



PHONE BRIMFIELD 32-F-21



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HARDWOOD LUMBER
OAK HILL, ILL.

A stranger stood at the gate of hell,
And the devil himself answered the bell.
He looked him over from head to toe,
And said, "My friend" I'd like to know
What you have done in the line of sin,
To entitle you to come in.
Then said Franklin D. with his usual smile,
When I took charge in '33,
The nation's faith was mine you see,
I promised this and I promised that,
And calmed them down with a fireside chat.
I spent their money on fishing trips,
And fished from the decks of their battleships.
I gave them jobs on the W.P.A.
Raised their taxes and took it away.
I raised their wages and closed their shops,
I killed their pigs and burned their crops,
I doubled crossed both Old and Young,
And still the fools my praises sung.
I brought back beer and what to you think,
I taxed it so high they couldn't drink.
I furnished money with government loans,
When they missed a payment I took their homes.
When I wanted to punish the folks you know,
I put my wife on the radio.
I payed them to let their farms lie still,
And imported stuff from Brazil.
I cruttled crops when I felt real mean
And shipped in food from Argentine.
When they'd start to worry stew of fret,
I'd get them chanting the alphabet.
With the A.A.A. and the N.L.R.B. the W.P.A. and the C.C.C.
With many units I'd get their goats.
And still I'd cram it down their throats.
My workers worked with the speed of snails.
While the taxpayers chewed their fingernails.
When the organizers needed dough,
I closed their plants with the C.I.O.
I ruined jobs, I ruined health,
And I puts the screws on the richmans wealth.
And some who couldn't stand the gaff
Would call me up and how I'd laugh.
And when they got too strong on certain things
I'd pack up and head for old Warm Springs.
I ruined country, homes and then,
I blamed it all on the "Nine Old Men".
Now Franklin atiked both long and long,
And the devil stood with his head low bowed,
At last he said let's make it clear,
You'll have to go, You can't stay here,
If For If you mingle with the mob,

I'll have to hunt another job