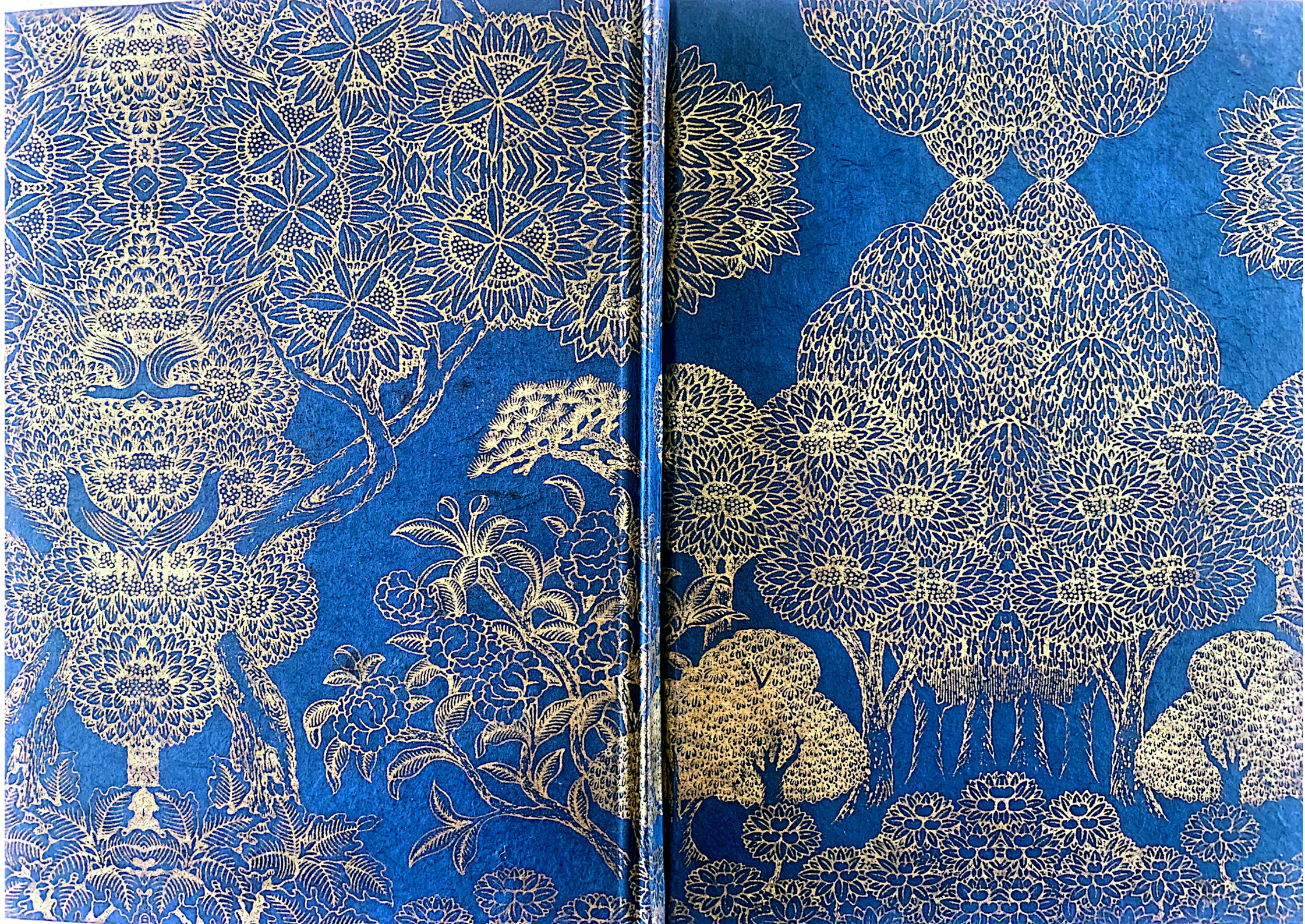
