Who is Who

Who's Who Among Students In American Universities and Colleges is the Annual directory published, listing outstanding student leaders from across the country, and is used as a reference source by college and public libraries, businesses, governmental agencies and students themselves.

The basic concept of Who's Who Among Students In American Universities and Colleges is to provide a democratic, national basis for the recognition of outstanding campus leaders. First published in 1934, this directory has appeared annually, a unique institution which now includes thousands of listings from over 1,000 schools in all 50 states, the District of Columbia, and several foreign nations in North and South America.

Concordia College, St. Paul, Minnesota has been allotted a quota of 14 students which we may submit for approval to the national committee for this directory. The following criteria is the suggested means that Concordia has chosen to use in the selection of nominations.

CRITERIA

1. Nominations are open only during the students sophomore and junior years for the Who's Who honor which will be awarded during his junior or senior year respectively.

2. Eligibility depends upon a CGPA of 2.5 or above.

3. Eligibility depends upon active participation in at least one campus organization.

4. The nominees must be endorsed by the Student Senate, FAC, Student Life Committee and his Faculty Advisor for the purpose of verifying nominations and related matters.

5. Students are eligible for the Who's Who honor only once during their college career at Concordia, St. Paul.

6. The nominee will reflect commitment to Christ, his church, and his college through his attitudes and actions according to 1 John 4:8. (Everyone who loves is a child of God and knows God, but the unloving know nothing of God.)

Date of Nomination: Feb. 19th and 20th, 1970.

Place to Nominate: Library, list will be available for you to write your nomination. Please feel free to nominate yourself if you feel qualified.

Who can Nominate: Students and Faculty, only students are eligible for the award.

CSP Sword

Vol. 5, No. 12
Concordia College, St. Paul, Minn.
Feb. 14, 1970

CAPSULE NEWS

Pollution — The United States Steel Corp. announced that it will close its Duluth plant rather than spend the money necessary to have it meet anti-pollution standards. This means a loss of 25 million dollars annually to the Duluth area. In effect, the steel company said it's my ball, play it my way or away I go.

Who Next? — Rumors are now circulating that Senator William Proxmire is the dark horse candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination. Want to place any bets?

Warplanes — France has made this writer a liar. They did not sell Libya fifty jet fighters. Heavens no. They would not do such a thing. They sold Libya one hundred planes and now plan to sell them two hundred tanks.

MiniCars — These little devils will begin to make their appearances in States as United States car manufacturers get into the act. First out is the American Motor's little Gremlin, due for showing early in April. To follow in August and September are GM's unnamed XP887 and Ford's Pony. Chrysler plans to get into the act soon.

Spiro — The mood about Veep Agnew has taken a sudden turn for the better. To be sure he still goofed, but Agnew has shown himself to be an able Veep. He is giving honor and power to the office, something a fellow named Nixon was unable to do.

exclusive

"What advice would you care to give to the readers of the CSP Sword -- perhaps the leaders of tomorrows Church?"

"Mr. Miller, the only advice I can give to you and your friends at College is; Put Christ first and you'll never go last!" Herbert Khaury.

You may not believe this but we have got and are going to print an exclusive interview with one of the most famous Christians alive. Harry Miller didn't believe it either. Days after his hour and a half conversation with Herbert and his wife, Miss Vickie, he is still saying, "I just don't know what to think."

Another example of H. B. Khaury's philosophy, "One should daily find new and adventures and new challenges! ... For life is like a river ... Whatever comes, you take it as it comes, with faith ... You have to work hard for everything, but don't get puffed up!"

Watch the next issue of the CSPS for Harry's detailed account of his long and very personal conversation with Tiny Tim and his wife, backstage at the St. Paul Auditorium.
LEFT HAND CORNER

While going through some papers on his desk, the editor of The Sword has discovered one which is of some importance with reference to the Wifall case. The paper is a direct quote taken from a tape of a bull session held between Dr. Wifall and the students of Walther Hall during the 1968-69 school year. The first quote is in answer to a question concerning the problem of making a course stimulating and relevant for the student, and is presented here exactly as Dr. Wifall stated it.

