

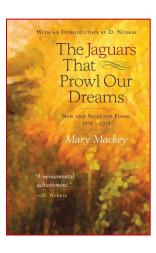
HARVARD-RADCLIFFE CLASS OF 1966

Dear Classmates, February 2025

Here is our February newsletter. A little thin on response, but thanks to our perennial contributor, Bill Neaves, we have some interesting photos.

Mary Mackey:

On February 27, I gave the Charles Martell memorial lecture at California State University Sacramento. The title of my talk was "The Jaguars That Prowl Our Dream," which is – not coincidentally – the title of my most recent poetry collection. I spoke about how very high fevers, and ann inability to calculate risk, coupled with time spent in the jungles of Costa Rica and the Amazon inspired me to write fourteen novels and eight collections of poetry (plus– and I didn't mention this in my talk – a lot of of other things that never got published). On May 15, March Press will be releasing a new collection of my poems entitled "In This Burning World: Poems of Love and Apocalypse." As you probably guessed from the title, many of the poems are about climate change; but they are also about preserving love and hope in the midst of catastrophe.



J. Chester Johnson:

"Winter" is an example of a triple haiku, a new, poetic form I have used for several years. This form is derivative of the original haiku, which Japanese poets have employed for centuries. American poets – initially, the Imagists, such as Ezra Pound, Amy Lowell, and John Gould Fletcher – began writing a single haiku as a standalone poem in the early part of the 20th century. Toward the end of his life, W. H. Auden wrote frequently in the haiku mode, but not as I have formulated it, using three haiku in a poem with each haiku being the equivalent of a stanza, and each stanza being based on the normal haiku format: three lines with five syllables in the first and last lines and seven syllables for the middle line.

Winter

The jaws of the cliff Stood square against the soft hands Of a first snowfall.

Yet children do not Cry out nor do they plead once; Snow dampens the wood.

You had said one thing, And someone else another; Outside, winter waits.



William Neaves:

Here's a white-winged dove (*Zenaida asiatica*) on 2/21/2025 at our mesa-top home on a cold morning in Northwest Texas.

Action at the bird feeder:















\If you're still with me:

Tom Black:

Read the last paragraph from the Crimson:

Actually, the Kiwi only beat me by 23 minutes because of the way the timing was done in those days.



In Memoriam:

'65	Daniel Thomases		
'65	Ronald Wilkins	10/12/2024	Los Alamos, NM
'65	Robert Whitesides	12/27/2024	Paw Paw, MI
'66	Richard Philbrick	12/12/2024	St. Charles, MO
'66	Daniel Gordon	6/30/2024	
'66	Charles Carnese	11/11/2024	Portland, OR
'66	Rodman Moorhaed	12/17/2024	New York, NY

See you next month,

Tom Black

co-class secretary