

Poem— Tooth

The tooth is more than a thing
of beauty.

It's a tool for heavy duty.
One lower and one top.
We need a tooth to chew things.

For you and me and Jeanie C.
Riley,

Without 'em wouldn't be fun.

It'd be a neat trick
for you and me and Grandpa
Jones.

The chewing of food is a ne-
cessity.

We all have a tooth,
Even all the people of Nelson
Island.

How else can you bite people?
Without 'um, how can we bite
'um?

Life would be hard without 'um
Keep your teeth clean and sharp—
Whether they're yours or Sears
Roebuck and Company.

So, if the people of Nelson Is-
land don't have 'um.

The Eskimos would look mighty
awful and—

would ask each other "What's
de madda?"

Brush your teeth at least twice
a day

Whether you're Johnny Cash or
June Carter.

In fact, my friends, you even
might—

buy your teeth a brush today or
tomorrow.

So, go to the Native Store whe-
ther it's—

North, South, East or West and
buy—

a tooth brush and a tooth paste.

—MAGGIE MOSES
1971