

PER THAT LEADS LABOUR'S ANTI-H-BOMB CAMP

# TRIBUNE

MARCH 17, 1961

SIXPENCE

## *Under review*

TRIBUNE'S WEEKLY COMMENT on

BOOKS, THEATRE, FILMS & MUSIC

*A! Fredome is a noble thing!  
Fredome mays man to haiff liking;  
Fredome all solace to man giffis,  
He levys at ese that frely levys!*

—JOHN BARBOUR (14th Century)

You say that by living here I owe  
The State my life and must, surely, know  
That I have responsibilities,  
Duties, debts, liabilities.  
But why? What have you done for me  
That is so grand, so exceptionally  
Great that I should be so pleased  
To swell the numbers of deceased?  
Did you conceive me or command the hour?  
Did you choose my wife, then give a house?  
Did you get me work? Will you pay my funeral bill?

Listen, it was never my choice to be  
Born to your barren bureaucracy.  
When, since I felt my mother's voice,  
Have I been given any choice?  
You bind me round with my father's sins  
Before my breast-feeding begins.  
You condition me, subtly, steadily,  
Cutting to pattern what should be me.

And who are you? Confidently,  
Older people tell me you are we.  
So, we can never grasp your slippery throat:  
What a wonderful thing it is to have the vote!

**KEITH BARNES**

widespread sentiments of the electorate. A sentiment, he might have added, on which every Conservative candidate

employee who is thrown into the street after a take-over bid or is offered £25 for the loss of three fingers or isn't pro-

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