ER 20, 1974

norial Home

s Bronstein, of Canadian his from four Society and hey lap it up. it that when about themhe revue has good reviews. isn't possible tre. "Look at and Niagarae all very ey all use musicals in credibly suct Canadian in one place,

illia," argues lost the same o as Toronto Niagara-onnated tourist rs travelling The potential adian humor dous. And a.'

ave wanted os. "Humor," its best and perhaps the our civil-

ts at Hal

as established taquac, one of Canada. An nt work is now **Centre Studio** here it can be he month. The les, goblets, a re all blown in

SEPTEMBER 20, 1974

THE HOG

Some scientist may at last disperse The mysteries of the universe, But me, I cannot even think Why pork is white and ham is pink.

THE ELK

Moose makes me think of caribou, And caribou, of moose, With, even from their point of view, Legitimate excuse. Why then, when I behold an elk, Can I but think of Lawrence Welk?

THE HYENA

Hyena is the kind of beast I'd not sit down with to a feast. He is appetite undiscriminating And mindless laughter unabating. Slavering in the plush arena, The studio audience is mostly hyena.

WHICH THE CHICKEN, WHICH THE EGG?

He drinks because she scolds, he thinks; She thinks she scolds because he drinks, And neither will admit what's true, That he's a sot and she's a shrew.

THE HYLA AND THE BRADYPUS

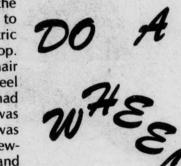
Said the slothful tree toad to the three-toed sloth,

I don't bother to scratch even when mosquitoed,

Said the three-toed sloth to the slothful tree toad.

Is it true you are lazy enough for us both?

The steering wheels had come loose again. Mr. Snell pulled the lever on his right armrest back to its fullest extent and the electric drive motor hummed to a stop. He leaned forward in the chair and poked at the small left wheel with his hand. Yes, that screw had come loose again but this was always happening so he was prepared. He pulled the screwdriver from his jacket pocket and carefully tightened the lockscrew on the left wheel mount, then checked the one on the right wheel. It was OK so he waggled the little lever on his left armrest and the two small wheels waggled in response. He put his screwdriver back in his jacket pocket and started the motor. Another new apartment building going up here, he noted with wonder. It hadn't seemed that long since he'd been over this way, but now things changed so quickly anyway. On Bank St. the cars and trucks swished by in apparent haste, going uptown, downtown, anywhere, everywhere in a hurry. The lights changed and he carefully maneuvered the chair down off the curb and across the street. At the other curb he came to a halt, unable to continue: the curb was too high to negotiate. Before he had time to grow anxious about his plight, a young man had firmly grasped the two handles at the rear of his chair, tilted him back and then pushed him up onto the sidewalk. "Thank you" he said, turning in his seat, but already the young man was on his way downtown, striding briskly through the sidewalf traffic, his long blond hair flying from his shoulders. Mr.



Most people would find rising unemployment A source of unenjoyment. Not so the anonymous presidential advisor Whose comment might have been wiser. He has informed the nation That rising unemployment is merely a statistical aberration. I don't want to argue or squabble,

MINI-JABBERWOCKY

But that gook I won't gobble.

THE PYTHON

The python has, and I fib no fibs, 318 pairs of ribs. In stating this I place reliance On a seance with one who died for science. This figure is sworn to and attested; He counted them while being digested.

The BRUNSWICKAN - 21

ROAD BLOCK

Justice has been re-routed From present to future tense; The law is so in love with the law It's forgotten common sense.

OGDEN'S DOGGEREL

OGDEN NASH

favours golds delicate and s completely

happy to have visit his shop. from Little ring, hundreds at work. He a blob of the ne furnace onto pe, and then o the desired returns to the ing. After the cools slowly in

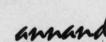
e Gallery is a -four paintings ermanent Colthem recently places on the rsity owns over tems, official res, gifts and hibition will be ber 30th, when be distributed

ampus, hibition of redent loan will be tio until Friday on that day they to the students o borrow until

itled Media will ber. It is really exhibitions by trating different otapes accomwith each artist process. Tom trates the techera painting, for

Snell idled his chair up against the wall of the Bank of Nova Scotia and turned it around so he could watch the traffic, comfortable in the sun and the lee side of the building. Two young boys coasted by swiftly on bicycles. One of them shouted laughingly "Hey man, let's see you do a wheelie." Yes, he thought, I'd like to do a

wheelie. Last night he had ridden the high-wheeler his father had given him for his birthday. On this same corner he had parked leaning against a lamp-post and met Susan on her way home from the exhibition. She was carrying a teddy bear: she'd won it herself throwing darts. He reeled in the high saddle, stunned by her shining face and the budding breasts beneath her flowered dress. He couldn't imagine how he had done it, offering to drive her home on the handlebars, astonished as he was at her daring acceptance. But he had done it, a



by

this, riding seven blocks with a beautiful girl and a teddy bear on his handlebars, right up to the balustraded porch of her home where she had climbed off, swirling her yellow dress over the rail. Her legs were as white as cream and the kiss she gave him, as his fingers stroked the curly wool of her teddy bear, was sweeter than strawberries.

The traffic must be making a draught, he thought pulling his jacket zipper up against the chilly breeze. Time to go home anyway. He coughed a rough knot of phlegm into his handkerchief and started the motor. On Bank St. the cars whizzed by hurriedly and from a red VW a little girl waved remarkable feat on any day but to him

