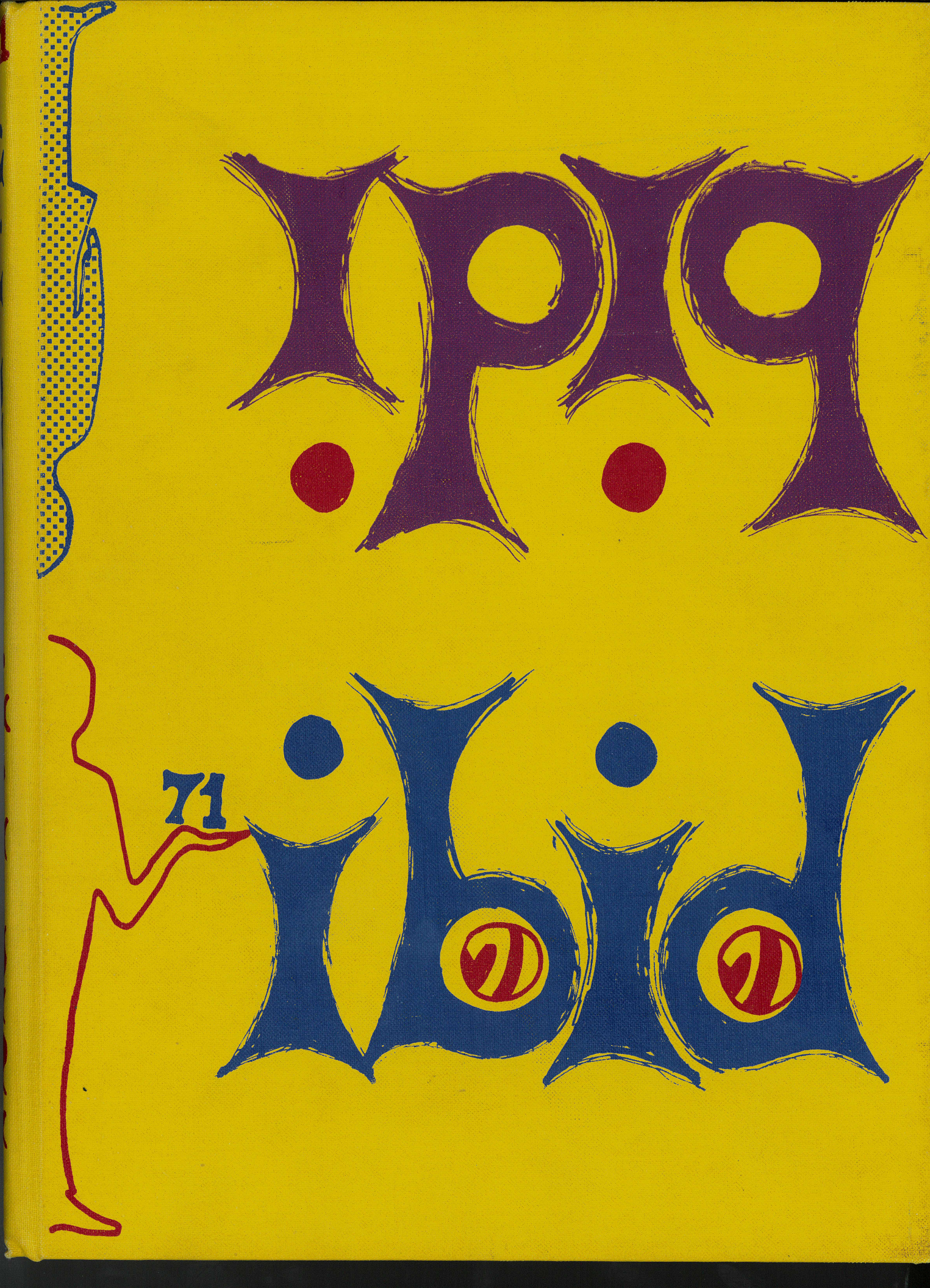
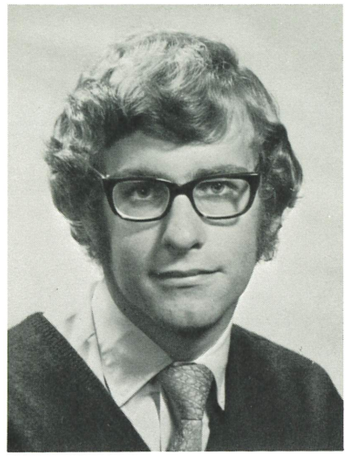
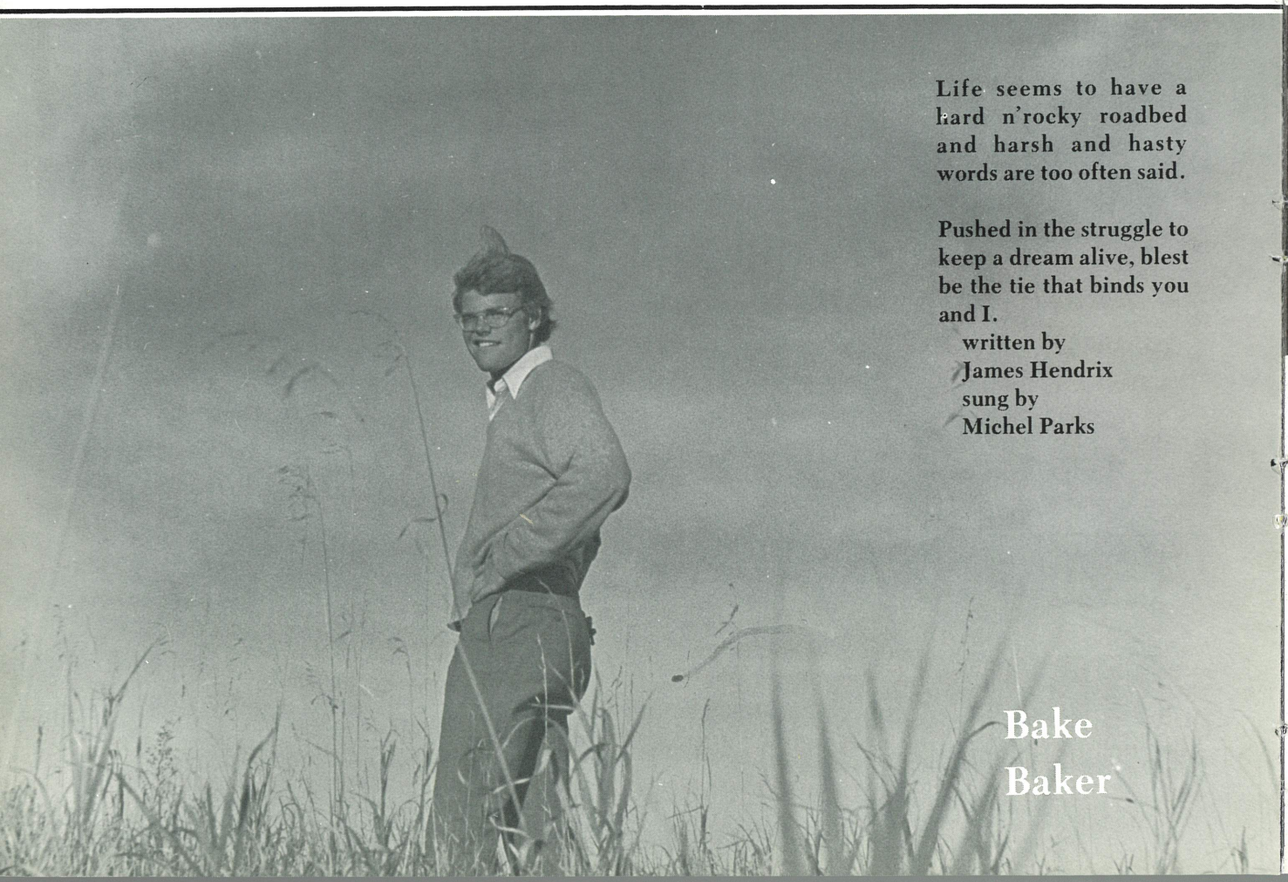

1971
IBID

bill Stryker



Songs to aging children come
Aging children, I am one
— Joni Mitchell

The ambiguous tones
of silence
resound,
and then
there is a time when
the writing
vanishes,
the speaches
fade,
the faces
darken,
a commanding memory
distorts
all the tears and makes
it all a lie.
But
isn't it sad that
when nothing else
could be said
no one said
goodbye.



Life seems to have a hard n'rocky roadbed and harsh and hasty words are too often said.

Pushed in the struggle to keep a dream alive, blest be the tie that binds you and I.
written by
James Hendrix
sung by
Michel Parks

Bake
Baker



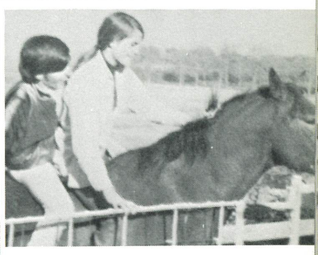
Julie
Burg

Now you know that you are free,
Living all your life at ease.
Each day has its always,
A look down life's hallways, doorways
To lead you there.
Have you heard?
— Mike Finder



Sally
Bellville

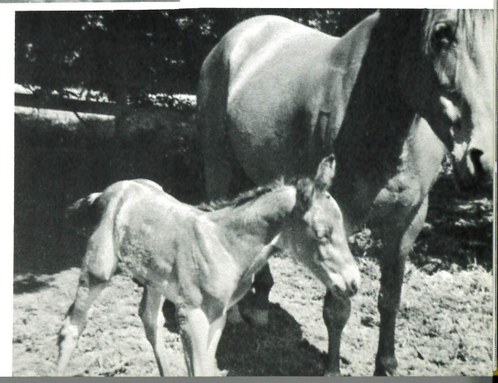




Man was made
for joy and woe

How sweet I roam'd from field to field,
And tasted all the summers pride,
Till I the prince of love beheld,
Who in the sunny beams did glide!

Blake



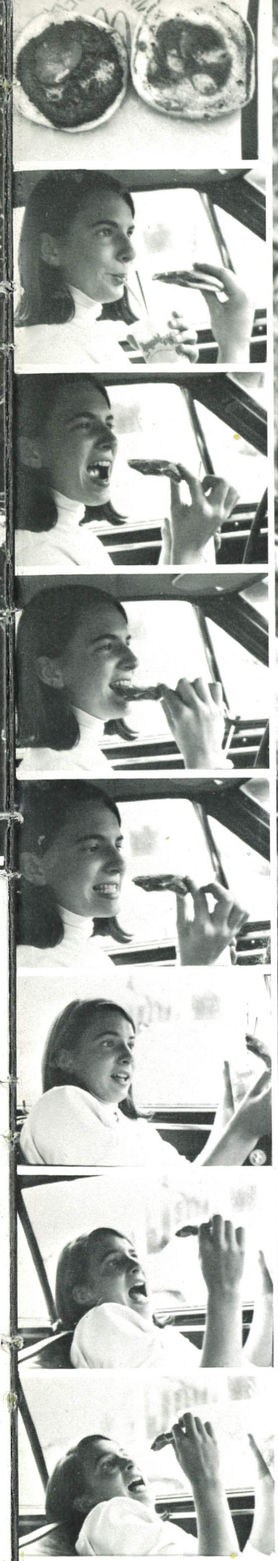


Here is my song for the
asking
Ask me and I will play
So sweetly, I'll make
you smile
This is my tune for the
taking
Take it don't turn away
I've been waiting all my
life
Thinking it over, I've
been sad
Thinking it over, I'd be
more than glad
To change my ways for
the asking
Ask me and I will play
All the love that I hold
inside

Paul Simon

Tom Burklund







Patti Cardozo





You all remember the story of the man who built his house on the rock and the man who built his house on the sand. The more I think about it the more I identify with the man who built his house on the sand. Not that I particularly want to be wiped out, because I don't and who does? But the man who built his house on the sand is a perfect symbol of vulnerability — of a willingness to have your foundations washed right out from under you believing that you can always save the best from the old even as you are forced to use your imagination to start fresh, with new materials and new ideas.

from ON BEING VULNERABLE
by Roger Paine III



Binkie Cammack



Someday
i will retire
and rent myself to do
what I missed

A quiet passion to exell in everything you do . . . that's as much as I know you.
P. Thornbury

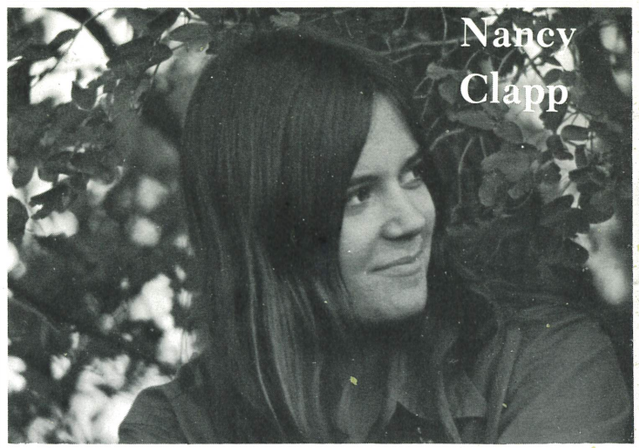


Champion, Thomas P.

