

THE GRAMAPHONE SURPRISE PARTY,
held at Len and Ber Witherby's,
Winter of 1908.

Come 'long the road allowance,
O'er Poplar Hill
Caught a sight of something,
Gave my heart a thrill.
Just a glint of lamplight,
But quite enough to show
Doings done at Witherbys,
Surprises as you know.

Coming long the corner stake,
Crossing Township brook,
Just can't help a goping,
Though I rather wouldn't look.
Strve-pipe, on the house-top,
Smoking strong, I sees,
They're warming up the lumber shack,
At gallant Witherby's.

Coming 'long the old trail
Over stubble land.
Cannot help a listening
Though it don't sound very grand.
How gently in the anti-room
The music's wont to flow.
They're winding up the Gramophone,
As records come and go.

Coming 'long the willow slough,
Passing near a tree