SUPPLEMENT 1

U.S.A. 1971

onesecond . . . a refractory glint of sun split eye & eye ear & ear life & death

> standing alone he died -

his serial number read they gave to me a bullet & a medal as mementoes

- Brian Flack



the journey

I've traveled far over breasts and buttocks.

the journey is a tiring one & my eyelids drop. as swiftly as venetian blinds tugged in a honeymoon room.

a vain effort to conceal the pain & pleasure guarded there behind them.

- Brian Flack

Mother

When looked at my mother for the first time I saw her as an old woman at sixty. She made herself a birthday cake - never forgot a year 'happy birthday to me . . .

I look at her now, myself being yet twenty and see the only thing she was right in

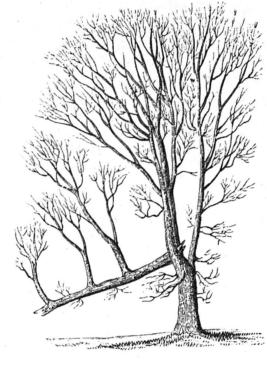
was her affirmation.

That's all that mattered; all she knew

she lived.

like the six candles on her cake.

- Noni Howard



beautiful woman

beautiful women inhabit the night burn dim eyes and long dry loins throbbing impotent embarassment

beautiful women brushed casually by flush chalky temples inspire the mind to manhood's plunge between your thighs

beautiful women in blackening light act coyly seductive for your brushed-on chastity blinds my eye -

- Brian Flack

I could put my body where my mouth is . maybe then I'd deny myself nothing.

- Noni Howard

On Survival

my secretary arrived this morning gift-wrapped in elastic a small present puffed-up.

I saw a fish do that once, to save his life.

- Brian Flack

Poetry needed

Well gang, this is the first contributions from YOU! Gateway Poetry Supplement of the year.

We plan to run this type of supplement every second or third Thursday depending on how much poetry we have submitted and how much regular copy we have to fit in on the Arts Pages (in case you haven't noticed, I, your friendly arts editor, have magnanimously allowed my pages to be used as a poetry supplement).

Thus, what we need is

So get those pens writing and dust the collected years off your old anthologies. We need poetry. If it's good, we'll print it. If it isn't we might print it anyway depending on how much good poetry we get.

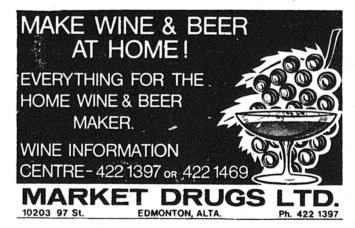
Send all donations (we'll give 'em back if you want) to Room 282 in the Students' Union Building. Specify that they're for the poetry supplement and include your name and phone







Looking for someone to share your place or a place you can share? Register Now! Home Sharing Services Ltd. 10118-100A St.423-3555





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Afternoon

Friday, Oct. 1 3:00 to 7:00 p.m. Dinwoodie Lounge Live entertainment Proof of age must be presented at the door

Social