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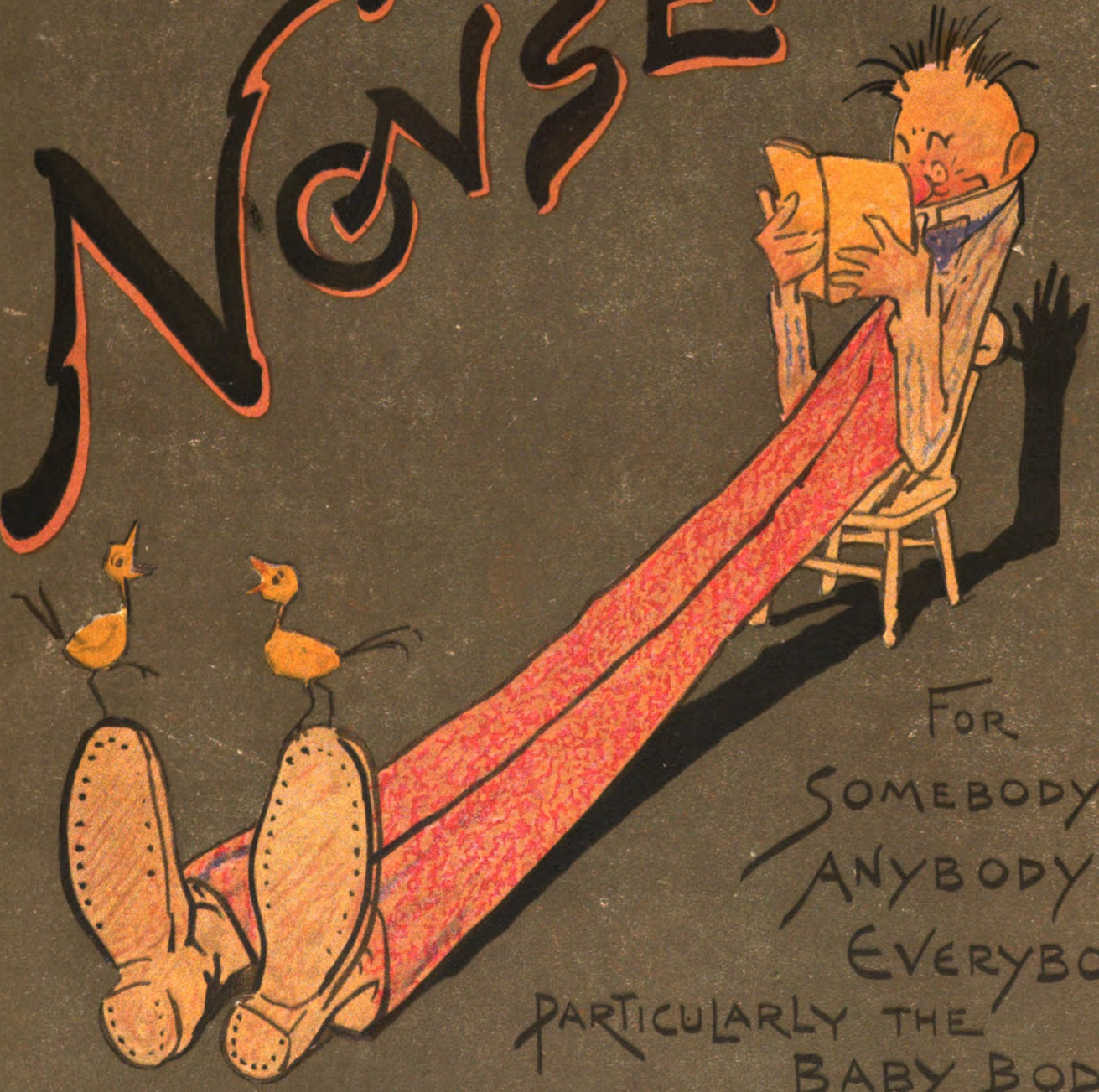
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A. NOBODY'S

NONSENSE



FOR
SOMEBODY
ANYBODY OR
EVERYBODY
PARTICULARLY THE
BABY BODY

Written and Illustrated
By
A. NOBODY.

