

T-BONE SLIM

DISCUSSES

WHO'S WHO

Who is he that does it all?

The delegate.

Who is it that bucks the wall?

The delegate.

Who is it that scratches gravel,
Tho' averse to midnight travel—

When it pains his rebel navel?

The delegate..

II

Who is it that knows it all?

The rank and file.

Who sits on the mossy wall?

The rank and file.

Who is it that yawns complacent,
Stands aloof, unmoved, adjacent—
Proves himself a sluggish agent?

The rank and file.

III

Who is it that "bobs up bland?"

The delegate.

Who forwards the slaves' demand?

The delegate.

Who is that—(lone fire brand?)

That harasses—the plunder band,
Yet, trips the graceless burning
strand?

The delegate.

IV

Who is it that's big and strong?

The rank and file.

Who is it that can't do wrong?

The rank and file.

Who is it that trusts the Lord
And leaves the work for Jane and
George

To make the thieves repay; disgorge?

The rank and file.

(Encore)

We ought to turn a newer slate
And help to steer, the hand of fate;

(We, who pay the Nation's freight—)

We ought to mark the newer date

And kind o' limber up our gait;

(We, who feel the hand of Hate—)

P. S.:

We can't low-rate a delegate,
And pray the "great" to "pass the
bait";

We must ourselves "surfeit" the
plate.

We ought to cultivate a trait
To kind o' help the delegate

—When the bosses mongrels wait—

—To hand our mate the frigid gate—

Orate, state and agitate;

Oscillate, EDUCATE—

Emancipate! Initiate!

T-b. S.

P. S. II.

For the benefit of our dense legal
fraternity let me say: "Lone fire-
brand" and "Burning strand" has no
reference to incendiarism or arson,
they are merely prosaic descriptions
of the delegate's nature and his man-
ner of hot-footing it at odd periods
when he lacks support and is over-
whelmingly out-numbered and out-
weighed. . . I'm not afraid of jail—
it's the disgrace. The disgrace of a
nation jailing its best man.

T-bone Slim.