two sonnets

Dark looms the future, yet when you are near
The beauty of the present I but feel;
For you convey the truth that now and here
Avail wherein men's destiny reveal.

What matters if the future be not sure
If I may love you with a love sincere?
What matters, dear, if we can but ensure
The value of the Now for future years?

For love you, that I do, with all my heart
Yet only now, for now alone exists;
So do not fear in future years we'll part
Lest future years be here while you desist;

So love me, dear, as I love you alone,
Else life becomes a life that is forlorn!

Conviction's stern command has stirred my soul
To struggle with the infamies of life;
And though success is posited as goal,
I realize my fate implies much strife.

Yet irony's sad wisdom speaks his say
And states that all my struggles be in vain;
While love's irrationality holds sway
Over my conscious reason's proud disdain.

I do not know if I am wrong or right
But I must act for life demands I do;
And if my actions end in failure's plight,
I yet can say, "I to myself was true";

For acting thus, life will not be in vain--
If this be false, morality's inane!

-- Kiyoshi Hamanaka

MESS AND LODGING

CLIFTON E. SNELSON



A man with an "international" stomach is Clifton Snelson, Mess and Lodging Director. It may be said his whole life centers around this reservoric organ, for food is his hobby and vocation.

An army may travel on its stomach but Snelson once traveled throughout the United States for his stomach--sampling different types of delicacies.

The confident look in his keen, deep set, placid blue eyes remind one of a person who really knows his onions---and he does.

His Roman type nose, clear cut lips, high v-shaped hairline and the square set of his jaw make him a distinguishable Center figure.

Dedicated to the belief that an individual's physical and mental disposition is largely dependent on the diet, he has tried to keep the Center populace in trim by proper balance.

FRANK U. BLISS ------ RESIGNED



Decidedly unlike a refrigerator, Frank U. Bliss, Fresno Center's original Mess and Lodging chief appeared rather cold and aloof outwardly but was warm and kindly within.

Perhaps this "front" may be attributed to the fact he was a colonel in the army, and the military is known for its cool precision and formality.

To those who had the pleasure to work with him, he was all one could ask of a superior. Sympathetic to the point of being sentimental, his deep insight made him a valuable administrator until his health forced him to resign.

His distinguishing feature was a silvery shock of curly hair and a high forehead.

Born near Boston, Massachusetts, Bliss seemed to have inherited many of the finer characteristics of that community.