252.d.202

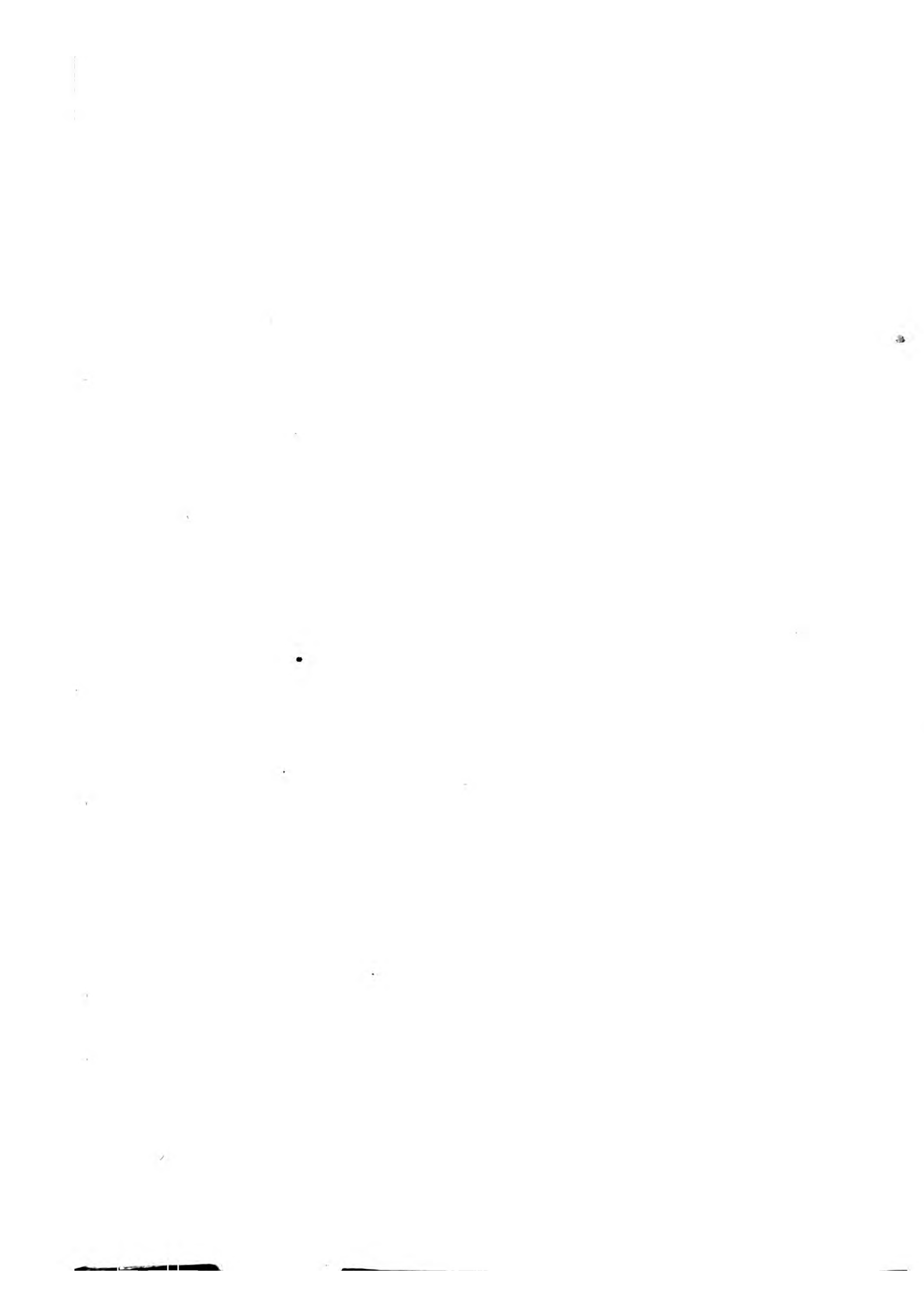
LONDON
GARDNER, DARTON & CO



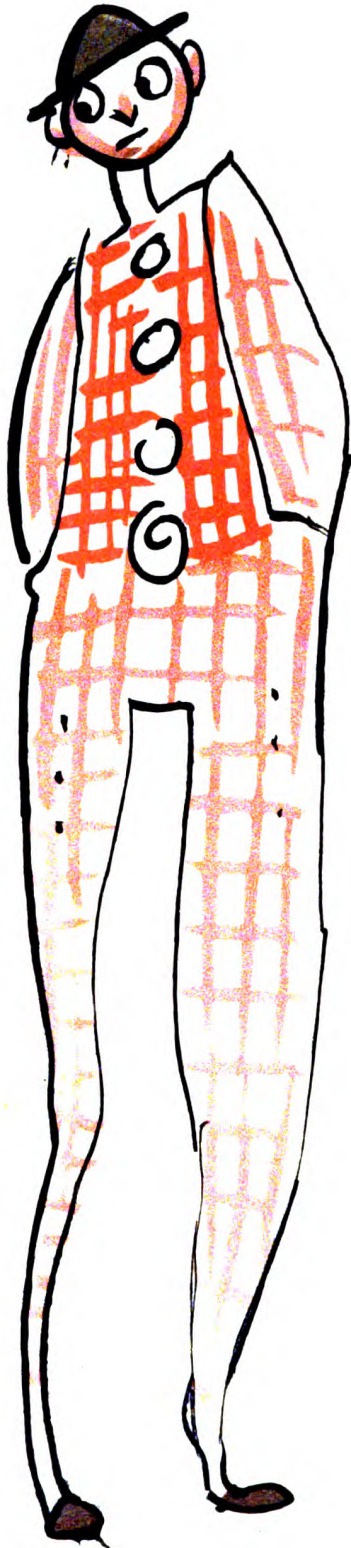


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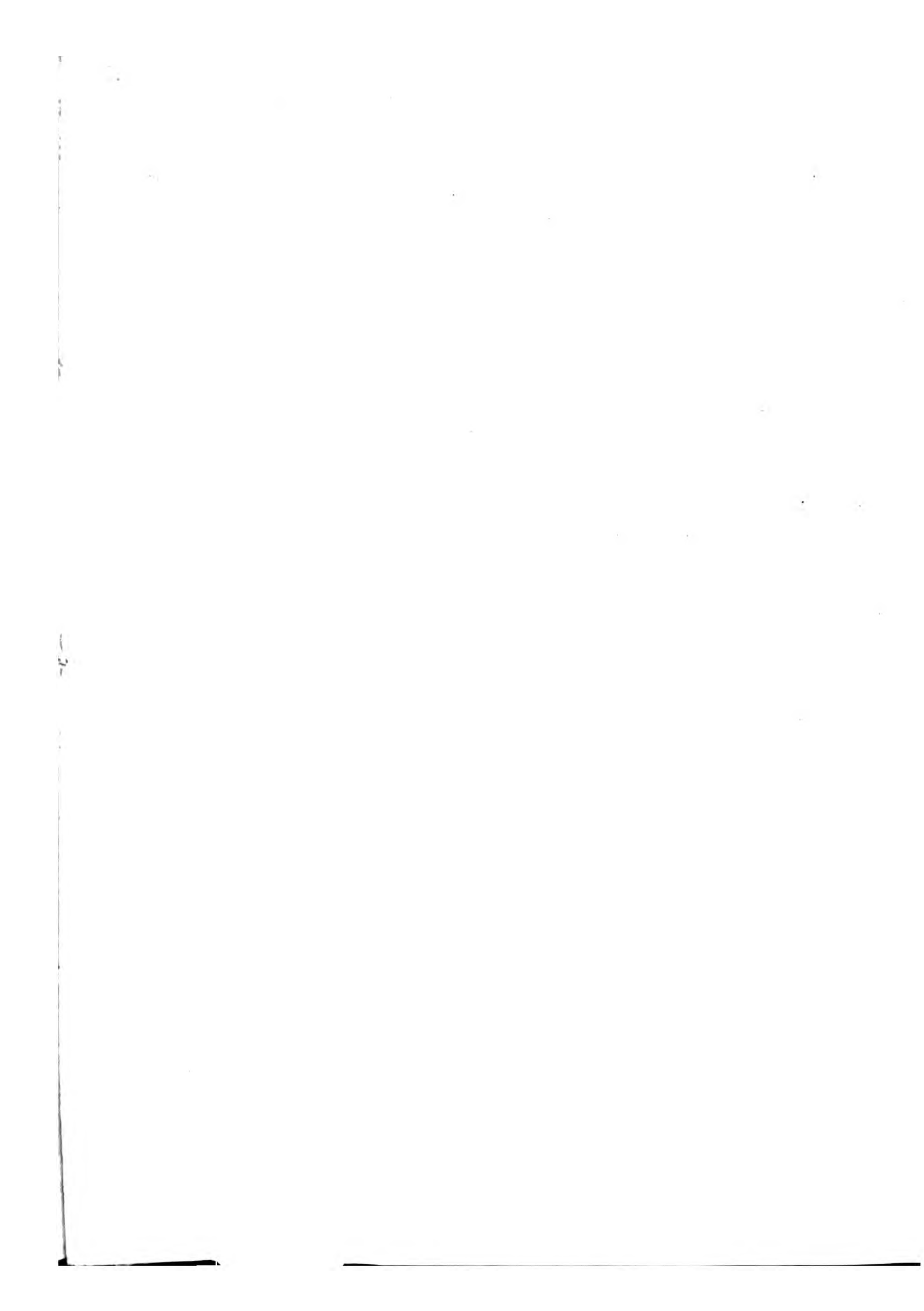