It is
The random
Accumulation
Of triumphs
Which is
So nice.
— J. P. Donleavy

I've survived this thing so far,
This Life and I've kept my options open.
I and those who let me lean on them.
My fantasies for the future need
Have no bounds. And who knows . . .
Maybe someone will lean on me
Then I can give back what I've gotten





Nancy Clapp



i know what i'm
a-looking for but i
just can't find it.
donovon

a man has to challange,
or a man couldn't be.
dave mason

Debby Corrigan





And He Thought Of Those He
Angered,
For He Was Not A Violent Man,
And He Thought Of Those He Hurt
For He Was Not A Cruel Man
And He Thought Of Those He
Frightened
For He Was Not An Evil Man,
And He Understood.
He Understood Himself.
Upon this He Saw That When He Was
Of, Anger Or Knew Hurt Or Felt
Fear,
It Was Because He Was Not
Understanding,
And He Learned, Compassion.
And With His Eye Of Compassion
He Saw His Enemies Like Unto
Himself,
And He Learned Love.





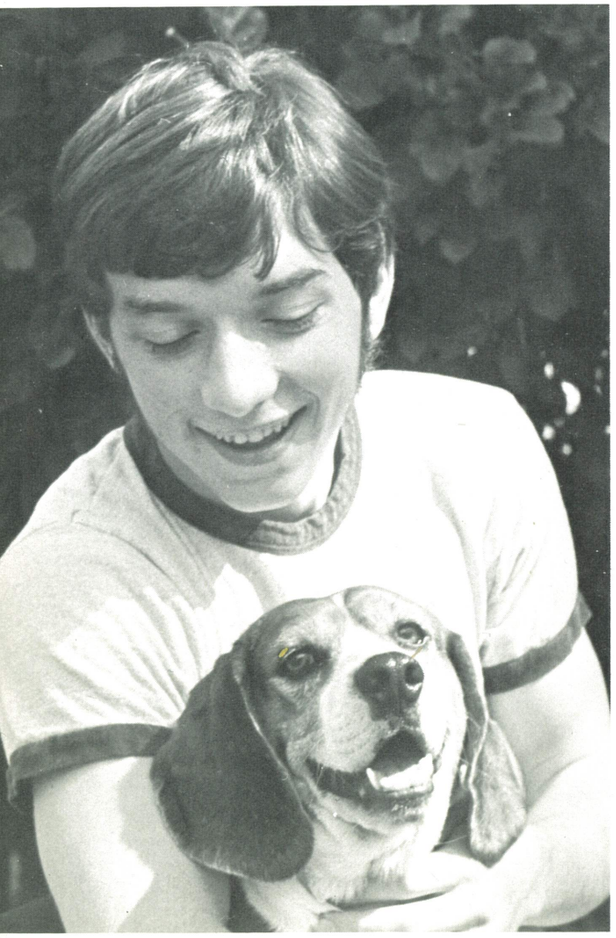
Norman Cowie

In the wood-thrush's note,
there is the liquid coolness of
things drawn from the bottom
of springs . . . Whenever a man
hears it, he is young, and
Nature is in her spring. Whenever
he hears it, there is a new world
and a free country, and the
gates of heaven are not shut
against him.
Thoreau
1853



Chris
Dozier





Tim
Drake



Before the breathing air is gone
Before the sun is just a bright spot
in the nighttime
Out where the river likes to run
I stand alone
and take back something worth
remembering.

Hang in there



"A MAN AFTER HIS OWN HEART"

Keith
Ervin



Rob Feder





Sarah
Felde

. . . for the love of life

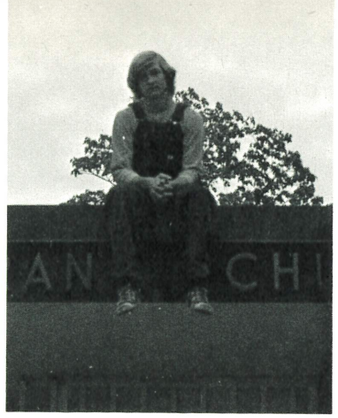


Charlie Fitzpatrick

If you keep your nose
to the grindstone rough,
And you keep it down there
long enough,
In time you'll forget
that there are such things
As brooks that babble
and birds that sing,
And thus will all
your world compose
Yourself,
the grindstone,
and your poor old nose.
Enos Mills

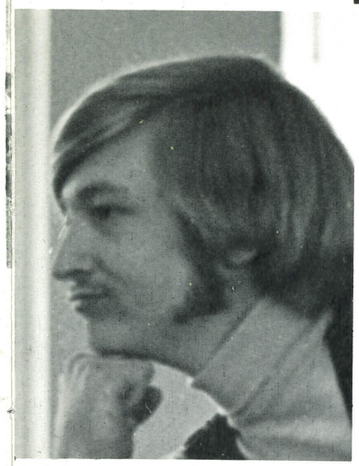


Joe Flom

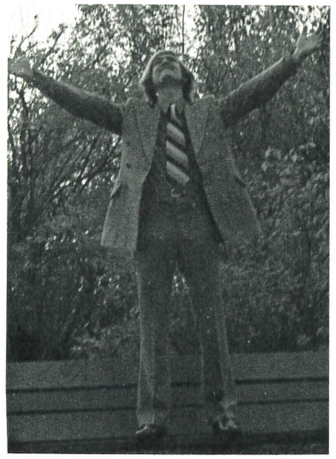


Life has been
good to me
and
Life has been
cruel to me
and
Life has been
good to me,
it will stay
the same,
I know,
good and cruel,
please be gentle,
Life.





I am insane
of what sanity
I have, I have:
concern for hunger,
war, poverty,
pollution, and
other problems
but most important
I believe
in people
in myself
and in
GOD!

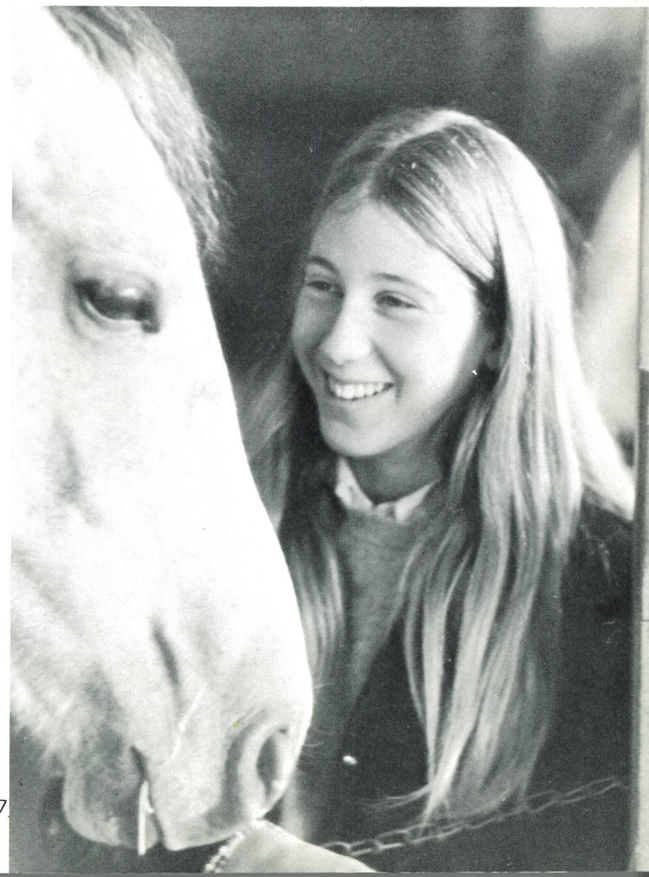


rejoice;
rejoice that you
are not
a two-toed
epileptic
green
rubber
dime store
hamster food
container
top!
Hope, Love, Peace,
and a little bit of
Pumpkin seed bubble gum

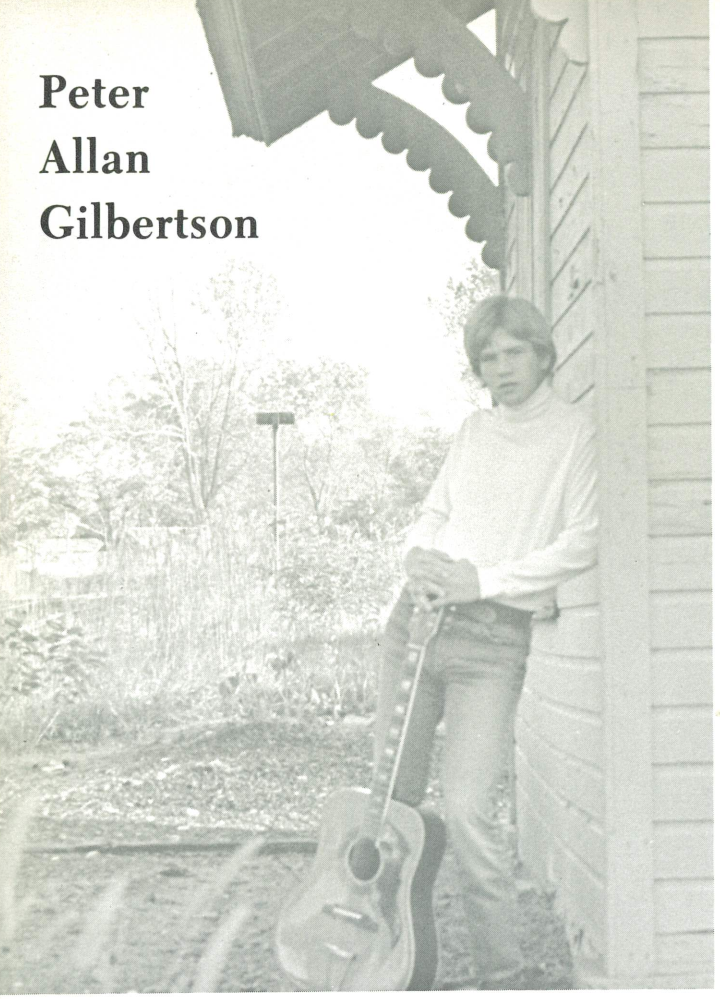
Tree, snow and rock beginnings, the mountain in back of the lake promised us eternity, but the lake itself was filled with thousands of silly minnows, swimming close to the shore and busy putting in hours of Mack Sennett time.

