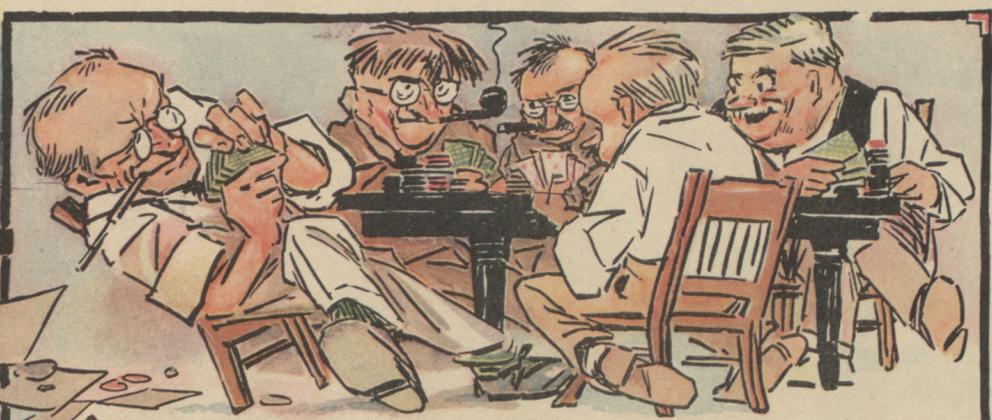


# We Have With us Today

By GRANTLAND RICE AND N. J. DING



ALTHOUGH THE BALLY GAME'S TABOO AND BY THE LAW FORBID,  
AND MUSTY DUNGEON CELLS AWAIT THE MAN WHO TILTS THE LID,  
AND SHERIFFS CONFISCATE THE CHIPS AND COPPERS PINCH AND RAID,  
AND THOUGH PARENTAL SLIPPERS MAUL OUR KIDS FOR HAVING PLAYED  
AND RUINED MEN HAVE MORALIZED AND WIVES HAVE BEGGED IN TEARS  
AND IT'S BEEN CALLED INIQUITOUS BY PROPER FOLKS FOR YEARS  
AND THOUGH IT'S WICKED GAMBLING & BEARS THE STAMP OF SHAME  
STILL MORTAL MAN IS WEAK AND VILE AND —

Likes His Little **GAME!**

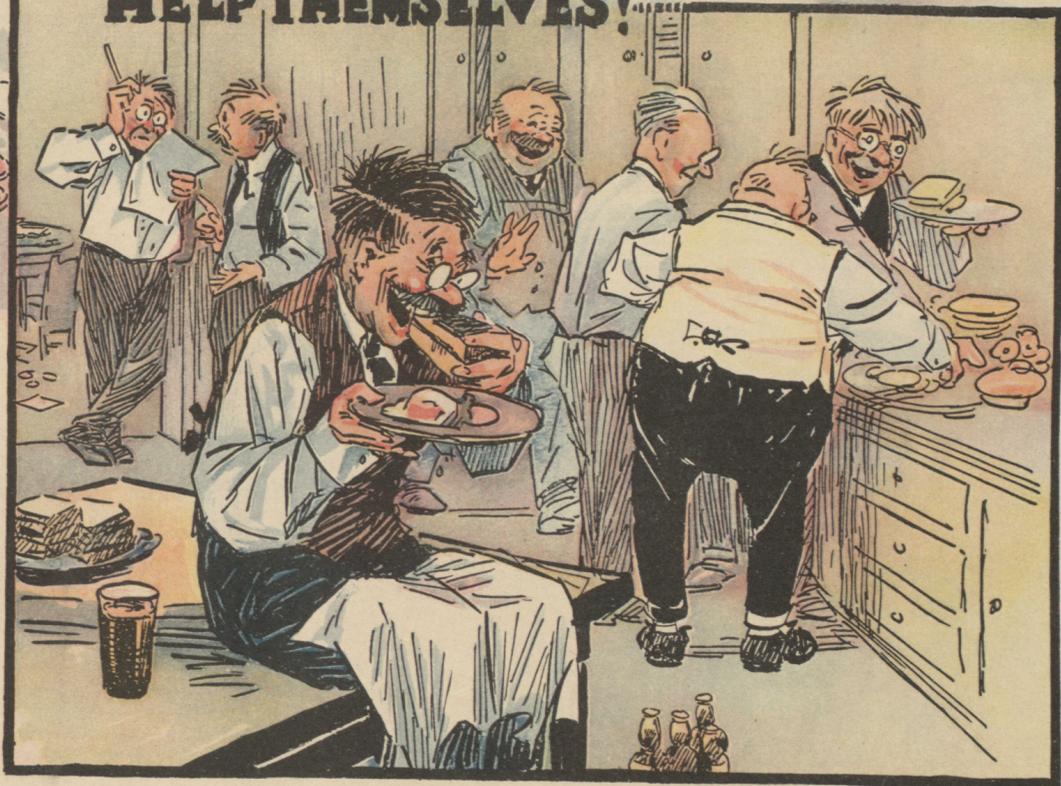
**I LIKE** TO SEE OLD TOMMY FILL A LITTLE FLUSH OR STRAIGHT  
AND NOTE THE AIR OF PAINED DISGUST HE TRIES TO SIMULATE.  
**I LIKE** TO SEE SOME PLAYER **TILT** THE POT BEFORE THE DRAW  
WHILE I SIT BACK UNNOTICED WITH A **PAT FULL** IN MY PAW.