PORTRAIT OF THE AUTHOR
BY HIS SON



THIS IS MY FATHER
AND I DO THINK
I'VE DRAWN HIM
QUITE NEATLY
IN STRONG PEN AND INK.

THEY SAY THAT HIS LEGS
ARE NOT QUITE THE THING
BUT HIS BUTTONS ARE TRUTHFUL
AND I'VE CAUGHT HIS GAY SWING.





WORMS

FOR SOMEBODY
ANYBODY
OR EVERYBODY

PARTICULARLY THE
BABY-BODY.

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
A. NOBODY.

OBLIGINGLY PUBLISHED BY
GARDNER, DARTON & CO. 3. Paternoster Buildings
LONDON.

DESIGNED IN
PRINTED IN
ON ENGLISH
ENGLAND
ENGLAND
PAPER.



THIS NONSENSE BOOK
I
WROTE
BY MYSELF



AND THE PICTURES MY PENCIL DREW,
I HAVE TAKEN IT DOWN
FROM THE
NURSERY SHELF

THAT IT MAY BE GIVEN TO YOU.





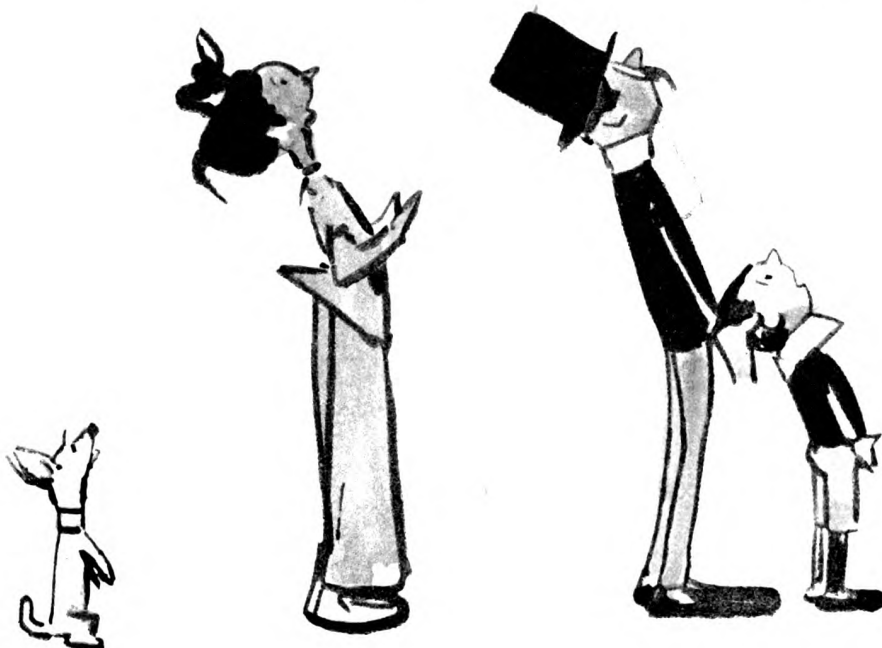


THERE WAS A MAN
AS BOLD AS BRASS
WHO DID A WONDROUS
THING
HE CLIMBED THE STEEPLE
OF THE CHURCH
AND THERE BEGAN TO SING.



ALL THE PEOPLE RUNNING CAME
AT THIS UNCOMMON SIGHT
BUT WHEN THEY HEARD—
HIS SONG ABSURD

THEY LEFT HIM THERE ALL NIGHT!



THE SMILER



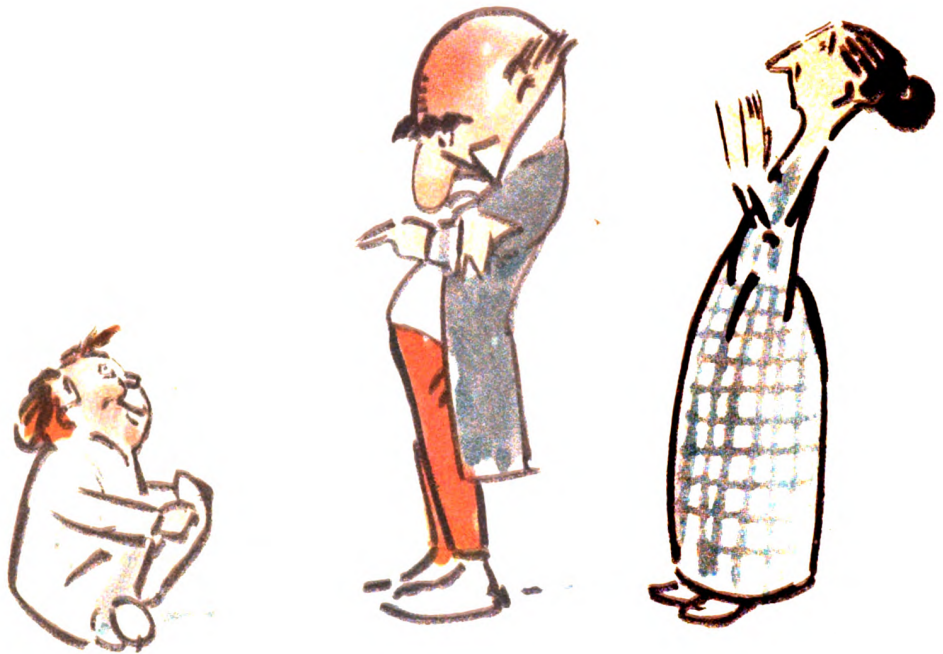
THERE WAS A LITTLE
TODDLING CHILD
WHO NEVER SPOKE BUT ALWAYS
SMILED
UNTIL HER MOTHER ANXIOUS
GREW

AND LONGED FOR TEARS HOWEVER FEW!