Richard Brautigan

Lisa Foster

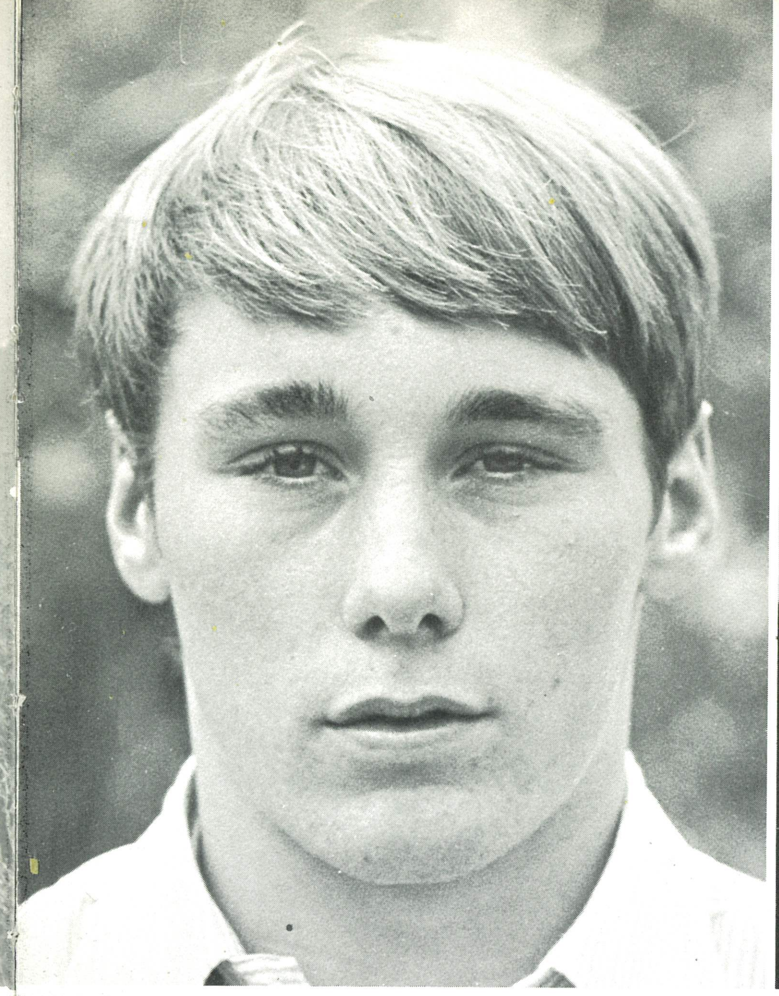


Peter Allan Gilbertson

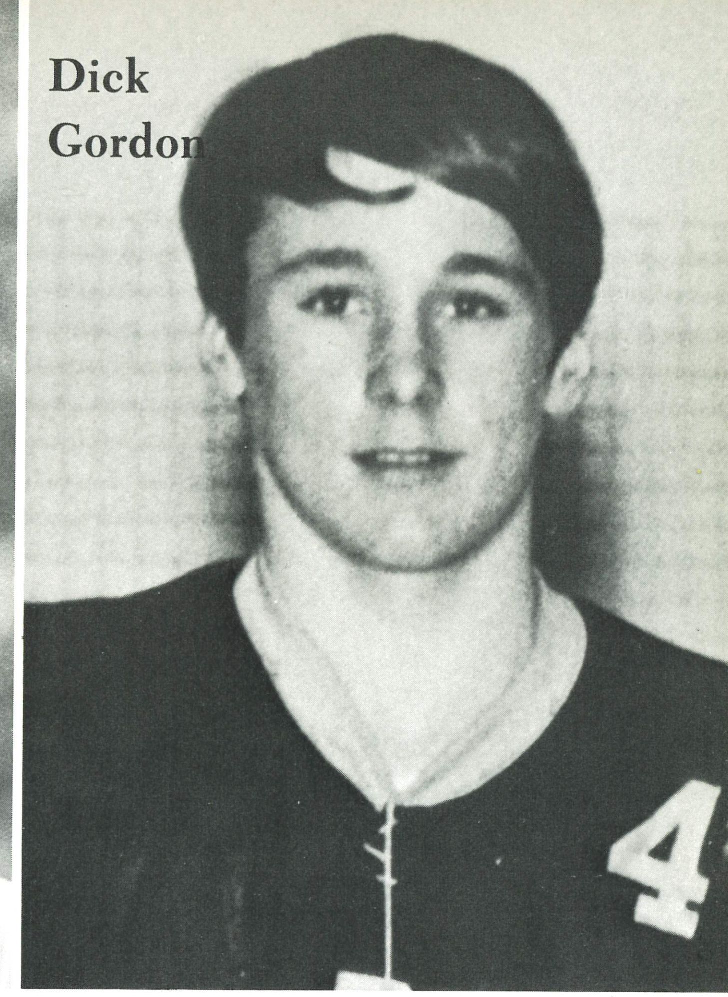


only the beginning
of what I want to feel
forever





Dick Gordon



Keep me from going to sleep too soon
Or if I go to sleep too soon
Come wake me up. Come any hour
Of night. Come whistling up the road.
Stomp on the porch. Bang on the door.
Make me get out of bed and come
And let you in and light a light.
Tell me the northern lights are on
And make me look. Or tell me the clouds



Barb Godfrey



Are doing something to the moon
They never did before, and show me.
See that I see. Talk to me till
I'm half as wide awake as you
And start to dress wondering why
I ever went to bed at all.
Tell me the walking is superb.
Not only tell me but persuade me.
You know I'm not too hard persuaded.
Robert Francis



hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaahahahah
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaahahahah
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaahahahah
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahal **Molly** hahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahal hahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahal **Greenman** hahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahanananananananananahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

copying quotes
of
somebodies,
I realized
that
somebody's
said
everything . . . .
M.S.

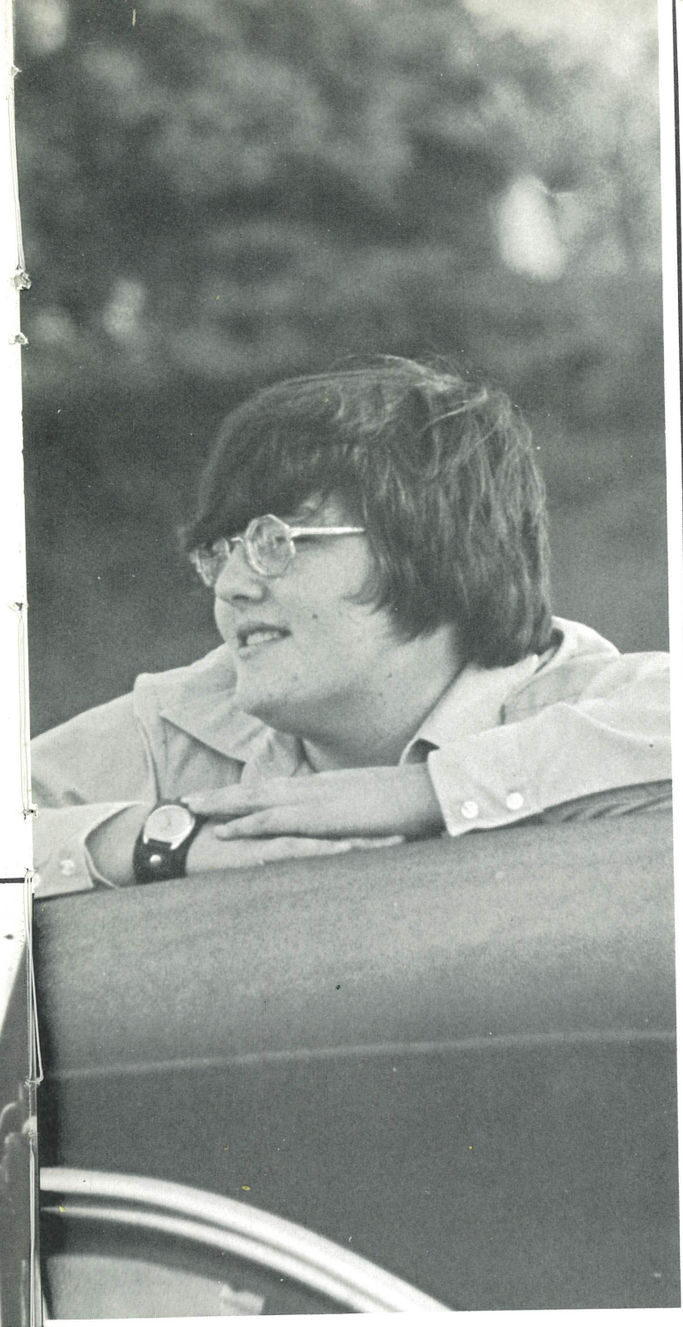


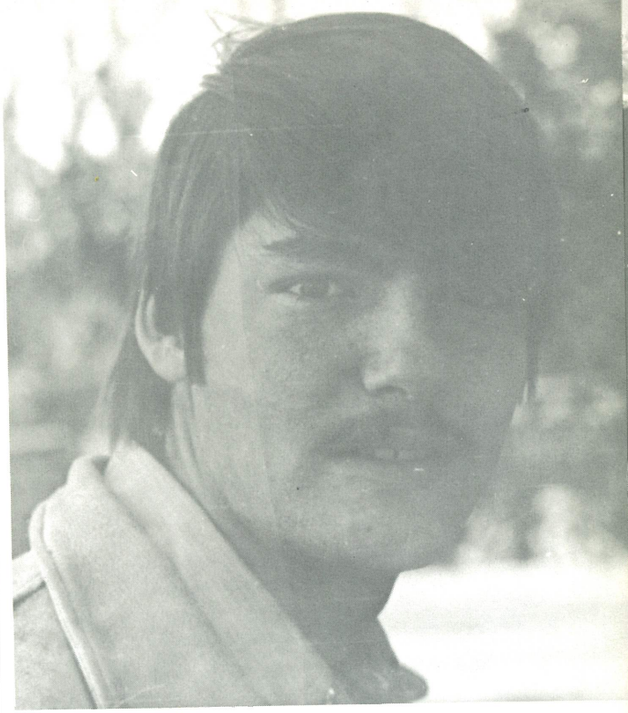


Ben Griggs

Whose woods these are
I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up
With snow.

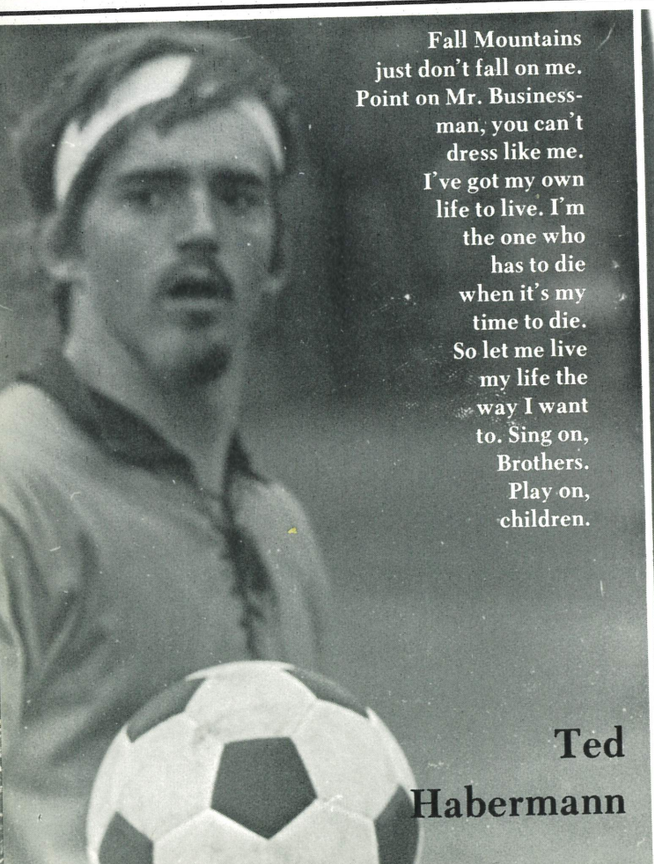
The woods are lovely, dark & deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.
Robert Frost





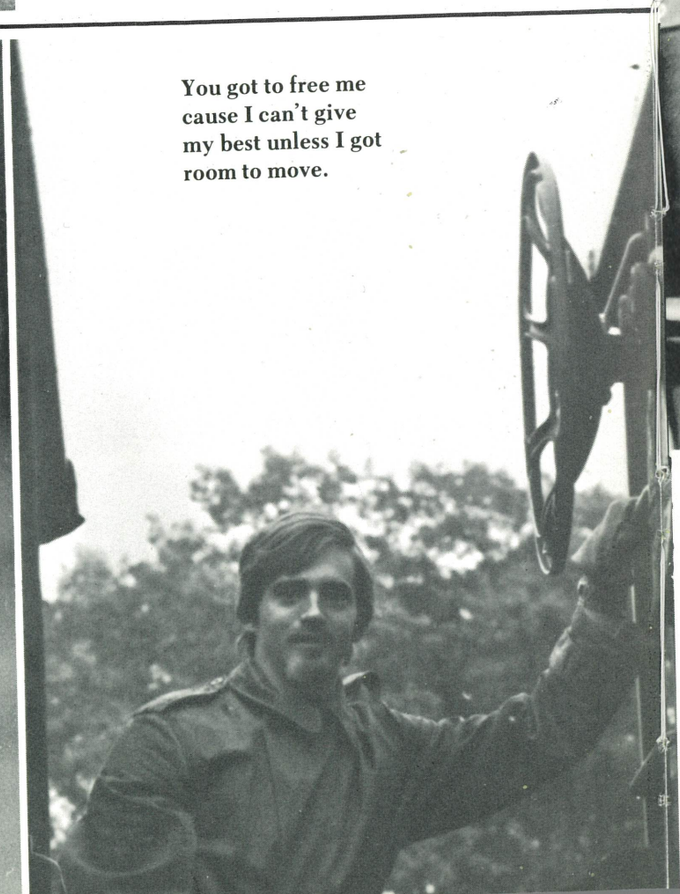
Mark Harrison

"A man must first believe in himself
before he believes in a cause."



Fall Mountains
just don't fall on me.
Point on Mr. Business-
man, you can't
dress like me.
I've got my own
life to live. I'm
the one who
has to die
when it's my
time to die.
So let me live
my life the
way I want
to. Sing on,
Brothers.
Play on,
children.

Ted Habermann



You got to free me
cause I can't give
my best unless I got
room to move.

I've shut the door.
I've closed it tight.
Now, no one may see inside
unless they have the eyes
to see beyond the barriers of vision.