**I LIKE** TO FEEL THE THRILL THAT COMES WHEN IN THE DRAW I GET  
THE SPADE THAT I WAS LOOKING FOR BEFORE I RAISED THE BET  
THE SPADE THAT MAKES AN ACE HIGH FLUSH AGAINST SOME FELLOWS HAND  
WHO'S TOPPED ME SIX OR SEVEN TIMES WITH JUST ENOUGH TO LAND.

**I LIKE** TO MAKE SOME MATE LAY DOWN **TWO PAIRS** WHILE I SIT BACK  
WITH NOTHING BUT A PAIR OF FOURS OR MAYBE JUST A JACK.  
**I LIKE** TO SEE THAT SHAMEFUL GRIN THAT LINES A PLAYERS FACE  
WHO GETS AN UNEXPECTED CALL WHILE BLUFFING ON ONE ACE

**BUT WHAT I LIKE** THE BEST OF ALL IS WHEN THE GAME IS DONE  
AND EVERYONE HAS CASHED HIS CHIPS BEFORE THE RISING SUN  
THAT LITTLE OL' DUTCH SUPPER STACKED ALONG THE PANTRY SHELVES  
THE MISSUS LEAVES ALL READY FOR THE BOYS TO —

**HELP THEMSELVES!**



Large gobs of **GLOOM** invade the room! You feel your hearts blood **FREEZE!**  
As sad & drear this greets your ear:—  
**"Deal Tommy, -I'll PLAY THESE"**

**YOU'VE HAD TOUGH LUCK** AT LAST YOU FILL  
AND SET AND READY FOR THE THRILL  
**BUT ALWAYS** SOME BENIGHTED BLOKE  
FIRST CHUCKS HIS CARDS THEN TELLS A JOKE  
LOUD LAUGHTER HAILS THE WITTY CRACK  
YOU BET — AND WIN —

**YOUR ANTE BACK!**

**YOU ASK** "WHO'S GOT THE MONEY?" BUT YOU NEVER HEAR A BOAST;  
EACH FELLOW SWEARS HE'S LOSING—OR IS EVEN AT THE MOST;  
**YOU CAN FIND** A POLITICIAN WHO WILL NEVER CLAIM A VOTE;  
YOU MAY GET A LEADING BANKER TO INDORSE A FLIMSAY NOTE;  
**YOU CAN FIND** AN ACTOR—SOMETIMES—WHO DOESN'T CARE FOR FAME,  
BUT **NO-ONE'S** EVER WINNER WHILE HE'S SITTING IN A GAME.

**BUT LISTEN TO HIM** STRANGER, WHEN HE MEETS THE LITTLE WIFE—  
YOU'D NEVER THINK HE'D LOST A POT IN ALL HIS FOOLISH LIFE—  
HE MAY HAVE BLOWN HIS WATCH AND CHAIN BESIDES HIS WEEKLY PAY,  
BUT WHEN HIS BETTER HALF INQUIRES, YOU KNOW JUST WHAT HE'LL SAY—  
**"YES, I WON ELEVEN BUCKS—IT'S EASY WITH THOSE MEN"**  
HE'D LIKE TO TELL THE TRUTH—AND YET—HE'D LIKE TO **PLAY AGAIN!**

