

Literary Page

Clio's Adventure in England Part 1

Malcolm Gorrill

One day Clio arrived early for a History Society meeting. The members passed the time by reading the Gem and by poking fun at the Engineers. The president suddenly arrived and waved a piece of paper excitedly. The secretary grabbed the note and read that a rich earl had recently died in England. This earl had left in his will a sizeable donation to be shared among university history societies around the world. The UPEI History Society was to receive a considerable amount.

The members began debating what to do with the money. Some wanted to make the world a better place by calling for peace or, as one member shouted, "by ridding the world of engineers". Finally, however, Clio suggested that the History Society should tour England. The motion was debated and enacted. The members spent three weeks preparing for their trip. The Society members had to secure permission from their instructors to be absent from their courses during the trip. The Society met with the University President and promised upon their return to deliver a report of their trip to the entire student body. Finally Clio and the other members of the UPEI History Society reached England.

The History Society members assembled in their hotel early the next morning to meet their guide. Betty C. Brown welcomed the members to England. Betty explained that they would spend two days touring London, and would then circle England by going up the east coast, down the

west coast, and across southern England.

Betty started the tour by briefly explaining the history of England. That small nation had risen in stature to become largely transformed in the twentieth century into the British Commonwealth of Nations. Various countries are members of this Commonwealth, including New Zealand, Australia, and Canada. London, naturally, as the capital of England, fairly burst with history. Betty Brown escorted Clio and the other History Society members to Trafalgar Square, wherein stood a statue of Horatio Nelson—one of Britain's most famous sea heroes. Admiral Nelson led the British fleet to many victories during the Napoleonic Wars. He was killed during the Battle of Trafalgar in 1805.

The UPEI History Society members also visited the Parliament Buildings and the infamous Tower of London. In this Tower many men and women met a dire fate. The members also rowed along the River Thames—along whose shores for hundreds of years playwrights had written, Poets had dreamed, and statesmen had planned.

The next day the History Society toured Buckingham Palace, where the Duke of Edinburgh presented a commemorative plaque to that Island delegation. Clio was overwhelmed by this royal treatment and promised to send a report of the day's events to the Gem upon his return! That night Clio and the History Society members retired early, as on the next morning they were to begin touring the rest of England.

(Parody on "I Wanna Dance With Somebody")

by Whitney Houston By Wendell Blackett.

Clock strikes upon the hour.

And the Liberals begin to fade.

Still enough time to figure out.

How to cast my ballot on election day.

I've done all right until now.

But no politician shows me how.

And when the Senate falls asleep an election is called.

Chorus: Oh I wanna vote for somebody

I wanna here the debate of somebody.

Yeah wanna vote for somebody

Vote for somebody who cares about people.

I've voted before and lost my senses.

Casting ballots around town.

Sooner or later election fever ends

And the polls start running down.

I need a party who will take a chance

On policies good enough that they will last.

So when an election is called, My vote just falls.

Repeat Chorus:

I need a politician with guts

To make decisions that will last.

So who will I vote for.

Only God Knows.

Repeat Chorus:

By Wendell Blackett.

If I could vote today.

Maybe then I would rearrange, just a policy or two.

close my, close my, close my eyes.

But the election is not today.

So we have to settle for a few days.

And believe a politician or two.

Who we hope doesn't pull the wool over our eyes.

Chorus: Don't tell us lies tell no little lies.

Oh no they can't disguise, those political lies.

So don't tell us those sweet little lies.

I guess we won't make any voting plans.

I hope the parties understand there is a reason why,

we close our, close our, close eyes.

No more broken promises.

We would be better off without patronage.

Let us give it a try.

Repeat chorus:

So we turned the page.

Headed for the election day,

in a few weeks from now.

But half of us don't know which way to vote.

So we'll settle for the old line, and believe a politician or two.

Repeat chorus twice:

Take off on "Little Lies" by Fleetwood Mac