

## NEW ORLEANS NOSTALGIA

*Remembering New Orleans History, Culture and Traditions*  
By Ned Hémard

### Poetic License

Ever wonder what some famous poets might have written about New Orleans?

Carl Sandburg:

The Jog

The jog plays hell  
on my little fat feet.

Over Audubon Park  
I sit looking for pity,  
get up off my haunches  
and then move on.

Alfred Noyes:

The Special Man

The number was 2600  
On St. Claude Avenue,  
The man had a special presence as he ambled into view,  
The store was a furniture heaven, with a serious showroom floor,  
And the Special Man came jivin'-jivin'-jivin'  
The Special Man was arrivin'  
At Frankie & Johnnie's door.

He'd a Homburg cocked on his forehead, a cigar hanging over his chin,  
He kept sayin' "Let 'em have it!" again and again and again.  
His eyes were always a-twinkle: his suit was always so fly!  
He strode with not even a crinkle,  
His trousers had nary a wrinkle,  
His gold-toothed smile a-twinkle,  
As customers came in to buy.

Edward Lear:

A Limerick

There was a young crooner named Connick  
Whose singing was truly harmonic.  
His career sure did rally  
"When Harry Met Sally",

And he's awesome in stereophonic.

Dr. Seuss

How the Grunch Sold Christmas

Every Yat down in Yatville liked Christmas a lot ...  
So a Grunch figured how to make Christmas real hot!  
The "Twelve Yats of Christmas" was the best of his dramas  
With Crawfish and Schwegmann's and "Ate by your Mama's".  
It could be his head wasn't screwed on just right.  
It could be he simply stayed up late at night.  
But I think that the reason the tune was so strong  
May have been that he hung out at Rockery too long.

Edgar Allen Poe

Late Night Ravin'

Once upon an evening dreary,  
While I pondered weak and weary.  
Over many a curious network  
'Til I came to Channel Four.  
While I nodded, nearly slumping, suddenly there came a bumping,  
A hooded giant was gently thumping, thumping at his master's door.  
"It's just Chopsley," I muttered, "Signing Morgus, 'never more';  
Only this, and nothing more."

That's all there is, there ain't no more.

**NED HÉMARD**

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