

IF THE SHOE FITS...
or PASS ANOTHER BUCK

After cutting and haggling, Congress cobbled a shoe.
It was so much too tight no one knew what to do.
The joints couldn't wiggle, the sole couldn't bend.
"That foot is so bound, it won't run off and spend,"
said a Senator, pointing to stockpiles of leather,
"and look what we've saved back for inclement weather."
"The pattern they gave us was so much too big
no Tory could wear it, nor even a Whig."
"It would flop and would slip, and would fill up with rain;
you'd see all that padding go right down the drain."
"But now," said another, "the foot cannot grow;
it might lose the race from a cramp in the toe."
"Nonsense," said the statesman, "why, everyone knows
that a cramp in the toe is the fault of the hose."