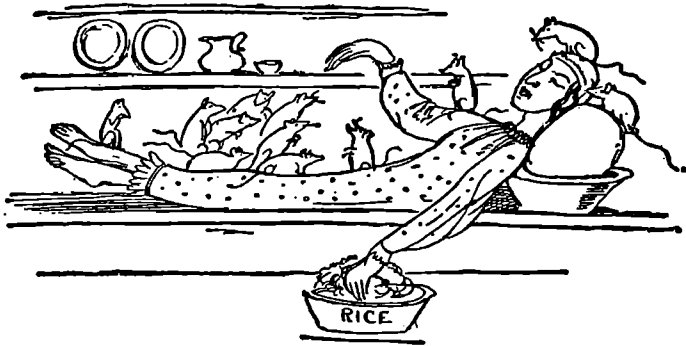
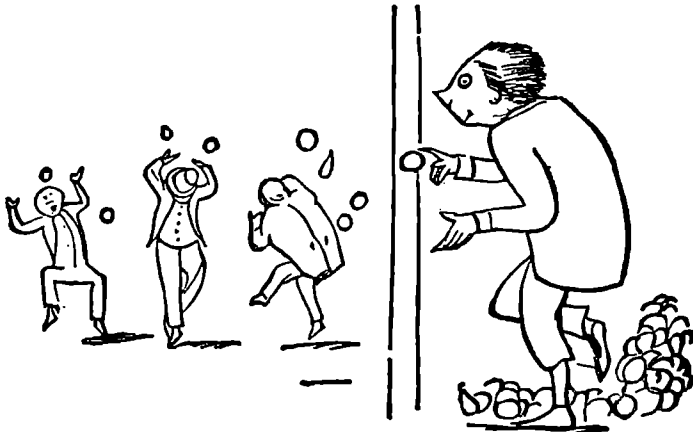


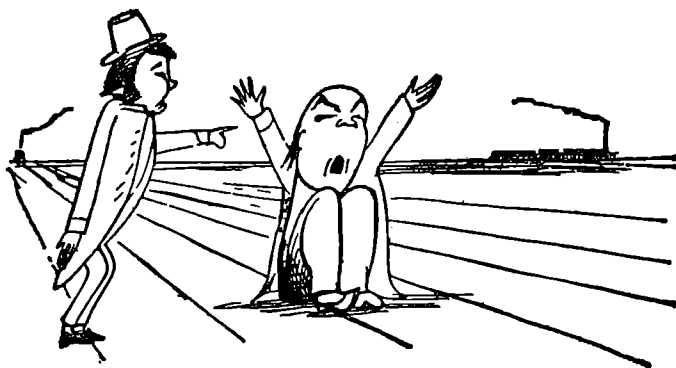
**100 NONSENSE
PICTURES *and* RHYMES**



THERE was a young person of Bantry
Who frequently slept in the pantry.
When disturbed by the mice, she appeased them with
rice,
That judicious young person of Bantry.



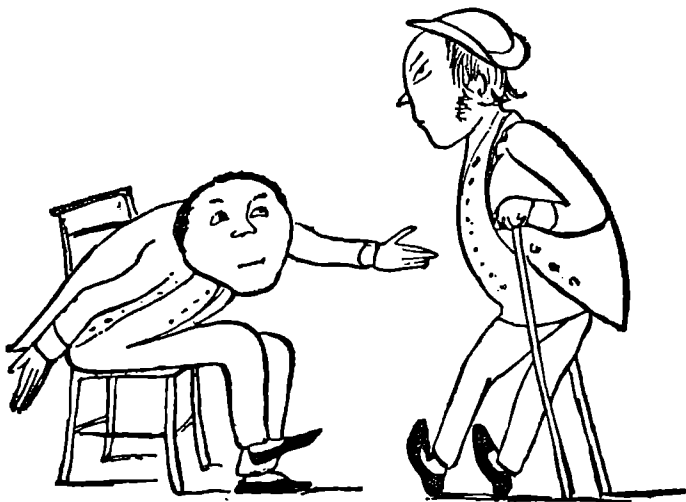
THERE was an old person of Minety
Who purchased five hundred and ninety
Large apples and pears, which he threw unawares
At the heads of the people of Minety.



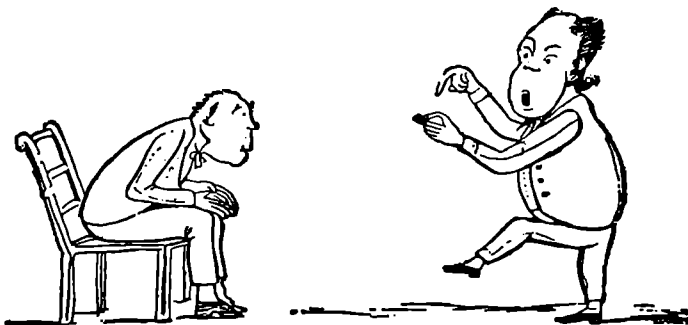
THERE was an Old Man at a Junction
Whose feelings were wrung with compunction.
When they said, "The Train's gone!" he exclaimed,
"How forlorn!"
But remained on the rails of the Junction.



THERE was an old man of Thermopylae
Who never did anything properly,
But they said, "If you choose to boil eggs in your shoes,
You shall never remain in Thermopylae."



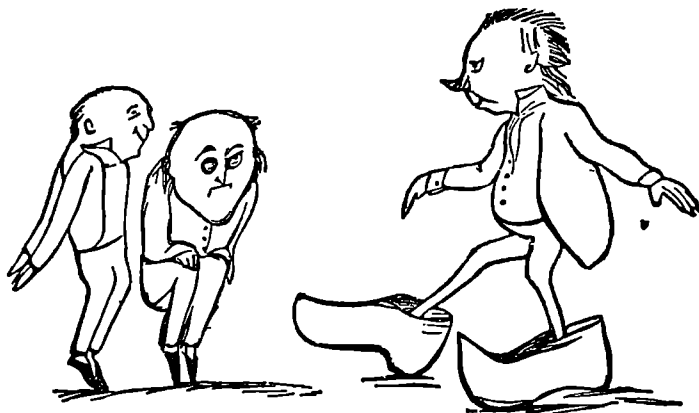
THERE was an old person of Deal
Who in walking used only his heel.
When they said, "Tell us why?" he made no reply,
That mysterious old person of Deal.



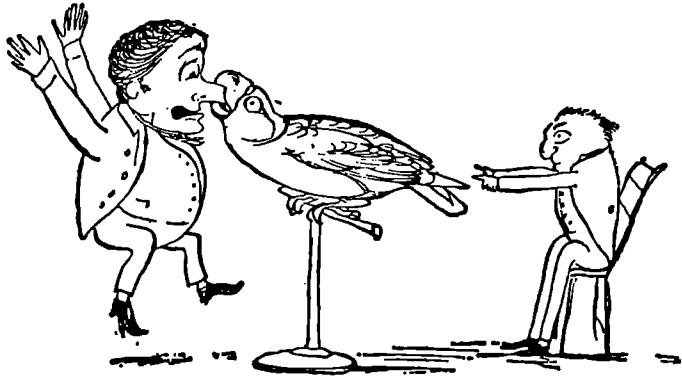
THERE was an old man on the Humber
Who dined on a cake of Burnt Umber.
When he said, "It's enough!" they only said, "Stuff!
You amazing old man on the Humber!"



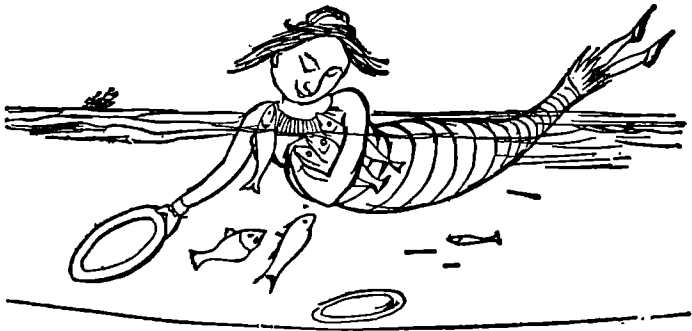
THERE was an old man in a barge
Whose nose was exceedingly large.
But in fishing by night, it supported a light,
Which helped that old man in a barge.



