Page 4—SUSQUEHANNA TIMES



12:30 PM--Dairy Sale 1:00 PM--Feeder Pigs THURSDAY-11 AM--Fat Steers, Bulls & Cows 4:30 PM--Sheep & Veal

New Holland Sales Stables, Inc.

New Holland, Penna. Abram W. Diffenbach, Manager Phone [717] 354-4341



See these new STANLEY TOOLS at

Chester Wittell Poetry

TMI

Right or wrong, not long ago, Three Mile Island seemed to snow Some of nature's secrets are Things that man should never know.

Meaning, as you figure, "Nuke-" The thing that triggers our rebuke And anger, too, which if not hot At least is warm and more than luke.

How nice it would be if we could Energize by coal and wood, And go to bed assured that we Would live till morning, as we should!

Which brings us to the query: who Knows where to turn or what to do, Except the experts who, it seems, Are stumped the same as I and you.

A monument to "Ed" and "Met," There the towers stand, marked "stet." Big business says they're going to stay. Anybody want to bet?

-Chester Wittell

ODETTE TO MAN

Aggressive man of sharpened ken, Who, stumbling, falls to rise again-Reprove him not; his wist was bent By trial and experiment When star-fire swept with searching light The plenum of the infinite.

Long before creation's dawn, Ere night's curtain was withdrawn, Or the saurian, huge and dread, Copulated, fought and fed; Nature seemed to know that man To the sky would raise his scan.

Therefore, though his tenure be Flanked by insecurity Let us praise and wish him well; Trusting heaven; doubting hell; Seeing how his back is bent To the toil of betterment.

Tough condign the fate we call His due portion at the fall, Somewhere, somehow there must live Justice minded to forgive. If not hen why fire or leaven, Stoked in hell; bestowed in heaven?

NUMBERS

From "THE GARDEN SPOT"

(House) The number painted on the door Shows I'm the one you're looking for.

(Telephone) Unlisted oft, as you expected; Sometimes dead or disconnected.

(Zip Code) A letter must be numbered, too, To get a note from me to you.

(Social Security) This one tells me I'm secure, But doesn't say that it's for sure.

(Lottery) The lottery-let's not forget-Must have one, too, to hook the bet.

(Customer) Are you a customer? Then weep; For you'll be tagged like other sheep.

(Prophecy)

Perhaps ere long there'll come a day Who those who frame our statutes may Give us a number like there is on Shirts of those we send to prison; Or babies we may live to see Povided, thus, prenatally With something parturition lacks; Namely: numbers on their backs.

-Chester Wittell

HOW BLEST THE WORM!

Nature, it seems, likes to experiment, With proof of which earth's sepultures are rife; Showing how she with curious intent Once gat and canceled many forms of life. What proof have we that we are here to stay? Shall man in time evolve to higher man, Or be discarded, too (Ah! who can say?) As a temporary fixture in her plan? The lowly lumbric squirming at my feet May have the answer, and if you should ask It might say: Be not scornful of my task.

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HARD TOO

Complete range of maintenance-free saws for the do-it-yourselfer. Induction hardened teeth keep cutting edge sharper, longer. Contoured, solid plastic handles for a comfort grip. 26" and 20" saw handles have built-in square and mitre feature. Compass and back saws also available.

-\$6.59 20'

-Chester Wittell

In Eden's garden did I drink and eat. I saw the sunrise in life's early dawn And still shall tenant earth when you are gone."

-Chester Wittell

It might say: "Be not scornful of my task.

The codfish lays ten thousand eggs, The lonely hen but one. The codfish never cackles when her laying's done. And so we scorn the codfish, The humble hen we prize. Which only goes to prove, my friend, It Pays To Advertise!