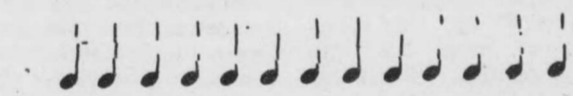


THE ECLECTIC FUNNY TO COME

Now let us talk on poverty.  
 The poor are here, they'll always be  
 And ain't we glad that we've got class  
 So we can say look at that.  
 Politicians, now they'll change  
 The money to a fairer range,  
 Where all will win and  
 Be the same.  
 Its good to hear election news  
 And celebrate our Chargex views,  
 Where twenty million people live  
 With little love and less to give.  
 We stand beneath the maple leaf  
 While still one third are starved in grief.  
 I heard that dog food's going down  
 So people can, now live on ground,  
 But gee I wish we'd all be happy  
 Our government is just like pappy.  
 And now the workers' union strike,  
 They pulled the plug that holds the dike  
 And then they curse and wonder why  
 That lazy bum, he wants the sky.  
 Why want more than two bucks an hour  
 When Libby's beans have got the power.  
 Potatoes are so cheap as well  
 Remember this, you'll not see hell  
 So why complain, the rich are sad,  
 They won't make heaven, now aren't you glad.  
 Oh dear, but generous student loans,  
 The food we eat has formed us bones  
 And to think some day we'll be  
 The essence of society  
 The book store's been a help so sweet  
 While gently seeking profit reaps,  
 The students now a chimney sweep.  
 And when we finally graduate  
 The grief hits hard but thus too late,  
 That manpower is of distant lores  
 The job for you is sweeping floors.  
 Religious freaks have all gone nuts  
 Despite the fact they do have guts.  
 Garner Ted says man is wrong  
 But is this not the same old song.  
 I cannot write a poem for fun  
 I've lost the meaning of the sun  
 Until the clouds are broken through  
 I'll see my world, not clouds of blue.

Stephen J. Vasseur



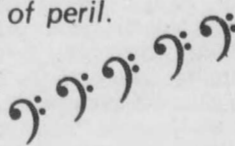
ISOLATED

Lonely; useless; unaccomplished; incomplete -  
 You are the dispicable of the world.  
 You have known great pain.  
 Robbed of childhood, you became no  
 Better than the thieves that stole  
 Your feeling's; told you lies; turned  
 You away when you needed help most.

Left unattended; incurable; desperate -  
 You sought for a way of life  
 That might raise you to our standards.  
 Seeking for the pleasures you could  
 Not attain in youth, you could not  
 Seperate reality from fantasy;  
 The morbid from the ordinary.

Resigned; decrepit; hollow; void -  
 You are a shadow of our dreams,  
 And the blackness of our fears.  
 Though we may strive to throw you off,  
 You will not be shut away.  
 For wherever we turn our backs  
 There will be a shadow,  
 And when we fear you in our lies,  
 Ours will be the blackness of peril.

T.J. Murray



ENCHANTED ROAD

Not once, but twice I have been down a road;  
 A road many men never see nor travel in a lifetime.  
 Other men run or walk too fast along this same road,  
 never knowing, understanding nor even caring about the beauty passing by  
 A beauty which once gone may never return again.  
 This road can be found anywhere by anyone  
 It can be long or short, but even the short road leaves  
 long lasting memories.  
 We both walked slowly along this enchanted road until we reached,  
 all too soon, the crossroads.  
 We parted.  
 Our road was short but the memories are long,  
 Precious, never to be forgotten.  
 Was it all a beautiful fantasy?  
 Were you by my side, or did I walk alone  
 with an impossible dream?

Pat C.



GAUDY, GRACIOUS, GODLESS

He was here; but mostly he was there.  
 He stared: yet was stone blind.  
 He spoke, and every word was anguish.  
 He felt no love; but was cherished.  
 His ability to hurt was in words,  
 His graciousness also.

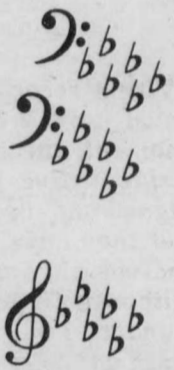
I could not like him; but loved instead.  
 I wanted to shake him, but gritted my teeth,  
 Pleading with the Judge; I was hated by accusers,  
 And as his witness; I was despised by his own jurisdiction.

Yet,  
 When I think of him, there is no day or night--  
 All time speeds up to one staccatto second:  
 Gone forever almost before it's here;  
 Existing long enough to brand indelibly  
 Memories of a proud man,  
 Thoughts of a father...

