

Literary Page

Bathed in dreamy haze, Night hangs low.
 Transplanted trees seem natural,
 Cloned houses seem like homes,
 On this suburban street.
 No traffic noise disturbs the Night.
 Only footfalls on pavement
 And the voice of a man talking to himself
 On this suburban street.
 No dogs barking nor birds singing,
 Even the children are tucked in bed,
 So peaceful is the Night
 On this suburban street.
 Happy and alone.
 A rare combination.
 The man forever walking
 On this suburban street.

Kerry Lafferty

More Puns For Clio

By: Malcolm Gorrill

One day early in September, Clio - the typical UPEI sophomore student - was browsing through the library when he noticed a new book on the shelves, entitled 'A Study of Punography: The History of Puns Part II'. Clio grimaced. Last year he had read several bad puns in Part I of 'The History of Puns'. Clio signed out the book, went to a study carrell, and began reading.

One chapter concerned puns uttered by students. Long ago a teacher worked all night for six straight days to prepare a test for her students. The night before the test, the teacher fell asleep at her desk, her face buried in her papers. The next night one pupil came home and told his parents, 'I don't know what was wrong with my teacher today. Her face was a study.'

One chapter was devoted to secular and religious conferences. one punster remarked that the church representatives at the Sixteenth Century Council of Worms must have been very 'down to earth'.

One chapter concerned automobiles. Years ago a man took his car into a garage. This man wanted the muffler replaced and the exhaust system tuned up. That night the owner stopped in

to see if his car was finished. The mechanic said, 'Yes Sir, your car is done. In fact, you could say that it is completely exhausted!'

Another chapter covered sports. A driver in a car race was low on fuel and was about to refill his car. Suddenly, a truck roared out of control on to the racetrack. The truck crashed and spilled its cargo. The race car driver slammed into a wall of dates, adding a new meaning to the phrase 'pit stop'.

Another sports article concerned a baseball game in a stadium called Tyme. The home team was up 4 - 3 in the bottom of the ninth inning. There were two men out with three on ase. The shortstop happened to e standing in a large crevice or niche in the ballfield. The batter drilled the ball right at the shortsop. That player jumped up and caught the ball. The home team was saved from defeat in the niche of Tyme.

Clio put down his book and shook his head. Those puns had been awful! He could not stand any more just then, and besides, he had to get ready for the first History Society meeting of the new year. Clio wondered what his second year at UPEI would be like.

American Poetry Association Contest

A trip to Hawaii for two is the new Grand Prize in the American Poetry Association's latest poetry contest. There is also a \$1000.00 First Prize. In all, 152 poets will win \$11,000 worth of prizes. Contest entry is free.

"Students have been winners in all our contests," said Robert Nelson, the publisher for the Association. "So I urge students to enter now. Later they may be too

busy with exams."

Poets may send up to five poems, no more than 20 lines each, with name and address on each page to American Poetry Association, Dept. CN-74, 250 A Potrero Street, PO Box 1803, Santa Cruz, CA 95061.

Poems are judged on originality and sincerity. Every poem is also considered for publication.

In the last six years the American Poetry Association has sponsored 27 contests and awarded \$101,000 to 2,700 winning poets.

Poems postmarked by December 31 are eligible to win. Prizes will be awarded by February 28, 1989.

For more information, contact Jennifer Manes (408) 429-1122. ■

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