



INTERLUDE 3

“At Robarts, where knowledge takes flight”: A limerick about the Robarts Centre for Canadian Studies

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Robarts Centre at York, so grand,
Where research on Canada stands.
History profound,
To landscapes renowned,
In limericks, our past is planned!

From Banff, there was a fine chap,
John Parmenter Robarts, snap, snap,
Provincial Premier
York Chanc'lor, so dear,
Commission with Pépin. Clap! Clap!

Robarts Centre, not Library,
Not Institute (Western Uni),
Like a middle child,
Independent, wild,
Committed still to legacy.

Where Canada's story unfurls,
Robarts, a research engine whirls,
Arctic, arts, and more,
York's vast Canuck lore,
In academia unrivalled.

At Robarts, Canada takes flight,
Supporting research day and night,
Profs and grads as one,
Debate and speech run,
On climate, culture, and what's right.