Who dies more times than there are moments passed,  
 Spending more time in the past, than there is to come.

At the end, the verdict will be given gently:  
 Only Love can be unfailling, [if you let it live].  
 So often his truly starved spirit,  
 Aware of its nakedness, cloaks uneasy seeking  
 With oppressive self-inspection--  
 The mainly maintenance of a gaudy first impression.

By Becky Mowat



FOR PATTIE

The lone, tall birch,  
 Now naked of the bright hue of autumn,  
 Lays its long, formless shadow across my shoulders.  
 The sweet, mild air,  
 Now still with fragrance of small, musky worlds,  
 Lays long, cool fingers against my warm cheek.  
 In the distance,  
 Up among clouds of everlasting dreams,  
 I watched you stroll out among thoughts from east to west.

Joey Kincaid

A thought, a joy, a love in mist,  
 I may never be able to express myself to you

During that time, since we've met,  
 It is doubtful that you know the real me.

Now I think I may have ruined  
 Whatever chance there was for you and I.

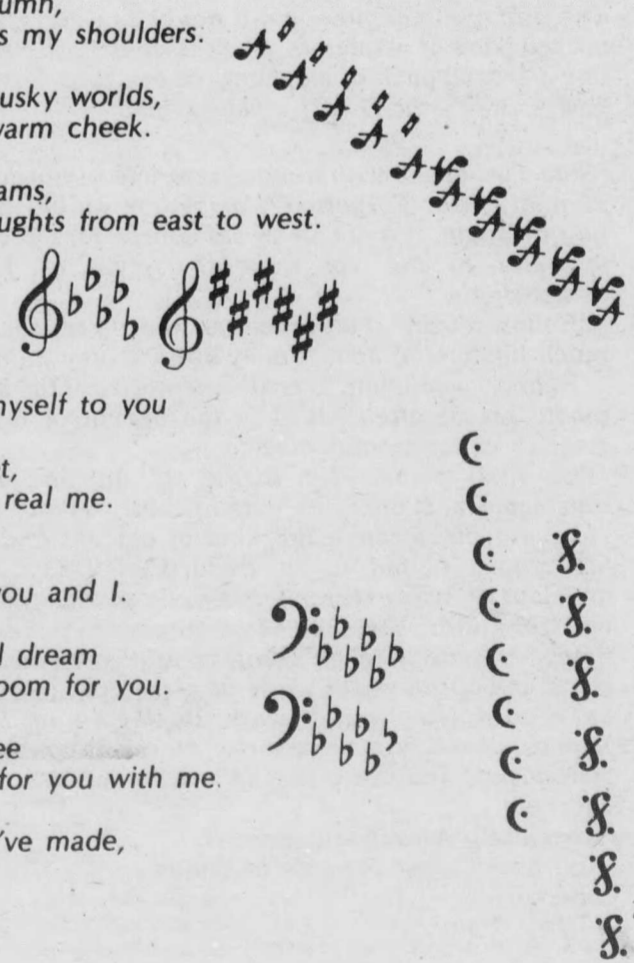
On a bare hope, with a beautiful dream  
 One can only say that there is room for you.

Here, and how, I wish I could see  
 If there is a place in this world for you with me.

Relating upon these reflections I've made,  
 Do as you feel.

Your heart; it knows best.

Roger Winsor



The pre-  
 over, the  
 schedule ha  
 UNB Red D  
 start of the  
 Atlantic Un  
 ference.  
 UNB coa  
 says he is s  
 chances to  
 season, alth  
 a competi

MacGilliv  
 Mary's and  
 to finish on  
 reach the fi  
 has to do is  
 UPEI. "It"  
 said the De  
 In Saturd

The char  
 AUA in th  
 ships in Va  
 elude the h  
 Sticks last  
 to Dalhousi  
 UNB an  
 regulation t  
 Anne Bedar  
 Helen Cast

The UN  
 volleyball  
 1975-76 seas  
 7 p.m. in the  
 host Acadia  
 five match.

Acadia is  
 better team  
 acquisition  
 from the p  
 Games Team  
 eluded Acad  
 trophy's fo  
 their best s

Editor's M  
 It seem  
 Brunswick  
 CHSR's S  
 Gange are  
 with each  
 heard the  
 match is s

Gange ve  
 Despite effe  
 the works

For those  
 a part-time  
 with the qu  
 Gange, Spo  
 letter in th

Gange re  
 century ge

Not the o  
 match. Gar  
 had to be c  
 for a consp

Best unw  
 feeding it a  
 of a foot a

Needless  
 call it off i  
 regenerate

Stay tun