Ode To Critics

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to the other. He was glowing like a rose when they took him down to the Navy recruiting station, but they did some fast talking and the Chief at the desk took pity on them. So Slivers floated into the Navy like a blimp into a home hangar.

It was almost two weeks later when Gary and Slim stood on the aft deck of the tow they were working on and watched the big cargo barge for Federal slide down the skid logs and push a great wave sideways across the river.

"There she goes, Gary."
"Yeah. Kinda pretty, ain't she?"
"Yeah. Slivers would of liked that."
"Yeah. She sure looked nice slidin' down them logs, didn't she?"
"Yeah. Like a ship she was. Slivers would of liked that."

Sam Sample, Arch. Sr.

Ode To Critics

What you cannot understand
you damn;
What you might understand
you sham
with the curse "I like it!"
"Damn it!"
This I say, "What I write I feel
is no less real
than life,
and love and death as well.
Go to hell!"

James Wickliff, Sc. & H. Grad.