

alone on the New York State Thruway on a rainv day and you see two parallel lines of concrete streching for two miles cutting through trees and grass and rain You feel your tires thumping and bumping front then rear over cracks between evenly spaced slabs of grey highway You assume you are getting closer to Jamestown but you still see two grey lines cutting through two miles of trees and grass and rain with no sign of getting closer to Anything.

Montage is your creative arts forum. Each week students' work — poetry, short stories, graphic arts or photography — will be featured. Contributions should be addressed to Kandy Biggs, Excalibur.

Howard Halpern believes poetry is an art and art is communication. He's a second year Mac student and is majoring in psychology.

Last fall Howard studied under Tom Arnett at the New writer'sWorkshop on Markham Street. (see article in Excalibur, January 16, 1969).

	37 Feet on a
I Know Her	- Walk along
I know her —	Walk along
she'll spend	Walk along
hours	Walk along
trying to lock that door	
so that nobody will see what she does	Hit a wallk
inside.	Walk along
not realizing	Walk along
everybody's watch-	Walk along
ing her turn	
the key.	Hit a wall
	Hit a wall
	Hit a wall
	Walk along
	Hit a
Love /	One Two
You know, I can't say that I	One Two
love you	One Two
But I like you an awful lot	One Two
and I do	One
so much	One
want to be close to somebody,	One
Will you	One Walk al
with me?	Walk along
	Walk along
	Walk along
	Hit a
	One Two
	One Two
lambic Tetrameter	One Two
Just wait until she's older, then	One Two
she'll see that what I told her then	Walk

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Poetry by Halpernos

at what I told her then was closer to the real thing and more in line with common sense and truer to experience than what she thought was happening

7 Feet on a Walk Valk along Valk along

lit a ne Two ne Two ne Two ne Two ne ----

ne --ne --ne Walk along Valk along Valk along Valk along

lit a ne Two ne Two ne Two ne Two Nalk ----Walk ----Walk ----Walk Walk along Walk along Walk along Walk along Hit a wall.

we pledge allegiance

to the flag

HALLOWED BE THY NAME and to the republic

AND THE POWER for which it stands

one nation

IN HEAVEN, AND FORGIVE US

AS WE FORGIVE THOSE

WHO TRESPASS

AGAINST US, AND LEAD US NOT

BUT DELIVER US FROM the justice evil

AND POWER INDIVISIBLE for which it stands

ON EARTH AS IT IS

"He tries to get young poets to look at their own work objectively and from the reader's point of view," said Howard, adding, "This isn't my bible for writing. I don't think that's the only thing in poetry but it's a part of it, a part of the way I write."

What are you trying to communicate? "Anything I feel that I think is important. I don't have any general overall thing to communicate. I communicate specific things" said Howard.

His poem "37 Feet on a Walk" is purposely vague. "It's a sound poem" said Howard. He is trying to create a moving picture, a kinetic poem.

that a poet should go back to a poem and try to understand what was in his subconscious when he created it. "I feel an obligation to understand what I'm writing."

Howard has no definite plans for his future. "Right now I feel I'd like to write — I enjoy it the most."

His pen name, Halpernos, was derived from James Joyce's book "Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man." In it, the character Steven is mockingly called "Stevenos" by his friends. "I took "nos" and added it to my name — I like ound of it," said Howard.

Echoes of the Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER

FOR EVER AND EVER

AND THE GLORY of the united states of america

GIVE US THIS DAY

ON EARTH AS IT IS under god

in justice

OUR TRESPASSES to the republic

with the power

with liberty

to the flag of the united states

Arnett believes in the theory that poetry is basically used to communicate to people. His approach is a scientific one — to write with the intention of predicting and controlling the feelings you will arouse with your poetry.

"This is what motivated me to write it but I found more things in it when I went back and looked at it again."

Under the teachings of Arnett he learned

The art work accompanying the poetry was done by Howard's thirteen year old sister, Heather a student at Jane Junior High School.

"Basically I hope my poems speak for themselves," said Howard.



This Sunday March9 7 p.m./10 p.m. Admission \$4 includes membership



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