THERE was an old man of Toulouse
Who purchased a new pair of shoes.
When they asked, "Are they pleasant?" he said, "Not at
present!"
That turbid old man of Toulouse.



THERE was an old man of Dunrose;
A parrot seized hold of his nose.
When he grew melancholy, they said, "His name's Polly,"
Which soothed that old man of Dunrose.



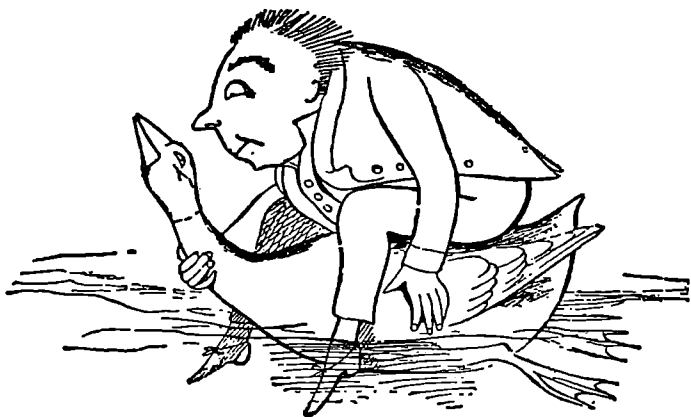
THERE was an old person of Bree
Who frequented the depths of the sea.
She nurs'd the small fishes, and washed all the dishes,
And swam back again into Bree.



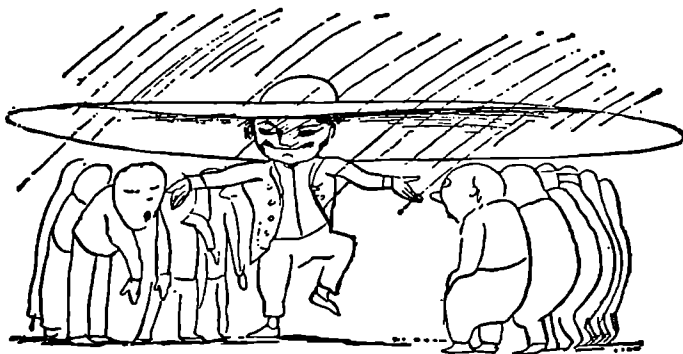
THERE was an old person of Shields
Who frequented the valleys and fields.
All the mice and the cats, and the snakes and the rats,
Followed after that person of Shields.



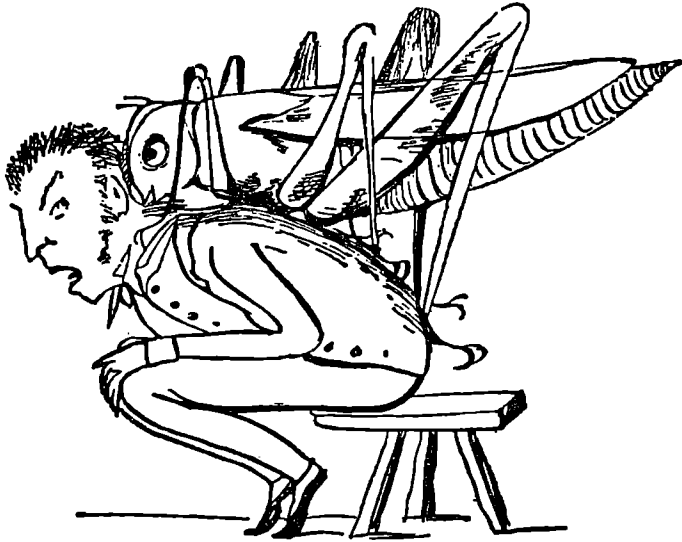
THERE was an old person of Bromley
Whose ways were not cheerful or comely.
He sat in the dust, eating spiders and crust,
That unpleasing old person of Bromley.



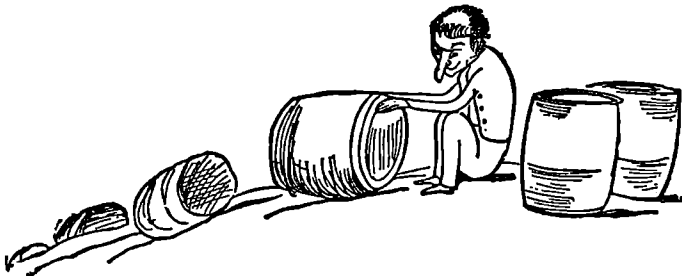
THERE was an old man of Dunluce
Who went out to sea on a goose.
When he'd gone out a mile, he observ'd with a smile,
"It is time to return to Dunluce."



THERE was an old man of Dee-side
Whose hat was exceedingly wide,
But he said, "Do not fail, if it happen to hail,
To come under my hat at Dee-side!"



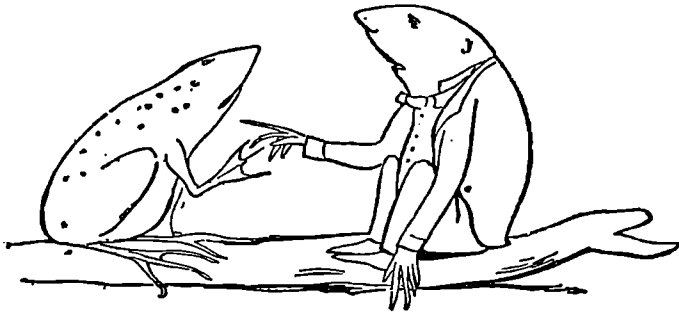
THERE was an old person in black,
A Grasshopper jumped on his back.
When it chirped in his ear, he was smitten with fear,
That helpless old person in black.



THERE was an old man of the Dargle
Who purchased six barrels of Gargle;
For he said, "I'll sit still, and will roll them downhill,
For the fish in the depths of the Dargle."



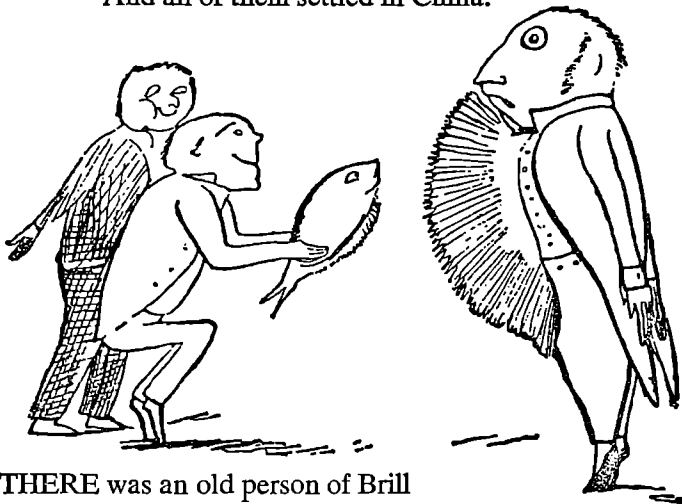
THERE was an old person of Pinner,
As thin as a lath, if not thinner.
They dressed him in white, and roll'd him up tight,
That elastic old person of Pinner.



THERE was an old man in a marsh
Whose manners were futile and harsh.
He sat on a log and sang songs to a frog,
That instructive old man in a Marsh.



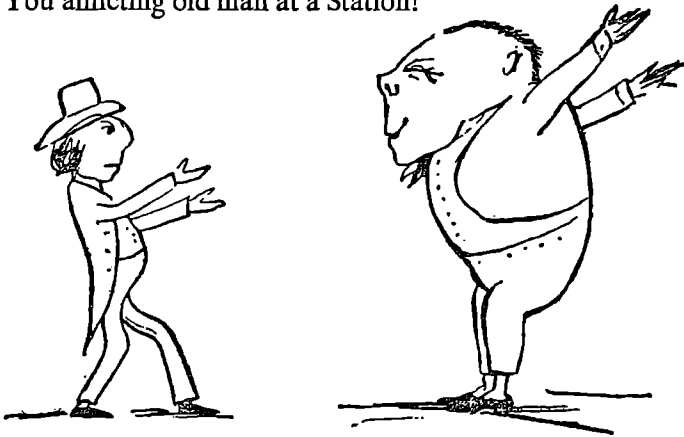
THERE was an old person of China
Whose daughters were Jiska and Dinah,
Amelia and Fluffy, Olivia and Chuffy,
And all of them settled in China.



