

AT THE CONVENTION

The Country women of the World
 They met with banners all unfurled
 And gathered in a group to SPEND
 A couple of days, all ills to mend.

We had speakers poor and speakers fine
 Maybe your opinion, maybe mine.
 At any rate we heard some news,
 Which mayhap may alter and change our views.

'Tis best we hear what others do
 Then we can broaden our outlook, too.
 Some friends we made, and some we knew,
 And from the talks our conclusions drew.

The friendly crowd, nice lunches too,
 Made an incentive to really do
 Something to help wherever needed,
 Nor get discouraged or defeated.

Now here and there some change you need
 To check your bag, oh yes, indeed
 Some dimes and nickels, I procured,
 These in my pocket I secured.

All went merry as a marriage bell,
 Still alas, the rest I hate to tell.
 Well, I've some teeth that do not fit,
 So, whenever I can they're in my mitt.

Also, my corns began to ache,
 So, off came my shoes, for comfort's sake.
 Off went the lights, the better to see
 Some pictures of interest for you and me.

Then I heard a member who stood close by
 Lament she was too weary to even cry,
 The chairs were scarce, she'd had to stand
 For quite some time, seats in demand.

As my feet were rested without my shoes
 I offered my chair to ease her blues,
 She gratefully accepted and goodness me,
 She grabbed my coat, as quick could be.

I reached to grab it before the spill,
 But in the dark it was hard to tell
 I'd hung it over the back of the chair
 And away went my change and my teeth, for fair.

So, down on my knees, I must not mind,
 And root about my treasures to find