

Exchanges

By Jane Helsler, '39

The latest issues of our collegiate literary magazines illustrate an unusual development of the nature theme in poetry. Because nature poems are so popular with college students, we have chosen two of the best selections from other contemporary creative writing magazines. From the "Aurora" of St.-Mary-of-the-Woods College comes

MOON SONG

By Mary Louise Bruchman

I saw you this morning, Moon.
It was dark though the day was near,
First dawn-light streaked the East
There white stars burned jewel-clear.
On the other edge of the world
A mystic planet hung,
A great orange ball, fine traced
By trees' bare arms up-flung.
I saw you this evening, Moon.
It was dark with the passing of day,
But the embers of sunset flame
Still glowed where Venus held sway.
On the other edge of the world
A radiant planet you rose,
A crystalline bubble of light
Re-creating the day at its close.

The next poem, found in the University of Dayton "Exponent," contains some unusual bits of word-description.

WINTER MORNING

By Lola S. Morgan

It is morning, my beloved,
Day has put the stars to bed;
With a blanket made of cloud-wool
She has covered each bright head.
Now across the waiting heavens
Dawn with swift light-footed tread,
And her fire-hair brightly streaming,
Comes in blue and gold and red.

It is morning, my beloved,
We wake from dreams of night
To a sky of shining wonder
And a silent world of white.
We stand quiet and enraptured
While the winter morn grows bright;
Till our hearts are wrapped in beauty
And our souls reflect God's light.