

CLUB'S GAVEL ON WORLD TOUR

In pursuance of the Four Way Test
(Para 3) We asked a guest
Blind River Club it was to be
To partake of our Hospitality.

Co-incidence it must have been
(Rotarians could not be so mean)
But after all it's pretty weird
That night our Gavel disappeared.

At first we thought twas some mistake
No Rotarian would surely take
From an unsuspecting host
The object which it prizes most.

But reader wait! The plot now thickens
(Just like a story out of Dickens)
You really must believe this tale
Our Gavel's started sending mail.

The mailman recently did deliver
From Ecum Seekum (and Salmon River)
A perfect snapshot of our Gavel
(Decided it just had to travel?)

New Brunswick postmark on the next
A photo only - still no text
Which might explain or else unravel
The mystery of the Touring Gavel.

From the far up north came the cries of a
gavel
It felt compelled it had to travel
Being from the jewel of wilderness
So much of the world did want witness.

It must feel the owners are rich
It postage due from British?
From Canada the land of ice and snow
Next maybe from the country down below.

Accusations from Rotarian's fly
As to whether or not it's a lie
As to the four way test
One must look at one self before the rest.

When missing from Blind River
The year before makes one quiver
Its gavel had taken flight
We know that was not right.

But from the south as your friends
We hope that this soon end
Who would have ever thought?
That finding wood could be so rough.