"It's up to the faculty, too, it's up to the people who make up your curriculum, who give you the textbooks to read. I would say that if somehow textbooks that were up to date, courses that were up to date, with problems, modern day problems were brought out that these are the kind of things that would motivate the student, to open up his eyes. If you can just be introduced to some of these new areas and fields and just see some of the literature that's being written today, that you can just be interested yourself to start reading on your own, this would be a start, but if your thinking can break out of the mold that people try to put you in, you can be kind of an independent thinker. You don't have to take everybody's word as Gospel truth. It may be, but it may not be, too. If we could just have some independent thinking - this would create a lot of trouble here, but it would be a refreshing atmosphere, too."

It is important to note two interesting points in this quotation: (1) Dr. Wifall's belief that a course for the modern day student should incorporate modern day texts and present modern day problems, a philosophy dominant in his teaching; (2) His awareness that there is too little independent thinking going on at CSP, a problem which is absent in the classes he teaches.

The second quotation concerns orthodoxy. It is a quotation so powerful by itself that there is little that can be added.

"I think one of the bad things about people who are orthodox is that they don't have any sympathy - they're so just, that everybody else is wrong. Sad. It doesn't look like Jesus at all."

EDITORIAL

The Parable of the Perils of the Young Porridge Maker in Periland

Once upon a time in Portage, Periland, there lived a young porridge maker. He was a very fine young man and he was good at his profession of Porridge making. However, because the young porridge maker learned his porridge making in the Worldly Waters of Periland outside of Portage, his porridge was different from most of the porridge that the porridge eaters in Portage, Periland were already eating.

The other porridge makers of Portage, Periland made very good porridge and it built strong porridge eating bodies for the porridge eaters of Portage, Periland. However, the porridge of the young porridge maker in Portage, Periland had a unique flavor that enabled the porridge eaters of Portage, Periland to have a greater buoyancy so they wouldn't sink quite so easily once they got outside Portage in the Worldly Waters of Periland.

As the young people of Portage, Periland all grew up they all went out, as they had to, into the Worldly Waters of Periland. Some sank and some swam. Some had eaten the regular porridge and some had eaten the young porridge makers porridge.

The Government officials of Portage Periland wanted to stabilize and set the standard and that was how porridge from now on was to be made. That was the Law. But the young porridge eaters of Portage, Periland are arguing that to deny them the right to eat the young porridge makers porridge is like playing Russian Roulette with their future and careers outside Portage in the Worldly Waters of Periland.

The question remains: Is the government by the people, of the people and for the people - or not?

— Ed Severson

On the Light side — Cost of electrical power will rise to almost double what we pay today, not in five years, but within two years. Lay the blame where you will, it still goes up.

Religion — The Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints places great emphasis on the priesthood. It can "assure" one of a place in the celestial heavenly kingdom. As of now, no Negro may hold the position of priest — at any level. Few Negroes belong to that church, but church leaders are now predicting that a revelation will soon open the priesthood to Negroes. Social Pressure is the word.
To our fellow students,

Some new and interesting material concerning the Wifall issue has come to light as a result of a meeting on February 8 between a few students of this campus and three members of the "Magnificent Seven." Attending the meeting were Darrell Golnitz, Steve George, David Winterfeldt, Professor Paulson, and three pastors from the Minn. South District.

The representatives of this campus were surprised to learn that the "Magnificent Seven" are as much in the dark concerning the action of the Board of Control as is the student. The seven pastors were not even notified of the Board's refusal to renew Dr. Wifall's contract. It also became evident that in attempting to go through proper channels in registering their complaint against Dr. Wifall, the pastors were given much the same "run-around" as the students are now experiencing.

At this meeting these three pastors exhibited a fairminded approach to the issue. They expressed a desire to have the Board of Control issue a ruling on their charges. If Dr. Wifall's position was found to be untenable, his dismissal would be justified, they believed. However, if their own position was found to be untenable, they should be disciplined. They felt that the Board should not have dismissed Dr. Wifall without giving a reason. We concur. The basic question remains, "Why did the Board take the action that they did?" This meeting has perhaps brought us closer to the correct answer.

Although the Board acted against Dr. Wifall, that does not mean that it was acting in concert with the pastors. Quite the contrary, the Board has revealed throughout this issue a determination not to issue a ruling of any sort which might increase polarization between members of the Minnesota South District. Accordingly, both sides are led in circles and no reasons are given for actions taken.

Out of the meeting with the pastors then has come a positive product. The Seven can now be respected by our frustrated student body as men of honor and men who are willing to support their beliefs. They are not "evil" men, as some have attempted to make them seem. They can no longer be the ambiguous boogey man in the closet against whom much of the students' hostility has been directed for lack of a more definite target.