ON NEWS OF THIS THE DOCTOR CAME
WHICH SEEMED TO HER A PLEASANT GAME
"PUT OUT YOUR TONGUE" HE STERNLY SAID
WHICH, WHEN SHE DID HE FOUND IT RED.

HE PINCHED HER HERE, HE PINCHED
HER THERE,
AND FIXED HER WITH A STONY STARE.



BUT NOT THE SLIGHTEST GOOD DID HE
PRODUCE, UPON THAT SMILING
SHE



SO ON SHE SMILED HER CHEERFUL WAY.
SHE'S SMILING AT THIS PRESENT DAY.

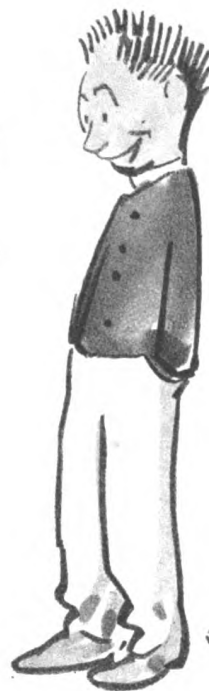
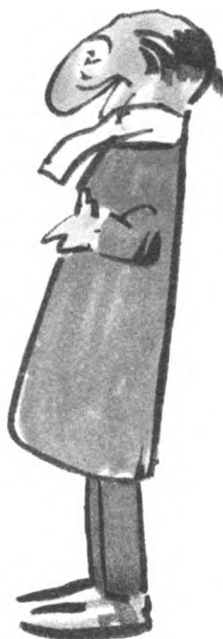


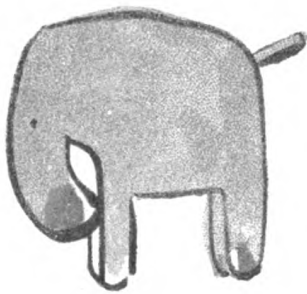
SOME PEOPLE
THINK
IT VERY STRANGE.



BUT TO OTHERS

IT'S A PLEASANT CHANGE.





THE TENANTS OF MY ARK YOU SEE

ALL



NICELY
DRAWN

BY SIS

AND

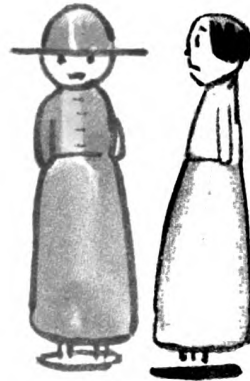


ME



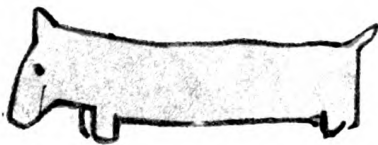
THE SIZES OF THEM ALL ARE
RIGHT

THE COLOURS GOOD AND
VERY BRIGHT



HERE ARE
NOAH AND MRS N

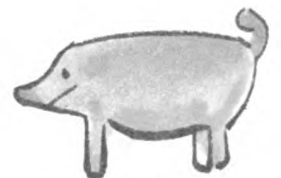
AND HERE ARE SOME
OF THE SMALLER MEN



THE GIRAFFE, THE WEAZEL, AND BEAR FROM
THE DEN

COMPLETE THE SET

AND STOP MY PEN.





LITTLE BOBBY ATE A BUN,
FLABBY-STODGY-UNDERDONE,
LUCKILY 'T WAS ONLY ONE.
WELL, AT FIRST HE THOUGHT IT FUN
TO EAT THAT HORRID $\frac{1}{2}$ ^d BUN,
BUT WHEN HE FELT HIS LITTLE TUM
SPEEDILY MOST QUEER BECOME
AND HE COULD NEITHER WALK NOR RUN,
HE CRIED, "OH, DOCTOR! DOCTOR, COME!
GO FETCH THE DOCTOR, ANY ONE!"
THEY GAVE HIM PEPPER, GINGER, GUM!
WHICH MADE HIS LITTLE BRAIN PAN HUM,
UNTIL HIS LEGS BEGAN TO STRUM,
AND ROUND & ROUND HE QUICKLY SPUN
WHILE ALL AROUND HIM THERE STOOD DUMB
TO SEE HIM CHANGE INTO A
BUN!