THERE was an old person of Brill
Who purchased a shirt with a frill;
But they said, "Don't you wish, you mayn't look like a
fish,
You obsequious old person of Brill?"



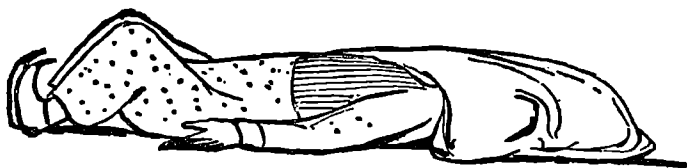
THERE was an old man at a Station
Who made a promiscuous oration;
But they said, "Take some snuff! You have talk'd quite
enough,
You afflicting old man at a Station!"



THERE was an old person of Wick
Who said, "Tick-a-Tick, Tick-a-Tick,
Chickabee, Chickabaw." And he said nothing more,
That laconic old person of Wick.



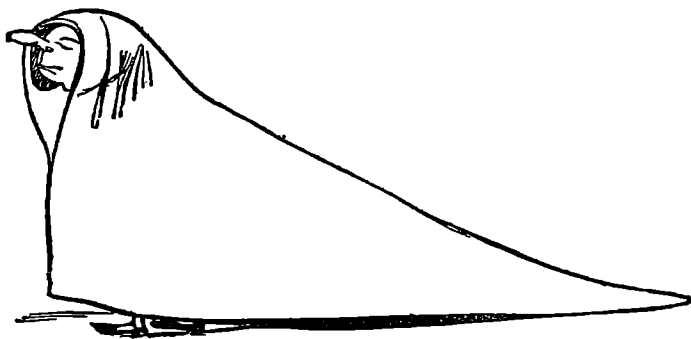
THERE was an old man of Three Bridges
Whose mind was distracted by midges.
He sat on a wheel, eating underdone veal,
Which relieved that old man of Three Bridges.



THERE was an old man of Hong Kong
Who never did anything wrong.
He lay on his back, with his head in a sack,
That innocuous old man of Hong Kong.



THERE was an old person of Fife
Who was greatly disgusted with life.
They sang him a ballad, and fed him on salad,
Which cured that old person of Fife.



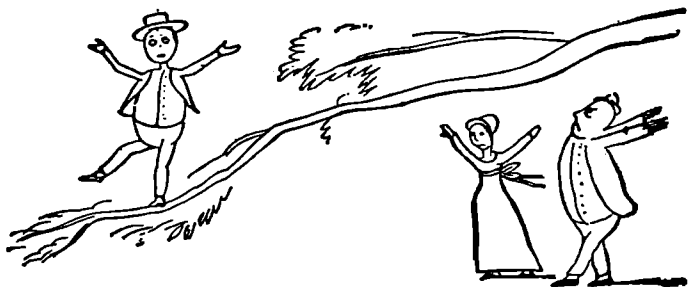
THERE was a young person in green
Who seldom was fit to be seen.
She wore a long shawl, over bonnet and all,
Which enveloped that person in green.



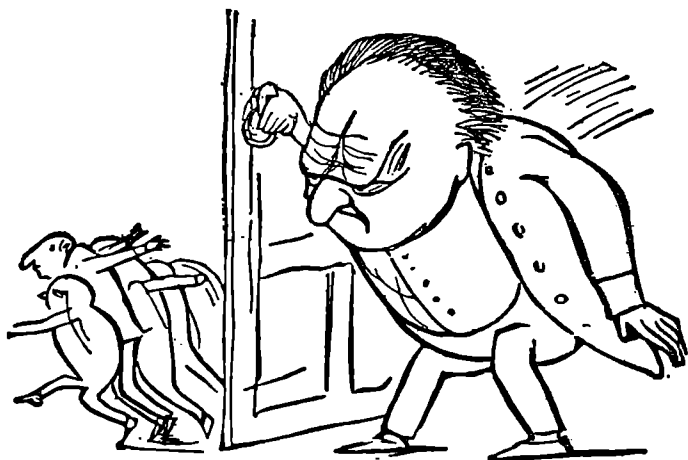
THERE was an old man who screamed out
Whenever they knocked him about:
So they took off his boots, and fed him with fruits,
And continued to knock him about.



THERE was a young lady in white
Who looked out at the depths of the night.
But the birds of the air filled her heart with despair,
And oppressed that young lady in white.



THERE was an old person of Slough
Who danced at the end of a bough.
But they said, "If you sneeze, you might damage the
trees,
You imprudent old person of Slough."



THERE was an old person of Down
Whose face was adorned with a frown.
When he opened the door, for one minute or more,
He alarmed all the people of Down.



THERE was a young person in red
Who carefully covered her head
With a bonnet of leather, and three lines of feather,
Besides some long ribands of red.



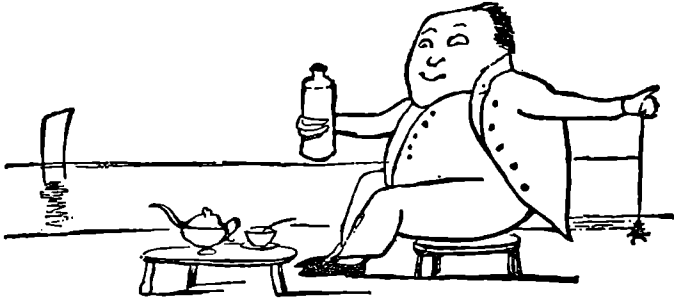
THERE was an old person of Hove
Who frequented the depths of a grove;
Where he studied his books, with the wrens and the rooks
That tranquil old person of Hove.



THERE was a young person in pink
Who called out for something to drink.
But they said, "O my daughter, there's nothing but
water!"
Which vexed that young person in pink.



THERE was an old lady of France
Who taught little ducklings to dance.
When she said, "Tick-a-tack!" they only said, "Quack!"
Which grieved that old lady of France.



THERE was an old person of Putney
Whose food was roast spiders and chutney,
Which he took with his tea, within sight of the sea,
That romantic old person of Putney.



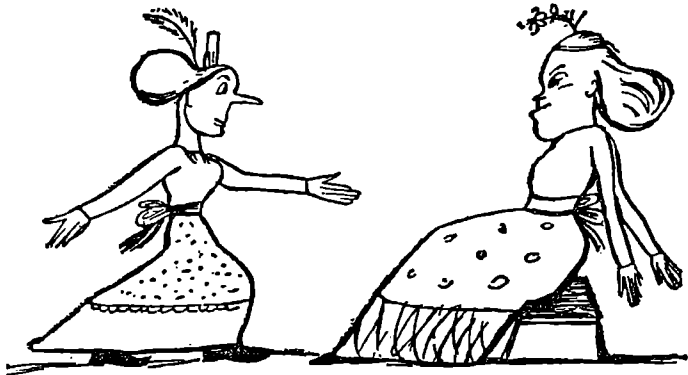
THERE was an old person of Loo
Who said, "What on earth shall I do?"
When they said, "Go away!" she continued to stay,
That vexatious old person of Loo.



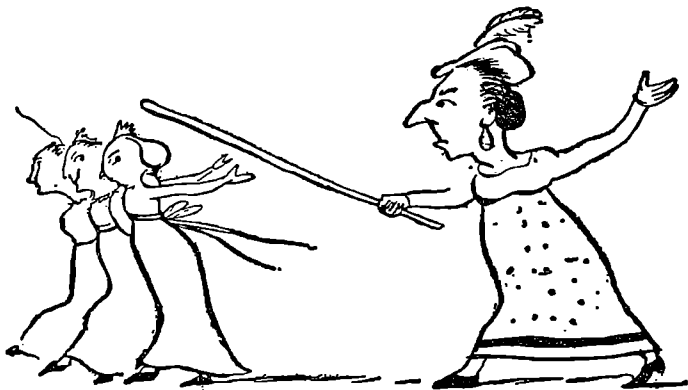
THERE was an old person of Woking
Whose mind was perverse and provoking.
He sat on a rail, with his head in a pail,
That illusive old person of Woking.



