WHITMAN'S SAMPLER

My grandfather was -- to use an old-fashioned term -- a "rascal."
He taught me how to cheat at cards, he gave me a pea-shooter!
And he used to share an entire Whitman's Sampler with me.
He'd use the diagram under the lid to pick a favorite,
But then he'd say "In the interest of scientific research,
Let's try them all!"
So I'd go home with no room for supper, and an empty Sampler box.
Sometimes with a frog in it!
No wonder my mother never forgave him!
No wonder I loved him so much.
When you bring home a Whitman's Sampler, you bring home a memory.