

POLITICAL ROUND-UP

"Genulmen", belched the reporter,
The combined committee of Honourable Members
and charwomen
Have come
To a decision
[with the help of the bartender]

Their problem for the solution
Follows the typical Canadian method
of not acknowledging that something exists
until it goes away and dies
Whereupon, everyone forgets,
and the Ministers get a raise

This session
A bill was unsuccessfully passed
Prohibiting the use of FLQ
in insecticides
Next time around
[after we hear the ski conditions in Grenoble]
we'll decide whether or not
extending the ban for another five years
is a capitol idea
As they say "no noose is good noose"
And besides,
it's the government's right
to change our minds

Meanwhile, back at the house,
The graffiti is on the wall.
Another election is becoming invisible
for all to ignore
The popularity polls show
that the Tories have paved more
inroads
[at the rate of two hundred feet per vote]
And the party in power
is afraid it will lose the election
again

The right-onerable member from Alberta
suggests melting down Newfoundland
for its resources
and then putting the unemployed to work building
a pipeline
to pump most of Labrador to Detroit.
The fact that the proposed route
passes through Quebec City, Montreal, Ottawa, and Toronto
will be discussed at a later date

The censors board has viewed the latest movie
and, after deciding that it had corrupted them,
registered it as X on the open-ended kick-back scale

Out west
negotiations were breaking down to end
the month-old drought,
and an exorcist was called in
after a Saskatchewan wheatfield
grew a farmer to death

In the resulting confusion
The Maritime Provinces escaped
[claiming they had to call their mother]
but were recaptured
and sentenced to another hundred years of poverty
to be served consecutively

And, on the foreign-relations scene again
proceedings were underway
to bring the United States to trial
on a rape charge
when it was learned [from a reliable source]
that Canada was not of the age of consent

SMP

THE OLD PRIEST

He walks like a man who knows his master,
may be tired of his master
though mindful still
He walks like a man
this old priest:

A sort of soft and simpled aging old man
self-found, disciplined
knowing his own worth, lending it away
denial his chosen prayer
true and lonely, fostered in cruelty
and this pitiless sorrow is truth
truth, cruel and lonely
lonely as selfless pity
pity only a priest is able to share

The old priest sighs his tears and is just a smile
a penance for the confessed needy
whose faith and fear are weekly found
and you can taste their joy in costumed authority recognizing their grief
The old priest is religion printed, in habit read
and surely is the disciple of an old god in age walking
lonely earth hallways for the last remembrance:

A sort of wise and whitened dying old man
self-aged, penitent
falling in the world, scratching out his life
the world his immediate concern
close and moony, moody and closer
and this concern's closeness is truth
truth close and moody
mood, moon and true
caked in a world only a priest can bear

John Dempsey

THE NEW PRIEST

He walks like a monk who knows no master,
may himself be his master
though wanting sure
He walks like a monk
this new priest:

A sort of sad and separate american monk
self-made, degenerate
reaching into silence, softly into self
silence his chosen discourse
tall and loudly, noisy and calling
and this telling quiet is truth
truth, bent and borrowed
false truth and easy
wrapped in silence only a monk can hear

The new priest walks the streets but is not a pimp
for 'manufactured factory gods
whose love and trust only cost \$.50
and you get a colourful booklet as well and a stick of incense
The new priest is not even religious in the ritual sense
but perhaps is an archetype of a new god in man's image
for whom the others have only been mistaken:

A sort of wait and wanting american monk
self-crowned, imperial
crying out to heaven, looking for a throne
heaven his only ambition
animal and close, mind distance dead
and this animal's closeness is cruel
cruel as truth borrowed
true as borrowed life
life towards a heaven only a monk won't fear.

John Dempsey

LEVEL WITH ME

It's a shame when people
Won't level with you
They say hi and smile
Yet all the while
Deep down inside they've
Put you on trial
You give so much and
Get little back
But the knife they turn
Isn't slack.
I've said it before and
I say it again
It's when you're hardest hit
That you mustn't quit.

Levi DuJohn

HYMN

Lord,
what a miracle is Woman!
stardust in her eyes,
honey in her lips,
fire in her blood
and pity in her soul!

Maurice Spiro

EPITAPH

I knelt on stones
to tend a weed;
I nourished it with tears
and hoped to see an orchid
greet the sun.

Maurice Spiro

The UNB Judo Club
dominate the New B
scene last weekend a
they swept three
trophies and the ch
the team division at
judo Championships
Judoka from UN
three second place
places and three fo

In five-man team
UNB beat the M
University club 30 to
honors in that divis
ten teams were repr
contest.

The competition
under 139 lb. yellow
belt division which
largest divisions i
ment. Marcel Mor
way up through the
being knocked out o
the semi-finals. M
standing was third.

Mike Hethrington
status as a champi
all comers in the
division. Hethring
his opponents both
groundwork (grap

Also in this divis
was Kevin Hibbar
fourth.

UNB had two com
under 176 lb c
MacDougall and R
finished well down
despite showing t
and skill.

UNB had no com
in the remainin
categories.

The blue to bl
competition featu
ition despite lo
fighters. Worthy



Fred Blaney cat
off his adversa

flyweight (139
newcomer Da
Newcastle who
experienced pla
second place.

The under 154
three entries fro
coach Samson C
honors' to succe
title.

Bill Smith c
Tom Best to
where he finish
Best succumbe