34 - The BRUNSWICKAN.

POETRY

The Arms Anthem

1.

University students are we trucking our way through UNB. We study so hard; we drink a lot, Before our BA's our livers will rot.

Chorus:

We are at the Arms, drinking our draught, meeting new people and having a laugh.

2.

Everyone join in our happy time, and ease your mind from the terrible grind.

Chorus:

We are at the Arms, drinking our draught, meeting new people and having a laugh.

3.

We've had a good time, so long for now. We've drank a lot of beer and hope to leave you in good cheer

Chorus:

for Jake.

Minstrel of the restless river wind, don't disappear into that foggy night alone falling rain hides your footsteps so I could never follow...

Be for me more than sad smiles in a smoky room. Come to me where aged green and blacking mosses grow slow. I will give you soul secrets known only to those naked birches fingering the sky tinged with some alien blood.

Must all dreams crumble like these rusty leaves, waiting only for the incarnation of rain once again...

Dawn

Taxi

Like the taxi driver I'll take you To places Near to you and far to me And although I know the way You're taking me As much as I am taking you If not more I'll catch the door for you Your tip is well worthwhile

MARCH 15, 1974

MARCH 15, 1974

The UNB Red B tough battle to the ettes to become the the National Interco nament for the se three years. UBC ha every year since i three years ago. T Janet Proude was a All-Star team.

The Red Bloom berth in the final by host team of U Winnipeg by a 75 Friday, March 8. U with a bang by movi lead early in the gan mark of the first 1 ahead by a 26 - 12 From that poi



7 T/

YORK

Mon to

Sun

All together now: We are at the Arms, drinking our draught, meeting new people and having a laugh.

Debbie Beverley Cindy Jeff Forrest

-Written at the Riverview Arms Tavern, March 9, 1974.

Mourning

On his death bed was mourned. Along with five flies, five trembling kids!

Even without breath he still represented the terror exploding when caught unaware in his apple tree.

Forced were they To kneel there and pray.

Loretta MacLean

Allan Bonner

Zoo

How can you say that you don't love me, When you come to watch me in the zoo. How can you say that you don't care for me, When you know you really do?

And you give me things—yes all that I can hold. Like peanuts; and popcorn; and candy and gumtoo. You get them wholesale from your brother-in-law. Yes this is what I have been told.

I get these things in exchange for faces, that I make to you through the cage. And about the love that we once had, I can see that there are only traces.

Allan Bonner