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by Windy o'Neill

When officials laid the cornerstone of the Arts Building, a tin box was inserted inside said stone containing many Dalhousie publications able portion was clipped and included by a compromise stroke of
We must now divulge the secret that our university fathers are always on the lookout for our best moral interest. In a rushed among which clippings, we included a poem about the purveying
of b-r at one of the local seamen's snack bars (which piece was printed in two other college papers). As is widely recognized though this very university was built on b--r. Thomas Raddall points out in his Warden of the North, that in Dalhousie's early
days, the university was on the site of the present city hall, and that in the basement, clinking happily along, was the bottling
work for good old Oland's magic elixir. work for good old Oland's magic elixir.

We have been brooding about the affair all year, and some friends, chivalrous night, the said issue was entombed amongst the bricks of the mantic deed brings forth the happy muse.

Beneath some battered, blissful brick, my rumpled column lies, To rest unheralded and unsung, until Dalhousse dies,
Banished from box and reserved stone, from chaste, who'd not say b--r
Sorrowing there, mortarfied, to pay a price so dear. Tis now post H-bomb time, neo-aborigines come by
To rummage through Dalhousie's ruins and find my poetic try. "Those scientific, hypocritic, avarious fools,
Destroyed the world, in their misery, but look you, here, At least that silly human race had amity of b-r.". here, (Ed. Note:

Parody on a Parody
When Professor Hamer blows upon his whistle
There is always one chap caught between the lockers
Trying vainly to get on a pair of pants.
With the girls' shrieks reaching up intothe rafters
And their footsteps racing madly on the floor,
There is always some chap caught amidst the laughter

When there's work upon "The Pirates" to be done, to be done A Glee Club practise can be jolly fun-

When the naked fellows quickly run for shelter You would wonder with the mounting frantic chorus How pretty ones could make that awful din.

What with boxing and the stench of perspiration
Intermingled with the "Pirates of Penzance"
Taking one consideration with another
They might practise somewhere else had they the chance.

When there's work upon the "pirates" in the gym, it's a must-
To conduct a practise takes a lot of crust.


