

Talented Young Poet

I know a 13-year-old girl, Cynthia Bolling of 2329 8th Street, Bremerton, Washington, who I think is going to become a great writer and poet.

I send this information to Tundra Times for this girl has some Iroquois and Chinook blood in her. And as I have had a lot of success in predicting of talented people, I have picked Cynthia as one who will be famous.

This girl has some of the great talent of Mary Wallace Moses. She also has a lot of the fine personality of Barbara Dempsey who lived out on College Road when I was in Fairbanks.

—George Jennings Gale

(Editor's Note: The following poems were written by the young poet, "A Time Spent Alone" and "Or Do They?")

A TIME SPENT ALONE

*The Breeze is my friend when
I have none.*

*The trees are my sheltered
home—*

*The sunset my crackling fire
When lonely I get when I
roam. . .*

* * *

OR DO THEY?

No one talks to a bird—

Or does one?

And never is a rock heard—

Or is it?

Never does a dog say 'quack'—

Or does he?

Never is a red called black—

Or is it?

No, none of these can be—

Or can they?

—CYNTHIA BOLLING