

V6-68

## Pay raise

**Editor:** Here is a poem I wrote after hearing of the suggested M.P. wage rise. This is as from the M.P.'s point of view:

Because of the things an M.P. wants to buy

For a raise in pay we did apply.

We'll get that raise by hook or by crook

If it means breaking a few rules in the book.

Thousands are now job-less, but that doesn't matter

Our biggest concern - that our wallets get fatter.

There's so much money in the treasury today

Why shouldn't WE get it through a raise in pay?

These taxes we gather, they really are great

On top of the banks' high interest rate;

There's sales tax and income and land tax as well

And we grab extra when second-hand things, people sell.

We put up the sales tax to seven per cent

Yet no great complaint to us was sent.

They must enjoy parting with half of their pay

Poverty keeps them humble, so lets keep it this way.

Meanwhile we'll get an extra fifty per cent

So chauffeurs and maids we'll be able to rent.

We'll buy bigger mansions, new cars and a plane

And we'll close our eyes to all poverty and pain.

We did raise family allowance to assist the poor,

But we take it all back when their taxes are more.

These people are a 'push-over', we'll rob them blind

And when our money runs out, a new tax we'll find.

An M.P.'s life is really the best

We go to a meeting, then take a long rest.

If Canadians from truth and justice do stray

And we face that on-coming Judgment Day,

We, the rulers of our country will say:

Don't look at US, we only LED the way."