CRACKERJACK article in the current March-April issue of "Acadiana Profile" on the crawfish industry. The issue is dedicated to Breaux Bridge, the celebrated "Crawfish Capital of the World," and the cover depicts a monster crawfish sunning on a rock in the bayou. The issue, in which George Fawcett was major contributing editor, sets the stage for the big crawfish festival at Breaux Bridge, May 2-3.

The article contains many interesting facts about the little crustacean which is big business in Breaux Bridge. It notes that "the volume of crawfish harvested annually in the area, in crawfish ponds and the huge Atchafalaya Basin, easily surpasses 20 million pounds."

"The familiar red crawfish was so admired for its bravery," related the crawfish tale, "that it was adopted as a battle symbol by the fierce Houma Indians who roamed what is now Terrebonne Parish in South Louisiana. The crawfish escapes its enemy by rapidly snapping its tail which propels it backward at great speed. This retreating action hardly seems like an appropriate move for an Indian battle symbol!"

(Conductor's note: The crawfish was also the symbol of the Mayor of Bawou Pom Pom's mythical community of Pom Pom. As "de mos' brave' creature in de wood," when placed on the railroad track, "he trow back dem claw an' defy dat train, him.")

Pithy Palaver

SONSKRIT: Three-year-old scion known as Kenneth the Menneth informed a little friend that his daddy arose an hour earlier to shave Sunday morning. "Why he did that?" inquired the friend. "Because," explained Kenneth the Menneth, "it was daylight shaving time."

Unless our ears were playing us false, we heard a newscaster report that Tony Curtis "was fined $120 today for bringing less than ½ ounce of marijuana into England." Which provokes the question: "How much marijuana must you bring into England to escape prosecution?"

A TYPOPOPA bollixed up a column item about Millii Cleckler's ingenuity in converting a gun crate into a tool container and a table for pot plants, and also attaching a mirror to a horse collar. . . . The corrected version: " . . . Her husband, Cleek, cleaned it (the gun crate), used a blowtorch on it, put a coat of varnish on it, attached legs and voila! It's now a container for small tools and a table for pot plants. The Cleekers acquired an old horse collar, painted it black and attached a mirror to the back of it, creating a conversation piece."