

To My Bestest Friend in the World

When the world crashed down to hurt me
 you pushed me from its path
 When the land caved in to swallow me
 you pulled me from its wrath
 You gently set aside the world
 and threw away the glee
 You looked deep beneath your pain
 to give the smile to me
 You not only found the heart to say
 the things you knew were right...
 You found in me the things I need
 to make my world seem bright
 Nothing in this world could make me see
 the rainbow by the storm
 but you, my friend, you sheltered me
 and brought magic to my world
 Angela Van Dijk



Journey

The whistle blows,
 Ending the working week;
 He goes home and packs up his things,
 To prepare for the long journey tomorrow.
 He wakes up, shaves, and dresses,
 And tells his son to warm up the car.
 He enters the attic and takes down a box,
 Filled with the belongings of an old friend.
 Today he and his family will visit this man,
 Someone he has not seen in years;
 He had always meant to visit his old comrade,
 But somehow never found the time.
 The horn blows, and they rush out to the taxi,
 all ready for the long flight;
 They reach the airport, board the plane,
 and sit during the trip in silence.
 He thinks of his younger days,
 When he and his friend were in school:
 He thinks of the day his friend departed,
 To a place far, far away;
 He thinks of the day the package came,
 Containing his friend's worldly possessions
 Their plane lands,
 and they take a taxi;
 They drive out into the countryside,
 and finally reach the giant graveyard.
 He goes first, alone,
 To pay his respects;
 He salutes, drops a flower on the grave,
 And studies the graves nearby.
 There's one man, age 19, killed in action,
 And another, and another, and another;
 Thousands upon thousands of young men,
 Killed while fighting for their country's freedom.
 He goes back to his family,
 Clustered around the grave of a friend;
 He mumbles it's time to go,
 And the others go back to the taxi.
 He remains, silent, respectful,
 Grateful for the actions of this friend;
 Finally he leaves the graveyard,
 Glad he has at last paid his respects to his brother.
 by Malcolm Gorrill

A reading. Come celebrate Canadian Children's Book Festival. Attend a reading by Jan Truss Wednesday, November 16th Room 138 - Main Building. 7:30pm.

A native of the English midlands, Ms. Truss taught in Alberta for 25 years. an art consultant, playwright, children's writer, housewife and mother, she is also an award winning author:

- "Bird in the window" - 1972
- "A very Small Rebellion" - 1977
- "Jasmin" - 1982

WHO?

Who do you want to govern Canada?
 That's a serious question. On November 21, Canadians will answer.
 Brian Mulroney and the Progressive Conservative government understand that the world around us is changing, and that our challenge is to manage global change to Canada's benefit. Since 1984, the P.C. government has put Canada on a solid footing.
 Who has more at stake than Canada's youth?
 Before you vote, consider the facts.

LEADERSHIP

Since the P.C. Government was elected, the youth unemployment rate has fallen from 18.3% to 12.2%. This progress must continue.

COURAGE

The P.C. government has led the western world in taking a firm stand against the Apartheid regime in South Africa.

VISION

The P.C. government has produced Canada's first Environmental Protection Act, which carries harsh penalties for polluters.
 These are some of the issues which concern young Canadians. In four years, Brian Mulroney and his government have made great progress. Support the P.C. government, and the progress will continue.
 Who should we elect?
 The P.C. Government.

WHO ELSE!



AUTHORIZED BY PC CANADA FUND REGISTERED AGENT FOR THE PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE PARTY OF CANADA