

ANOTHER TYPEWRITER GONE WRONG

Here's an amusing item that turned up in my files while I was looking for something more serious. It is clipped from a publication dated June 17, 1913.

The old typewriter is the thing
I love to sit and thump
And write my stuff down while I think
How once I was a chump
And wrote by hand--What was that "crack"?
The D-bar gone to smash.
Well, I can write without the thing;
I'll substitute a -.

But I was telling how tonight
It fills my soul with bliss -
What's *that*? The letter S won't write!
I'll use a mark like thi#.
There goes the A-bar up the flue:
I'll use the -ollar #ign.
The letter E is bu#te- too;
Sn \$#t*ri#k is# fin*.

The H-b&r is# the* n*xt to go;
I'll use* t%i#, %, %oly #mok*!
Just li#t*en to my t\$l* of wo*.
T%* T is# & --i&# brok*.
Of \$ll &%* cur#*- &%ing# -*#ign*-
&o m\$* m\$ %\$v* \$ fi&
&%i# is# &%* b*#& &%ing you c\$#n fin-.
&m*n! %*r*'# w%*r* I qui%.

-Paul Lippman