

A Chemical Inspection Trip

We've seen them make H-N-O three,
 We've seen the white lead industry,
 We've seen them making Paris green,
 We've seen them crank for gasoline,
 We saw the stills for glycerine,
 We saw the naphthalene.
 We've seen and smelt boiling dope—
 Crunching and graining to give us soap
 We've been out north where bricks are made,
 We think we know the foundry trade,
 We've seen them turn out rails and bars,
 Shrinking tires for wheels of cars,
 We've seen them blow converters for steel,
 Could tell wrought iron by look or feel,
 We've seen both open-hearth and blast,
 Iron in pigs and iron that's cast,
 We've seen them diffusing beets for the sweets,
 Making cements and reenforcing concretes
 We've seen them steeping iron by the tons,
 Then watch the stuff pass over the runs.
 The finish starch was white and fine,
 Fit for our meals or the wash on the line,
 We've seen them desilverising some lead,
 Cupolling the button until it was "dead."
 We've seen producers of "juice" and gas,
 Steam power plants that were certainly class,
 But all of the wonders mentioned before,
 Are nothing compared to what was in store
 When the "Chemicals" went to the home of the brew
 With Long John Schommer and the rest of the crew—
 Schoehoefen's the place—or if your not wise
 The home of the beverage called Edelweiss,
 The sight of the kettles was tame—
 We expected all these before we came,
 The room full of hops was a heavenly spot,
 It was "raining" beer, where it cooled from the pot,
 The bottling and labeling was a wonderful sight,
 As mechanically right as science could bring,