A & B C10 C122 C127 A&B A&B I long for the taste. 05

Two different places, Two different styles. Too many faces, Too many miles.

Literary Page UPSTICK lips as red as a rose, bidden fruit? Gifts What we have is so fragile. The forbidden fruit? It is like a small glass bell Beauty, head to the toes, So fine to the touch The question is moot. So beautiful to the ear So exquisite to the eye. Her lips as red as a rose It shatters so easily when Her mouth round and small, Too many people have their hands on it.

l like being with you. It feels familiar and new all

At the same time.

And speculate

And yet I am hesitant

I don't know your mind

love to talk

l don't know your thoughts

And people talk, how they

We must not blame them

They don't have anything

With our fragile beginning

a beautiful Sharing thing

But don't let them enter our world

Where everything is soft

and sweet

And silent. Except for the tinkle of

a small glass bell.

L.A.

So let them talk

I've taken the fall, No reason to trace Her lips as red as a rose

For the bedroom I long, Some'd think it a mistake. My heart sing it's song It'd be true love we'd make. Her lips as red as a rose

lovember 18, 1988

Love for the other, Not the love we desire. Like love from a mother, But with only more fire. Her lips as red as a rose A victim of circumstances, My love won't be free. To leave it to chance It never will be Her lips as red as a rose

Her lips as red as a rose. Her lips as red as a rose. MacKenzie

BEAVER FOODS

Introducing cash option special's

On Thursday night at the SIZZLER. This thursday's Special

large soft drink

THE FEDERAL ELECTION Whatever the lyrics it's always the same old song promises promises and never a word of truth eh? The people are all alike no truths in mind just success and a photo in the paper votes cartoons get to travel spend all you want the public knows all about you the gossip is wild wild wild ain't too much good but there's money better to do And when they see you and me in the job to have, They want some, because it is hold, and possibly use contribute to the national debt but what use is mulroney turner broadbent to us now that we all know better than that? Nov.21

1988

vote

see who wins

eyes wide brain shut

oh god

politicians

there goes free trade

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PETE!! There once was a guy named Pete I'm sure you know who I mean! As a friend he couldn't be beat, As a student he couldn't be more keen.

The Brunswickan 23

Now Pete was born in the year '62 In the age of hippies before the Vietnam War. But after his birth, his Mom took her cue, And decided that she better not attempt any more.

"And why is that?", you think for a while; To those who know him, the answer's quite clear, For he is renowned as a "Problem Child" A stand-up comedian should have been his career!!

He loves orang popsicles, black belts, and skling, A taste for the unusual is another fine trait, A little perversion is essential to his being, And don't ever take him to the Symphony for a date!

His motto is never to pass up a good time, He lives the life of excitement and chance. What??? You say that ol' Pete is now past his prime?? Hall "Make me pee my pants!!!

Now Pete's on his way to getting that ring of iron; The engineer's lifestyle, with lots of big money, With a Jag in the yard, a butler name Byron, And of course, a waterbed complete with some cute honey!

But one big milestone must first be overcome; You see, turning 26 is a traumatic event. Can Pete stand to party as he once has done, Now that over a guarter of a century came and went??

Ah, yes! We have faith that those dancin' shoes are on, A Keith's is in hand, and it's all systems go, After he makes yet another trip to the john, Here we come Rumors, the Hilltop, the Cosmo!!

Well, Pete, we hope your birthday is a memorable one, And that all of your wishes come true, 'Cause you deserve all the best under the sun, But this time, Pete, the joke's-on YOU!!!!!

