

For Irene, August 1943

- ① Some places it rains all the day;
Some places are dry as old hay;
Some places are hot,
Some places are not,
And some places you'd best stay away.
- ② The East is with hurricanes blessed;
Floods are all over Midwest;
The West drought was dire,
And then came the fire,
But earthquakes are really the best.
- ③ But then there are places with fog,
And cabins of many a log;
And a small neighborhood
With raccoons in the wood
And redwing blackbirds in the bog.
- ④ The place has a long singing beach;
Salal berries grow within reach;
It doesn't quite seem
The weather's extreme;
It causes nobody to sneeze.
- ⑤ There is tho a thing that we hear,
That's almost as bad as no beer:
Arch Cape has gone dry
Or pretty well nigh;
Which could with your bath interfere
- ⑥ If it rains it is not yours to use;
Make only the driest of stews;
Look at water, don't touch,
This is a bit much;
And if you are thirsty, drink booze.
- ⑦ We hear that the reservoir's low;
The Water Board said it is so;
You are not to wash,
But be dirty, by gosh;
And be sure that you save
H-2-O.
- ⑧ We hear it is said you should
oughter
Each month wash only ^{oughter} one daughter
By light of full moon,
Use tiny teaspoon,
And drip on her one cup of
water.
- ⑨ And now we look in on Irene,
In the midst of this wet and
dry scenes
Behind the big logs,
Protected from fogs,
She dusts herself off and
is clean.
- ⑩ It's good that you're clean
for this date;
Because you should now
celebrate;
HAPPY BIRTHDAY to you,
From both of us two
These lines are to congratulate

Jim McLean

