

**[British Red Cross Society Christmas card for 1917. Illustration of nurse and wounded soldier inside].**

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1917.

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With Every Good Wish

from the

British Red Cross

Society

and

Order of St. John.

'Twas, 1917.







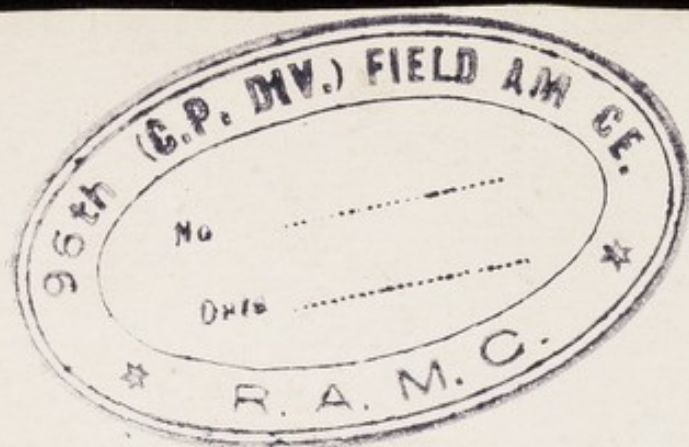


'M going back to Blighty, which  
I left to strafe the 'Un;  
I've fought in bloody battles.  
and I've 'ad a 'eap of fun;  
But now me flipper's busted,  
and I think me dooty's done,  
And I'll kiss me gel in Blighty in the  
mawnin'.

. . .

Oh, there be furrin' lands to see, and  
some of 'em be fine;  
And there be furrin' gels to kiss, and  
scented furrin' wine;  
But there's no land like England, and no  
other gel like minc:  
Thank God for dear old Blighty in the  
mawnin'.





Keep this card for me  
Please Jack.