

Written in behalf of the young
people of the Progressive Club
in California

I wonder who he is .

There is a man in Durham town,
Of very goodly size,
He's rather slender , to be sure,
But over six feet high.

This is a very buisy man,
He works from morn till night ,
By waiting on the passers by:
And satisfies them quite.

He deals out tea , and coffee too
With a very willing hand ,
Along with beans and sour crout ,
And many things thats canned.

He smiles so sweetly if you buy:
But just be hanging round,
And not a single purchase make ,
He'll pass you with a frown .

He loves to wait on pretty girls ,
And chat with them a while;
He n ever would look cross at them
But greets them with a smile.