## THAT'S LOVE

The softness of her music lingers Fading in the gentle, chilling breezes; The melody of a life long rhapsody, The happiness of love:
The sadness in your life Singing softly in your ears; The love and warmth Of his charming wife.

Paul Sayre

## poetry section

AFTERNOON SUN

Oh hot and dizzy Sun

Oh hot and dizzy Sun You melt me to this place. Your energy drains me Until I cannot move.

Before the end of day Lies yet this afternoon Of parched and barren earth, Of still and sultry air.

Tonight - there will be cool, And greenness of the trees, The restfulness of water; The quietness of dark.

The cool of trees and water, The quietness of dark; To last until some sunrise; Some other afternoon. BUT....

Don't give away
What you're trying to say
For it may be mistaken
Your shoes you may quake in
But keep on walking
and don't stop talking
You must go on
Feeling you belong
No-one's always right
Keep that in sight
Throw away the screen
Say what you mean
But don't give away
What you're trying to say.

C.N.R. BUILDING THE CANADIAN DREAM!?

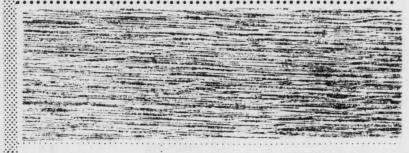
How do Conductors keep their sanity?
Trains take passengers to destinations,
Conductors go nowhere and back again!
In shoddy patched pants and frayed black jackets.
Conductors never die...they just change routes.
Going nowhere and back again!

Robert D. Campbell Arts I

## MCGIVENY TO MONCTON

Orange trailer, blue trim...C.N. station Excited children, bored mothers, Old ladies, shopping bags and extra coats Curious eyes watch the procession. A slight jerk and we're on our way. Each takes his or her place, It was all planned well in advance Restless children, bored mothers, Old Jadies, orange trailer...C.N. station

Robert C. Campbell Arts I



men,

n the map

e very cooks,

nes banana,

surpassed

kitchen.

his food

an Cooks.

Did you ever love somebody But knew he didn't care Did you ever feel like crying But knew you'd get nowhere

Did you ever look into his eyes And say a little prayer Did you ever look into his heart And wish your heart were there

Did you ever see him dancing With the lights turned way down low Did you ever whisper "God I love him" But I'll never let him know

Don't ever fall in love my friend You'll find it doesn't pay It only causes heartbreak It happens every day.

Did you ever wonder where he is And wonder if he's true One minute you'll find happiness The next you'll find blue.

And when this starts you'll know Why wonder day and night Remember that you're losing him No matter how you fight.

Love is fine but hurts so much The price you pay is high 'If I could choose between life and death I think I'd rather die.

And so my friend don't fall in love You'll hurt before you're through\_ You see my friend I ought to know I fell in love with you!!!! IN THE CITY

The buildings are dressed, for a funeral...
The people are hurrying To a funeral...
Unknowing -.
But surely going
To their funerals.
- Why do they hurry so?

B. Sajl



YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY

You are here to learn, so you say For this privilege you'll have to pay

We will teach you to be a piece of society, a piece of machinery, a bureaucratic, instamatic, incongruent, affluent highly organized and totally efficient graduate of our University!

What is that, you ask?
Will we teach you to be
an individual, non-residual,
compassionate, affectionate,
highly interested, and totally rational
grauate of life?

You are here to learn, so you say for this privilege you'll have to pay What is that, you say?

> Oh yes, Good-day