

*Kissing the Moon* gives us the essential vision of Winslow Homer of Prout's Neck, Maine, great-grandson of a Maine wilderness pioneer, who was born with an artist's eye and instinctive taste, who was largely self-taught and always independent, who painted "Maine" before he settled on the Maine coast, and who afterwards painted Maine with breadth, simplicity, strength, and vitality until he had made a complete statement of Down East pictorial experience. He is Maine's greatest painter and one of America's greatest painters.

## SO MANY TRAITS TO CHOOSE FROM

*Gerald N. White*

Depending upon the direction  
 Fate and the individual chooses to swing  
 The pendulum-heart of resolution  
 Man can let his strength slip into weakness,  
 Or, conversely, turn his weakness into strength.

Thus I absolve my antecedents  
 From stigmas attached to each inherent frailty,  
 Dismissing heredity as nothing more  
 Than a frantic swirl of multifarious genes  
 Engaged forever in ancestral contradiction.

## HE WHO WAS THERE

*David A. Giffin*

He who was there and who witnessed the slaughter  
 Has left us this record: nothing of glory;  
 The desperate struggle lies stripped of its history.  
 He who was there saw not victors and vanquished  
 But men who were dead, who were dying,  
 And men who would live through this battle  
 Fought, just as they all are, in beautiful country,  
 In weather that wouldn't take sides.