THERE was an old person of Dean
Who dined on one pea and one bean;
For he said, "More than that would make me too fat."
That cautious old person of Dean.



THERE was a young lady in blue
Who said, "Is it you? Is it you?"
When they said, "Yes, it is," she replied only, "Whizz!"
That ungracious young lady in blue.



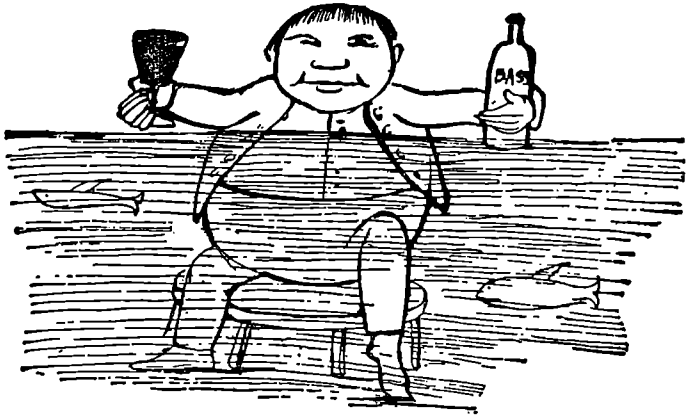
THERE was an old person of Pisa
Whose daughters did nothing to please her.
She dressed them in gray, and banged them all day,
Round the walls of the city of Pisa.



THERE was an old man in a garden
Who always begged everyone's pardon.
When they asked him, "What for?" he replied, "You're a
bore!
And I trust you'll go out of my garden."



THERE was an old person of Florence
Who held mutton chops in abhorrence.
He purchased a Bustard, and fried him in Mustard,
Which choked that old person of Florence.

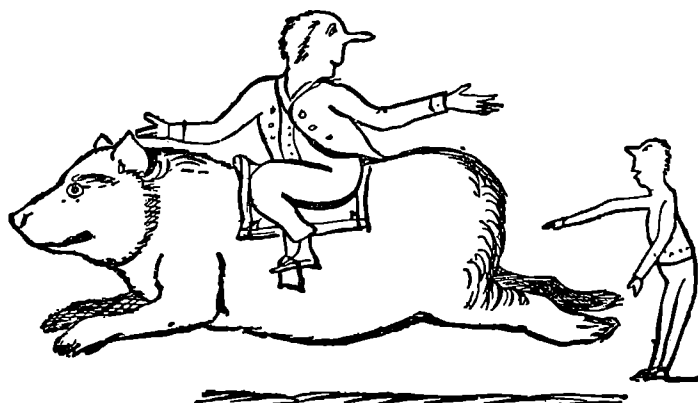


THERE was an old person of Sheen
Whose expression was calm and serene.
He sat in the water, and drank bottled porter,
That placid old person of Sheen.



THERE was an old man of Cashmere
Whose movements were scroobious and queer.
Being slender and tall, he looked over a wall,
And perceived two fat ducks of Cashmere.

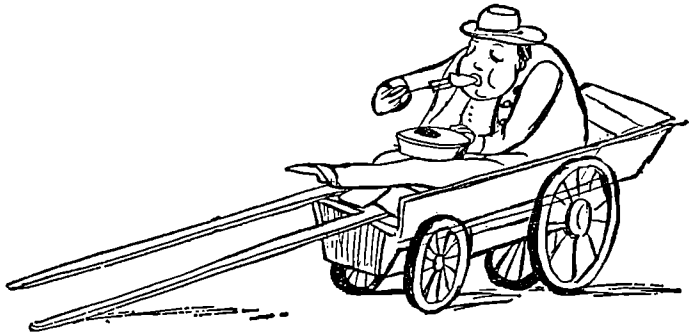




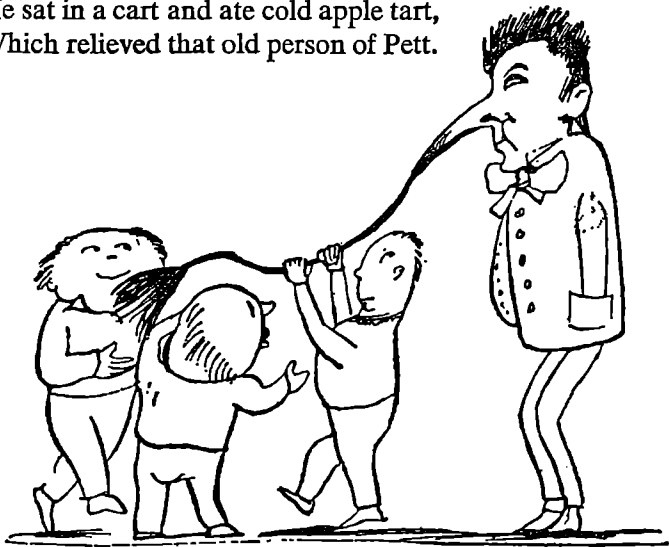
THERE was an old person of Ware
Who rode on the back of a bear.
When they ask'd, "Does it trot?"
he said, "Certainly not!
He's a Moppsikon Floppsikon bear!"



THERE was a young person of Janina
Whose uncle was always a-fanning her.
When he fanned off her head, she smiled sweetly, and
said,
"You propitious old person of Janina!"



THERE was an old person of Pett
Who was partly consumed by regret.
He sat in a cart and ate cold apple tart,
Which relieved that old person of Pett.



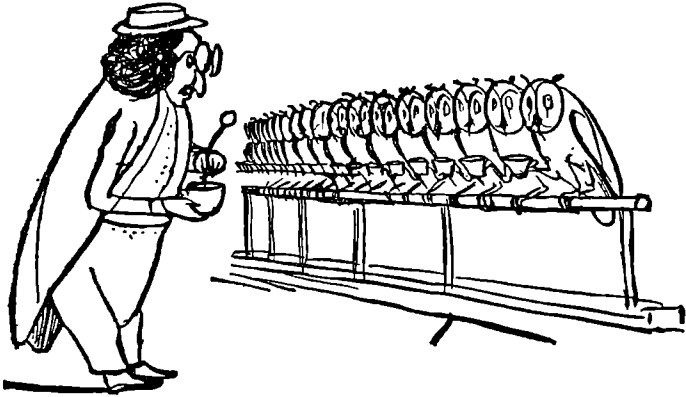
THERE was an old person of Cassel
Whose nose finished off in a tassel.
But they call'd out, "Oh well! Don't it look like a bell!"
Which perplexed that old person of Cassel.



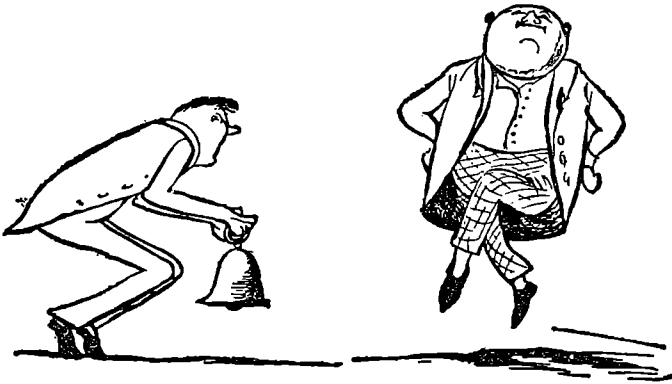
THERE was an old man of Spithead
Who opened the window, and said,
“Fil-jumble, fil-jumble, fil-rumble-come-tumble!”
That doubtful old man of Spithead.



THERE was an old man on the Border
Who lived in the utmost disorder.
He danced with the cat, and made tea in his hat,
Which vexed all the folks on the Border.



THERE was an old man of Dumbree
Who taught little owls to drink tea;
For he said, "To eat mice is not proper or nice,"
That amiable man of Dumbree.



THERE was an old person of Filey
Of whom his acquaintance spoke highly.
He danced perfectly well, to the sound of a bell,
And delighted the people of Filey.



