



NMFG5

NMFG

Edited by Gordon Lockhead

Mailing Address:

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Vancouver, B.C.

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 size of the window
 a copy of a book
 paper torn and
 a book open in a
 all placed on a
 62 or 63
 instance
 30 books for
 100 for
 250 for
 redoubt
 reached through
 but from it
 it. The
 painted the
 always
 turn
 he
 another
 music
 waves
 people
 a f.v. the
 pinned on a
 the size of the window
 greeted on a white
 folds
 the eye
 a