

## CLIMBERY RHIMBS.

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1.  
Swing away, climber, on the belay,  
If the rope holds, you'll dangle all day,  
If the rope breaks, there's no need to fall,  
Read what to do in "Climbing For All."
  2.  
Little Bo-Peep  
Thinks buttresses steep,  
In gullies and cracks you'll find her.  
Leave her alone!  
She's always known  
By the boulders that fall behind her!
  3.  
Baa, baa, second-man, have you any rope?  
No, sir, no, sir, not a blinkin' hope!  
Bah, bah, second-man! Come up a little way—  
I only need another foot to reach a fine belay.
  4.  
Hey diddle diddle,  
The man in the middle  
Is tying a Middleman's Knot:  
His method's uncanny—  
Two reefs and a granny  
And spells muttered over the lot!
  5.  
Little Boy Blue, come haul in your rope!  
The second man's waiting on footholds that slope.  
"Where IS that bloke?" cries a voice from the deep,  
He's up on the summit, fast asleep!
  6.  
Roll up in force  
And an Austin 7-horse  
To see Mr. Wallbank defeat a stiff course!  
Glue on his fingers  
And hooks on his toes  
He can find good holds wherever he goes!
- .....pip.....