

I wish I were a Unionist
And orthodox as well,
Could say the Athanasian Creed
And send my friends to hell.
I wish I pinned my faith on Lynch
And vivisection too,
Had had my adenoids removed
As all good children do.

I wish I draped myself in crepe
At death of royalty,
And even blacked my face & hands
To shew my loyalty.
I wish I need not hold a thought,
Nor have opinions - none,
But be & think & talk & look
The same as everyone.

And last of all indignities
And lowest on the list,
I sometimes even wish I were
An Anti-Suffragist.
Alas! for me, there's no such luck
As swimming on the flood.
Heredit's stern law proclaims
The rebel in my blood.

Dorothy C. Allen.

9/31/62

Wm Oster a leading suffragist &

Liberal in Birmingham

My hostess in the General Election

1918