Connie Hardenbergh



From Only the Moon and Me
— Richard J. Margoles

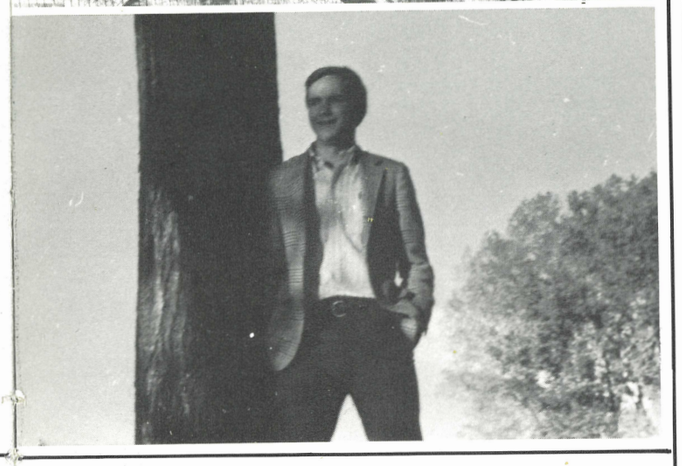
Will I remember
how I looked
and what I did
when I was young
(when I am old)?
Will I remember what I wondered?
When I am old
who will I be?
Still me?

See ya,
Gue



Bob Hartzell





Lyn Hawbaker

The illusion that times that were are better than those that are, has probably prevaded all ages.
— H. Greeley

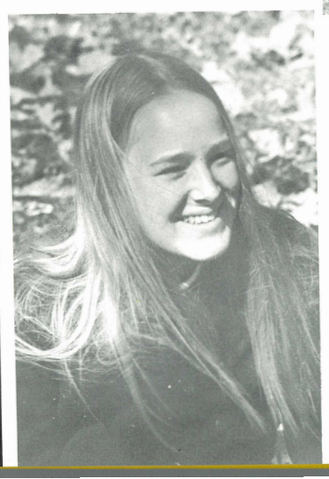
I am the master of my fate:
I am the captain of my soul
— W. Henely

Susan Headley



My joys here are great because they are very simple and spring from the everlasting elements: the pure air, the sun, the sea and the wheaten loaf.
Kazantzakis





I am my own roof, my own window, my own hearth. My words are my food, my thoughts are my drink. Thus I am happy.
Federico
Fellino



Mary Susan Hartnett

To believe your own thought, to believe that what is true for you in your private heart is true for all men — that is genius.
— R. Emerson

Time goes, you say? Ah no!
Alas, Time stays, we go.
— H. Dobson





Virginia James

The happiest life consists in ignorance,
Before you learn to grieve
and to rejoice.

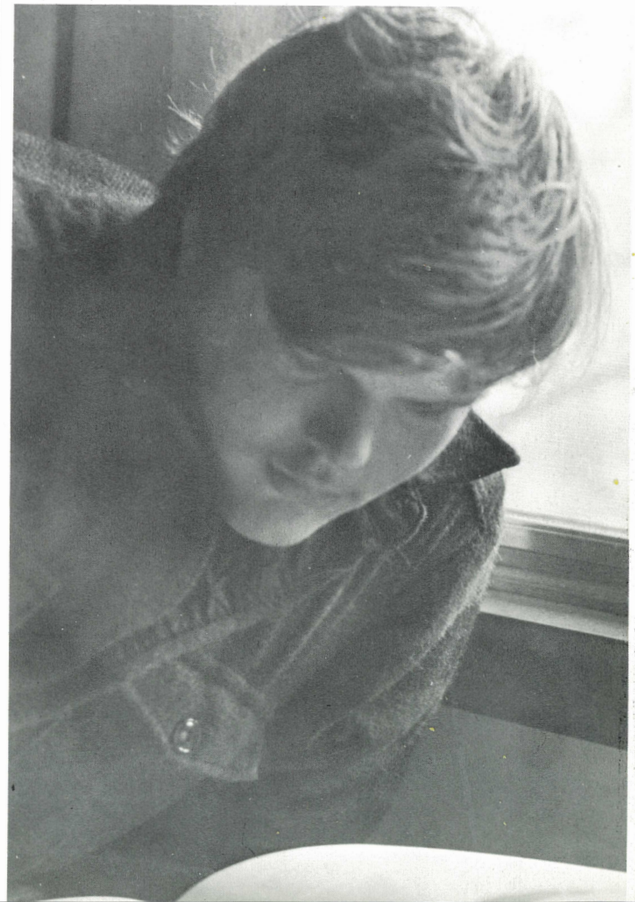
Sophocles



Outside
(thinking of what I'd learned
to love and know)
the sunfilled autumn colored afternoon passed
with the breeze
and the chill drove me deep inside
and I thought back and remembered again

and felt thank-you

Endel Kallas

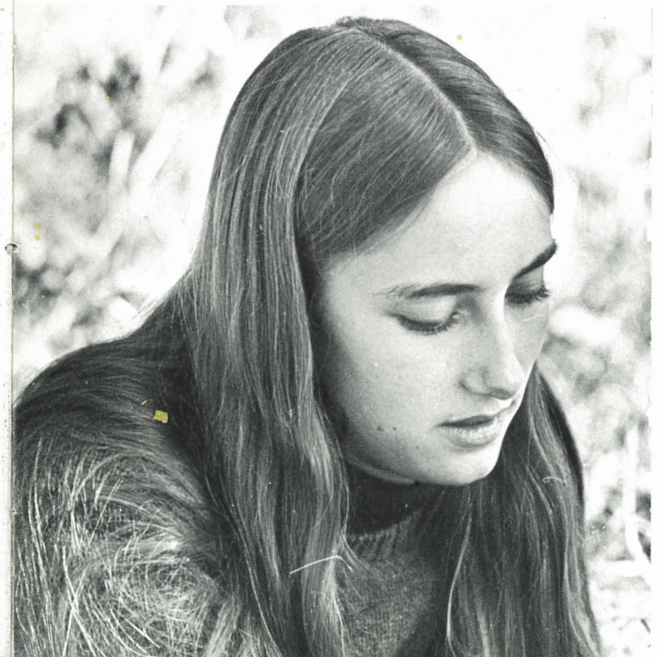




Sharon Kennedy

All we have willed
or hoped or dreamed of good
shall exit.

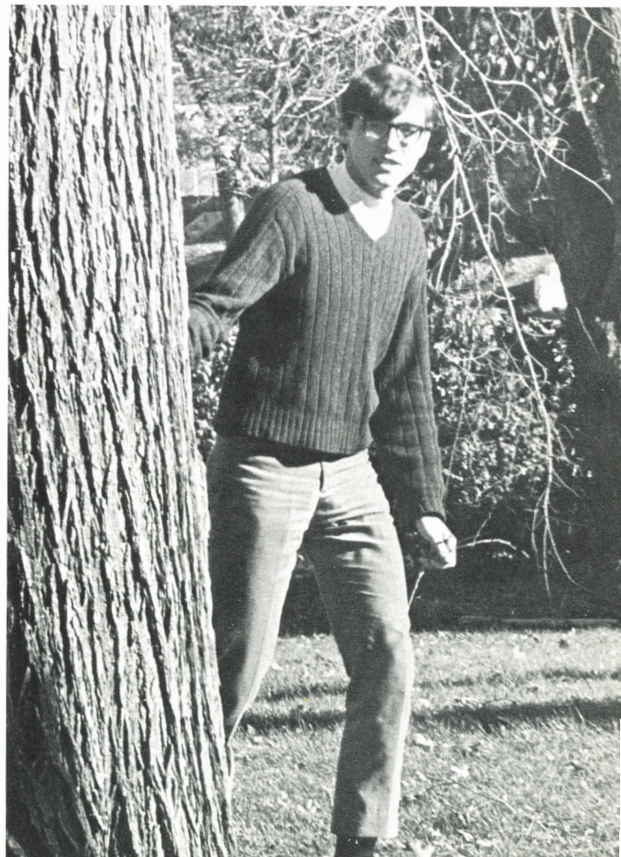
Robert Browning



So long Frank Lloyd Wright.
I can't believe your song is gone so soon.
So soon
So soon.
I'll remember Frank Lloyd Wright
All of the nights we'd harmonize till dawn.
I never laughed so long
So long
So long.
Architects may come and
Architects may go and
Never change your point of view.
When I run dry
I stop awhile and think of you.
Architects may come and
Architects may go and
Never change your point of view.
So long Frank Lloyd Wright,
All of the nights we'd harmonize till dawn.
I never laughed so long
So long
So long.

Simon & Garfunkel

Bob Klas





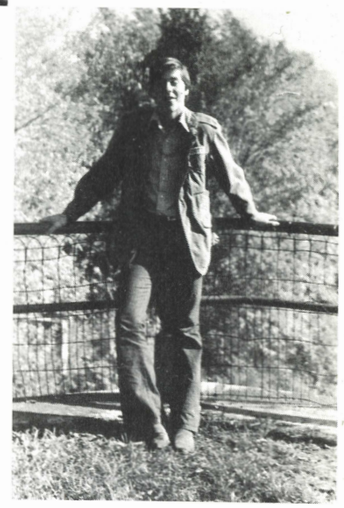
Now I ask you: What can be expected of man since he is being endowed with such strange qualities? Shower upon him every earthly blessing, drown him in a sea of happiness, so that nothing but bubbles of bliss can be seen on the surface; give him economic prosperity such that he should have nothing else to do but sleep, eat cakes and busy himself with the continuation of his species, and even then out of sheer ingratitude, sheer spite, man would play you some nasty trick. He would even risk his cakes and would deliberately desire the most fatal rubbish, the most uneconomical absurdity, simply to introduce into all this positive good sense his fatal fantastic element. It is just his fantastic dreams, his vulgar folly, that he will desire to retain, simply in order to prove to himself — as though that were so necessary — that men still are men and not the keys of a piano, which the laws of nature threaten to control so completely that soon one will be able to desire nothing but by the calendar. And that is not all: even if man were nothing but a piano key, even if this were proved to him by natural science and mathematics, even then he would not become reasonable, but would purposely do something perverse out of simple ingratitude, simply to gain his point. And if he does not find means he will contrive destruction and chaos, will contrive sufferings of all sorts, only to gain his point. He will launch a curse upon the world, and only as man can curse (it is his privilege, the primary distinction between him and other animals) it may be by his curse alone that he will attain his object — that is, convince himself that he is a man and not a piano key!

Coach Kohn



A pessimist
is one who feels
bad
when he feels
good
for fear he'll feel
worse
when he feels
better.

Kip Kootz



They didn't put up any arguments.
They didn't throw anything in each others faces.
Three men saw the elephant three ways
And let it go at that.
They didn't spoil a sunny Sunday afternoon;
"Sunday only comes once a week,"
they told each other.
— Carl Sandburg





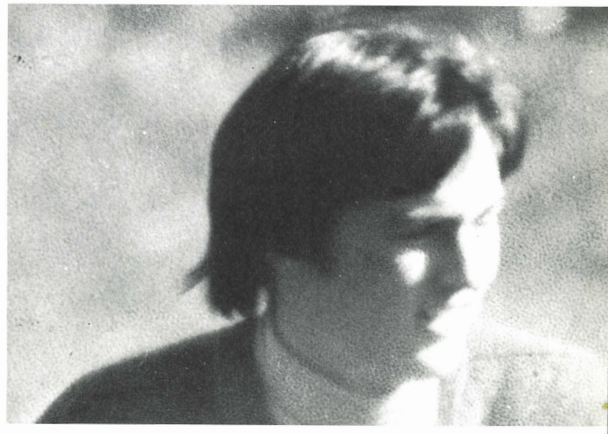
Carol Kraemer

Men should be what they seem
Shakespeare



How can we be sure of anything
the tide changes.
The wind that made the grain wave gently yesterday
blows down the trees tomorrow.
And the sea sends sailors crashing on the rocks,
as easily as it guides them safely home.
I love the sea
but it doesn't make me less afraid of it
I love you
but I'm not always sure of what you are
and how you feel.
I'd like to crawl behind your eyes
and see me the way you do
or climb through your mouth





Chris Kusske

and sit on every word that comes up through your
throat
Maybe I could be sure then
maybe I could know
as it is — I hide behind your frowns
or worry when you laugh too loud.
Always sure a storm is rising.
Rod McKuen



Barbara
Lechner

With a smile as my companion,
I'll teach you how to laugh.

