

- Farmer: Nope..
- Minister: Er, well, yes, now I can't seem to recall all of the details, perhaps you could fill me in a bit.
- Farmer: Yep, I suppose, well, as I said before--about two months ago, Lem Lumfoot come a-trampin' out across the back '40 with six young sow, and damn if he didn't leave the whole lot in my barn with a bag of old husks and a note, in Lum's awful handwriting, saying that his pen had blown apart in that there storm -- back early in October -- and what with winter comin' on and all, he thought he'd leave them here until he'd put up his pen again. Well, sir, I'm not uncharitable but them damn pigs ate more than a hundredweight of mash a day and one of them gnawed a hole straight through into the still-ho-boy, Smitty, you should have seen them.
- Minister: Um, yes, I....
- Farmer: Well it might not have been so bad if I had somewhere else to keep my dozen hogs. Well, sir, you kin just imagine what happens. The noise in that barn was so fierce one night that the cows wouldn't milk for a week. And well, I'd sure be grateful if you'd speak to Lum. A man in your position ought to have some influence.
- Minister: Well yes - a most disturbing situation - yes - well - we shall look into the matter. Good day to you sir.
- Farmer: Just before we go, how about a few verses of our song?
- (All on stage sing Song No. 2-"He is a Tory True". As the farmer and his wife start, he says).*
- Farmer: Oh and Smitty, keep your powder dry.

## THE POLITICAL SONG

(To the tune of "He is an Englishman"; H.M.S. Pinafore)

He is a Tory true

For he himself has said it

And It's greatly to his credit

That he is a Tory blue

That he is a Tory true

For he might have been an anarchist

A Socred, Whig or Communist

Or perhaps a Liberal

Or perhaps a Liberal

But in spite of all entreaties

To belong to other parties

He remains a Tory true