

Sunday

12-18-38

OMMA, WASH.

# With Tacoma Poets

## THE TOTAL ECLIPSE OF OLD SOL

Sheba's Boy-Friend, in days of yore,  
 Led "Who's Who's" list of highbrows—  
 His dome crammed S. R. O. with lore  
 From crown clear down to eyebrows.  
 But if Sol tried a come-back now,  
 He'd be so stumped and flustered  
 He'd take the count—that One-Time Wow—  
 'Cause he couldn't cut the mustard.

\* \* \*

## SERVICE ALWAYS

TOPEKA, Kas.—Archie Conley, pestered with mice, appeared at the public library. He asked for, and received, the library cat and her six kittens to aid in routing the rodents.—(News item.)

\* \* \*

Do you check up short on knowledge?  
 Ask the Public Library,  
 Helps, more multiplex than college,  
 On tap at the Library.  
 In a jam? Things going wrong? . . .  
 Read, mark, profit by my song.  
 Service-plus and patience long  
 Wait you at the Library.

Got a hunch you smell a rat?  
 Beat it for the Library.  
 Kittens, just as quick as cat,  
 Lent you by the Library.  
 Can't make jelly jellify?  
 Can't make social hits nor—pie?  
 Like to take those grades on high?—  
 S O S the Library.

School Report-Cards make you blue?  
 "Reference Room, please"—Library.  
 Get the lowdown on I. Q.  
 From the Public Library.  
 How to tame a grizzly bear?  
 Dehorn cabbage-scented air?  
 Who did What? Why? When? . . . And Where?—  
 On file at the Library.

Music, poem, map or riddle?  
 Get it from the Library.  
 Picture? Game? Hot off the griddle  
 At the Public Library.  
 How to balance up your budget?  
 Clean the wall where kiddies smudge it?  
 How, when buying fur, to judge it?—  
 Duck soup! . . . Ask the Library.

Travel? History? Glacial data?  
 "Circulation," Library.  
 Ocean Currents? Comets? Strata?  
 Index cabinet, Library.  
 Up-to-datest seismic spasm?  
 Latest styles in ectoplasm?—  
 "Information" always has 'em  
 At the Public Library.

Treasures for 'teen-age or less?  
 "Children's Room" at Library.  
 Feast on genius's largesse  
 From the Public Library.  
 Far-flung realms of priceless lore  
 For the younglings to explore,  
 Filled with charm as ne'er before,  
 At the Public Library.

Gracious, strong, White-Magic Wizard  
 Is the Public Library.  
 Help for all, from A to izzard,  
 Offered by the Library.  
 Whatso'er your thought engages,  
 All the wisdom of the sages,  
 As recorded through the ages.  
 Waits you at the Library.

\*

'Neath the jester's surface mirth  
 Re the Public Library,  
 Deeply felt the Social Worth  
 Of the Public Library.  
 If, henceforth, all folk who seek a  
 Boon, will emulate Topeka,  
 Soon they'll shout: "Whoopee! Eureka  
 At the Public Library!"

\*

## L'ENVOI

Ever leading up and on  
 Is the Public Library.  
 "Reap the fruits of ages gone!"  
 Pleads the Public Library.  
 Yesteryears, with guiding ray,  
 Light the footsteps of Today  
 Toward Tomorrow's Better Way,  
 Through the Public Library.

—Kingsmill Commander.

\* \* \* \*

To the Staff of the  
 Tacoma Public Library—  
 Superlative in Efficiency,  
 Inexhaustible in Patience,  
 Unfailing in Courtesy;

With hearty appreciation  
 of the Yesterdays,  
 and joyous anticipation  
 of the Tomorrows.

—From K. C.

Tacoma, August, 1938.