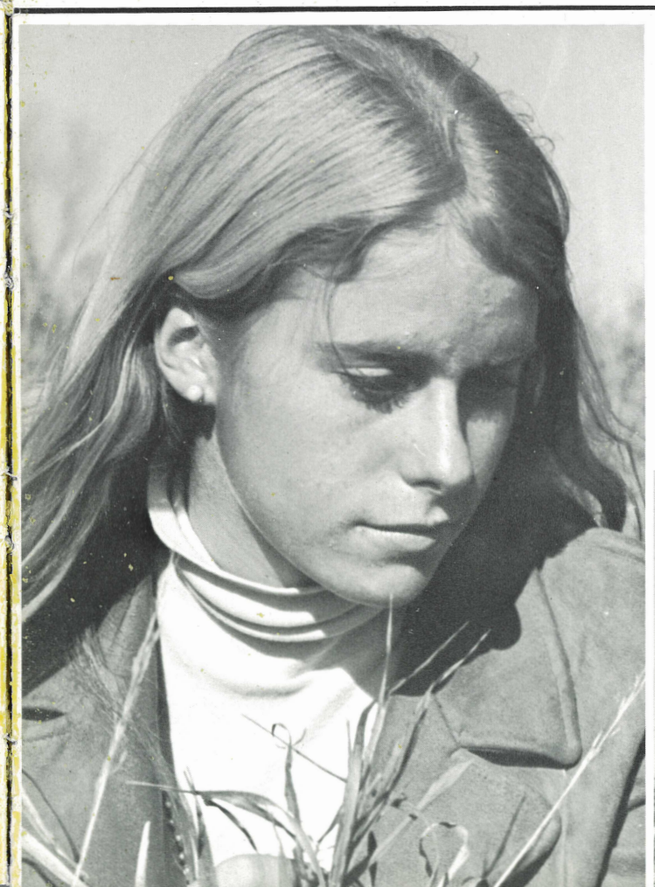




Marta
Ljungkull



Don
Lewis



Nancy
Mairs





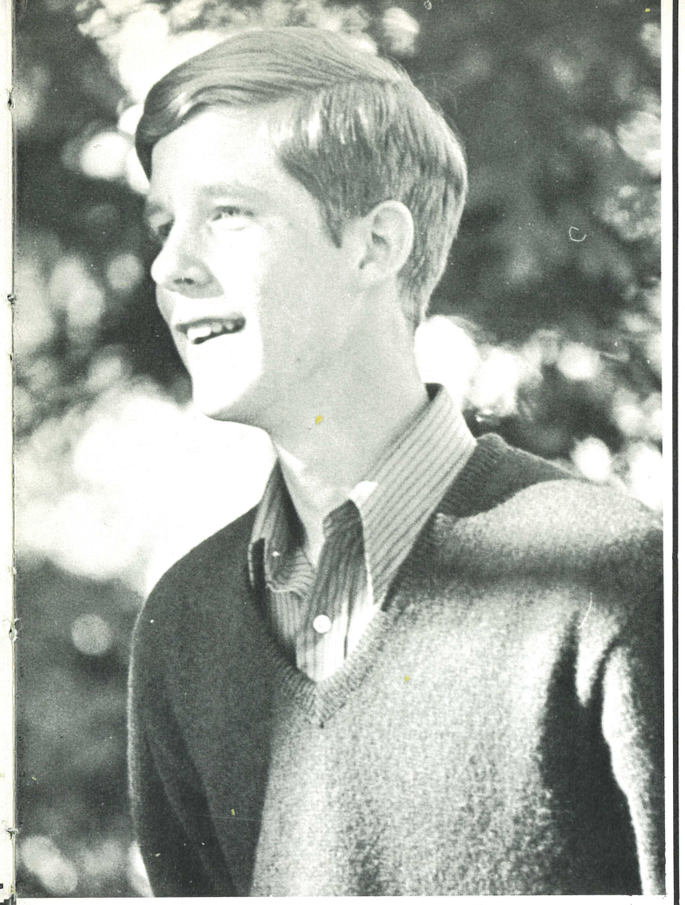
Mary Manlove

You know how to be silly
That's why I like you
Boy are you ever silly
I never met anybody sillier than me
till I met you . . .

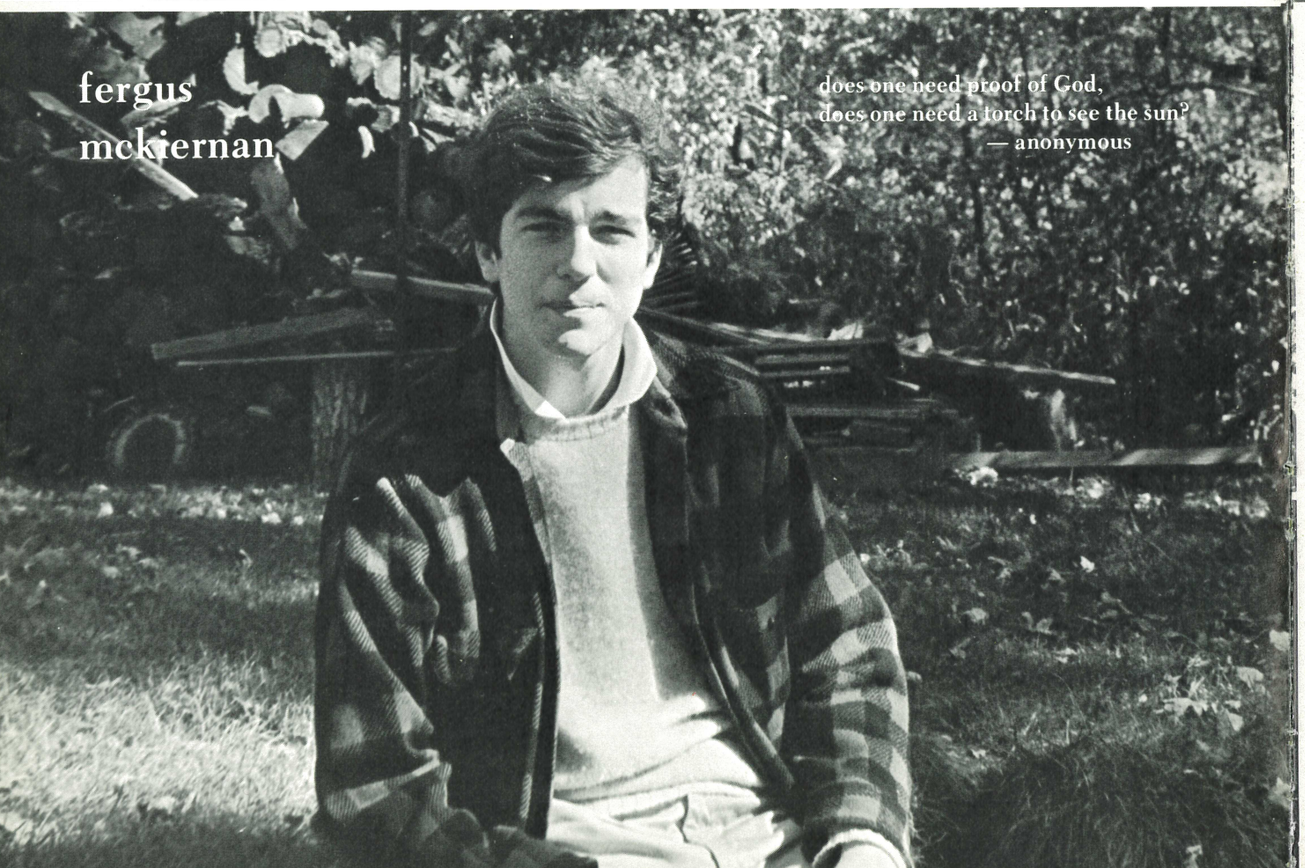
And I like you because
When I am feeling sad
You don't always cheer me up right away
You want to think about things
It takes time . . .

I like you because
I don't know why but
Everything that happens
Is nicer with you

I can't remember when I didn't like you
It must have been lonesome then . . .
Sandol Stoddard Warburg







fergus mckiernan

does one need proof of God,
does one need a torch to see the sun?
— anonymous

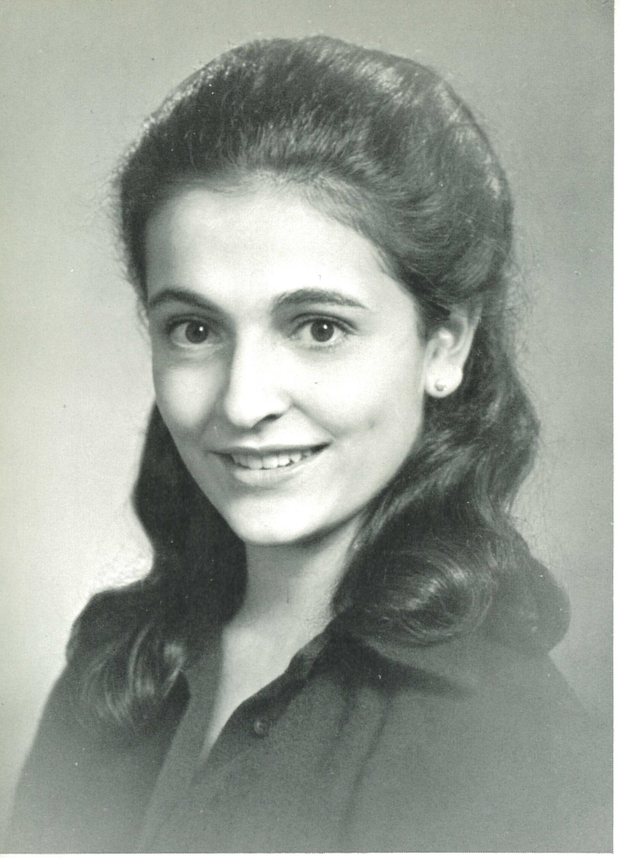
Steve Miller

"A friend is one to whom one can pour out all the content of one's heart, chaff and grain together, knowing that the gentlest of hands will take and sift it, keep what is worth keeping, and, with the breath of kindness, blow the rest away."

George Eliot

Peter Myers





Cindy Nerenberg

I want my place, my true place in the world,
my proper sphere, my thing which Nature intended
me to perform when she fashioned me thus awry,
and which I have vainly sought all my lifetime.
— Hawthorne —



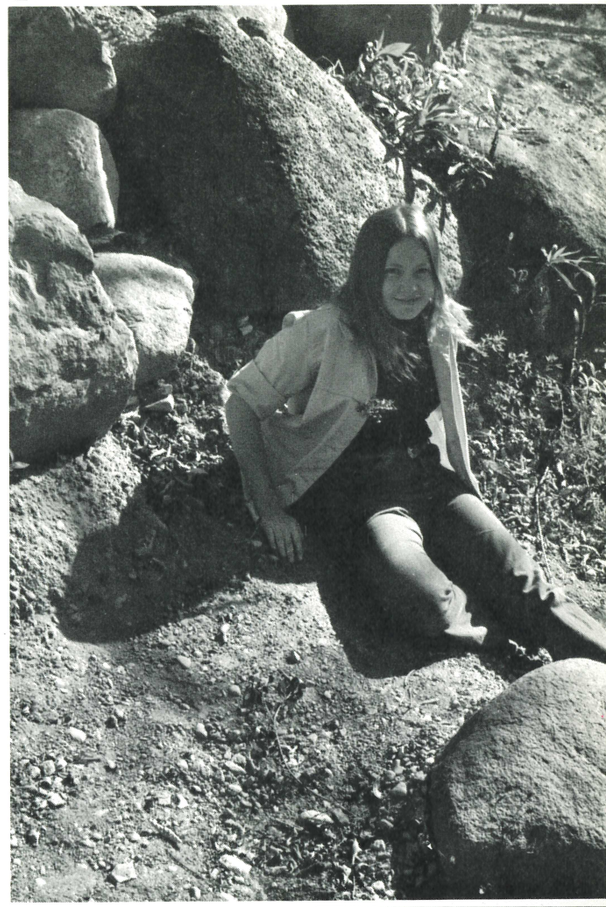


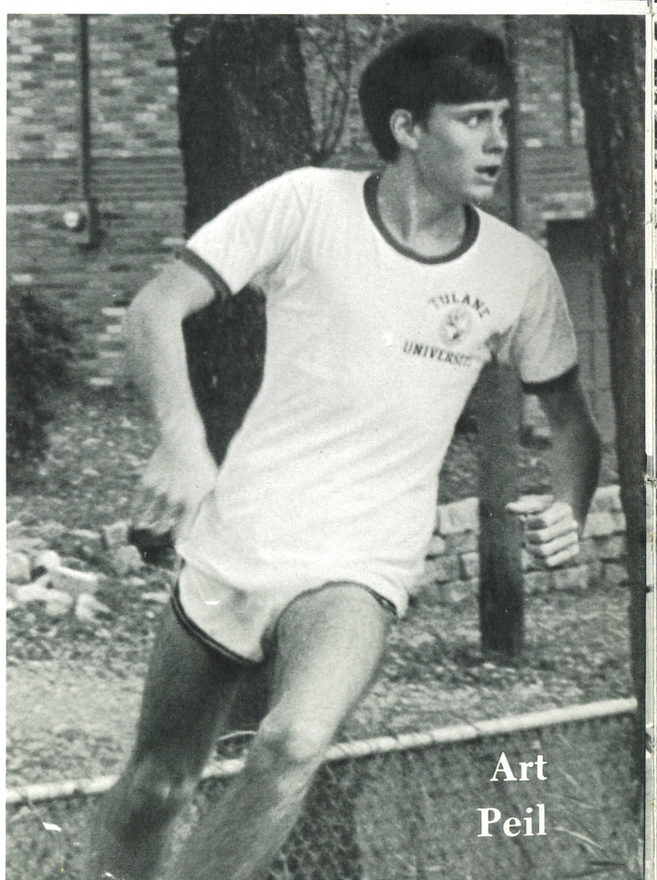
Alice O'Brien

"Goodbye," he said.
"Goodbye," said the fox. "And now here is my secret, a very simple secret: It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye."
"What is essential is invisible to the eye," the little prince repeated, so that he would be sure to remember.
"It is the time that you have wasted for your rose that makes your rose so important."
"It is the time I have wasted for my rose" said the little prince, so that he would be sure to remember.
"Men have forgotten that truth", said the fox. "But you must not forget it. You become responsible, forever, for what you have tamed. You are responsible for your rose . . .
"I am responsible for my rose," the little prince repeated, so that he would be sure to remember.
Antoine de Saint Exupery

