



By Deborah Forrest

ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD

The old man smirks as she
Recites the sweet, strong poem,
from memory.

Who wrote it? No one knows?
According to the stereotype --
Man.
Aha! Gotcha!
Woman, of course! Of Course
"Get out of the way of
the laurels,
They're not for you".

She recites calmly to the ceiling tiles,
Sound calmly queer.
Hidden belt buckle, and hiding glasses
Rest on the table.

"Self seeking" "Premature"
"Death is a high price to pay for fame."
Stop resisting, old wo - man.
Why reject age?
It's the only way, you know.
The Laurels will never rest
On your hair spray;
They may float quietly above,
sprinkled with your glitter.

by David Miller

GIRL WITH NO EYES

She speaks,
girl with no eyes,
of me.
Her black companion,
her charm,
soothes my thoughts
with promises of
5-minute delight,
5-second electricity.

Spent,
afternoons
of heart,
bracing up for
another
try at
unconscious
5-minute delight,
5-second electricity.

Older,
remembering,
faces in darkness
climbing summits
feathers
breaking
the fall of
5-minute delight.
5-second electricity.

5-minute delight,

Roger Winborne

feeling cold
southwest wind
hits
staring at nothingness
thoughts drift
past
present
future
time condensed
nothingness
a shiver
reality

it's been so long
what can I say
what's changed
me
my dreams
shot down

not a chance
try again tomorrow
it's O. K.

Look
it's not, first time,
the worst,
most recent
but
time
thinking
what didn't I do
haziness
cloudy
thinking
water fa

Richard Stephens

The senior art majors at St. Andrews will have a showing of their work in the Vardell Building opening Sunday May 5. The seniors whose works will be shown are: Jeff Brigg, Shelby Bonsac, Sue Everett,

Ruth Lancaster, Tommy Sperling and Lee Van Zandt. There will be a formal opening and reception on Sunday afternoon from 2-4 p.m. The show will remain up until the end of exam week.