

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

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

AFTERNOON 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.

S.M.

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.

MCGIVIN 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 ladies, orange trailer...C.N. station

Robert C. Campbell
Arts I

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. Saji

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!!!!

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
graduate 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