THERE was an old man whose remorse
Induced him to drink Caper Sauce;
For they said, "If mixed up with some cold claret-cup,
It will certainly soothe your remorse!"



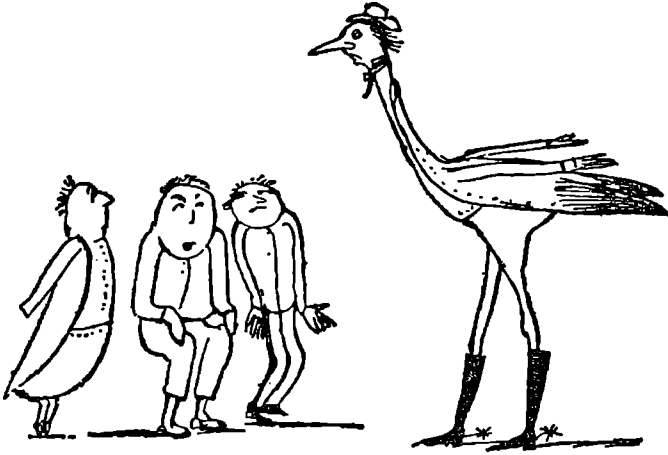
THERE was an old man of Ibream
Who suddenly threaten'd to scream.
But they said, "If you do, we will thump you quite blue,
You disgusting old man of Ibream!"



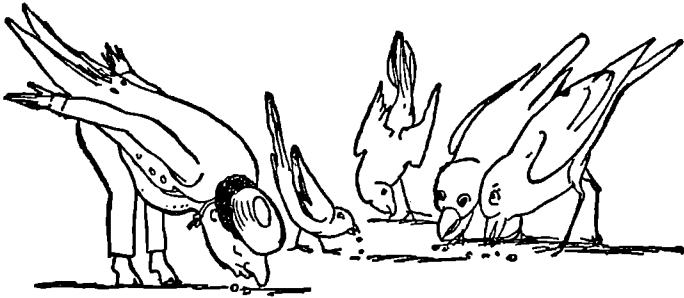
THERE was an old person of Wilts
Who constantly walked upon stilts.
He wreathed them with lilies and daffy-down-dillies,
That elegant person of Wilts.



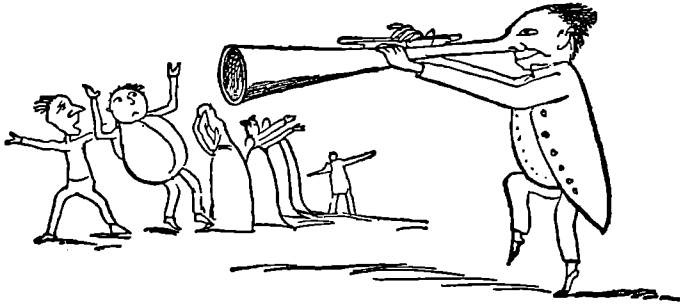
THERE was an old person of Grange
Whose manners were scroobious and strange.
He sailed to St. Blubb in a waterproof tub,
That aquatic old person of Grange.



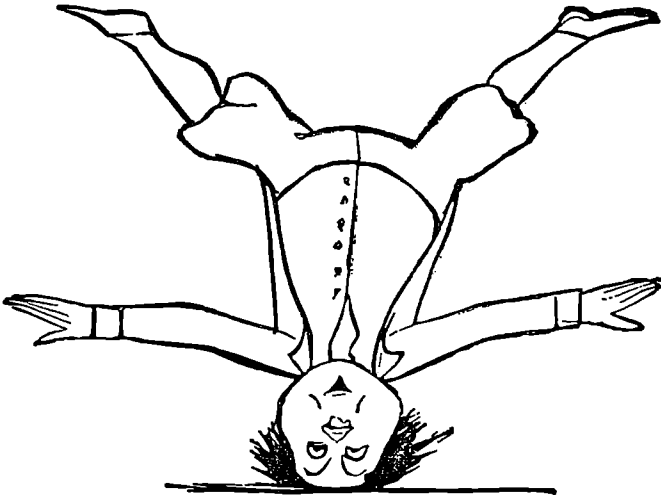
THERE was an old man of Dumblane
Who greatly resembled a crane.
But they said, "Is it wrong, since your legs are so long,
To request you won't stay in Dumblane?"



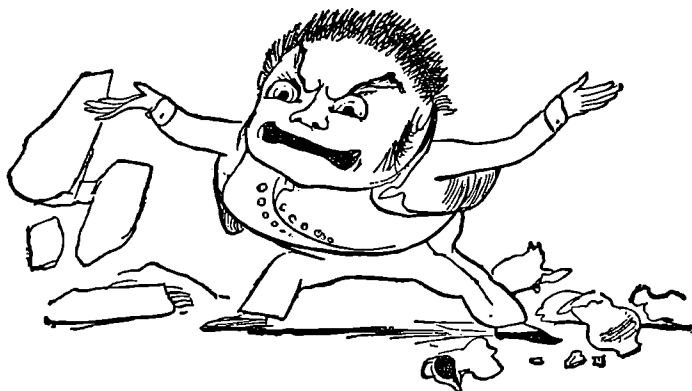
THERE was an old man of El Hums
Who lived upon nothing but crumbs,
Which he picked off the ground, with the other birds
round,
In the roads and the lanes of El Hums.



THERE was an old man of West Dumpet
Who possessed a large nose like a trumpet.
When he blew it aloud, it astonished the crowd,
And was heard through the whole of West Dumpet.



THERE was an old man of Port Grigor
Whose actions were noted for vigor.
He stood on his head till his waistcoat turned red,
That eclectic old man of Port Grigor.



THERE was an old person of Newry
Whose manners were tinged with fury,
He tore all the rugs, and broke all the jugs,
Within twenty miles' distance of Newry.



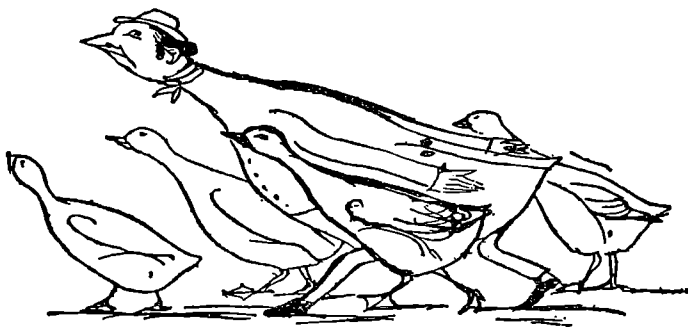
THERE was an old person of Sark
Who made an unpleasant remark.
But they said, "Don't you see what a brute you must be,
You obnoxious old person of Sark!"



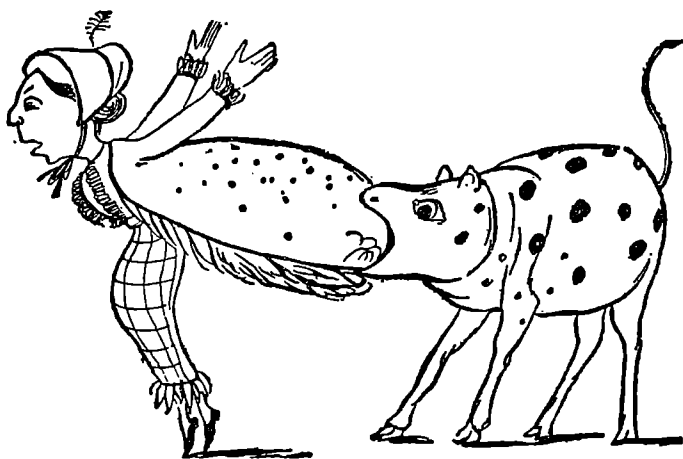
THERE was an old man whose despair
Induced him to purchase a hare:
Whereon one fine day he rode wholly away,
Which partly assuaged his despair.