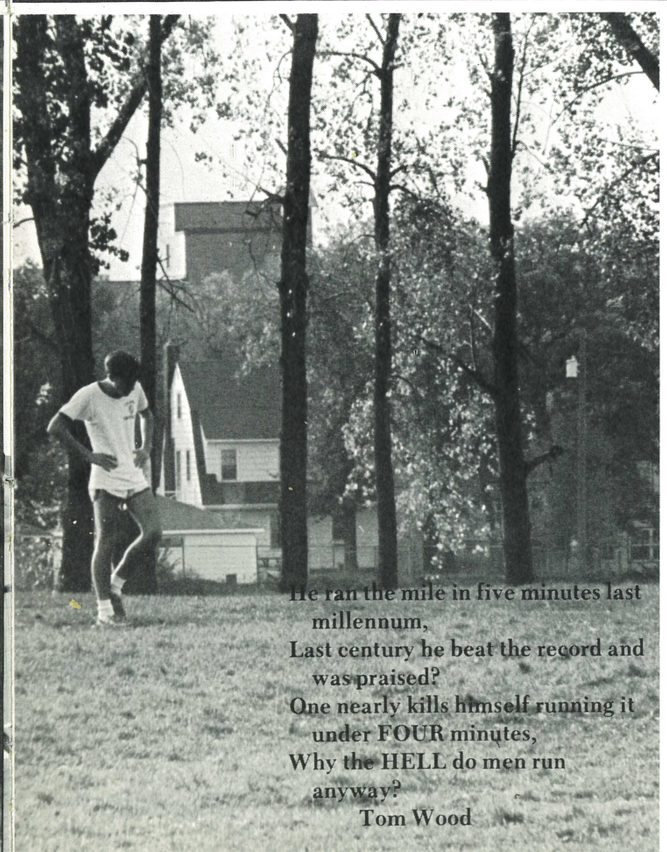


Seagulls circle endlessly
I sing in silent harmony
We shall be free.





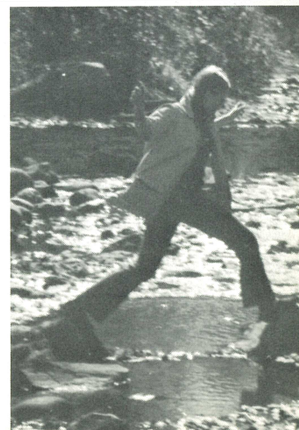
Art Peil



He ran the mile in five minutes last millennum,
Last century he beat the record and was praised?
One nearly kills himself running it under FOUR minutes,
Why the HELL do men run anyway?
Tom Wood

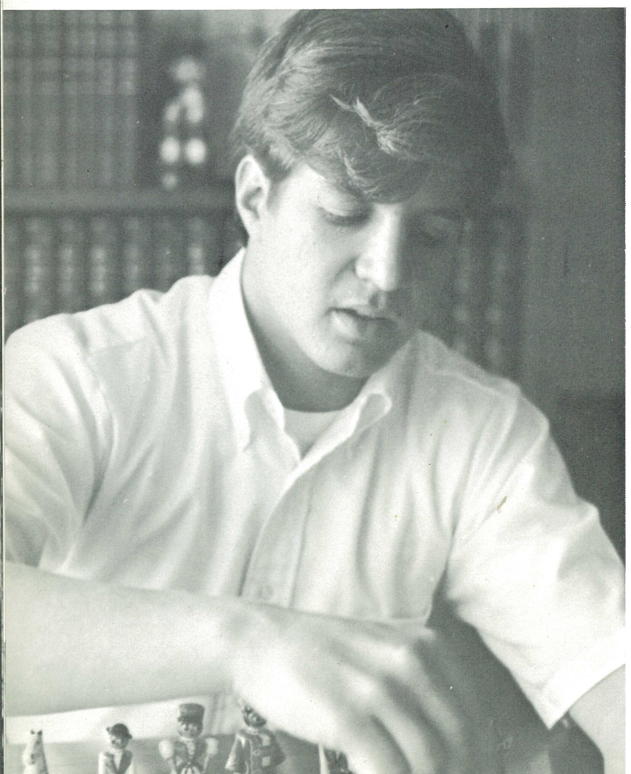
Sofia Poullada

you me
° we °
°are the of°





John
M.
Ravits





Fraser
Richards



Barb
Ringland

There was a time when meadow, grove, and stream,
The earth, and every common sight,
To me did seem
Apparelled in celestial light,
The glory and the freshness of a dream.
It is not now as it hath been of yore;
Turn where so e'er I may,
By night or day,
The things which I have seen I now can see no more.
Wordsworth

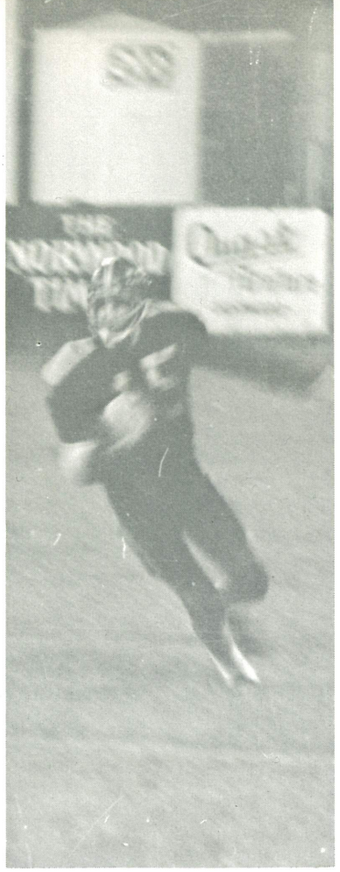
I wished to know the meaning of
things. I am the meaning.
I wished to find a warrant for
being. I need no warrant for being,
and no word of sanction upon what
I do.

I shall have friends among men;
and than I shall love and respect.
And we shall join hands when we wish,
or walk alone when we so desire.
Ayn Rand



Shari
Robins

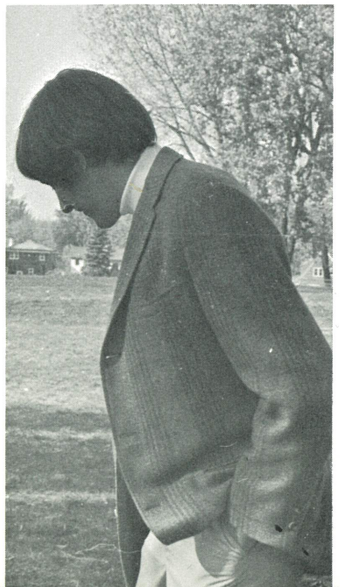
Paul
Rogosheske





I have finally found a
place to live . . . oh.
In the presence of the
Lord.
Eric Clapton

Time it was,
And what a time it
was,
it was . . .
A time of innocence
A time of confidences
Long ago . . . it must
be . . .
I have a photograph
Preserve your memo-
ries;
They're all that's
left of you
Paul Simon

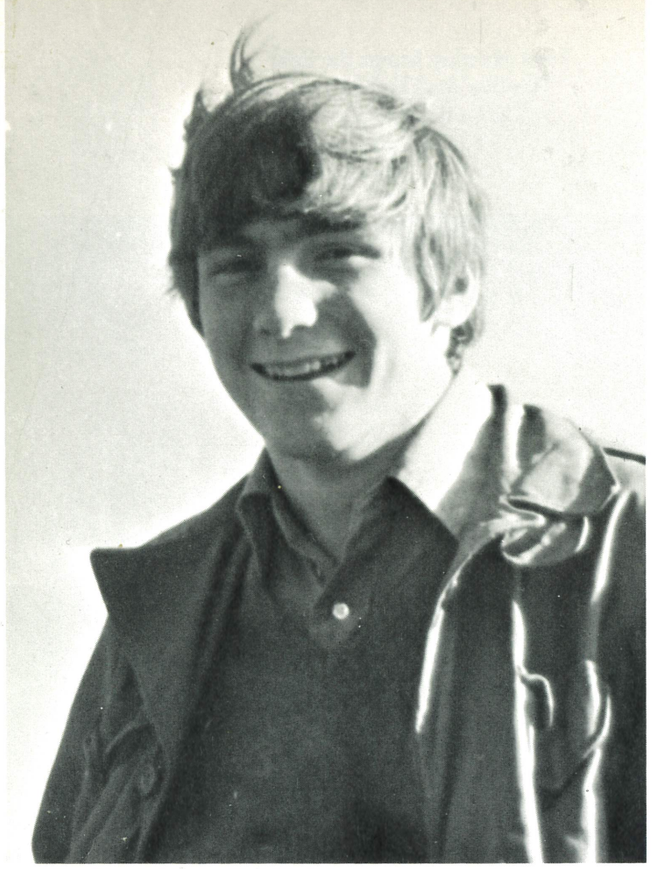




James
Ross

LIVE HAND IN HAND
AND TOGETHER WE'LL STAND
ON THE THRESHOLD OF A DREAM
GRAEME EDGE





Patrick
Sampair

Ann
Schilling



I exist as I am —
that is enough.
— Walt Whitman

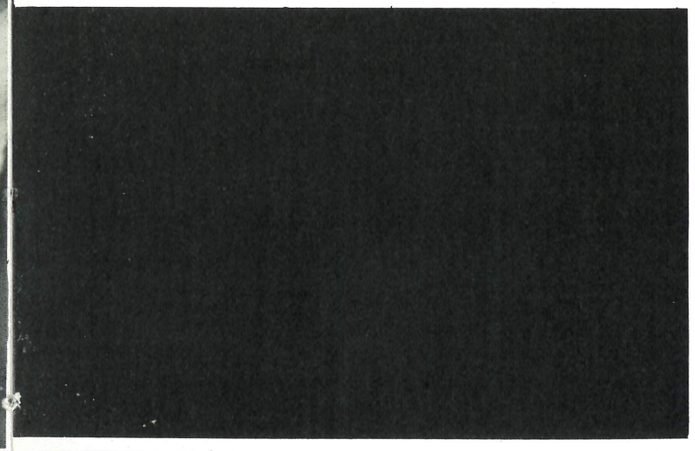


Katie Sewall

Fond Memory brings the light
Of other days around me;
The smiles, the tears,
. . . The cheerful hearts
— Thomas Moore



"there is
nothing
profound that
has not
already been
said"
S.S.'71





Steven Soucheray



An inexhaustible
good nature

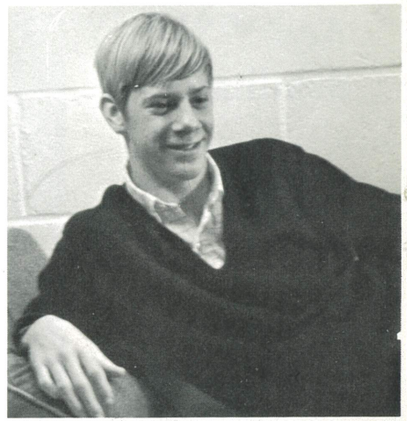
Is one of the
most precious
Gifts of heaven,