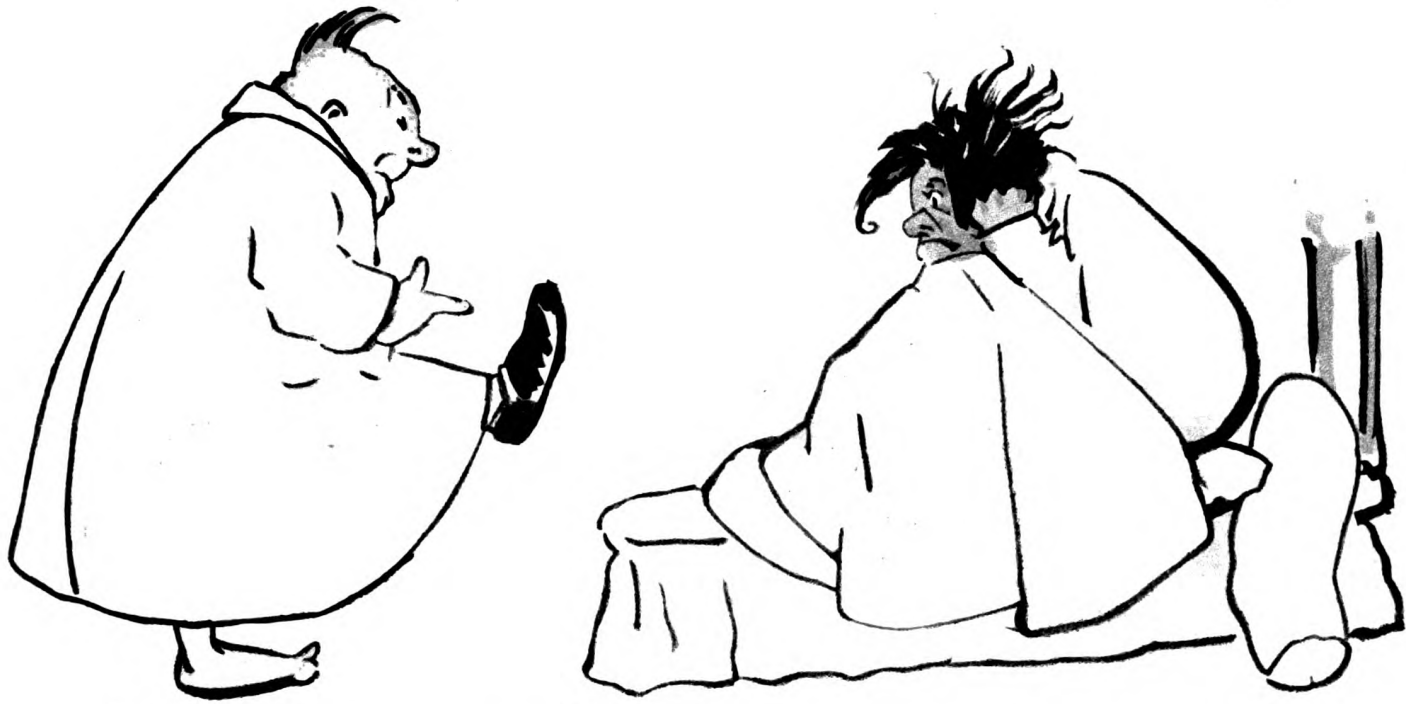




"COME TO BED," SAID SLEEPY-HEAD
BUT SLOW-BOY HE SAID "NO
I'VE A SAUSAGE HERE AND SOME
GINGER-BEER
I MUST FINISH BEFORE I GO."



"COME TO BED" SAID SLEEPY-HEAD
BUT SLOW-BOY HE SAID "NO
I MUST COMB MY HAIRS AND SAY MY PRAYERS
BEFORE TO BED I GO."



"COME TO BED" SAID SLEEPY-HEAD
BUT SLOW BOY HE SAID "NO!
TO BED IN ONE'S SHOE WILL NEVER DO
I MUST UNDRRESS BEFORE I GO!"



"OH! COME TO BED" SAID SLEEPY-HEAD
BUT SLOW-BOY HE CRIED "NO!!
'TIS MORNING NOW I WILL MILK THE COW
AND TOMORROW TO BED WE'LL GO!"





I KNEW A BOY SOME YEARS AGO
GOODNESS ME! HOW HE DID GROW!
WHO WHEN HE'D REACHED THE AGE
OF TEN
HAD TOPPED THE HEIGHT OF COMMON
MEN.

INDEED IN BRIXTON

WHERE I DWELL
HE BEAT THE TALLEST
PLICEMAN WELL.

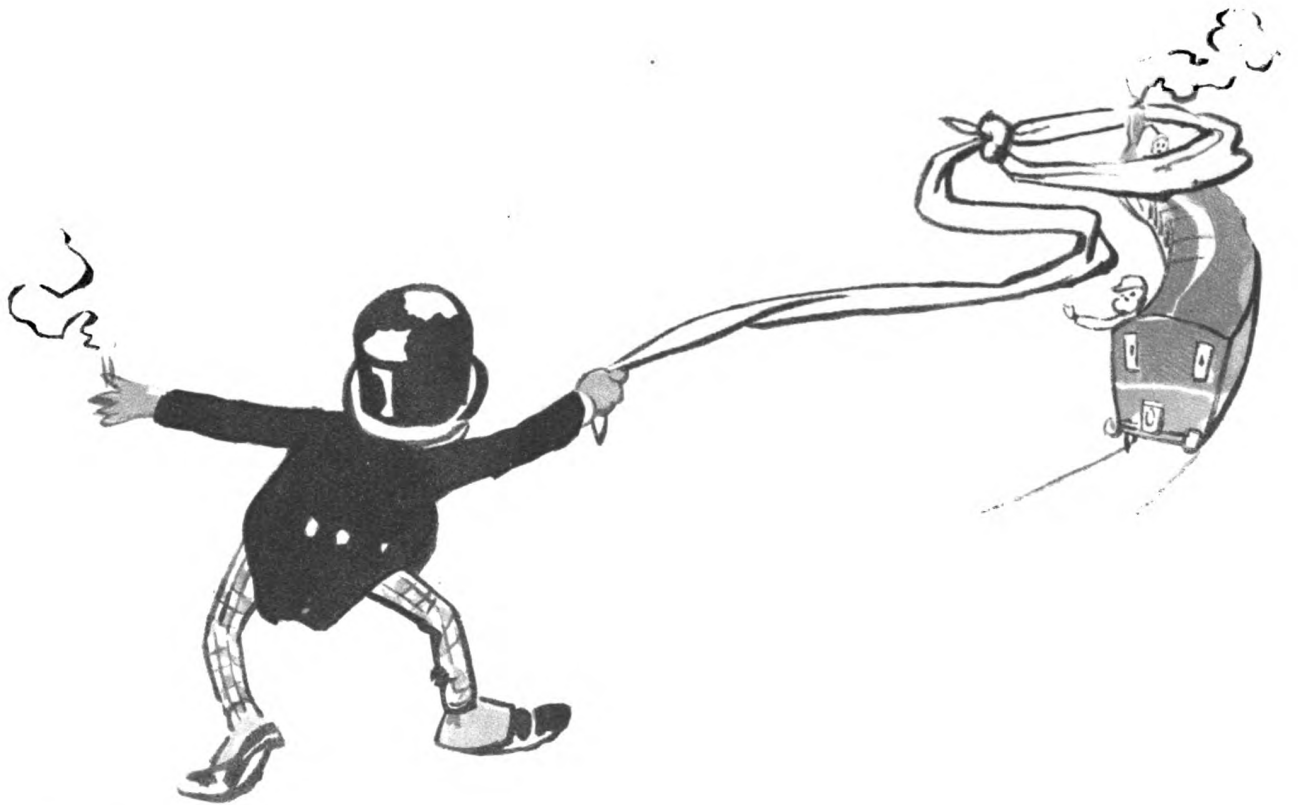
AND RUMOUR SAYS
BUT I'M NOT SURE

HIS NOSE JUST
TOUCHED
THE SECOND FLOOR.