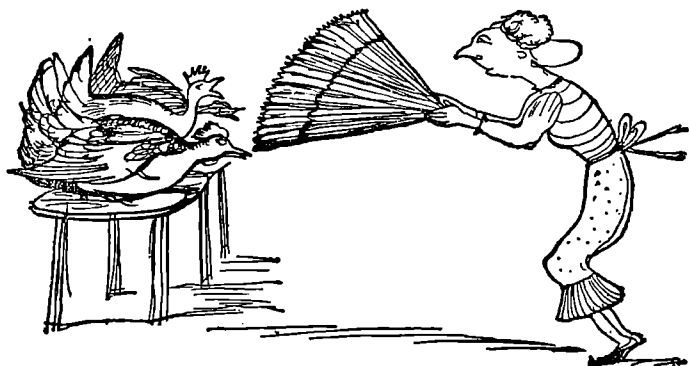
THERE was an old person of Barnes
Whose garments were covered with darns.
But they said, "Without doubt, you will soon wear them
out,
You luminous person of Barnes!"



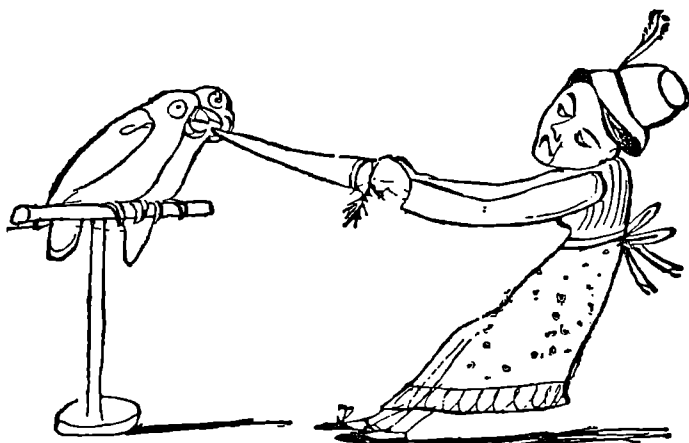
THERE was an old person of Nice
Whose associates were usually Geese.
They walked out together in all sorts of weather,
That affable person of Nice!



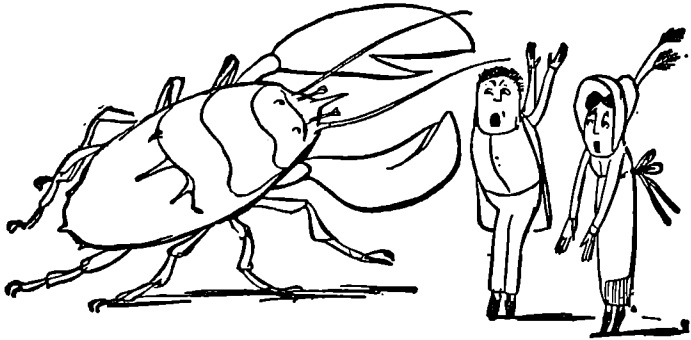
THERE was a young lady of Greenwich
Whose garments were border'd with Spinach;
But a large spotty Calf bit her shawl quite in half,
Which alarmed that young lady of Greenwich.



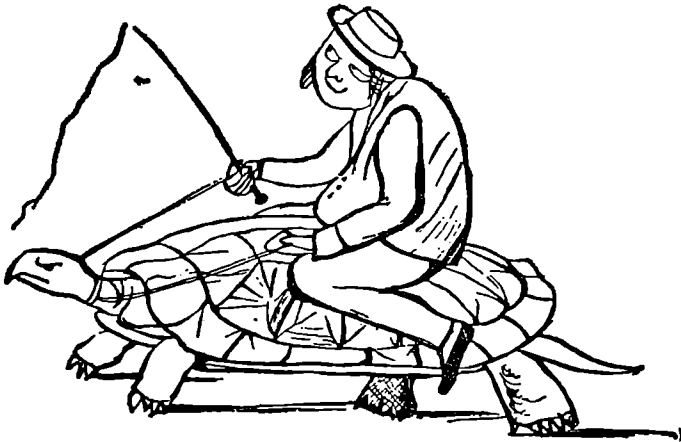
THERE was an old person of Cannes
Who purchased three fowls and a fan;
Those she placed on a stool, and to make them feel cool
She constantly fanned them at Cannes.



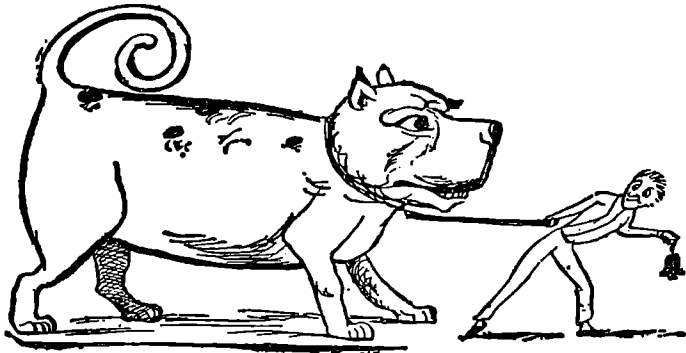
THERE was an old person in gray,
Whose feelings were tinged with dismay.
She purchased two parrots, and fed them with carrots,
Which pleased that old person in gray.



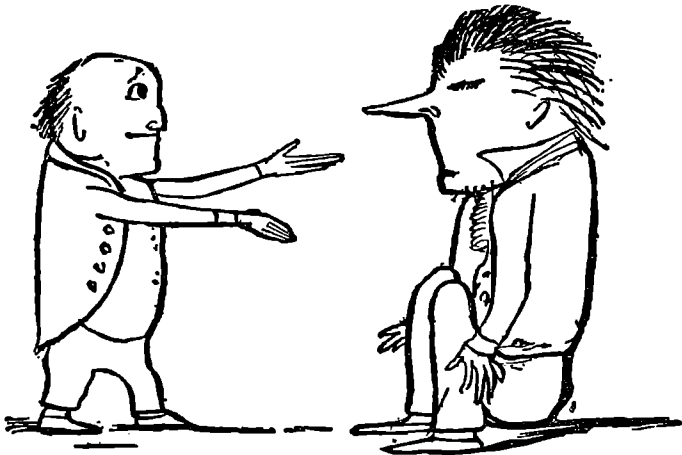
THERE was an old person of Hyde
Who walked by the shore with his bride,
Till a Crab who came near fill'd their bosoms with fear,
And they said, "Would we'd never left Hyde!"



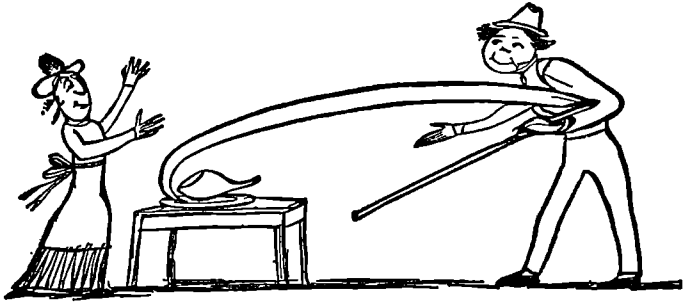
THERE was an old person of Ickley
Who could not abide to ride quickly.
He rode to Karnak on a tortoise's back,
That moony old person of Ickley.



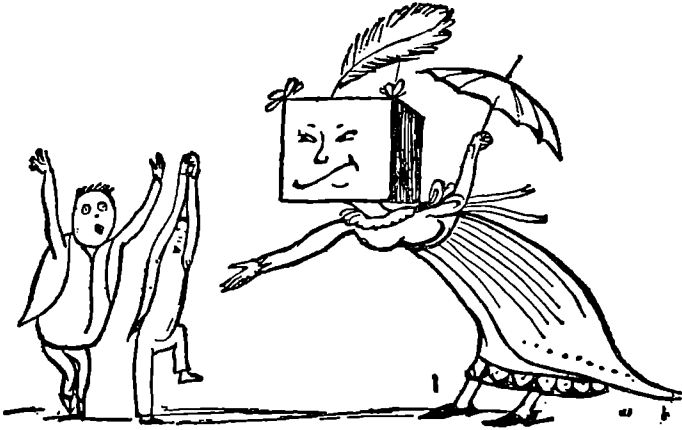
THERE was an old man of Ancona
Who found a small dog with no owner,
Which he took up and down all the streets of the town,
That anxious old man of Ancona.



