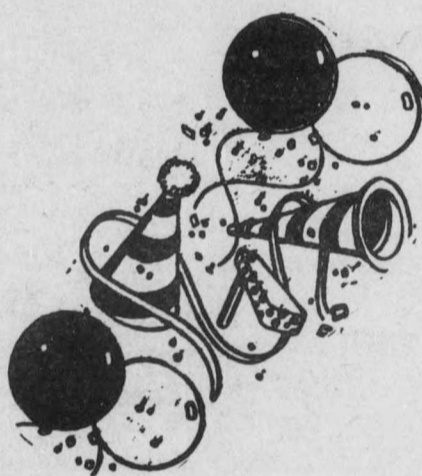


LITERARY

A Weekend

Off to Cherni's cabin for a snowboard expedition.
 It was a crazy time.
 Now it's a matter of tradition.
 Friday night was really nuts.
 With liquor consumed and no one puking their guts.
 Saturday at dawn was the first excursion.
 Going down the mountain hammered is a real perversion.
 Bill ripped it up for he did not drink.
 Smart of him, at that time, indeed, I did think.
 I waited for him at the top then back to the cabin we went.
 With breakfast in mind and energy all spent.
 I proved them all incorrect, they were all wrong.
 But, before breakfast I sang my hurling song.
 Troy Annett



Clowns Feel Too

Cotton Candy skies turn grey.
 An expectation smile is worn.
 Feet dancing in a clumsy way.
 Within her being a heart lays torn.

Colored balloons shared with everyone.
 Hugs and kisses blessed the crowd.
 Sad yet still giving others warmth of the sun.
 Ignoring her heart crying achingly loud.

Life is a dangerous merry-go-round ride.
 Purple polka dots and red bows dazzle each child.
 People filled with laughter while her hurts she does hide.
 Her drumming heart is beating strong and wild.

Running to a haven in some land afar.
 Alone she sits in front of a mirror so true.
 She wipes the mask from her face and feels like a forgotten star.
 Her heart gently whispers: "Clowns Feel too."

Deborah Ruth Wilton

COSMID & BANISTERS

presents

Student Night

Tribute to the
**St. Thomas University
 Hockey Team**

"Come down and celebrate
 with the members"

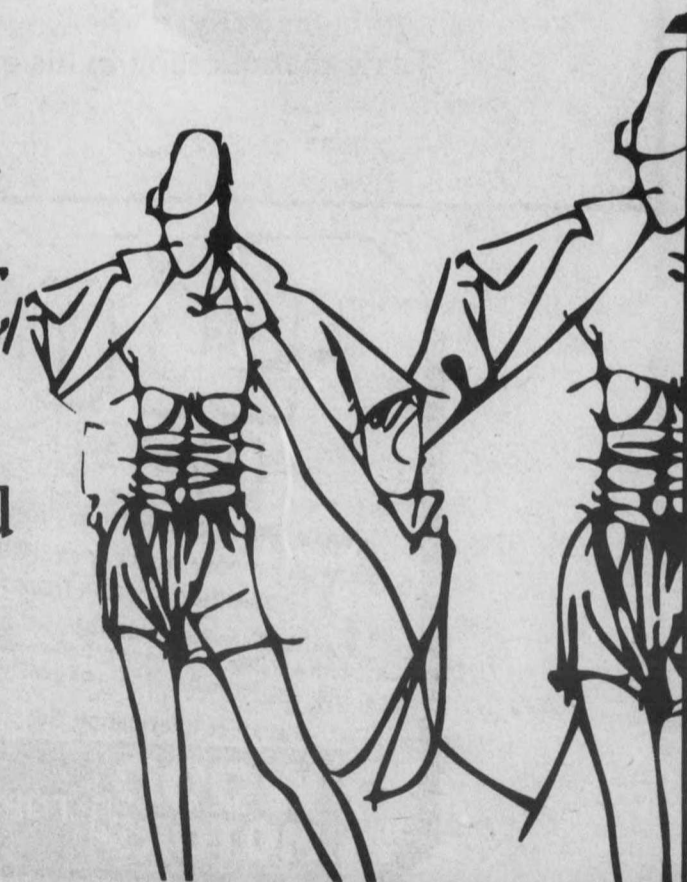
Date: Wednesday, March 28, 1990

presents

LADIES NIGHT - A NIGHT OF FASHION

SPONSORED BY:

ELOISE
 &
Le Chateau



THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1990

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