If we are to point to our own position as being one of conscience, then we must also realize that these men acted on the directives of their consciences. They have proven, by virtue of their reports at this meeting, that they did conscientiously attempt to register an honest complaint, but were thwarted, confused, and eventually exhausted by the political foot play of the Board of Control and the Synodical Board of Education.

Indeed, it seems we have misued in determining our enemy. The real culprits in this battle of consciences is the group which has shown the least conscience throughout the entire affair, that collective administrative group, namely, the Board of Control, college administrators, and Synodical officials. Trapped between the choice of supporting Dr. Wifall, and in so doing, admitting the validity of higher Biblical criticism as a developing theological philosophy, or agreeing with the Seven in order not to offend the sensibilities of that generation of Missouri Synod members whose religious background is based upon the absolute doctrine of verbal inspiration, the officials chose to take no stand.

Though they did take definite action, they also succeeded in confusing the implication of the action to such a degree that a discernible policy statement was avoided. Such men have good reason to fear making a statement of position. To definitely oppose or support Dr. Wifall would be a synodal precedent, and disturb the existing impasse between the conservative and liberal elements of our Church. Because Sycno has not defined a doctrinal accommodation for the discipline of higher criticism nor has it discredited the teaching as directly heretical, the two extremes of Biblical thought exist within the framework of a single church.

However, wiser men than we are in high positions and realize the potential repercussions of offending either faction. They appreciate the merits of either belief in determining an individual's personal faith. In that case, it is not the place of a college administration to set church policy, a situation which ours has successfully circumvented. Such matters should be settled in ecclesiastical courts. With this reasoning we could agree.

In the meantime the careers of men such as Dr. Wifall, who have the conscience to openly assert their beliefs, will have to be sacrificed for the administrative expediency of those with less conscience but more power and an intention to keep that power. Such unprincipled political play demonstrates a crude unconcern for the well-being of the man himself and grossly offends the principle of Christian love which, in importance, outdistances either of the philosophies involved in the controversy. In good conscience we can do nothing but condemn such conduct

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Facts of Life

Let It Grow

. . . . We are in the middle of the sixth month. In September our minds were presented on this campus for fertilization. The seed was truth, the egg was curiosity. Some have let their heads get pregnant, some have not. Like in other cases, in the middle of the sixth month, on some you can't tell yet.

education

Some students took careful precaution to make sure nothing went amiss. Some didn't have to take precaution as they knew their heads were sterile, safe, and impregnable. Some took precaution but got pregnant anyway. Some opened their minds and welcomed the new life. God bless the child who got his own.

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Ron Gustafson

What's Going On

Published in the interest of clarification, the following statement was prepared by the "We Want White Wifall Committee" and over 300 on our campus.

We, the concerned students of Concordia College, see an inconsistency in the action of the Board of Control in terminating the contract of Dr. Wifall. The Board of Control's decision was based on a letter of protest by several members of a 40 pastor tri-circuit conference who stated that Dr. Wifall's teachings were not in accordance with those of the M.S.L.C. However, the administration has stressed that Dr. Wifall was not dismissed for doctrinal reasons, but solely for his controversial position.

During the time span between 1966-69, The Seven visited Dr. Wifall's classes, talked with Dr. Wifall, Pres. Poeher, the Board of Controls, and the executives of their district. They also reviewed class lecture notes and the text then being used. The Seven then cont. on page 5, col. 3
Won-Loss Column

I entirely refuse to write about the Bethel fiasco. It was Comet basketball at an all time low. A good idea would be to read the Pillsbury report in the last edition of the Sword. Just substitute Bethel's name for Pillsbury's. And then laugh or cry depending upon how sadistic you are. Now to better things.

We won a non-conference game!!! Our record against non-conference foes now stands at 1-11. Cheer up people, it's better than 0-12.

Northland had already beaten the Comets by a 20 point margin earlier in the year but we had been without the efforts of Mason and Golnitz. This time around, the Comets were at full strength.

The Comets, as of late, have been getting leads and then blowing them in the final minutes. The opposite was true in this game.

The Northland guards brought the game to the Comets and drove for layups and short shots. The first minute of the game found the Comets with a cold shooting hand, particularly that of Ralph Mason. They seemed tight and were not smooth on offense nor aggressive on defense. The half time score left the Comets in second place.