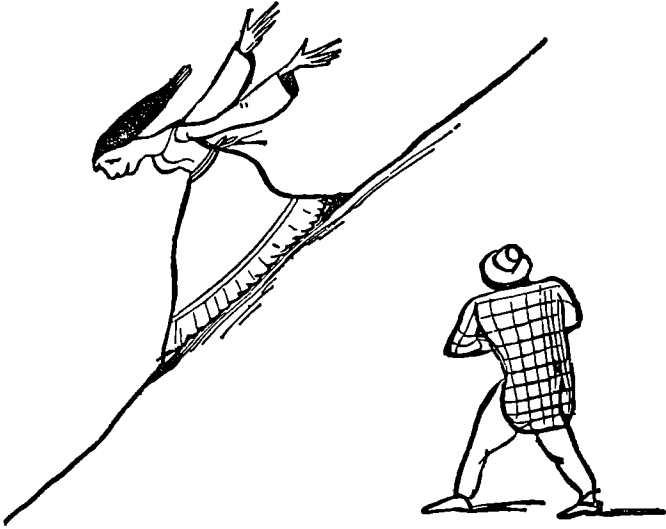
THERE was an old person of Sestri
Who sat himself down in the vestry.
When they said, "You are wrong!" he merely said,
"Bong!"
That repulsive old person of Sestri.



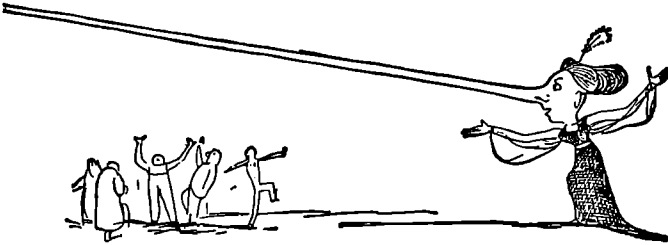
THERE was an old person of Blythe
Who cut up his meat with a scythe.
When they said, "Well! I never!" he cried, "Scythes for-
ever!"
That lively old person of Blythe.



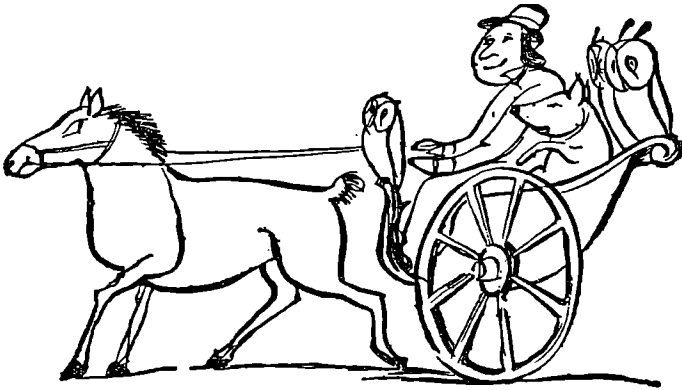
THERE was a young person of Ayr
Whose head was remarkably square.
On the top, in fine weather, she wore a gold feather,
Which dazzled the people of Ayr.



THERE was an old person of Rimini
Who said, "Gracious! Goodness! O Gimini!"
When they said, "Please be still!" she ran down a hill,
And was never more heard of at Rimini.



THERE is a young lady, whose nose
Continually prospers and grows.
When it grew out of sight, she exclaimed in a fright,
"Oh! Farewell to the end of my nose!"



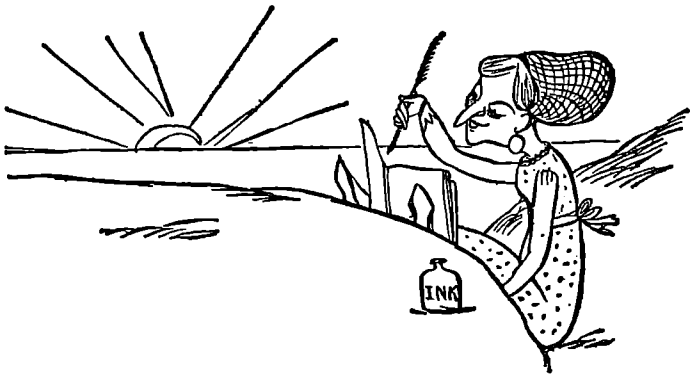
THERE was an old person of Ealing
Who was wholly devoid of good feeling.
He drove a small gig, with three Owls and a Pig,
Which distressed all the people of Ealing.



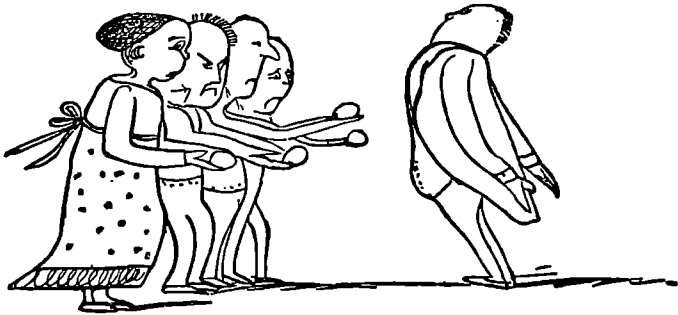
THERE was an old man of Thames Ditton
Who called out for something to sit on.
But they brought him a hat, and said, "Sit upon that,
You abruptious old man of Thames Ditton!"



THERE was an old person of Bray
Who sang through the whole of the day
To his ducks and his pigs, whom he fed upon figs,
That valuable person of Bray.



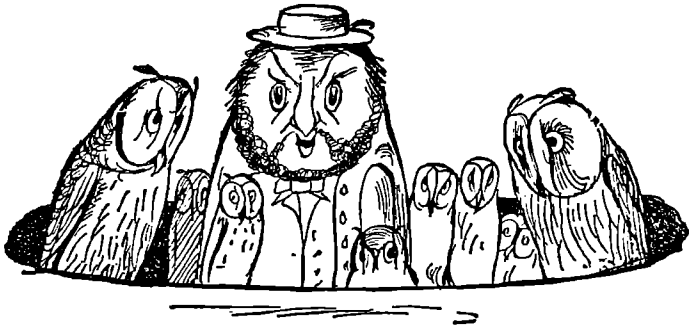
THERE was a young person whose history
Was always considered a mystery.
She sat in a ditch, although no one knew which,
And composed a small treatise on history.



THERE was an old person of Bow
Whom nobody happened to know.
So they gave him some soap, and said coldly, "We hope
You will go back directly to Bow!"



THERE was an old person of Rye
Who went up to town on a fly.
But they said, "If you cough, you are safe to fall off!
You abstemious old person of Rye!"



THERE was an old person of Crowle
Who lived in the nest of an owl.
When they screamed in the nest, he screamed out with
the rest,
That depressing old person in Crowle.



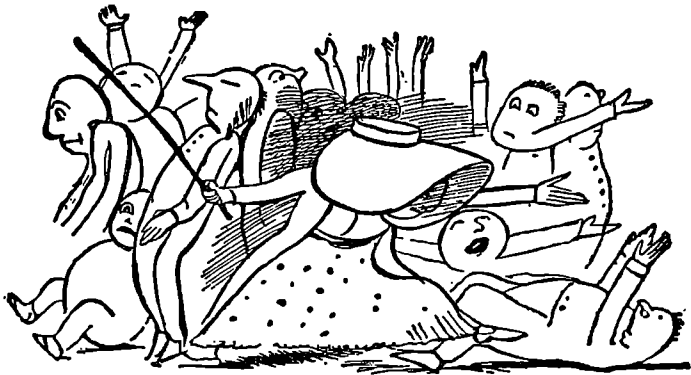
THERE was an old Lady of Winchelsea
Who said, "If you needle or pin shall see
On the floor of my room, sweep it up with the broom!"
That exhaustive old Lady of Winchelsea!



THERE was an old man in a tree
Whose whiskers were lovely to see.
But the birds of the air pluck'd them perfectly bare,
To make themselves nests in that tree.



