

Poets and Others

A Good Pastry Cook

This dollar was earned  
By the sweat of my brow ;  
By fingers well burned,  
And blisters enow.

Hot biscuits and cookies—  
Pie, pastry and cake,  
In helping my mother,  
I've learned how to bake.

So, if any should need me,  
By hook or by crook,  
Believe me, you'll find me  
A good pastry cook.

*L. H.*