

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!