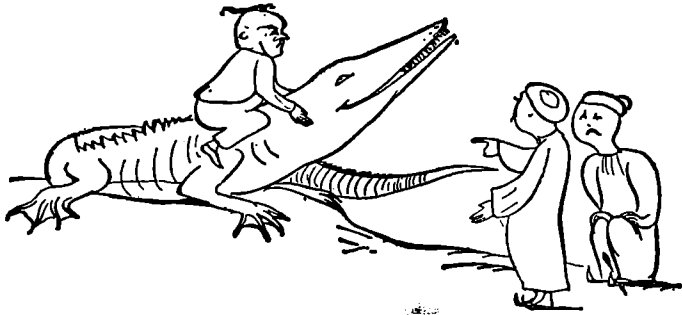
THERE was a young lady of Corsica
Who purchased a little brown saucy-cur;
Which she fed upon ham and hot raspberry jam,
That expensive young lady of Corsica.



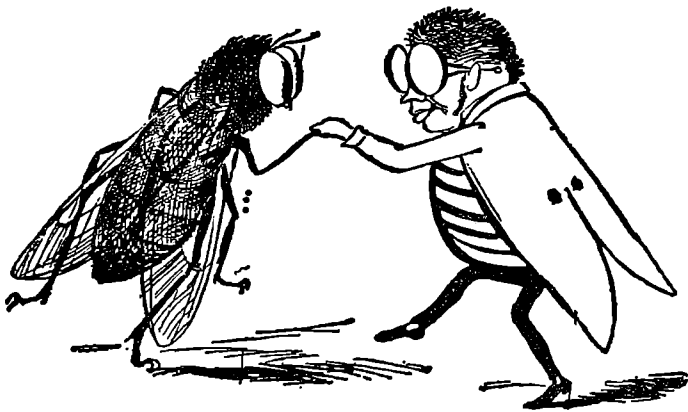
THERE was an old person of Stroud
Who was horribly jammed in a crowd.
Some she slew with a kick, some she scrunched with a
stick,
That impulsive old person of Stroud.



THERE was a young lady of Firle
Whose hair was addicted to curl.
It curled up a tree, and all over the sea,
That expansive young lady of Firle.



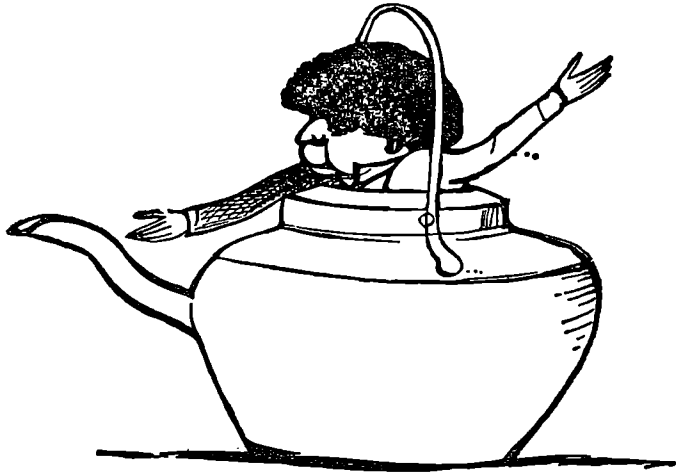
THERE was an old man of Boulak
Who sat on a Crocodile's back.
But they said, "Tow'rds the night he may probably bite,
Which might vex you, old man of Boulak!"



THERE was an old person of Skye
Who waltz'd with a Bluebottle fly.
They buzz'd a sweet tune, to the light of the moon,
And entranced all the people of Skye.



THERE was an old man of Blackheath
Whose head was adorned with a wreath
Of lobsters and spice, pickled onions and mice,
That uncommon old man of Blackheath.



THERE was an old man, who when little
Fell casually into a kettle.
But growing too stout, he could never get out,
So he passed all his life in that kettle.



THERE was an old person of Dundalk
Who tried to teach fishes to walk.
When they tumbled down dead, he grew weary, and
said,
“I had better go back to Dundalk!”



THERE was an old person of Shoreham
Whose habits were marked by decorum.
He bought an Umbrella, and sat in the cellar,
Which pleased all the people of Shoreham.



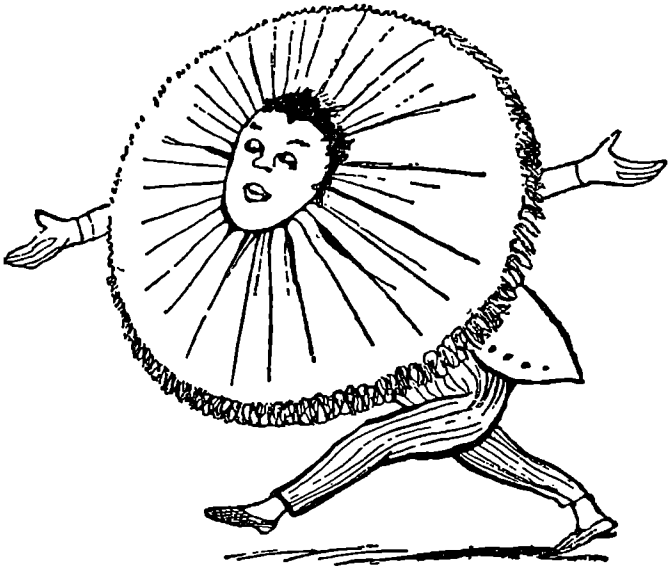
THERE was an old person of Bar
Who passed all her life in a jar,
Which she painted pea-green, to appear more serene,
That placid old person of Bar.



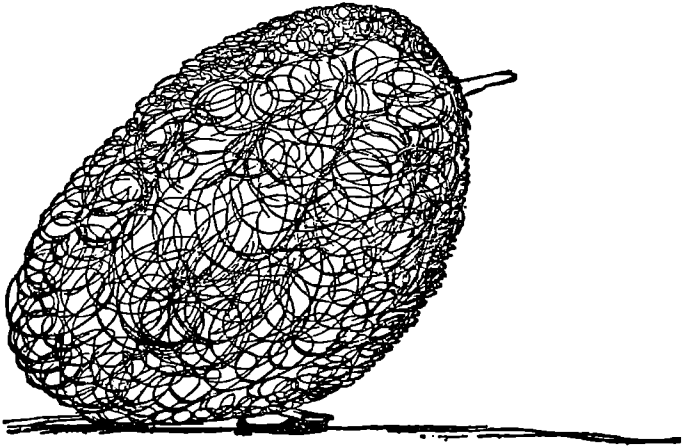
THERE was a young person of Kew
Whose virtues and vices were few.
But with blamable haste she devoured some hot paste,
Which destroyed that young person of Kew.



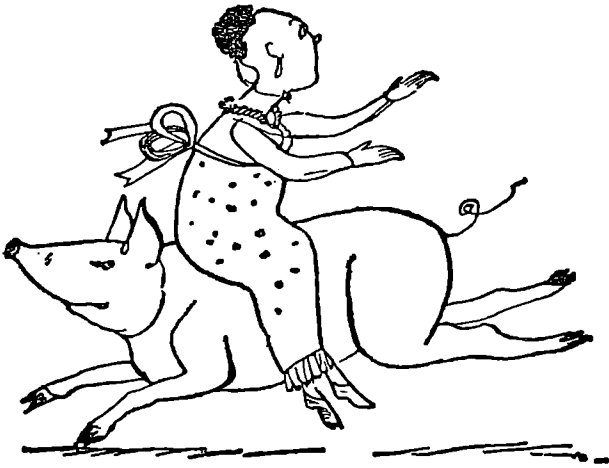
THERE was an old person of Jodd
Whose ways were perplexing and odd.
She purchased a whistle, and sat on a thistle,
And squeaked to the people of Jodd.



THERE was an old person of Bude
Whose deportment was vicious and crude.
He wore a large ruff of pale straw-colored stuff,
Which perplexed all the people of Bude.



THERE was an old person of Brigg
Who purchased no end of a wig;
So that only his nose, and the end of his toes
Could be seen when he walked about Brigg.



THERE was an old man of Messina
Whose daughter was named Opsibeen.
She wore a small wig, and rode out on a pig,
To the perfect delight of Messina.