

THE WHEELS OF PROGRESS

The day Old Homo made a wheel
He told his moving men:
"Henceforth I'll need but two of you,
And not a force of ten."

"With wheels beneath this heavy board
It's lifted off the ground,
Which makes it easier to drag,
As these things spin around:

When this was done, some jobless men
When off to see their chief:
"We want these wheels destroyed," they
said,
"Or give us Home Relief."

The chief replied, "You'r wrong, my
boys,
Remember land is free,
And lots more folks will travel now;
More work, not less, there'll be.

"Besides, you'll time and labor save,
And can extend your trade,
Exchanging goods with distant tribes:
Inventions Progress aid."

When transportation thus began,
Desires grew apace,
Men learned new skills to meet new wants
That help the human race.

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