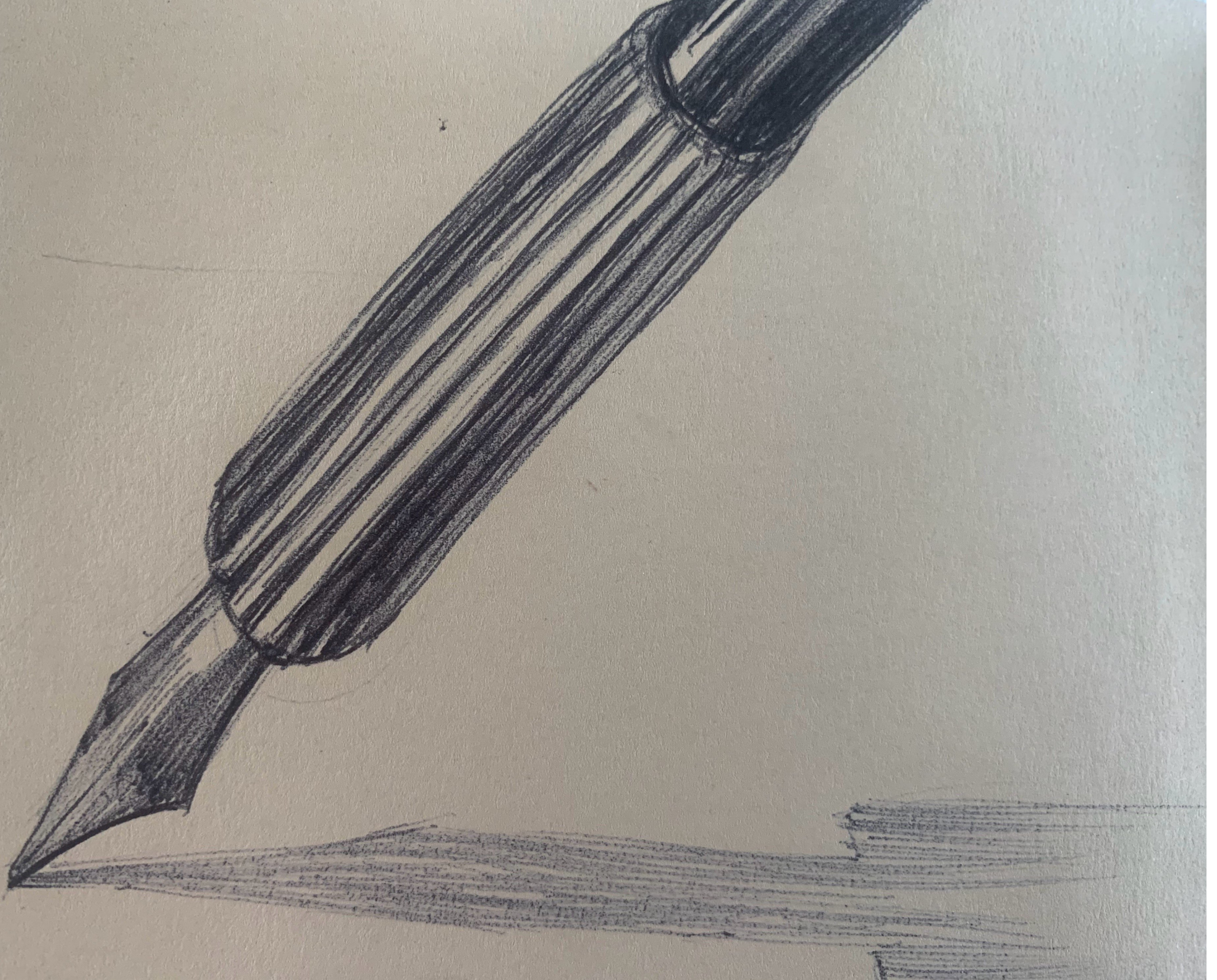








