



Dear Eddie To Eddie Loomis
 Here's a verse from a poem by a man
 by the name of Guest and it seems to be
 about Tige - here is the first verse -
 I've never known a dog to wag
 His tail in glee he did not feel.
 Nor quit his old time friend to tag
 At some more influential heel.
 The yellowest cur I ever knew
 Was to the boy who loved him true.
 No dog, however, mean or rude
 Is guilty of ingratitude
 That Tige - isn't it

It's a Dog's Life, Mates!

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1. WHATS THE MATTER WITH YOUR HOUSE? ITS MOVING TIME AND I'M JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE I'VE GOT THE MOVING CRAZE

2. WALTER COME HERE, I DONT THINK THERES ENOUGH CLOSET ROOM THIS IS A FINE BONE YARD - AND I'VE GOT LOTS OF GOOD BONES IN IT I'M NOT STRONG FOR THE VIEW

3. NOW WHATS THE MATTER? THEY WONT TAKE IT UNTIL ITS ALL FIXED UP AND REPAIRED IT'LL HAVE TO BE REPAIRED

4. I'LL GO IN AND PAPER IT

5. ITS A NICE RESTFUL COLOR AND THERES LOTS OF IT TOO I'LL SAY SO I BELIEVE ITS TRUE

6. THE NEIGHBORHOOD IS FULL OF GOOD CHASING CATS TO AMUSE YOUR KIDS ITS UP TO YOU LIZETTE GO ON MA TAKE IT WE ARE TIRED OF SLEEPING IN THE BARN PIERROT, LETS TAKE IT

7. THIS IS OUR HOUSE WE RENTED IT I'LL SAY I WILL I'LL SAY YOU WONT WE'VE GOT ALL OUR THINGS ON THE MOVING VAN PA SAYS - HE'LL SAY HE WILL I'LL SAY PA WILL

8. FREE FIGHT LETS GET IN THEY'RE OFF AT LATONIA

9. OH BOY MAMA DOG COME OUCH MY TAIL LOOK AT THE CAT

10. ONE TOUCH OF NATURE MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD KIN

11. I'VE HAD A NIGHT LOCK PUT ON AND I'M GOING TO KEEP IT MYSELF WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO CARRY THE KEY? NOT TO LET ANYTHING PRIVATE PROPERTY NO TRESPASSING

12. TIGE HAS LOST THE KEY - NOW HE CANT GET IN
 RESOLVED THAT WHEREAS, ONE TIGE BROWN GOT TIRED OF HIS HOME IT ONLY SHOWS THAT HE ISN'T ANY DIFFERENT THAN THE REST OF US. MONOTONY IS A DREADFUL THING, TO BE SURE. WE FIND WE GET ON EACH OTHER'S NERVES. WE GET TIRED OF OUR HOME AND SURROUNDINGS AND WORK TO THE VIEW, AND WE LONG TO GET AWAY TO SOME OTHER PLACE. EACH YOUNG MAN THINKS HIS CHANCES WOULD BE BETTER SOMEWHERE ELSE. VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE BUT SOME LIVES ARE VERY MUCH OVER SEASONED, TOO HIGHLY SEASONED FOR THEIR OWN GOOD. LET US TRY GETTING USED TO OURSELVES AND TO MAKING SOME ONE ELSE HAPPY THEN WE'LL BE HAPPIER OURSELVES. A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS. SO IF WE'LL GET A BANK BOOK AND A COUPLE OTHER GOOD BOOKS AND WAIT A LITTLE, THAT BANK ACCOUNT WILL BE BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU ON A NICE TRIP AND WHEN YOU GET HOME YOU'LL BE GLAD TO STAY THERE

R. F. Outman