

1970

A CHRISTMAS 'GARBAGE' POEM

'Tis the day after Christmas, and what do
you think?

All garbage cans are filled to the brink!

'Cause when morning comes, they'll still
be there. (NO MORE 50 GAL. DRUMS)

The price is the same, and so is the load
\$5.00 for walk-ins, \$4.00 by the road.

And Floss, who is right on her toeses--
New envelopes herewith encloses.

Both Flossie and Eldon would like to
confess,

How much they appreciate you continued
business.

MERRY CHRISTMAS! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