On leaving Montjoy Prison

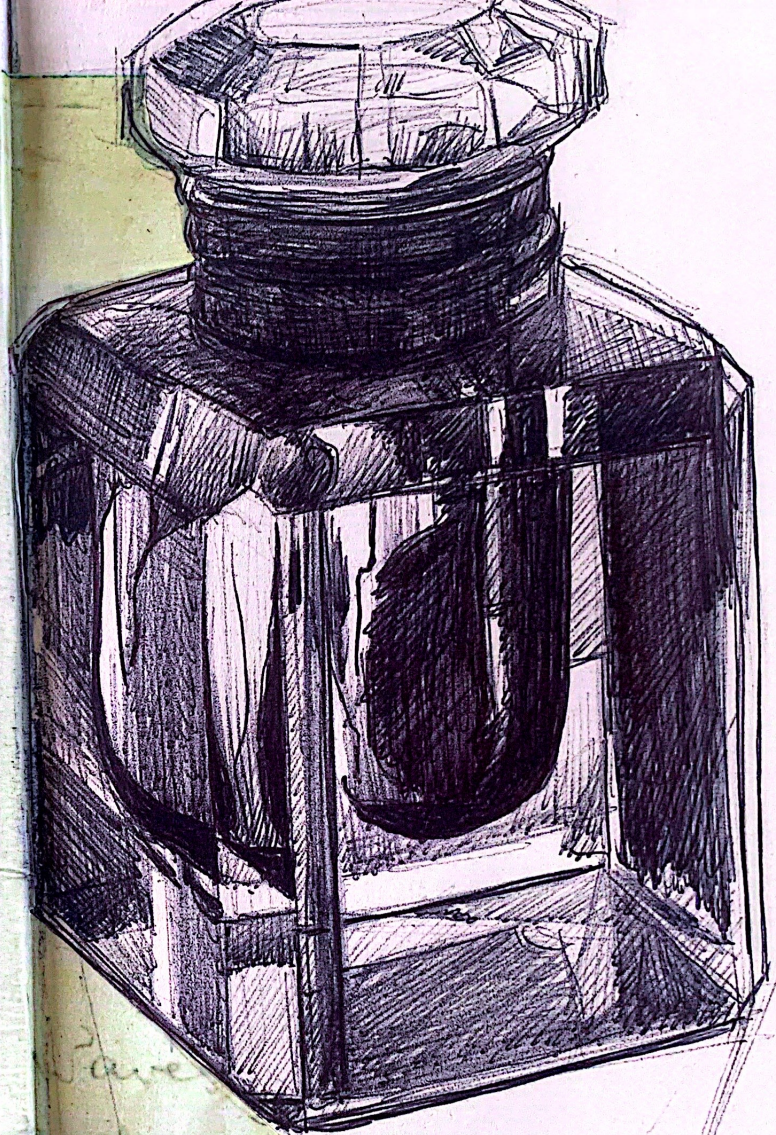
We shall remember it with pride
When pass it

