

## Yeastcake Jones

Stan Rogers

When the Joneses first were married  
In the days before the war  
Times were good and things were half the price they are today  
His missus ran to meet him  
When she heard him at the door  
And this is what the neighbors heard them say

I've been so very lonesome  
All the time you were away  
With just the cat to talk to and I have so much to say  
Then she would call him darling one  
And he would murmur "Hun"  
While she coyly held her hand out for the mun

But this did not continue long  
For when the baby came  
Suddenly poor Jones was left entirely in the cold  
And walking the Linoleum  
Soon got him pretty tame  
He did exactly just as he was told

He felt so very lonesome  
Pacing up and down the floor  
And wished he wasn't married and a bachelor once more  
But when she called him "Daddy"  
He would proudly answer "Mum"  
And hand across the cherished weekly sum

In ones and twos they came along  
And things were getting tight  
For now you see he has to feed a family of eight  
They keep him busy all day long  
And wakeful half the night  
To keep the monthly payments up to date

Yet we feel we must admire him  
For the way he struggles through  
He's such a happy fellow and is seldom ever blue  
And the neighbors call him "Yeastcake"  
Though his proper name is Joe  
Just because he works so hard to raise the dough