

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.