THERE WAS A MAN OF
TALENT GREAT
WHO WHEN TO
CATCH HIS TRAIN
CAME LATE.



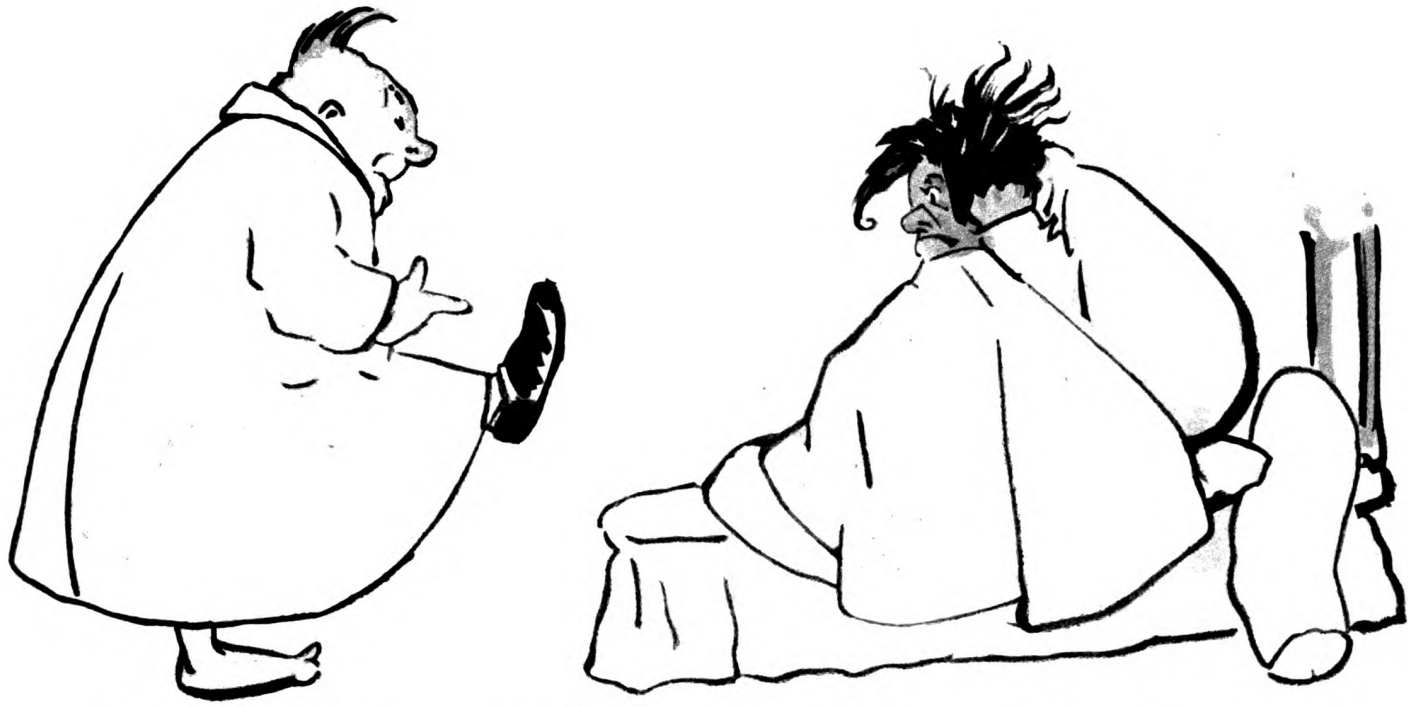
FORTH FROM HIS POCKET HIS HANKY DREW
AND LIKE A LASSO SKILFULLY THREW.





