

FOUR HAIKU BY JOHN E. L. ROBERTSON

Plows slice softened sod;
Plants freshen up with showers.
God is a bunny.

Beer buried in ice;
Sun worshippers sweat and fan;
Black bad; not so tan.

Leaves russet and sere;
Bowls heaped with football and cheer --
Go worship the Bear.

SOUTHERN COURTHOUSES

Whittle, spit and joke--
Pale loungers sun, lizard-like.
Justice once was white.

A POEM BY LEWIS HAMILTON

I REMEMBER THE DARK GLASSES

I remember the dark glasses he wore, because he was blind--
And the red handkerchief he tied over his eyes in the winter
To keep out the cold
When he went out to help milk the cows
Or cut wood for the iron stove.