

FREEDOM

Freedom  
What is it?  
Is it Round, Square, Triangular, ---  
Is it Black, Red, White, Yellow, ---  
Is it an Animal, A stone, A plant, ---  
Is it a Myth, Reality, Void, Abstraction, ---  
What is it?

America  
Established by Freedom Seekers  
Had to decimate  
The indignant Indians  
To establish  
A Free America!  
Is that Freedom?

Canada  
Is a Free Nation  
Trying hard  
To cut the legs and wings  
Of Canadian Dollars  
Seeking Freedom  
In the South  
But won't be allowed  
For Economic Freedom  
Of Canada  
But  
The International Economists  
Would tell Canada  
A different Jazz  
About Inter- . . . . . trade  
Is that Freedom?

Africa  
Wants Freedom  
From Colonial Masters  
But I complain  
When my share  
Of the Pie of Freedom  
Is smaller  
Is that Freedom?

African Leaders  
When troubles  
Spark in your countries  
You take refuge  
Even in your enemy's House  
Is that Freedom?

Scientists and Technocrats  
Are granted the Freedom of a Laboratory  
When they hatch a nuclear weapon  
People curse and Pray  
For their good senses  
And wish they never granted them  
The Freedom  
Is that Freedom?

Vietnam  
Must be freed from Communism  
Must be freed from Capitalism.  
But  
Before the Freedom  
Human beings  
Must be baptized in bloodshed  
Is that Freedom?

Angola  
Is set Free by Portugal  
But  
The rest of the world  
Must consecrate the Angolans  
In bloodshed  
Before Freedom  
What is Freedom then?  
Christianity says  
You shall know the Truth  
And the Truth shall make you Free.  
Truth ---!  
Is that Freedom?

Christians Vs. Moslems  
Seeking Freedom  
To pursue and fulfill  
Religious Freedom  
At the expense of human life  
Is that Freedom?

Students  
Are a Nations Investment  
To ensure continued existence  
of the Nation  
When they ask Increased Student Aid  
They hear  
If you need a Dime  
Be Damned!  
What then becomes  
Of Freedom??

Think about it  
You may agree with WEMO  
That the Freedom you have  
Is to Piss  
And shit  
In your pants  
And stink  
Like everyone else!

PS!  
After you stink you will need a Wash.  
Maybe I too need one.

WEMO.

NEW BRUNSWICK

N is nature at her very finest  
E is for her elms and evergreens  
W is her ways; both high and bi-ways;  
Every mile's charming country scene.

B is for the beauty that she offers.  
R is for her rivers flowing free  
U is for her unspoiled woods and landscapes  
N means native hospitality  
SW is her sea-winds; cool and fragrant  
I is for the Islands round her shores  
C is for her children; happy, carefree;  
Yet untouched by hate and greed and war.  
K means keep New Brunswick green and growing,  
Keep her atmosphere pollution free,  
Then our children and our children's children  
Shall inherit this priceless legacy.

Mrs. Gertrude Courser [Blind]  
President, Canadian Council of the Blind  
Fredericton

Some poems by Ron Gamlin

His & Hers  
Towels hanging  
side by side,  
But she had never been

In search  
of flowing tides  
washing  
weariness  
away.

Bloodshedding  
RED INK  
squandered  
upon paper is haste.  
Let there be waste

Inn of fear  
Inn of craze  
Inn of devastation  
In side out

The ooze of booze  
poured on ice  
freezing myself  
from dying

I felt it there  
Creeping in my brain  
It soothed its way through  
Not asking, not saying  
fleeing deftly  
Momentarily  
it was good.

Comments of the bold  
Loud & obnoxious  
Covering  
Emptying  
Burying their fear

Did you really  
know as you  
pumped my brain  
full of instant  
knowledge,  
That Jello needs  
no brains  
to set?

In the  
Beginning  
The game  
Started  
And balls rolled  
And heads flew  
into oblivion

EERIE  
Strange was the time  
in which stillness  
Shattered my peace

Where she was  
was in her mind  
where she stood  
Nobody knew

He was told  
to live by law  
and terror  
And he did.  
Tried & sentenced  
July 19 quiet.

WITH ALL MY LOVE

What do I see in a rose?  
the furied birth of stars,  
the wondrous sweep of galaxies,  
Earth's timid salutation.  
I see waters fall  
and watch them swell to oceans,  
Lost atoms drink  
then burst on friendly shores.  
But present truths  
are publicized conjectures  
while you for me  
are made of private dreams,  
and thus I see  
much more in you, sweet Helen,  
than any newborn rose  
can ever show.

Maurice Spiro

