IN MEMORIAM

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sardonyx

Born August 1940. Died June 1945.

This is the end of werowance and chief....

To my friends in fandom, a last few words.

I acknowledge a debt to fandom; I am glad to have belonged.

I am well aware that fandom seems to have continued value for many of you, including FAPAns with indisputably greater intelligence & better developed abilities than myself.

At the same time, I cannot help feeling that there is little left for me either to gain or contribute; partly, this is due to a weariness with our endless discussions, yet chiefly, I think, my impatience with fandom stems from increased reluctance to take the time from other facets of life now of more interest to me.

A few personal friends may be sorry, but the waters of oblivion will soon cover my tracks, as those of Miske and Singleton and many another (with whom I feel a faint sympathy) have long been effaced. And so it has come to pass that you will not hear of me again; fair journeys and good wishes to a pleasant company; I must away.

"Pale beyond porch and portal, crowned with calm leaves she stands, Who gathers all things mortal in cold immortal hands."

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"I promise nothing; friends must part;
All things must end, for all began,
And truth and singleness of heart
Are mortal even as is man."

"Thus, as thou view the Phantom-forms which in the misty Past were thine,
To be again the Thing thou wast, with honest pride thou may st decline;

Haply the Law that rules the world allows to man the widest range, And haply Fate's a Theist-word, subject to human chance and change."

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"Bring, in this timeless grave to throw, No cypress, sombre on the snow; Snap not from the bitter yew His leaves that live December through...---Oh, bring from hill and stream and plain Whatever will not flower again...!"

经存款债券 格 经济特许特

"Nay, there is none rides back, to pick up a glove or a feather, Though the gauntlet rang with honor, or the plume was more than a crown."

计算量分替 發 经外营证券

"Departed from outrageous dream,
I saw through glass a bough of leaves
In balance held against the stream
Of light that broke upon the eaves,
And held a mind again set free
To seek the balance of its days
Instructed in life's brevity
And all of man's precarious ways."

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"My heart has grown rich with the passing of years; I have less need now than when I was young To share myself with every comer, Or shape my thoughts into words with my tongue."

特殊公益縣 韓 特殊公益特

"Now hollow fires burn out to black And lights are guttering low: Square your shoulders, lift your pack, Leave your friends, and go."

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"...They both looked seaward and saw the breaker
Stride toward the beach for the land to take her
And in it the sea-thing, cold and brave,
That swam with the wave and was of the wave,
Child of its thunder and its speed,
White armed, crowned with a wreath of weed
And staring with bright immortal eyes
At the land-born flesh that lives and dies,
Staring a moment and then sunk down
To the long green glimmer of Merman's Town,
The town of the sunken glooms and gleams
Where the fish go swimming through drowned men's dreams."

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Russell Chausenet