Spreading itself
like oil

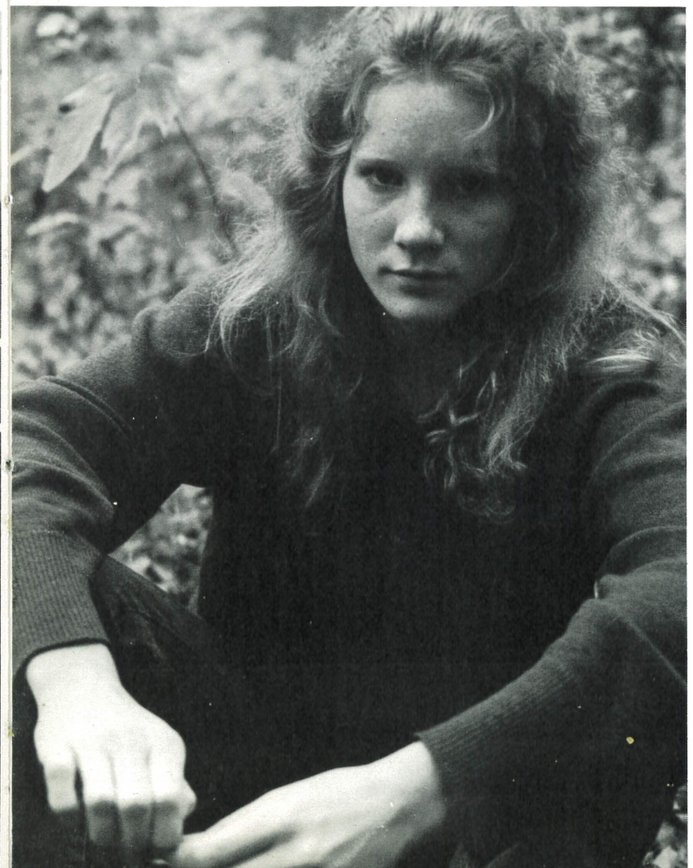
Over the troubled sea
of thought,

And keeping the mind
smooth and equable

In the
toughest
weather.
— Washington Irving



Bob Skinner



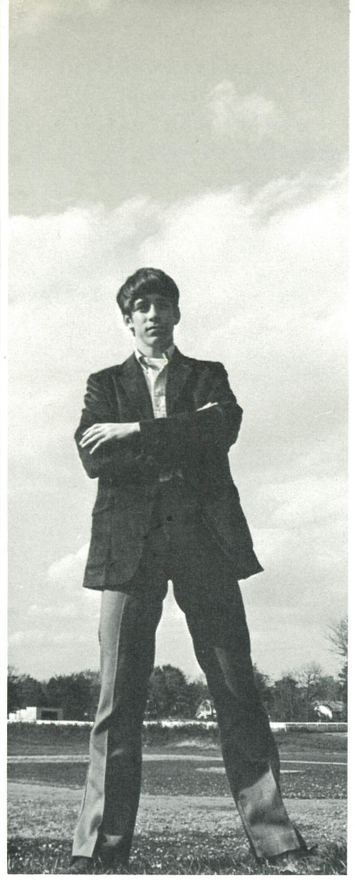
I guess all you
that know me
know how I feel
- it's nice not
having to say
anything at
all.

Love,
Mary

Mary Sprafka

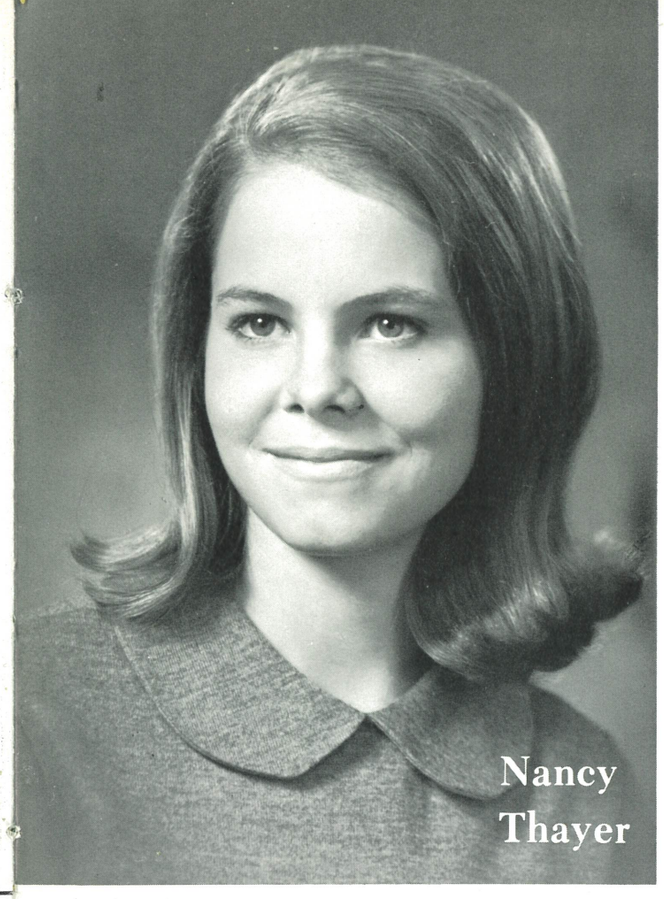






Strouse, Lester I

For similar solid figures, when the linear dimensions are multiplied by the factor n, the volumes are multiplied by the factor n^3.



Nancy Thayer

Thoughts can make you great and also break you; they are what build your character and make your life worthwhile. Always think well of everyone and give everyone the benefit of the doubt.

H.J. Thayer
1860-1928



Peggy Tiffany

Nothing so thrilling for the moment as goodbye-to-it-all — But every parting means a meeting elsewhere and every meeting is a new bondage.

D. H. Lawrence



I am going the way that is best for me and I am not afraid anymore . . .

Good Ol' Ginny Stryker

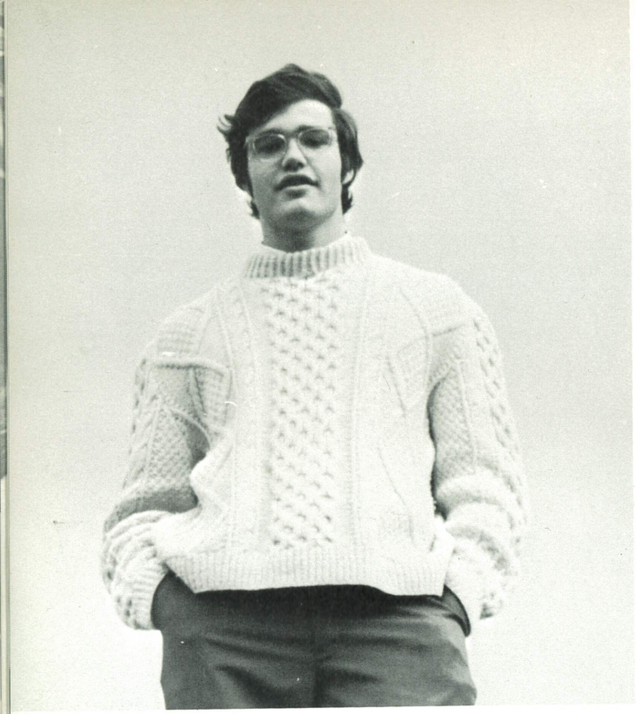




Love,
Learn,
Live,
Laugh.







Daniel Titcomb

In the beginning, God created the earth, and he looked upon it in His cosmic loneliness.

And God said, "Let Us make living creatures out of mud, so the mud can see what We have done." And God created every living creature that now moveth, and one was man. Mud as man alone could speak. God leaned close as mud as man sat up, looked around, and spoke. Man blinked. "What is the purpose of all this?" he asked politely.

"Everything must have a purpose?" asked God.

"Certainly," said man.

"Then I leave it to you to think of one for all this," said God.

And He went away.

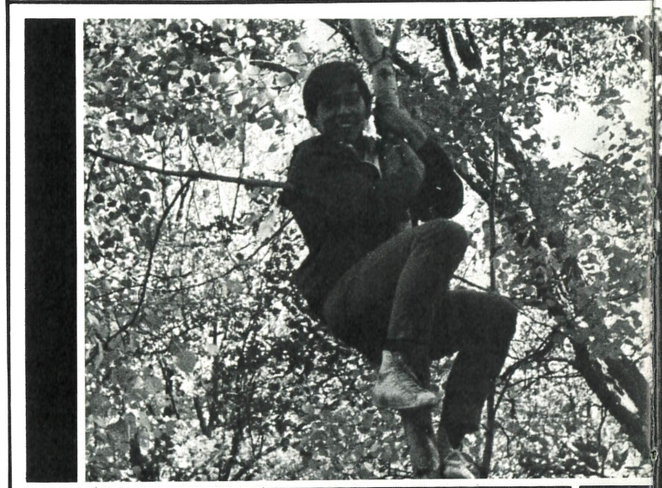
Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.



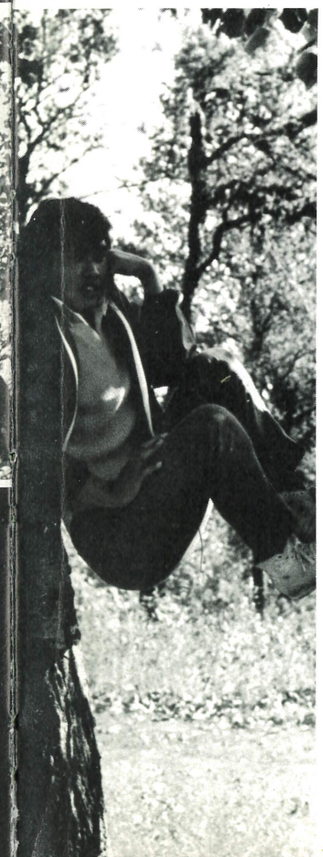


To see A World in a grain of sand
And a Heaven in a wildflower
Hold Infinity in the palm of your hand
And eternity in an hour.
— Blake

Marion Warwick







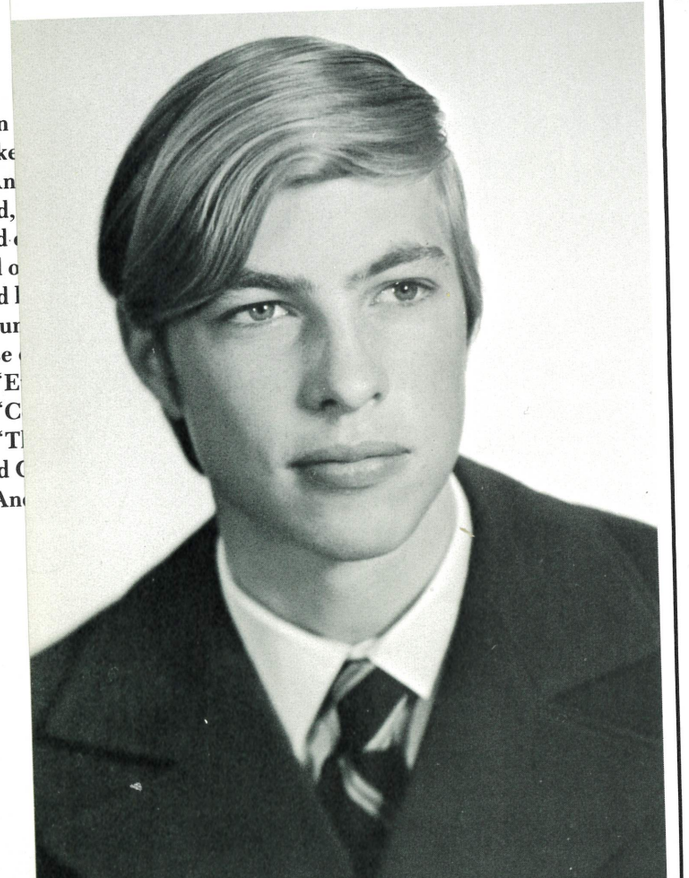
Do not worry about people not knowing you, but strive so that you may be worth knowing.
— Confucius

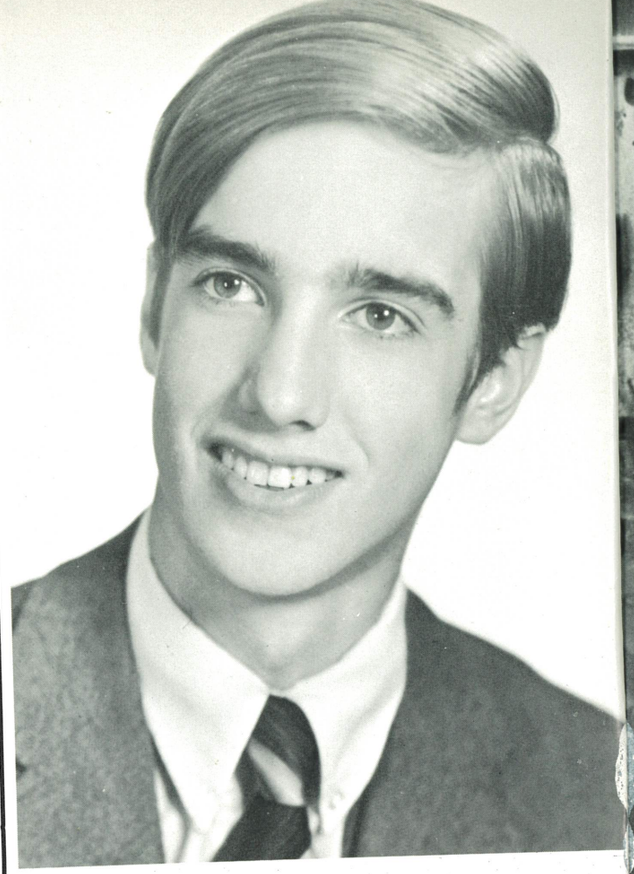


Pam Werner

David West

Let there always be sky.
Let there always be sun.
Let there always be Mama.
Let there always be me.
Barannikov





