(over) Life Membership Marnes in Book HOME and COUNTRY

A Husband's Impression Of The W. I. Day

The W. I. did meet today,
To plan their work and make it pay.
Before it starts there's lots of talk
Of weather and frost and lack of crop.
And also the sale was out of luck
For now it's harder to make a buck.
The price of beef is out of line,
And the price of pigs is on a decline.
These discussed, they decided to meet.
In the hostess's front room, which is clean and neat.

The lounge and the chairs are carefully brushed

To fool those keen eyes that are looking dust.

"O Canada" first, and then comes the creed, Their corsets are loosened and their voices are freed.

The babble arises; they all talk at once, Try figuring it out, you'll feel like a dunce. Reports are read out with a semblance of order,

"Oh, I must go home and feed our poor boarder."

So the meeting is closed, and then the whole

Sit gracefully around awaiting their lunch.
When the last car is gone and you've heard
the last shout.

The hostess relaxes, falls flat on the couch.

Those ladies are lovely, each one is a dear;
But thank the good Lord they come just once
a year.

GORDON NIELSON

Ferentosh West W.I.