



AS HEROES DIE

SCOTT
WILSON
EVANS

OATES
BOWERS



THE BARRIER SILENCE

And this was the thought that the silence
wrought,

As it scorched and froze us through,
For the secrets hidden are all forbidden
Till God means man to know.

We might be the men God meant should
know,

The heart of the Barrier snow,
In the heat of the sun, and the glow,
And the glare from the glistening floe,
As it scorched and froze us through and
through

With the bite of the drifting snow.

Dr. Wilson.

