

ORIGINAL POETRY

The Modern 23d Psalm for Married Men

- 1- "My wife is my boss I cannot deny it"
- 2. "She maketh me lie under the house when swell company cometh, she leadeth me behind her up main street."
- 3. "She restoreth my purse after she hath spent all of its belongings for elaborate evening gowns and theater tickets. She leadeth me up the main aisle of the church for her new dress's sake."
- 4. "Yea though I walk more than half the night through dark rooms with a crying baby in my arms, there is no rest for me, for the old lady is behind me with a broomstick and a hat pin, they do everything but comfort me."
- 5. "She prepares a cold snack for me, then she makes a bee line for the dance hall or card party. She annointeth my head with a rolling pin. My arms runneth over with bundles before she is half through shopping."
- 6. "Surely her dressmakers bills will follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the house with my wife forever."

A SOLILOQUY

The balmy breezes begin to blow,
 And thoughts out of infinity
 To my mind doth flow,
 With the calmness of a dore
 And I wonder why God in all of
 his mercy,
 Created the thing called love?

:
 :
 : Your heartaches and cares,
 : And try to remember,
 : The worlds not unfair!
 : -----Frank E. Parker

TACT

Why did he make such a thing as
 parting?
 And why to my mind,
 Come thoughts out of infinity,
 Flaming with the subtle
 sweetness of the dove,
 And why do I think of parting,
 Is there any one here, I love?
 And why do I try to delve,
 Into the phatomless dephts of
 the heart of another,
 My fate therein to read,
 And why must I even bother,
 When death oftimes our sadness
 ends,
 And allows us in heaven to
 find true friends.

: We often make such great mistakes,
 : in our line of conversation,
 : The very impression that needs no
 : expression,
 : Pops out without hesitation.
 : We don't realize what harm there
 : lies, in one insignificant state-
 : ment,
 : It has often been to our chagrin
 : a case which caused us to lament/
 : The person who lacks a great deal
 : of tact,
 : Has very few friends if any;
 : But the one whose vocation is
 : handling any situation,
 : Is the person admired by many.

The answer to these questions
 are very clear
 Since nothing in earth,
 could ever be fair,
 So banish all fears and sorrows,
 all care,
 And soar always upward, in
 God's beautiful air.
 From your life, subtract your
 sorrows.

:
 : As a matter of fact,
 : Possessing tact does not indicate
 : we inherit it,
 : If we desire it and try to acquire
 : it,
 : We can rest assured that we merit
 : it.
 : The ability to talk and never
 : find fault,
 : Is one of lifes greatest treas-
 : ures,
 : Never be content, if you can't
 : prevent giving offense in the