



# THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West & Drawings by W. H. Loomis



1—In a quaint old Holland Village in the land of ditch and dike,  
Of all the persons in the world you'd least expect to strike,  
In native garb disguised, with wooden shoes of generous size,  
Would be our ever roving friend, the pretty Widow Wise.

2—Yet thus we find her now, because in this quaint spot, one day,  
She met young Jackson Lakeside, of Chicago, U. S. A.,  
Who once, at home, had sought her hand and been "turned down" by her.  
And now again, in this strange land, heard Cupid's arrow whir.

3—"Jack" was both rich and handsome, but his record wasn't just  
The sort of one a chap should have to win her love and trust.  
For his flirtatious habits she'd refused him first, but when  
He now made love, she wondered if he hadn't changed since then.



4—They strolled down the village street, where blushing tulips grew.  
A pretty Dutch girl offered some. "These, lady fair, for you!"  
"Yes, take them, dear," said "Jack," "and let them prove my constancy."  
The Widow did—but flushed in rage at what she chanced to see.

5—She saw the fickle Jackson o'er his shoulder fling a wink  
At the charming tulip seller, who had cheeks of peachy pink.  
But though the widow saw it all, no word at all she said,  
But started in to frame a plan which popped into her head.

6—Next morn she sought the maiden's house and said, with eager face:  
"Here, dress me quickly just like you, and let me take your place!"  
So when young "Jack," as she had guessed, came strolling by the house,  
The widow in the garden sat, as quiet as a mouse.

7—"Good morning!" said the fickle one. "Goot morgen!" she replied.  
"You come to get some tulips, sir?" "Yes, your two lips!" he cried.  
"A kiss, and for a souvenir your little wooden shoe!"  
She snatched one off. It struck him fair. "Great Scott!" he faltered, "you?"

8—"Yes!" she replied. "I fooled you, eh? Your same old tricks, I see!"  
Cried he, "'Twas just Dutch fooling. You must not be hard with me!"  
"Dutch fooling, eh?" the Widow sneered, with anger in her eyes,  
"YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF IN DUTCH WITH ME!" exclaimed the Widow Wise.