The second half was an entirely different story. With Coburn getting alot of buckets from in close and Schleicher hitting several from outside, the Comets began to peck away at Northland's first half lead. But the big factor in this comeback was the lack of turnovers on the Comets' part. They cut their mistakes by 50 per cent. This gave them more shots and kept Northland from dominating play. Another factor was the Comets' tenacious defense in the closing minutes. It forced Northland to either take bad shots or lose the ball on turnovers. Dick Cloeter and Julius Clausen both played a major role in this effort which gave the Comets the lead to stay. Lurch should also be commended for his offensive play. The big senior center garnered 30 points and played a good board game.

You fans may also take a bow. Your support and ovation for the team last night was appreciated. Let's hope they come up with more games to cheer about.

— Kusserow

Intramurals

The intramural BB Tourney started Saturday, Feb. 8. Six teams are in it and each will play every team once. The team with the best record at the end takes home all the pies and marbles.

This weekends play produced the following results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Record</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Minn. 1st</td>
<td>3-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minn. Frosh</td>
<td>2-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walther 2nd N</td>
<td>0-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>City No. 1</td>
<td>1-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woll. 3rd</td>
<td>1-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minn. 2nd</td>
<td>1-3</td>
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</tbody>
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The big game ahead will pit Minn. 1st against the Minn. Frosh. These teams are well matched in first line strength but Minn. 1st has more depth. The two teams met earlier in the season with the kids on the losing end, 66-62. It should be a good battle and the deciding game is the championship.

— Kusserow

Muscles in Mich. Tourney Tangles

Our Comet wrestling team spent last Saturday at Haughton, Michigan, where it participated in a tournament with Michigan Tech, Northland, and Lake Superior State College. Michigan Tech was the host college, and completely dominated the Tournament. The composite score for the tournament went like this: Michigan Tech first with 114 points, Northland second with 70 points, Concordia third with 49 points, and Lake Superior State College last with 23 points.

The tournament was run in a dual meet fashion, with each team wrestling every other team in a regular meet. The Comets wrestled Michigan Tech first and didn't fare so good, losing 39-2. The only real highlight of the game for Concordia came when Ripping Randy Niel tied Michigan Tech's captain and star wrestler, who had won 8 in a row.

Against Northland, our wrestlers did much better but still lost 20-18. However, Concordia gave up 10 points by forfeit. The meet was filled with lots of action as Cowboy Bob Fansch pinned his man using a double chicken wing and head scissors. (Don't ask me what it means, a wrestler told me he used it.) Ripping Randy put it to their captain again and won 10-6. Crusher Tom Smuda also won by using some crafty gorilla tactics, and the ever competent Earl Asmus pinned his man also.

The Comets were really out for blood against Lake Superior State College. Only Earl Asmus got beat, but that loss was to the Most Valuable Player of the tournament, Hard-Bolled Dale Bussacker beat his man 15-1. Why, Hard-Bolled, if you could score 15 points, weren't you able to pin him? Haystack Ed Collier went out all the way and pinned his man. Tiger Curt Matz looked real good in his win also. But Cowboy Bob stole the show, again.

After seeing that they gave an award for the fastest pin in the tournament, Cowboy was determined to get it. He went rippin' and snortin' onto the mat and actually had his man pinned in 17 seconds except the ref's hand was slow and he didn't award Cowboy with the pin until a minute later. The Comets ended up with a 29-15 win.

All in all, the Comets didn't do too bad in the Tournament. There were some real good individual events and Randy Niel was even nominated for the M.V.P. award.

— P.R.
**Pollution - Plus Us**

Take a deep breath. Drink down that cold glass of water. Enjoy them now. Soon these simple little acts may cost all of us our lives. This is the problem that we now face. To some it is simply pollution. To others, those in the know, it is survival. For this reason, and in this issue, the Sword begins what will be a series of articles on Pollution - The Fight for Life.

Everywhere we look around us today we see pollution. Or do we really see it? What are we looking for when we seek out that killer? Where do we start?

There is no simple point where we can start. Pollution today is so severe that no one can point out its exact origin in time or place. So we dive headlong into the problem, and come up covered with industrial waste and gasping for air, that self-same air that today has cost hundreds their lives - because of pollution.

We will attempt to cover air pollution and water pollution. We can give few answers, but ask many questions.

