

Tom Richards, Jr.'s Column--

Author Says 'Let Them Eat Limericks'

There was a young lady in Nome,
who wanted so much to go home
She counted her green
and gave it to Wien;
and then she went home from
Nome.

A tourist flew to Kotzebue
to find out what we due,
and when he got back
he told his friend Jack,
we eat a lot of caribue.

We sent a writer to Juneau
to find us another Profumo.

He said, "no scandal here,
there's nothing to fear,
Bill Egan's in charge, don't you
know?"

We knew a bush pilot named
Percy
who flew many errands of
mercy.
Ten babies we heard
were born in his bird.
So sad are the girls they named
Percy.

They sent us a man from D.C.
to show us how to hee-hee.
He said, "Do it like this
and you'll never miss."
But we always knew how to
hee-hee.

Now's time to write my column
but my head is empty and solemn.
Howard won't wait.
Can't let this be late,
so let them eat limericks 'n
swallow 'm.

THOMAS RICHARDS, JR.