BOTH THE MAN ON THE ENGINE
AND GUARD IN VAN
MOST HIGHLY RESPECTED
THAT TALENTED MAN





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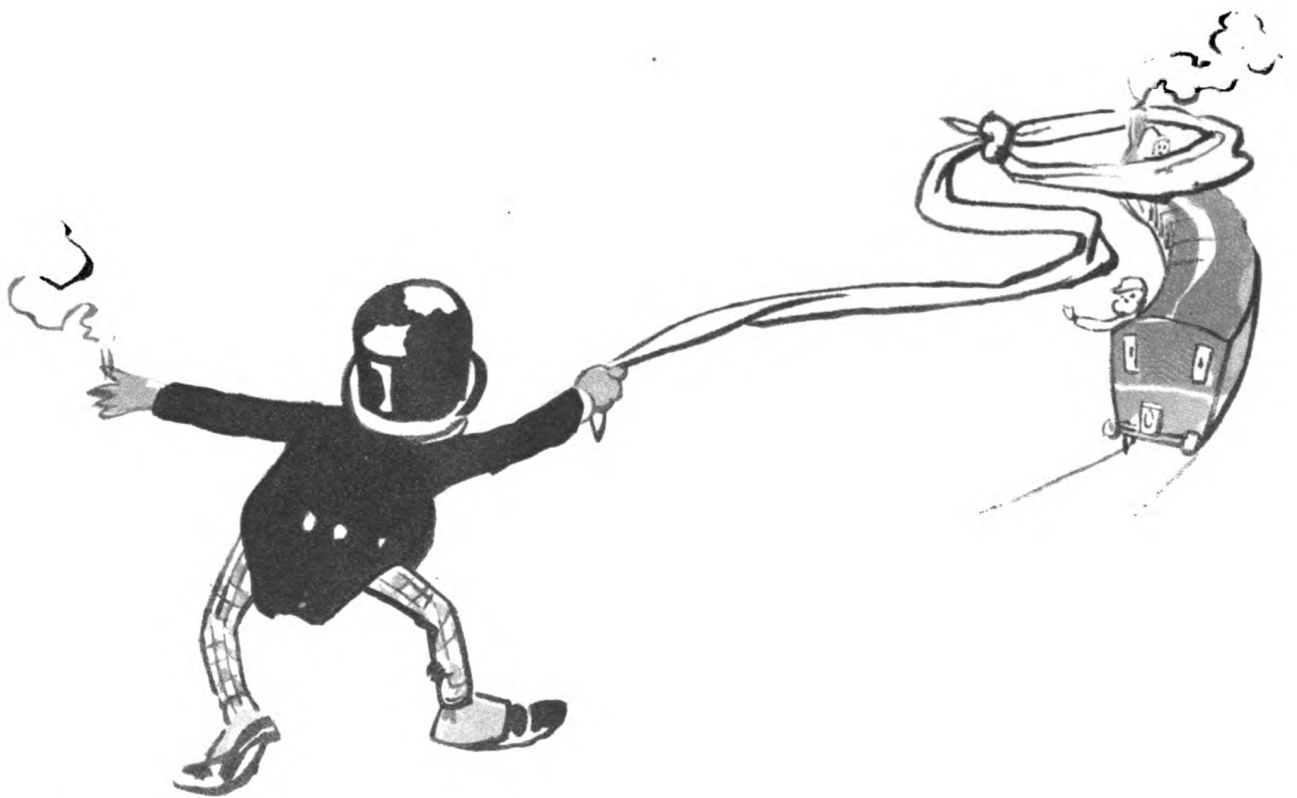
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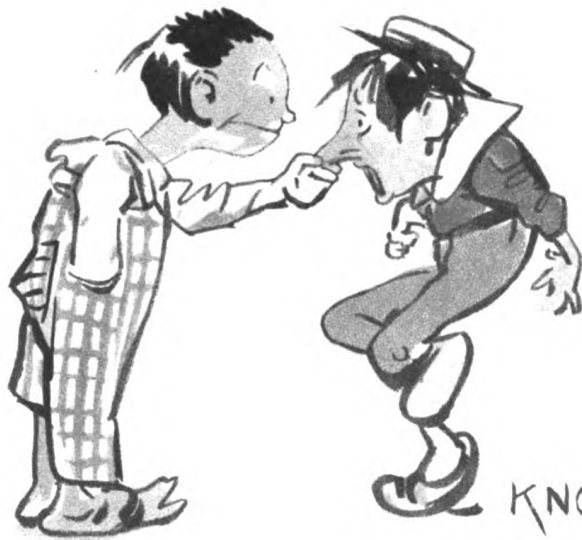
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BOTH THE MAN ON THE ENGINE
AND GUARD IN VAN
MOST HIGHLY RESPECTED
THAT TALENTED MAN





"YOU ARE A BEAST"
SAID TOMMY JONES
"IT'S VERY PLAIN TO SEE
AND I'LL TAKE CARE
THAT YOUR MAMMA
KNOWS HOW YOU DO TREAT ME"



AND THE BAD BOY SMILE



BOBBY'S NOSE IS PAINTED BLUE.
BECAUSE HE TURNED IT UP AT YOU



SISSIE'S NOSE IS PAINTED RED
BECAUSE SHE STAYS SO LATE IN BED

AUNTIE'S NOSE IS PAINTED GREEN
BECAUSE SHE THINKS SHE'S LIKE
THE QUEEN



MY NOSE MYSELF I PAINTED WHITE
BECAUSE YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS
RIGHT.





TOMMY
AND THE
PICKLE



LITTLE TOMMY CRICKLE
WAS SO FOND OF WALNUT
PICKLE
THAT HE ATE IT MORNING
NOON, AND NIGHT
OH! OH!

BUT ONE DAY TO HIS SURPRISE
HE SAW WITH HIS TWO EYES

LITTLE WALNUTS
PEEPING OUT,
FROM HIS TOE, TOE, TOE.



TOMMY'S
TOES



THERE WAS AN OYSTER,
SO I'VE HEARD
WHO WAS SO VAIN HE
GREW A BEARD.

THERE WAS A LOBSTER, SO I'M TOLD
WHO SAID 'THIS BOILING WATER'S COLD!'
BUT IT'S TARRADIDDLES!



