



NMFG5

# NMFG

Edited by Gordon Lockhead

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Unsolicited mss. will be  
donated to the church

is a newsletter of poetry published without much pretence for the information of writers, painters, musicians & kindred. It has the political, social and cosmic purpose of making the west coast & specifically Vancouver a better place to work & live.

150 copies are printed, 99 of which are distributed thru a mailing list. Since NMFG accepts no money from the government, the magazine may periodically attempt to loot the persons and homes of those on the mailing list. Extra copies are available at great cost thru Falstaff Books, 4529 West 10th Ave. Vancouver, B.C.

NMFG 5

June 1976

Gordon Lockhead: A Newly Discovered Jack Spicer Poem

Pierre Coupey: Two Poems

Gordon Payne: Five Drawings (includes the cover)

Fred Wah: Four Poems

Bill Bailey: the window

John Pass: Three Poems

Barry McKinnon: notes; the deer

Bob Rose: Smart Pig

LETTERS: (Don't Touch Me Awards 1976)

Don Bolton: Strike this address off your mailing list! Your junk and porn. is going straight into the rubbish (sic.) heap anyway so save yourself the time and money.

Artie Gold: I note with a certain sadness the cropping up of an intolerable amount of political pedantism into NMFG reverse trend save life of mag before too many bored and tired of being lectured readers decide to read Bed as an alternative to POLITEX. Purge & repurge? keep poetry forever straight i.e. political poems are too queer to propagate a healthy future for ANYone.

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FOUR POEMS

FRED WAH

FIRST PERSONAL POEM

You and I  
(exclude everyone else  
this is a physical metalogical problem

out there  
grow the flowers  
I could put in a vase  
and leave for you

when I am not with you  
I am always with you  
love is a part of it  
also the mind

a picture  
of you  
not I  
nor the flowers

let's change the picture  
visualize it  
all, including the problem  
and colour too.

\*\*\*

Telling myself this:  
the mind  
continues, George writes  
weather  
    age  
(some local cloud  
                  colour  
pink sunrise horizon

\*\*\*

What else was there out there is the dark  
but night which was there and is "answer"  
trick presence to a daylight you'd think  
not simply everything all over forever right.

\*\*\*

I like the purity of all things seen  
 through the accumulation of thrust  
 forward especially the vehicule  
 container maybe/or "thing" body  
 because time seems to be only *it* appears  
 to look into the green mountain valleys  
 or through them to the flowing water  
*where* was never the problem animal is  
 I still have a name purely for my own attention.

THE WIND

the size of the window  
 a dark face a face  
 in the night  
 interested by the  
 the size of the window  
 a copy of the book  
 paper torn and yellowed  
 a book open in a plastic cup  
 all placed on a table  
 62 or 63 pages  
 insurance  
 20 pages for the  
 100 for the  
 250 for the  
 redoubt when the  
 reached through a fan  
 but from it  
 it. The window is  
 painted the window  
 always always  
 turn from it  
 he said  
 another for the  
 music  
 waves  
 people have  
 a f.v. the melody  
 pinned on a screen  
 the size of the window a face  
 grafted on a white panel  
 folds inward  
 the eye grows  
 a form.