Today, when it might already be too late, there is a war front being drawn up in the United States. This war against pollution is spreading swiftly. This is a national issue, for President Nixon has pledged a tremendous effort to stem the tide. Politicians are getting involved.

Today, when it might already be too late, there is a war front being drawn up in the United States. This war against pollution is spreading swiftly. This is a national issue, for President Nixon has pledged a tremendous effort to stem the tide. Politicians are getting involved.

Without this fight against pollution, there is a war front being drawn up in the United States. This war against pollution is spreading swiftly. This is a national issue, for President Nixon has pledged a tremendous effort to stem the tide. Politicians are getting involved.

Where do we start?

Perhaps now we can begin to look for pollution. The Apollo 10 astronauts found it when they looked down on Los Angeles from 25,000 miles in outer space and found nothing but a dark smudge on the landscape. I found it when I toured the Mississippi River bank a few weeks ago, bottles and cans were everywhere and the stench that rose from the water was quite literally enough to choke a maggot, if one even dared to come so close. Massive clouds of smog envelope our major cities, in fact all of our cities. Drive into Chicago from the south and you can see the polluted cloud hanging over The Town for almost fifty miles. Look around our campus and you can see smoke stacks and car exhausts throwing pollutants into the air. Pollution is not something that affects the other guy, it hits YOU right in the guts.

Pollution is world wide. It affects those who live along the Rhine River in Europe as well as those of us in the Twin Cities. Pollution is not only unhealthy, it is expensive. It means our lives and our pocketbooks. Unless something is done, the old saying will have to be modified to Death, Taxes, and Pollution inevitable.

Air pollution is where we attempt to make our start. Smog is simply defined as a "mixture of fog and smoke." So simple and so deadly, we can dismiss it at that. Balderdash, smog is much more than just a simple mixture of fog and smoke, it is a killer, a mortal enemy. Smog is the Frankenstein monster that we have created. Smog is created, so we are told, by the inversion of the air. Fog and smoke are trapped in this inversion. It does not escape, rather it concentrates in a low lying area or valley and builds, becomes heavier and denser and more deadly.

Smog kills. It would just as soon kill you as me. Past occurrences have proven this to us. In the fifties, London was struck by deadly smog, scores of people died because of this. New York in this year just passed reported many deaths that could be attributed to nothing more basic than smog.

A great misconception exists as far as smog is concerned. Most people believe that it is not deadly until you can see it. Such is not the case. The smog we can not see is just as deadly as that which we can see, perhaps even deadlier. You know, out of sight, out of mind.

Smog affects us much the way cigarette smoking affects us. In the air are placed many chemical elements which are harmful, we breathe them in and they proceed to kill us. It builds upon our lungs deposits, it literally chokes us to death. It gives us illnesses similar to "black lung," a coal miner's disease. We can wash the pollution off our hands, we can not take our lungs out and clean them. Smog may even cause cancer. It is really all around us. Scientists tell us that the last spot of clean air in the United States was in Flagstaff, Arizona and that that disappeared over five years ago. There is no place in the United States where we can find really clean air. All that we breathe is polluted. Statistics and more scary stories next issue.

-DJR

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**Exclusive**

"That's why you never see me flying!" - Chuck Jr.

- cont. from pg. 3, col. 3

published "Quo Vadis Concordia?" which accused Dr. Wifall of teaching false doctrine, and of heresy. Pres. Poehler, The Board of Control, and the executive board of the Minn. South District agreed and stated that insufficient evidence proved Dr. Wifall innocent. Was the recent letter of protest from the tri-circuit conference more sufficient evidence than The Seven's "Quo Vadis Concordia?" Why did Pres. Poehler and the Board of Control reverse their decision at this time? Are there underlying circumstances which have not been made public?

We feel that student opinion has been ignored in this issue. The fact that Pres. Poehler wants to keep this issue quiet exemplifies his inconsideration of student feeling and opinion. As concerned students, we feel it is our right and duty to propose and promote the following objectives:

1. To expose all the facts concerning the case of Dr. Wifall.
2. To have Dr. Wifall reinstated.
3. To place a student representative with voting power on the Board of Control to insure that the student body is informed and that their opinion is not ignored.
LITERARY PAGE

WAS I THERE?

Upon my heart and mind,
Ponders a mine serene;
A mine which shatters my soul beguiled-
Of the agony I saw
A humble man from Galilee,
Plunging along the sorrows-
A rugged two-beam cross across His back
A story of past events written on His frame-
Written in phonics of striped back, red-purple
A face with moisture laden, glistening;
Ruby thorn caked brow-
Features gaunt, an abstract abundant,
Tares gouging from all times;
Lancing, furrowing, penetrating the transparent.

