

An unmasked advice

Take your wife and off you go
Down where the Juncuttas grow.
Sit on the pier, salty breezes inhale,
Watching the pelicans and boats as they sail.
Enjoying the rest, inhaling pure air
From over the waters, so bracing and rare,
Forgetting their ~~erors~~ were patients to call,
Or nurses to worry, or babies to bawl,
Just bask in the sunshine, make love to your ^{wife} ~~wife~~,
And you'll soon be declaiming, this, is new life
Soon back home you'll come, feeling fit as a ^{king} ~~king~~
And ready for whatever lifes duties may bring.

written for
Dr Hutcheson in Saginaw,

Miss B. F. Bailey

Champaign Ill -

at previous tenant, but not probable