



Ain't it the limit! Same old street,
Parade the same old way.
Most every other afternoon
Should be a holiday.

"This world has awful tulips"—
Finished Private from the ranks—
"And ostriches, and canards,
And overbearing cranks.
You wait until I get a stripe,
I'll make myself a name.
But then, on second thoughts, I guess
I'll be about the same."