

TWO MEN

Tom Smith, more full of wisdom,
Stayed home and served the State
By making army blankets
At quite a decent rate,
And, with an easy conscience,
On Sundays passed the plate.

A wooden cross in Flanders
Shows where Bill Jones is laid
To wait the great Reveillé
That calls the last parade.
The debts that Bill contracted
Are now most fully paid.

Tom Smith is in his home town
And there intends to stay,
His business is expanding
In a most amazing way;
The balance in his bank-book
Grows bigger every day.

A "rising business man," Tom Smith —
Safe, prosperous, and free,
One of the pillars of the Church —
But, God! if he could see
How stands that wastrel dead in France
Beside such men as he.