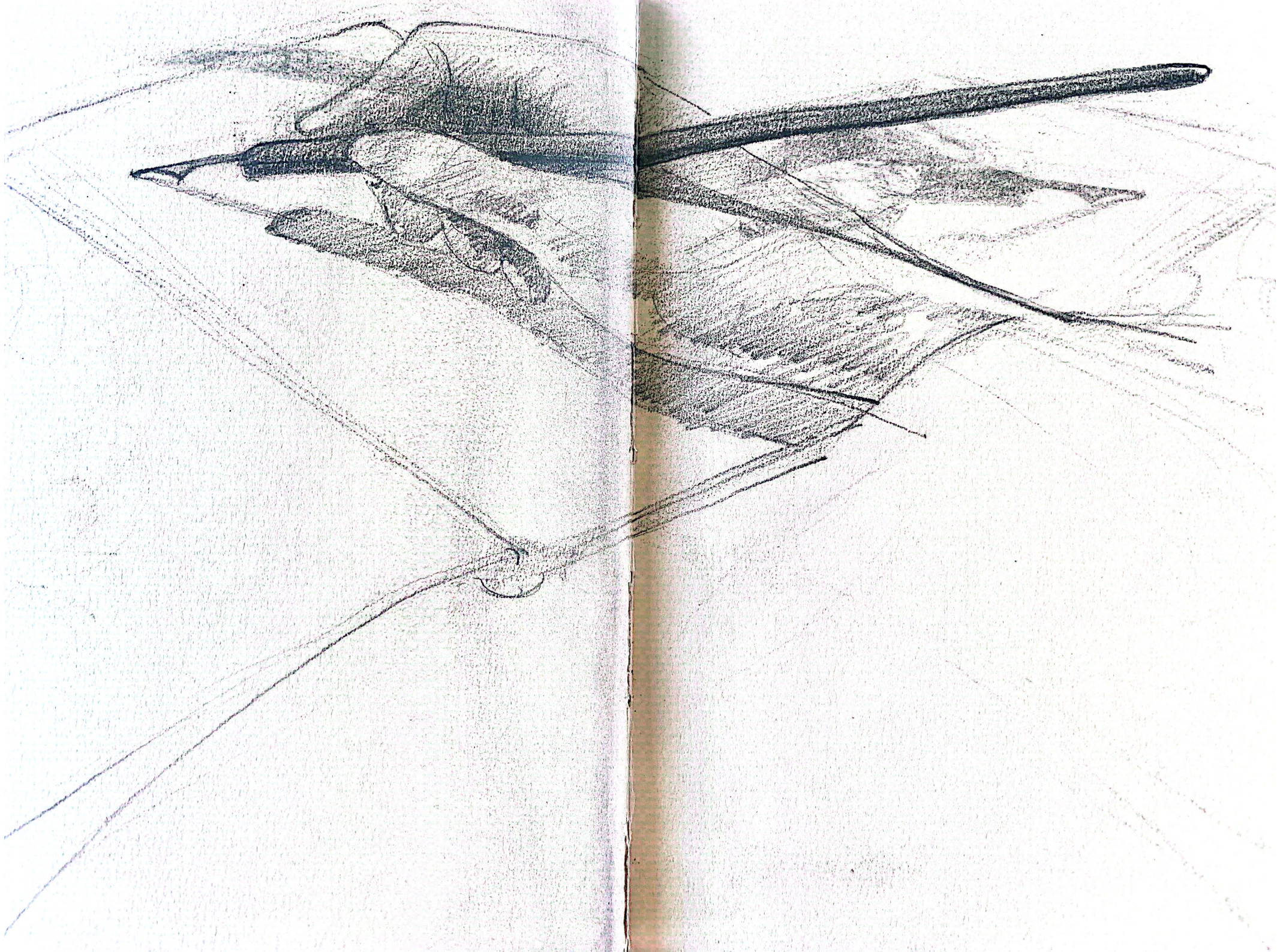
On leaving Montjoy Prison

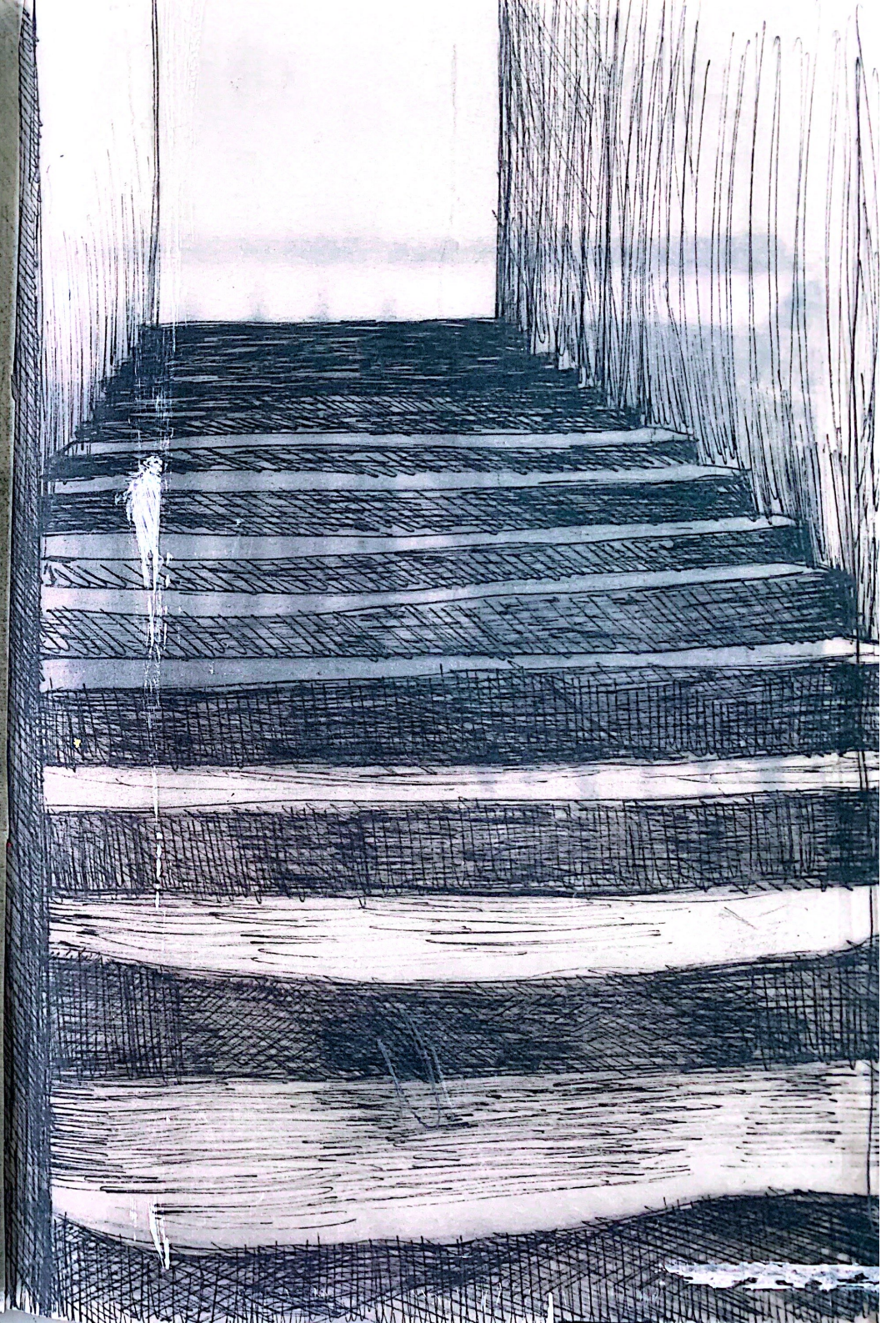
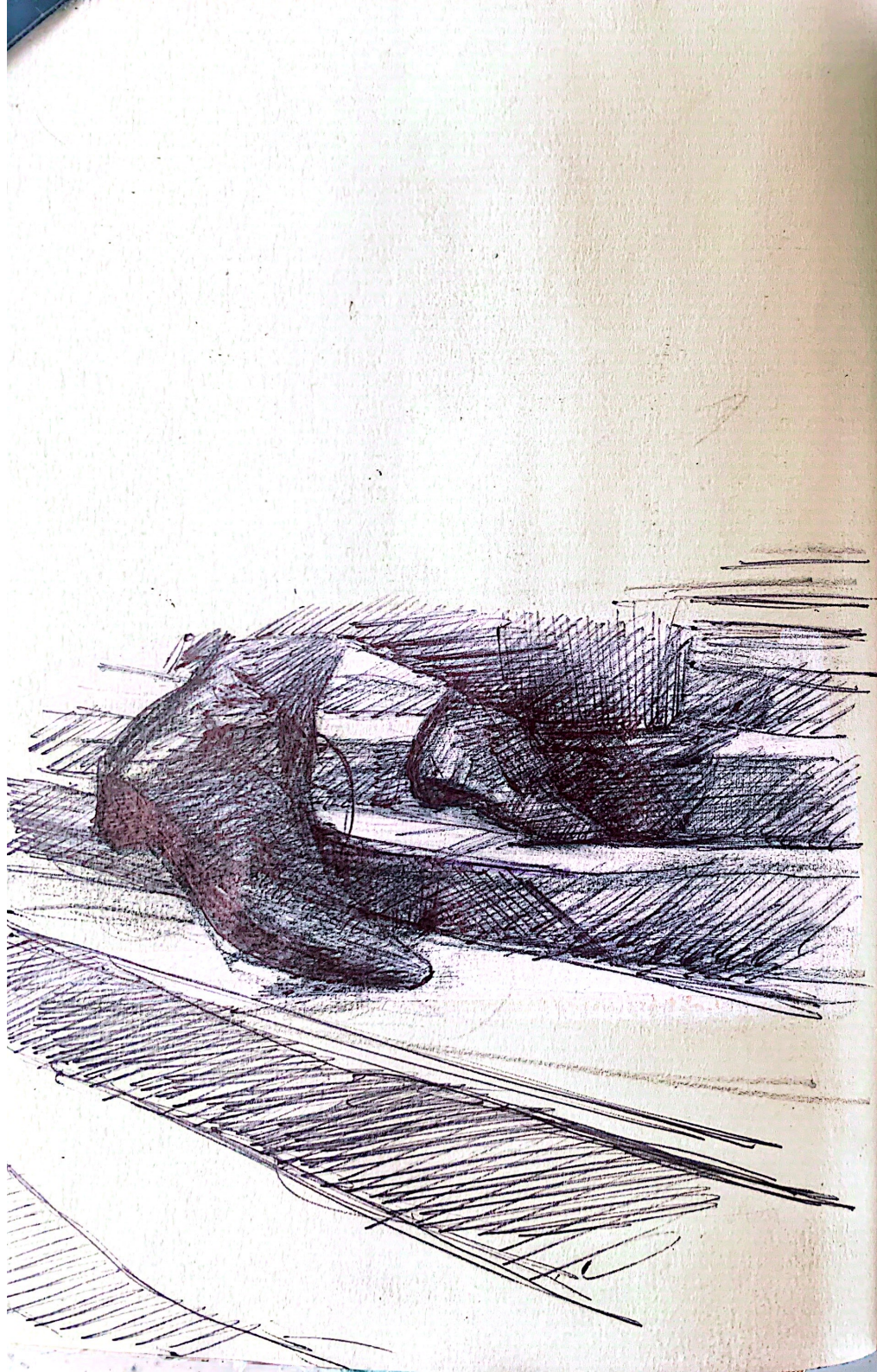
We shall remember it with pride
Who pass this bitter gate where
The Captive flag our Captive gave
We lived there too, our noblest, dead.