Jack Whitaker

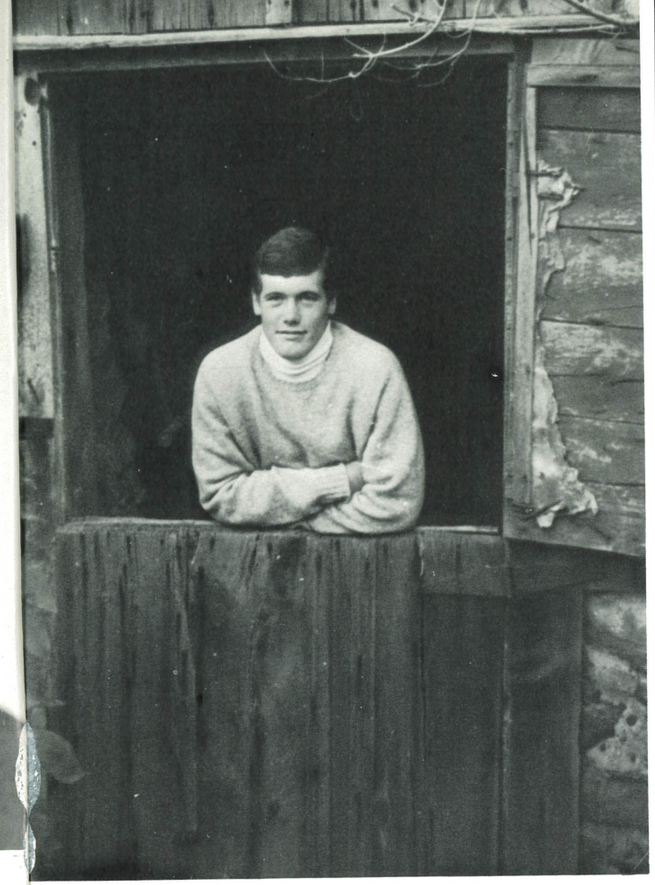
Atop a soaring mountain
With Spring upon it's breath,
A few lone drops of water
Meet and merge into a trickle.

Cascading down the weathered rock
They dance and leap and grin,
At being free to move once more
From Winter's icy lock.

With feelings warm and prospects high,
A tiny drop gazed up to say —

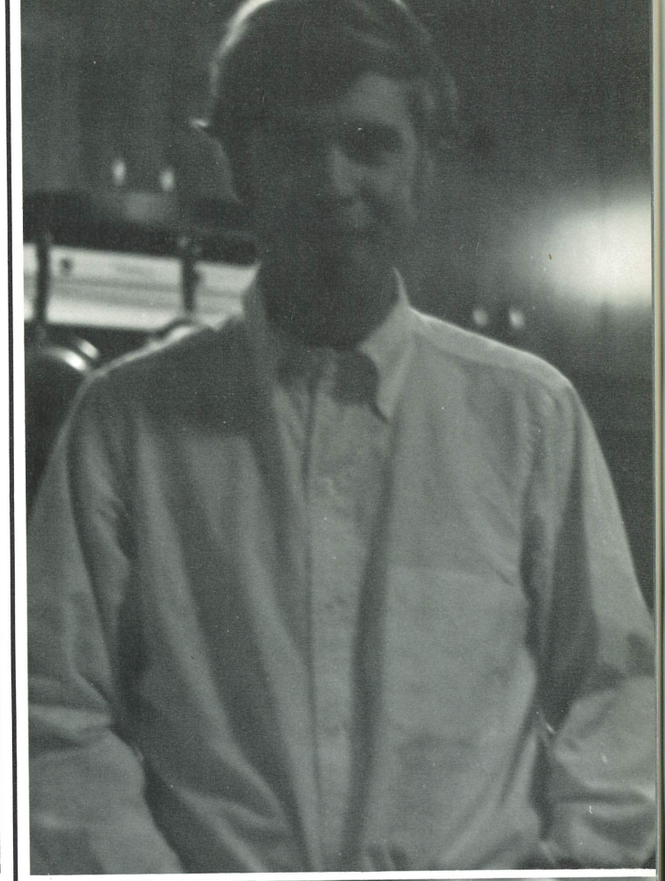
"I'm free and life I love you."

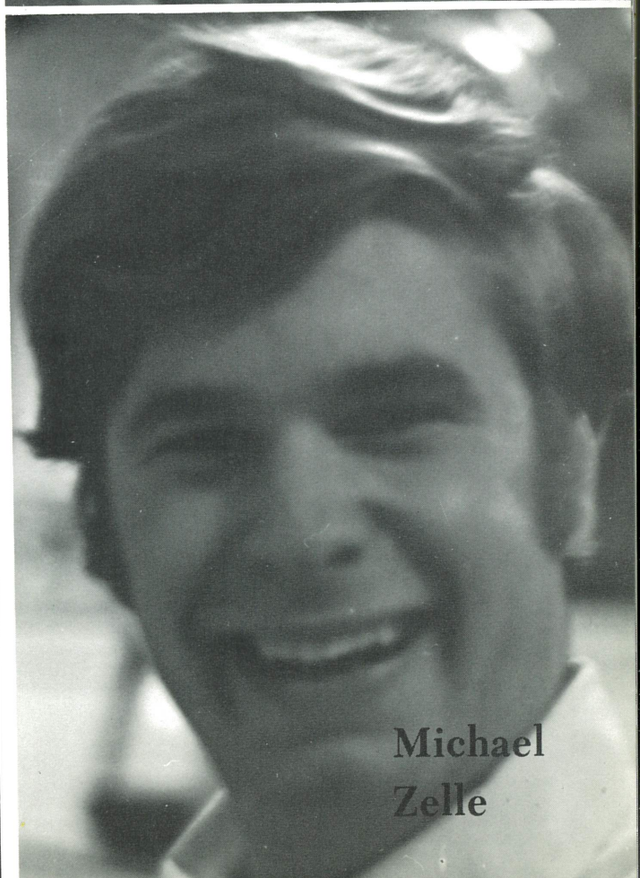
Motivation unlocks the
door of achievement.



Thomas Washburn Wood

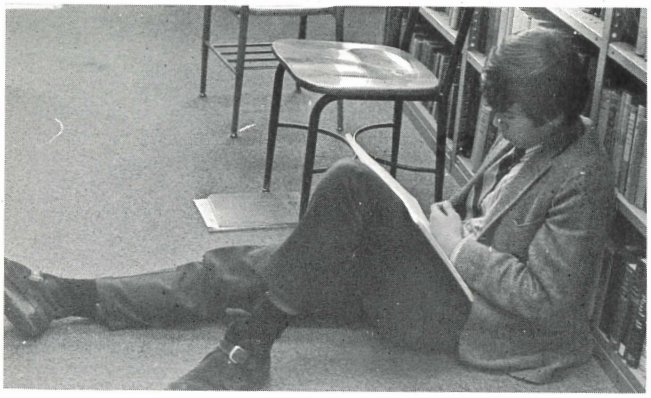
Minds are like parachutes:
they only function when open.
Dewar

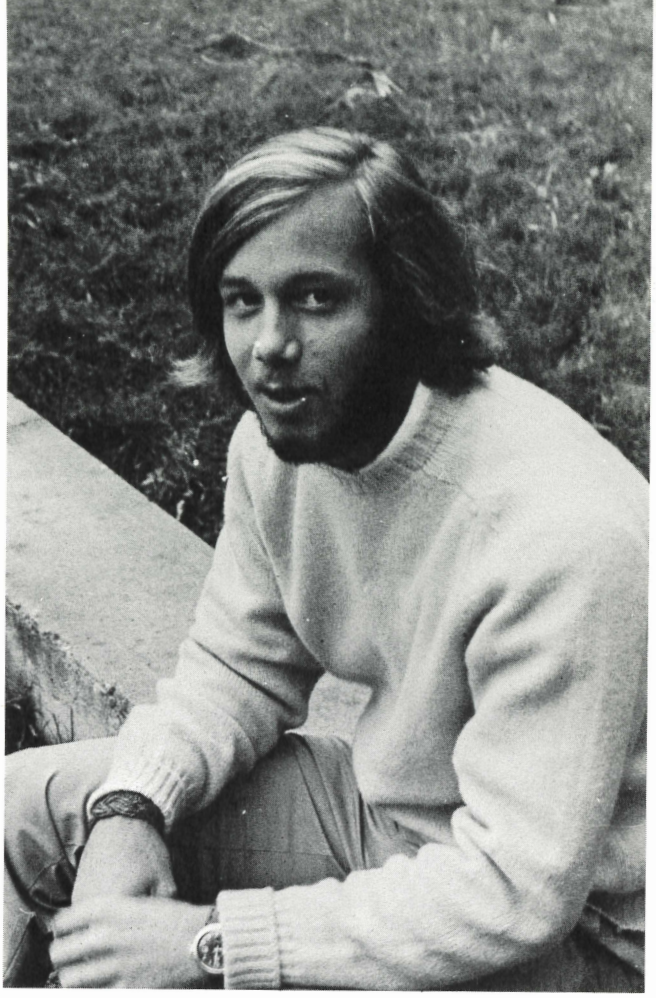


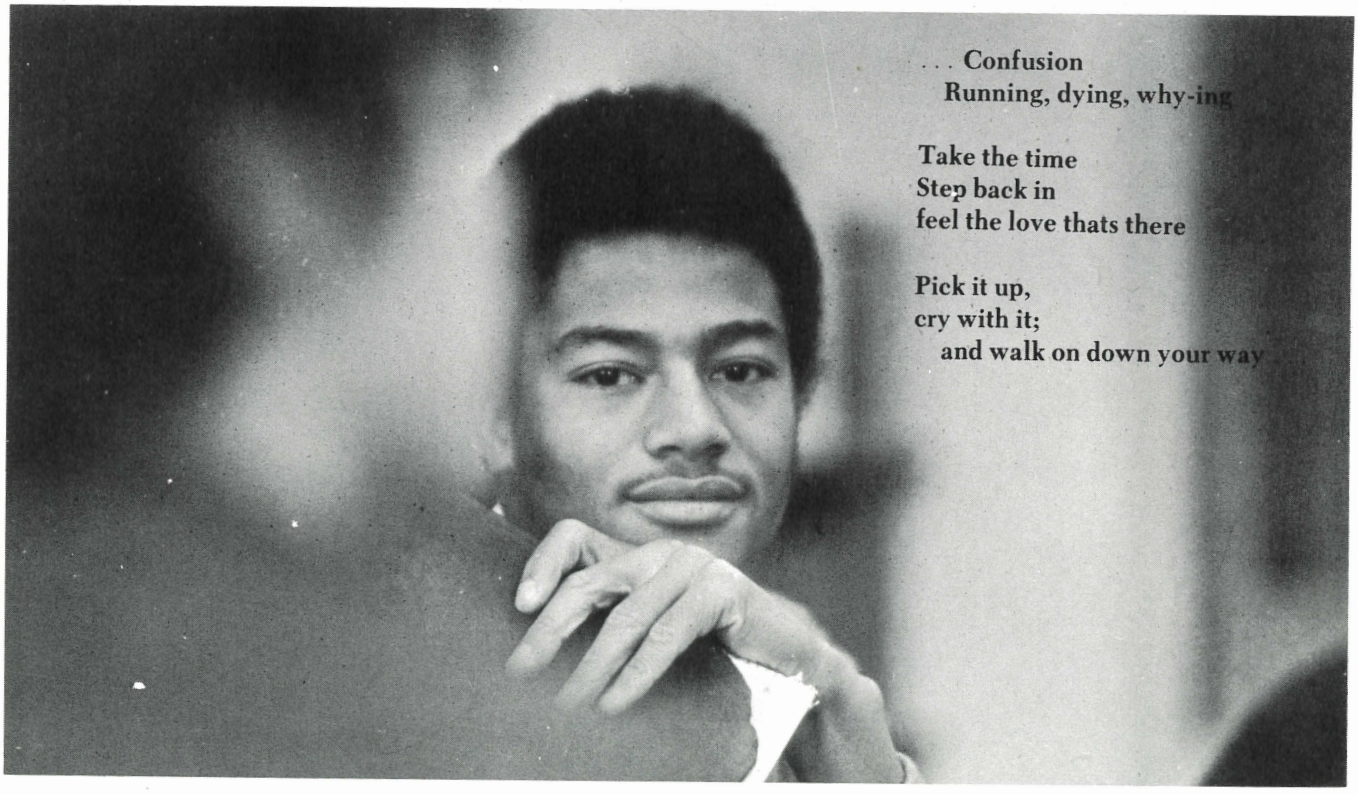


Michael Zelle

L IS FOR LIFE







. . . Confusion
Running, dying, why-ing

Take the time
Step back in
feel the love thats there

Pick it up,
cry with it;
and walk on down your way