

T-BONE SLIM

DISCUSSES

UNEMPLOYMENT

Forward, step forward, O, Time in
your flight,

Make it "next summer," oh—just for
tonight;

Drive all the snow from the Yellow-
stone Trail—

Can you not see it's delaying the
"mail"?

I've had enough of the Mercury low,
'Nough; yes, enough, of the beautiful
snow,

'Nough, more than 'nough of the baby-
blue frost

Make it "next August, and don't mind
the cost.

Forward, step forward, oh season of
sweat;

Hotter the better—and when you get
set

Make it as hot as an old Kansas June,
All the year round have it twelve
o'clock, noon.

Roll on, oh Calendar; warm up my
heels

Warm up my hide till the "epiderm"
peels

Out of the way! Let the chilly winds
pass.

Step on the gas, Summer, step on the
gas!