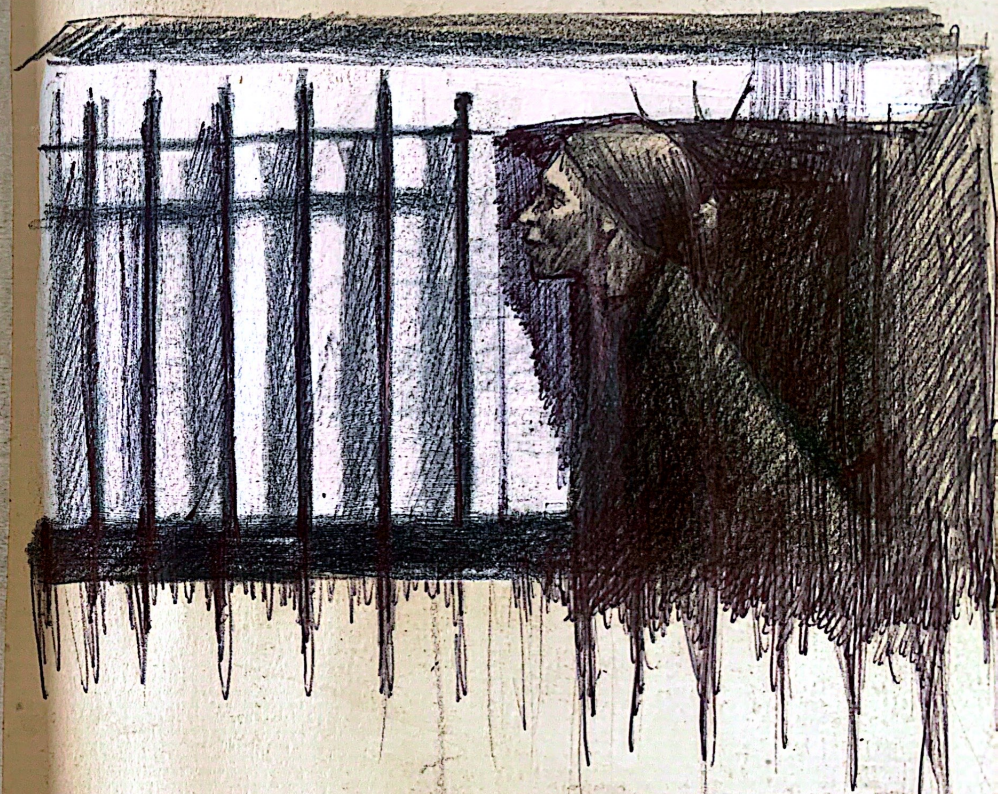
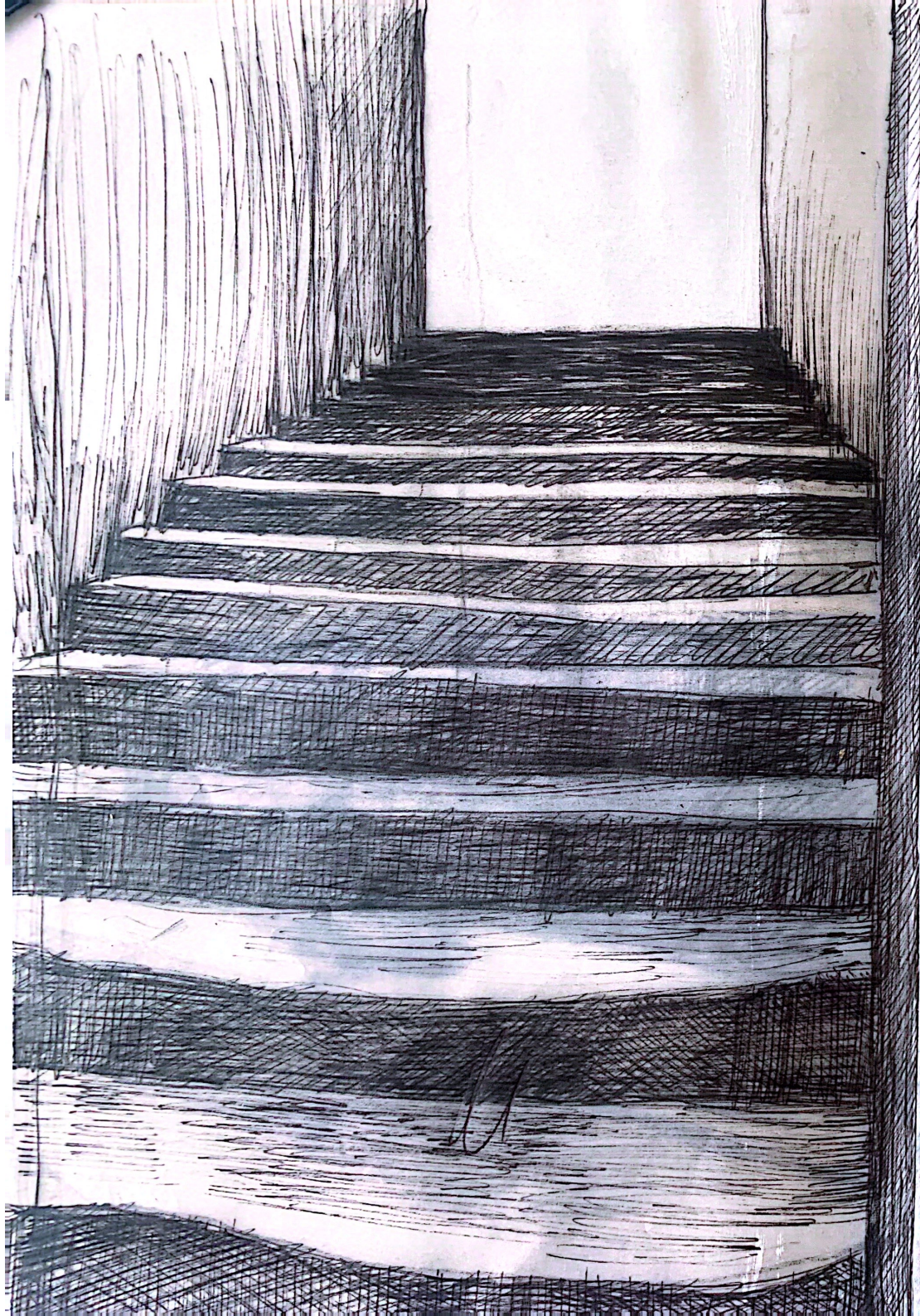
Dorothy Marable

