

Calliope (1954-2001)

Volume 4 Issue 1, Winter 1956-57

Article 2

Winter 1957

Editor's Notes

James Keats Western Michigan University

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Keats, James (1957) "Editor's Notes," Calliope (1954-2001): Vol. 4, Article 2. Available at: https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol4/iss1/2

This Editorial Note is brought to you for free and open access by the English at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope (1954-2001) by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact wmuscholarworks@wmich.edu.



A Poem, page 42 Pauline Hylkema In the Coffee Grounds, page 49 Gavin Alexander Request, page 49
Zuruckkehrende Winde, page 50 James Keats
A Poem, page 50 Lola DeLong
Duet, page 52 Bryce Forester
A Poem, page 53 Philip Greco
Smuggled Out, page 53 Max Steele
Emotions and the Drums, page 54 . Douglas Hodgman
The River, page 58 L. A. Diebold
First Fall, page 58 John Murphy
Thoughts While Gazing into Portage Stream,
page 67 John Murphy
The Art Gallery, page 68 Sherwood Snyder III
ART
L'Homme, page 33 Bernard Dervan
Refugees, page 34 Pauline Hylkema
Japanese Print, page 35 Lincoln Godfrey
japanese Tint, page 33 Enterin Godiney

EDITOR'S NOTE

Paul Frederick

Thinking, page 36

With the cooperation of Student Council the Calliope has greatly augmented its size this semester, so it may now better serve both the growing student body and the faculty members of this college. It is, of course, true that these material increments should retain a modest position—they should provide the skeleton for the heart, the heart being the time, energy, thought and sometimes genius now formed on paper between these covers.

And when these covers, with their enclosed paper, finally rot upon some shelf of gone college days, belonging to a person who has long since forgotten his books, perhaps some of these thoughts, some of these jokes and some of these authors shall not be quite so forgotten, not quite so dead.