

## The Evolution Of The Apron

Of course I do like nice aprons  
And can say that I always ~~did~~  
For I really have worn them most gladly  
Since I left off my small baby bibs.

My mother used to say to me often  
Put on your apron Nellie Irene  
For my little girl you know  
Must always be dainty and clean.

And from that day to the present  
Many, many aprons I've worn  
Almost I've felt undressed without them,  
Which would make me feel so forlorn.

But aprons are much like people  
Many changes must be made  
From the tough old heavy homespun  
For the bouncing little maid.

To the housewife neat and tidy  
In gingham apron for her use  
They go on making changes  
All our ~~arts~~ can introduce

Till they make them very lovely  
Both in shape and in design  
They are only fit for idlers  
Who have mostly served their time.

Many thanks dear for your gift to me  
Its texture so fine and trimmings so dainty  
But more for the givers kind that  
To one who appreciates greatly.

And for all the many great-grandmothers  
Whose eyesight is now growing dim  
And the hearing, best not to say much  
For its hard on the company their in.

But they all like the feel of the aprons  
It makes them look tidy and clean  
And they thank the good Lord for all blessings  
As they sit in their corner and dream.