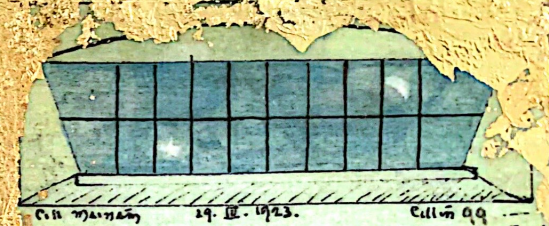
Jan 29, 1923









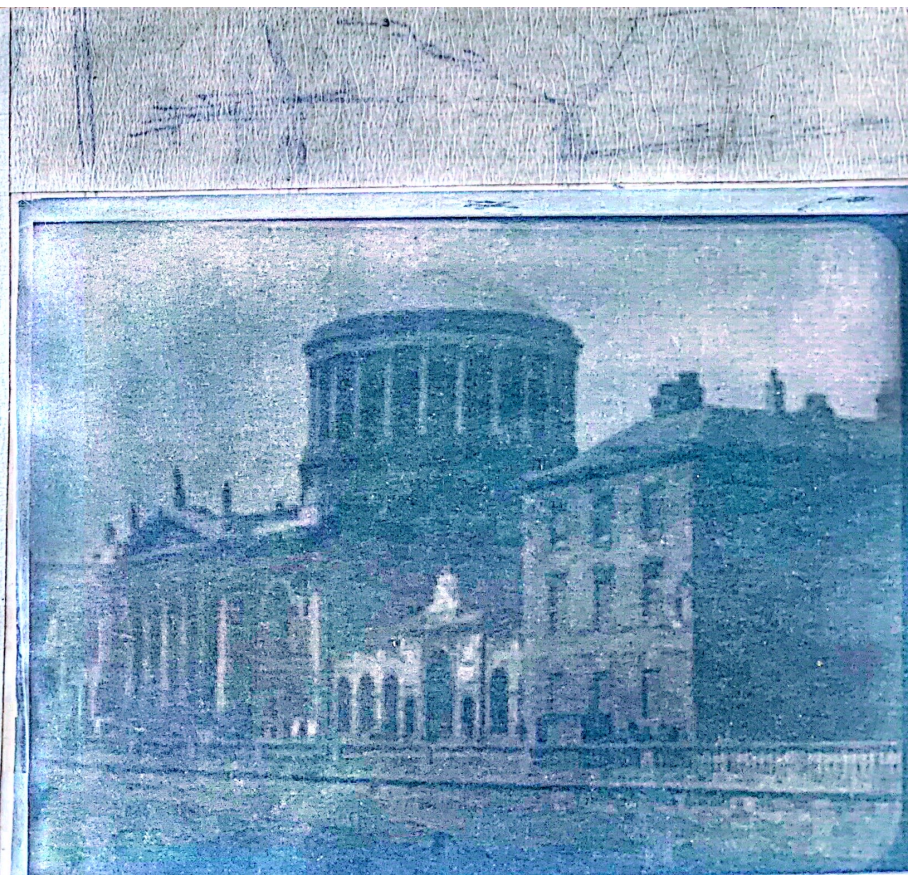


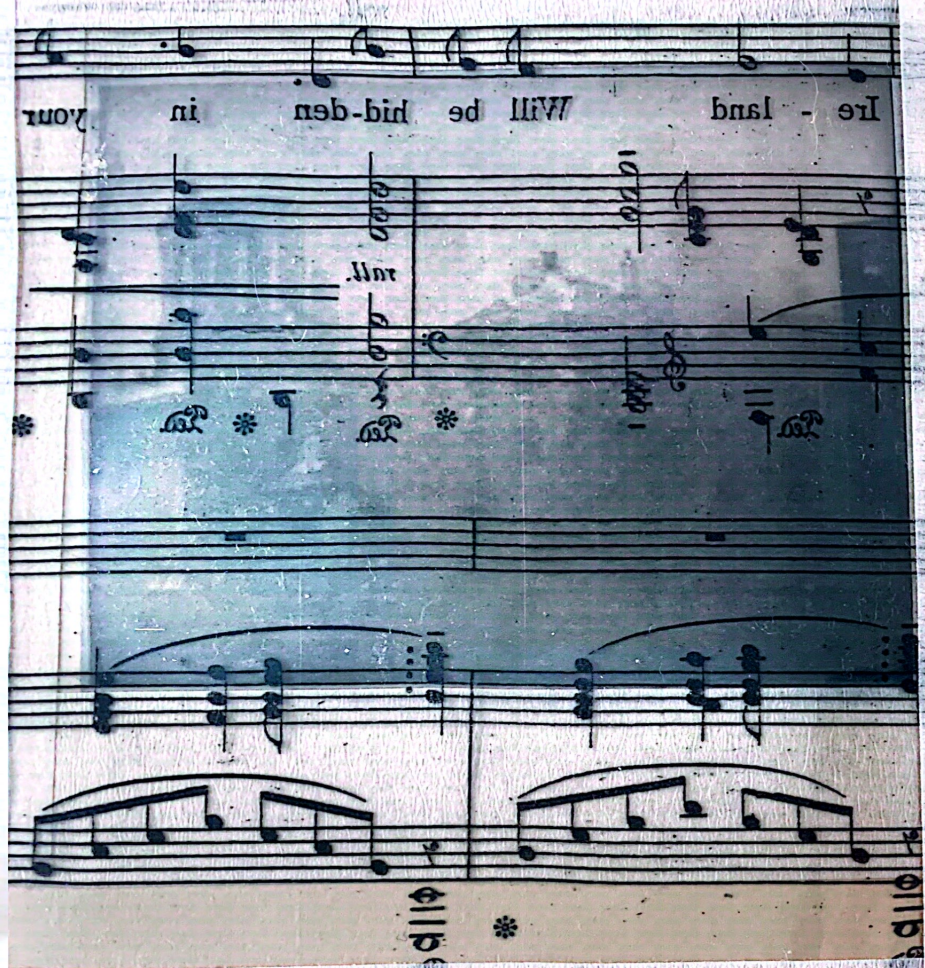
Captivity

Out on the high-road in the sun
They walk whose souls are dark
with shame,
Fettered and bowed with heavy fear,
Who dare not speak the glorious
name
they swore to die for, yester-year.
For faith is broken, hope undone.

Free hearts that never brave their
broth
And unsundered spirits, we
look out on the eternal stars
And take again proud freedom's
oath
Unshamed, and know the prison
bars
But symbols of our liberty.
D. M.