I LOVE THE FROG AND CREEPING THINGS
AND THE CRICKET THAT SO SWEETLY SINGS



I ADORE THE BEETLE AS BLACK AS INK
WHO LIVES SO SNUG BEHIND THE SINK



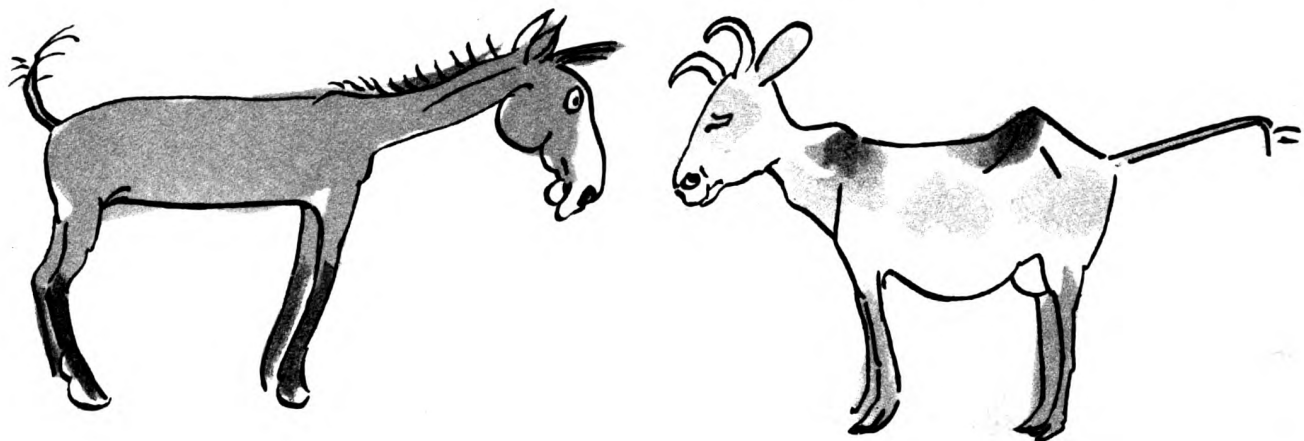
I DOAT ON FLIES AND MICE AND RATS



PUPPY DOGS KITTENS OR FULL GROWN CATS



I'M FOND OF A HORSE AND THE GENTLE COW





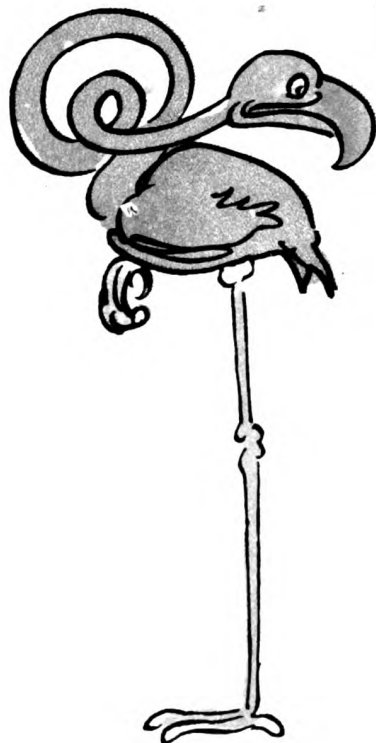
AND A TOAD THAT WOBBLER JUST ANYHOW

I LOVE THEM ALL - BOTH GREAT AND SMALL

AND WISH THAT I COULD KEEP THEM ALL

I THINK THE SNAIL A LOVELY THING
AND LIKE TO HEAR THE OSTRICH SING

BUT, I DO THINK WHERE'ER YOU GO
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE
THE FLAMINGO!



THIS IS BOBBY AND WHAT
DO YOU THINK?

HE WASHED HIMSELF
IN THE KITCHEN SINK

HE PUT ON HIS CLOTHES
THE WRONG SIDE UP
HE MIXED HIS SOUP AND
TEA IN A CUP



THIS IS POLLY
WHO IS JOLLY
WITH A KETTLE
HOLDER



THIS IS JACK
WITH HIS TIN-TACK
ONE YEAR AND
SIX MONTHS OLDER.

THIS IS TOM
WITH BREECHES ON
AND BUTTONS ALL
BEHIND HIM.



THIS IS JIM
SO VERY SLIM
THAT PEOPLE
COULD NOT FIND
HIM.







IF I HAD A MOTHER DEAR
(DO LET ME HAVE MY SAY)

I WOULD NOT MAKE HER
JUMP WITH FEAR

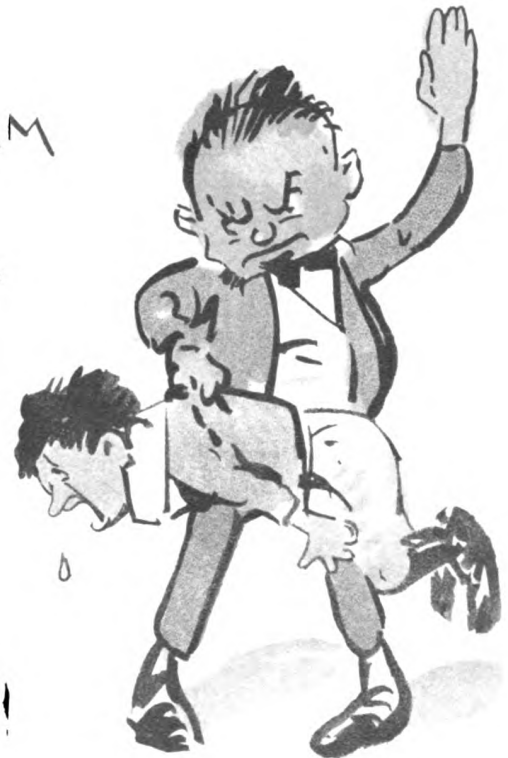
BECAUSE OF MY ROUGH PLAY

NO! I, A GOOD BOY
ALWAYS AM

AND GOOD WILL ALWAYS
BE

AND I DO THINK MY FATHER
WRONG

WHEN HE DOES
WALLOP ME!



THE GINGER POT WITH GINGER HOT



WAS SAFELY

ON THE SHELF

AND, SOMEBODY OUGHT, YES REALLY OUGHT
TO HAVE WARNED THAT FOOLISH ELF.

THE FOOLISH ELF

TO SAMPLE

A LITTLE SLIP!

RIGHT INTO



HIS FINGERS ITCHED

THE GINGER HOT

AND IN HE PITCHED

THE GINGER POT!

THE LAST WE HEARD OF THE ELF ABSURD.

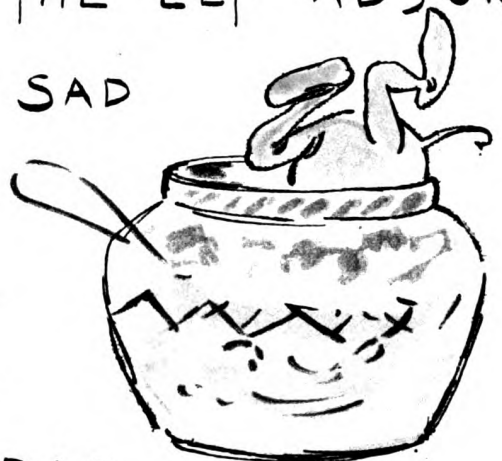
WAS STRANGE AND VERY SAD

FOR THEY ATE HIM UP

AND THE GINGER TOO

AND DECLARED IT HAD

GONE BAD.







SING HEY! SING HO
THE MINSTREL BOLD
HE'S OUTSIDE THE CASTLE
AND THE NIGHT'S PRECIOUS
COLD

SING HEY! SING HO!
THE BARON IS OLD
HE'S INSIDE THE



CASTLE!
BUT HIS WIFE
IS A SCOLD
NOW WHICH WOULD
YOU RATHER
BE?

JAMES THE BAD



I KNOW MY PUPPY IS A BEAST
FOR FATHER SAYS
HE IS
AND IF I CHANCE TO KILL
A FROG
THE FAULT IS SURELY
HIS!



YOU'RE ALWAYS PITCHING INTO ME
AND TELLING ME I'M BAD
I'M SURE I CANNOT ALWAYS SEE
THAT YOU'RE A PERFECT LAD

ROBERT THE GOOD

YOU ARE A VERY STUPID BOY
THEREFORE YOU CANNOT SEE
IT'S BETTER THAN A BRAN
NEW TOY
TO BE AS GOOD AS ME.







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