







CHAPTER REPORTS:

Mountain View Poetry Society

Our beloved, long-time member, Winita Faye Gregory, passed away on January 25, 2010. We have donated a children’s poetry book, written by Judy Young ,to the Mountain View Library in her honor. One of our members wrote this poem in her memory:

Faye

Ate three almonds a day.  
Wrote poetry with her father-in-law, Greg.  
They both loved end rhyme.  
He has been gone for a while now.  
Sundays, Faye worshipped God  
Then ate lunch with her family.  
Where she goes now  
She is likely to meet Greg  
In their finest end rhyme.

By Beth Hykes

Here is a poem written by Faye:

Summer Canning

Remembering those days of long ago  
in summers past, a smile appears.  
In my mind I see Mama in apron  
peeling peaches in a hot kitchen,  
jars scalding on a hot wood stove,  
canning juicy peaches for winter days,  
some ending up on the floor with squishy  
shoes sticking as I sneaked luscious bites  
of ripe fruit. Later, pride in pretty,  
fruit-filled Mason jars that Mama and  
I canned those golden summer days.

Faye Gregory

Other news about our chapter:

Since Faye was the last member who actually lived in Mountain View, we’ve decided to change the location of our meetings. We are working on meeting in West Plains on the second Saturday of each month at the public library. We will be changing our name too. We’ll keep you posted.

Dale Ernst’s poem, “Empty Tricycle,” was published in *Third Wednesday*, a poetry journal from Michigan.



ON THE EDGE

Our annual anthology, *On the Edge*, is again open for submissions. There is no theme for 2010, and we will take fiction and nonfiction, as well as poetry. Details are included in the attached entry form and guidelines.

(E-MAILED members: See attachment “OTE Entry Form”)



SUBMITTED POETRY:

“Love Knows No Bounds”

One should devoid the heart of a lost love for it  
can lead to a valley of deep despair,  
Even so, thoughts of my love are always near,  
and more than a heart should bear;

Try, as I might, my mind drifts back in time  
when our love knew no wrong or right,

Late at night I hear her crying as I stare at the  
dancing shadows in the moonlight;

To reminiscence about our passion of yesterday  
is my only hope, my only salvation,

Like the victim in a sad story, doomed to  
repeat their part in perpetual damnation;

Thinking about others is futile for the memories  
of our love always returns me there,

For all the years gone by have not erased my  
heartache after fate proved so unfair;

While love may come and go for some, for me, it  
is but to dream about my lost love,

For, in seeking comfort in the arms of another,  
I know I will soon be my own fool;

Most every night I am awakened by haunting  
dreams of my lost love, softly calling,

Then, in troubled sleep, the nightmares return  
only to see my love, forever falling;

It is said you can never go back, change the past,  
as history is so often known to say,

Against advice, I climb those same cliffs where  
destiny took her on that tragic day;

Staring into the cold and misty void I pray, once  
again, for a vision sent from above,

Perchance, though only for a moment, I will  
smell the sweet ambrosia of my love;

I still see her falling, screaming out my name,  
leaving me alone to face endless pain,

Far below, angry waters crashing over the  
rocks cry out that I am the one to blame;

Suddenly, I feel my love's embrace as she gently  
whispers to me in my deep slumber,

As I awoke, I then remembered, we both fell  
that day which was no one's blunder;

Looking back it seems so strange to return to the  
past on a former plane of existence,

With love as my only desire, I came to realize I  
was a martyr at my own insistence;

In death, I had to revisit my former life again to  
be reminded of being so human then,

A journey in time, over love, I now have no  
need to wish for what might have been.

Submitted by Dennis Neil

(An original and unpublished work began on August  
16, 2004 and completed February 11, 2010)

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*Found in the Museum Gift Shop*

I examine each page  
of the paper doll books.

Feel the glossy card stock  
See vivid hues of designer fashions  
by Coco Chanel, Worth,  
other haute couture legends.

I select distinctive chic of the '20s—  
era of Zelda and Scott Fitzgerald  
and the "Lost Generation."

My sister and I sip lemonade  
and trim around each luxury outfit  
to clothe feminine charmer paper dolls.

We giggle and make up stories  
for dolls' adventures  
as we did with paper dolls and clothes  
cut from black and white flimsy pages  
of the Sears Catalog  
fifty years ago.

Faye Williams Jones

## MSPS Winter Contest Winners

### Category 1

#1

*Tick-Tock, It's Now O'Clock*  
Tania Gray, MSPS Member  
Springfield, MO

#2

*An autumn artist*  
Catherine Moran  
Little Rock, AR

#3

*Mexican Sunflower*  
Jim Barton  
Huttig, AR

### 1st Honorable Mention

*Oasis Of My Pen*  
Jeani Picklesimer  
Ashland, KY

### 2nd Honorable Mention

*Elegy For Anne*  
Kolette Montague  
Centerville, UT

### 3rd Honorable Mention

*Fictional Reality*  
Jerri Hardesty  
Brierfield, AL

### Category 2

#1

*Magenta, Metamorphosis and Moon*  
Kolette Montague  
Centerville, UT

#2

*First Morning*  
Nedra Rogers  
Lawrence, KS

#3

*Night Watchman*  
Jim Barton  
Huttig, AR

### 1st Honorable Mention

*Knowing the Steps*  
Kolette Montague  
Centerville, UT

*Winter River*  
Jan Kroll, MSPS Member  
Independence, MO

2nd Honorable Mention  
*Last Holiday*  
Nedra Rogers  
Lawrence KS

#3  
*Snow*  
John McBride  
Bettendorf, IA

3rd Honorable Mention  
*Should Cats Be Changed*  
Susan W. Peters  
Lenexa, KS

1st Honorable Mention  
*Winter Haiku (#1)*  
John J. Han, MSPS Member  
Manchester, MO

2nd Honorable Mention

*Cranky About Winter*  
Tania Gray, MSPS Member  
Springfield, MO

3rd Honorable Mention

*Oh, to Be Satisfied!*  
Becky Alexander  
Cambridge, Ontario, Canada

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Category 3

#1  
*Limburger Cheese*  
Rosemarie Goos, MSPS Member  
Raymore, MO

#2  
*Timing Is Everything*  
Lee Ann Russell, MSPS Member  
Springfield, MO

#3  
*Cowtails*  
Jerri Hardesty  
Brierfield, AL

1st Honorable Mention  
*Forget-Me-Not*  
Jan Kroll, MSPS Member

2nd Honorable Mention  
*Hide and Seek*  
Betty Heidelberger, MSPS Member  
Lexa, AR

3rd Honorable Mention  
*Tom and Jerry*  
Rosemarie Goos, MSPS Member  
Raymore, MO 64083

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Category 4

#1  
*Winter Giants*  
Wanda Sue Parrott, MSPS Member  
Monterey, CA

#2

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Category 5

#1  
*Ozark Autumn*  
Dewell Byrd, MSPS Member  
Eureka, CA

#2  
*Magic Marbles*  
Jan Kroll, MSPS Member  
Independence, MO

#3  
*Chasing Rabbits*  
Billy J. Adams, MSPS Member  
De Soto, MO

1st Honorable Mention  
*Maybe*  
Rosemarie Goos, MSPS Member  
Raymore, MO

2nd Honorable Mention  
*Logic*  
Billy J. Adams, MSPS Member  
De Soto, MO

3rd Honorable Mention  
*Forks*  
Wanda Sue Parrott, MSPS Member  
Monterey, CA