Like no other





Sept. 24 - 1923







MAGIC for Creation of

unseen

WORLD



bees
7

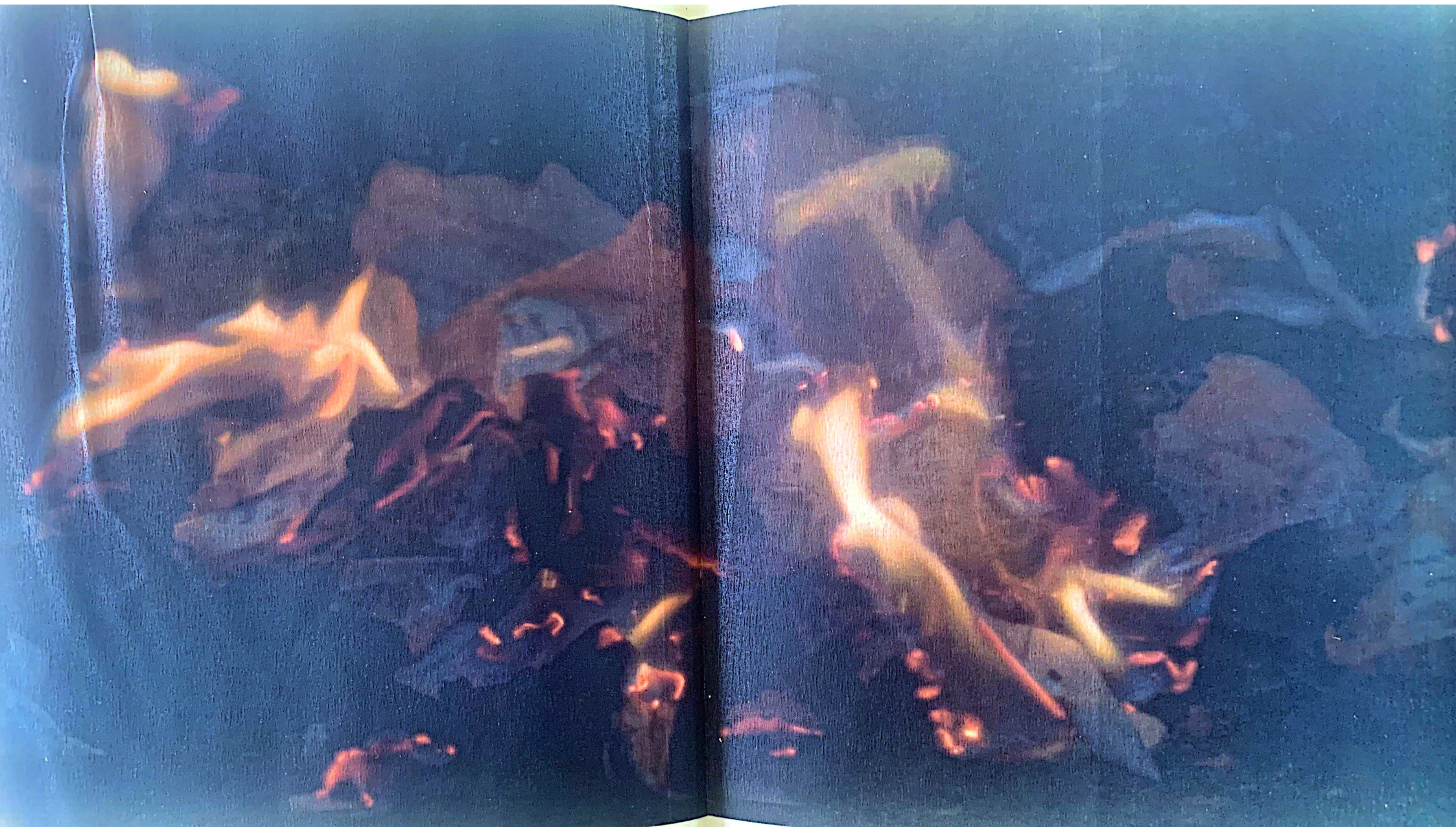
God drives his chariot ^{rolling papers} which
zigzag to right + left
over the road - yet it
is going forward, always
towards the goal.

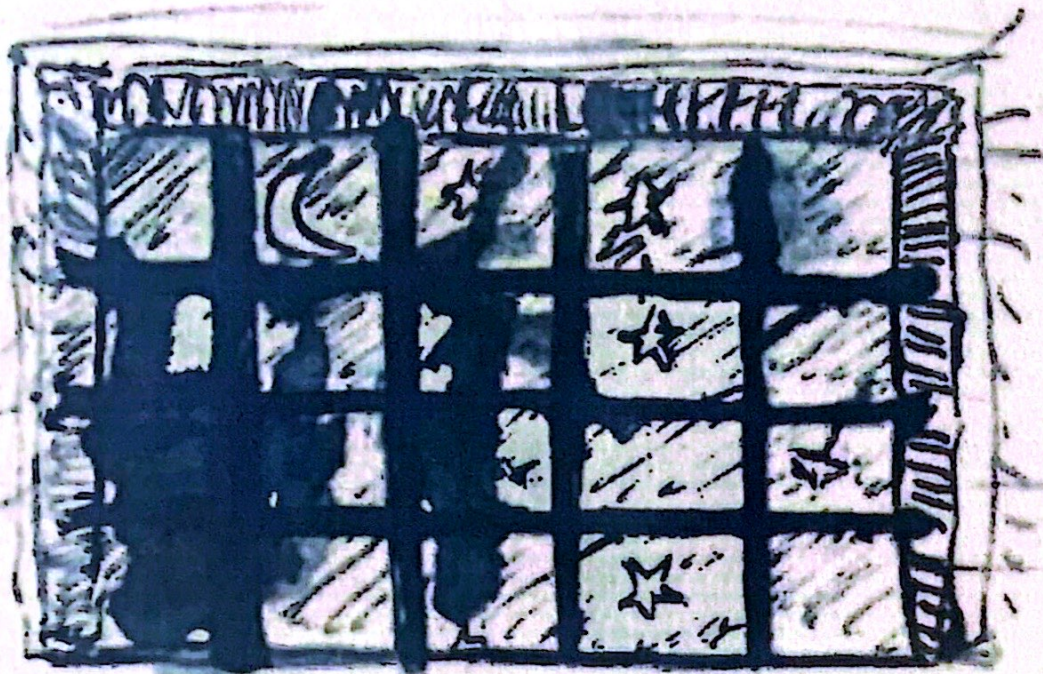












Through prison bars
we see the stars

And the blessed Christmas moon:

We pray them send
to every friend

Sweet Freedom's kindest boon.



Mountjoy

1922





BEWARE OF THE RISEN PEOPLE

THAT HAVE HARRIED AND HELD, YE THAT HAVE BULLED AND
BRIBED.



