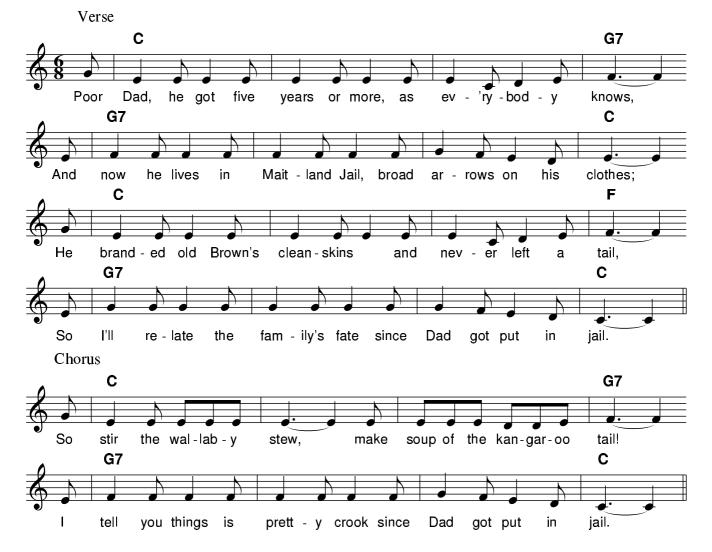
## Wallaby Stew I

First published in the Bulletin in 1897, written by Cecil Poole set to "According to the Act" by AL Lloyd.



Our sheep all died a month ago, not rot but bloomin' fluke, The cow was boozed last Christmas Day by my big brother Luke, I sold the buggy on my own, the place is up for sale; That won't be all that has been junked when Dad gets out of jail!

Our Bess got shook upon some bloke who's gone we don't know where: He used to act around the sheds, but he ain't acted square; And Mother's got a shearer cove forever at her tail – The family will have grown a bit when Dad gets out of jail.

They let Dad out before his time to give us a surprise, He came and looked around the place and gently "blessed his eyes", He shook hands with the shearer cove, and said that things seemed stale, Then left him there to shepherd us, and caught the North–West Mail.