

WE HAVE WITH US TODAY!

By

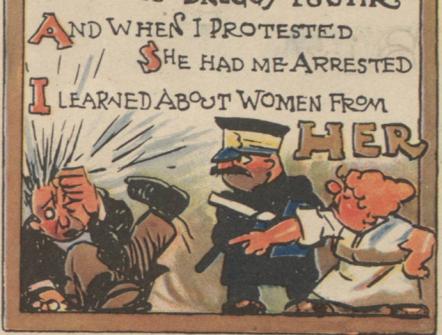
GRANTLAND RICE & *Mildred*



I'VE TAKEN MY FOOD AS I'VE FOUND IT
I'VE EATEN A BIT IN MY TIME—
NO MATTER WHAT PRICE IT HAD IN IT
FROM A FIVE DOLLAR BILL TO A DIME

(TO BLEND AN ANCIENT TUNE)
YOU USED TO WORK 'TILL 5 O'CLOCK
BUT NOW YOU QUIT AT NOON!

BUT
YESTERDAY MORNING—
SHE BROUGHT ME
COLD COFFEE
TOO DREGGY TO STIR.



Oh friends to whom we owe
Some word for seeming rude
And whom we'd like to blow
To an exchange of food
Regard us not as pests
Who've failed to do our bit
The **COOK** says "nix on guests"
And that's the end of it.



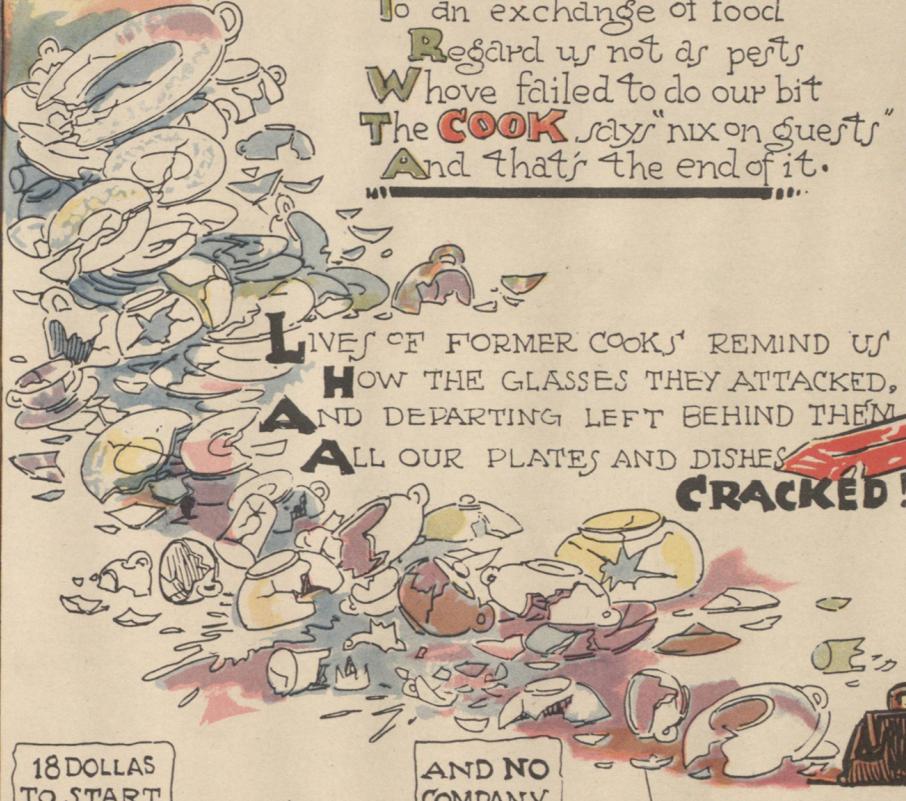
**WHY KICK ABOUT THE
FOOD TODAY AND TRY
TO PICK A FLAW—
WHERE IN ANOTHER
YEAR OR TWO YOU'LL
HAVE TO EAT IT
RAW?**



THERE WAS A **COOK** IN OUR FLAT
AND SHE MADE WONDROUS **PIES**
BUT TUESDAY NOON SHE
GRABBED HER HAT
WITH MURDER IN HER EYES.



AND WHEN WE SAW THAT SHE HAD QUIT
WITH ALL OUR MIGHT AND MAIN
WE TRIED TO HOOK ANOTHER **COOK**
BUT FOUND THE JOB IN VAIN.



18 DOLLARS
TO START
WITH

AND NO
COMPANY



HER NAME WAS SUSIE JONES
AND SHE WAS FAR FROM MEEK;

SHE CHARGED US 18 BONES
TO WORK FIVE DAYS A WEEK;

"NO COMPANY", SHE SAID
DID WE ACCEPT HER BID?

YOU THINK WE'D STAND FOR THAT?
YOU BETCHER LIFE WE DID!