Encased as was I, arrayed my sense,
The incline assuming; its peak His asset decked-
Tares, the Harvest is at hand!
Betray, the throb detained, post-
Chained rival, mortal pangs
The curtain resumed, set my soul to act;
Me thought: “save the execution of a man…”
My heart the negative replied of impulse:
“Tis no scum, but one, pure!”
Upon the spot, the film my eyes betrayed;
My sense in tune… beheld the one Of God!
My inwards flared!
At the mine, so long Great Men knew. . . .
To be quenched in engulfing calm;
A mine… refreshes my soul atoned-
Ponders a mine serene;
My inwards flared!

FINALE:

Upon my heart and mind,
Ponders a mine serene;
A mine which shatters my soul beguiled-
Of the agony I saw
A humble man from Galilee,
Plunging along the sorrows-
A rugged two-beam cross across His back
A story of past events written on His frame-
Written in phonics of striped back, red-purple
A face with moisture laden, glistening;
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Betray, the throb detained, post-
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Me thought: “save the execution of a man…”
My heart the negative replied of impulse:
“Tis no scum, but one, pure!”
Upon the spot, the film my eyes betrayed;
My sense in tune… beheld the one Of God!
My inwards flared!

To be quenched in engulfing calm;
My pricking heart besought…ah, pardon!
My wrongs did Him abuse
My prickling heart besought. . .ah, pardon!
My sense in tune… beheld the one Of God!
My inwards flared!

Reflection

Cold and clouded afternoon
I see myself trace steps
To unknown goals that evade my consciousness.

The wind that blows my hair also whisks my thoughts
Away to distant places
I long to see.

Now time is but an emptiness
And memories a fleeting glimpse
Of leaves that died but refuse to fall.

—Thomas E. Will

THE PROPHET’S TALE
(A La Canterbury)

In a galaxy called Yom there is a planet
called Tempore. On this planet are three
countries or, as the natives call them, worlds.
The first world is prosperous and is called
Selfish. The second world is strong and is
called Cruel. The third world is hungry and is
called Humble.

Selfish, the first world, is a nation of busy
people. Their race is sleek and beautiful and
called Automobilian. They feed on foods made
of a product called petroleum and propel
themselves about on four circular appen-
dances called wheels. They are a busy
people who use their wheels to speed them
from place to place. Their national symbol is
called Capital which means prosperity. The
second world, called Cruel, is strong and war-
like. Its inhabitants are a race of green and
powerful beings called Weaponian. The
female of the species is longer than the male
because she has to carry her young on her
back. The young are long and white, with
pointed heads on one end and a group of
nipples on the other end just below two un-
developed arms called fins. The female
moves about on wheels like the Automobilians
although she has many more than four. The
males, however, propel themselves on strong,
taut, flexible loops called tracks. All of them
are very proud of their strength and march in
ranks up and down their streets. Their
national symbol is called Megaton which
means strength.

The third world is called Humble and is
neither prosperous nor strong, but hungry.
Their weak race, called Humanoid, com-
prises over two-thirds of the total population
of Tempore. They are not nearly so efficient
as either of their neighbors. They eat
whatever they can find, which is never
enough, and bear their young in the crudest
fashion. They do not race about on swift
wheels or mighty tracks but on fragile things
called feet which are covered with a thin and
wheels or mighty tracks but on fragile things
called feet which are covered with a thin and
tender material called skin. They have no
turts, flexible loops called tracks. All of them
called Megaton which means strength.

The ocean screams for me,
I hear it and beckon to its call.
But I cannot leave without you.

Alone, we walk the Sands
Tripping in and out of waves,
Laughing all the while,
And knowing all the while,
That we must return.

Ah, the tide comes.
Yet, the smoothness of your skin
excites me. The water cools our
Warm bodies and your smile,
A smile of love.

The ocean shows a pink hue,
As the sun escapes from its depths!

—David E. Gosvod

A Friend

The ocean screams for me,
I hear it and beckon to its call.
But I cannot leave without you.
You too must feel the salt mist
Which blows early in the morn.
You too must hear it roar.
Hear it laugh, then sigh.
We must feel these things together,
We must see these things together.

Ernest Johnson