

Birr Institute - Very proud of Dorothy Dobbie's
Talent!

OUTSIDE PLUMBING

It was made of wood, right down to the floor,
And it had a half-moon carved in the door,
To the city folk, it was just a shack,
But we called it "the outhouse", 'cause it was outback.

It sure was handy for us kids outside,
And it also was a good place to hide,
Some had two seats, but ours had three,
But that really made little difference to me.

The "catalogue" was always there,
And I could see what the ladies wear,
Oh, lots of pictures for me to see
And no one worried where I'd be.

If Dad was missing, without a clue,
We usually found him, on seat number two,
In the winter time, one had to be bold,
'Cause the wind was breezy and the seats were cold.

After Hallowe'en, we'd often frown
"Cause our nice outhouse was upside down,
Our neighbours thought that that was fun
"Til they looked at theirs and saw what we'd done.

When inside plumbing came our way
We still kept our outhouse for many a day,
'Cause it was handy and it was neat,
And there always was an empty seat.

DOROTHY H. DOBBIE
R.R.#2, London, Ont.

A TRIennial Tweedsmur Contest was held in 1990. This poem won at the Middlesex East W.I. level and again at the London Area level. It will now be sent to Victoria, B.C. to be judged for the Canadian Level of achievement. (the category was a humorous poem that could have happened years ago.