

Sung by the Husbands of the Seiberling girls
at the Family Christmas Gathering 1916.

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(With apologies to Dunderbeck)

- 1 -

Let's raise our musical voices
The Seiberling girls to cheer,
As champion husband bosses
They stand without a peer;
In every family argument
They hold the strong whip hand,
And all their lamb-like hubbies
Know precisely where they stand.

- 2 -

At the head of all the line-up
Is Ann Augusta M,
Who had more real proposals
Than most girls see of men.
And the first thing every morning
When she dons the family pants,
She pulls her Sammy's whiskers
and Sammy starts to dance.

- 3 -

Next comes the Wolle family
With Cora D. the BOSS,
Who drives her cut-up husband
As a jockey drives a hoss;
And the only thing that keeps him
From really breaking down
Is a kicking o'er the traces
And a running out of town.

- 4 -

Hooked up in double harness,
Grace started on Life's road,
Heavy pulling on the bit
And she turned up quite blowed,
A little prancing in the air
And then she stopped - almost,
For instead of getting a running-mate
She'd drawn a hitching post.

- 5 -

The next familiar feature
In this husband-taming Zoo
Is our Cherub featured Luther
With whom Kit is not yet thru.
Her life work is a booklet
Some of you may have read,
"Taking the Fire out of Firey"
Is the title it is said.

- 6 -

Next comes our old Hank Manton
A driving Mary M,
The only real wife tamer
In all our bunch of men.
He doesn't need a kicking strap -
Without hitching she will stand -
For he has her where he wants her
-- Just eating from his hand.

- 7 -

Just look at old Pop Pflueger
And note that shiney head,
Not piety but a bossy wife
Has done all that 'tis said.
Ruth has him trained to make the beds,
To darn the children's socks,
To wash the breakfast dishes,
And to mend the broken locks.

- 8 -

"Addenda Errata

"Note - (That is the Latin
for F.A. and C.W.)

In all of that lot of bossy girls
There crept two little boys -
Two peaceful, quiet, little chaps
Who seldom make a noise.
And when you ask them why their wives
Can stand them on their heads,
"THE BOSS WAS QUITE LEFT OUT OF US -
THE GIRLS DREW IT ALL," they said.

FINIS

Probably written by Dr. W. S. Chase
(Uncle Will)