

A FOUL TIP

At times I sit and ponder,
'Taint laziness, I know,
But then the boss can't see it
That way; he thinks it so.

Last week he caught me thinking,
My thoughts were of the past,
He said, "I'm trusting, 'Weary,'
This dream will be the last."

That's why I cannot figure
The baseball "dope"—you see,
If I'm again caught thinking
'Twill be all off with me.