



No Sunday delivery
on RFD—

The difference here
is plain to see.

No mail for three weeks—
Oh great day—

The mail destroyer
is headed our way!!



Alas and alack—
human nature is fickle,
Yesterday's mailman
not worth a nickle.



Today he glows
with a halo of joy.
Our Buddy, our Ship Mate—
"He's our boy."

