

Glenner Holloway
913 E. Bailey Rd.
Naperville, IL 60565
U.S.A.

20 lines

A CRANE IS NOT

Glenner Holloway

A crane is not a stork.

A stork will perch and nest in trees;

It has a long hind toe

Besides a shorter neck and knees.

A crane is no flamingo.

Flamingos nest in noisy groups;

They're pink, their feet are webbed.

Their bills are black and shaped like scoops.

A crane is not a heron.

A heron has that long back toe;

Its neck is angled sharply,

Its voice is raucous like a crow.

A crane is not an ibis.

An ibis sports a curving bill

And never grows as tall,

Nor ventures far in northern chill.

Discover what cranes are

By learning all the things they're not.

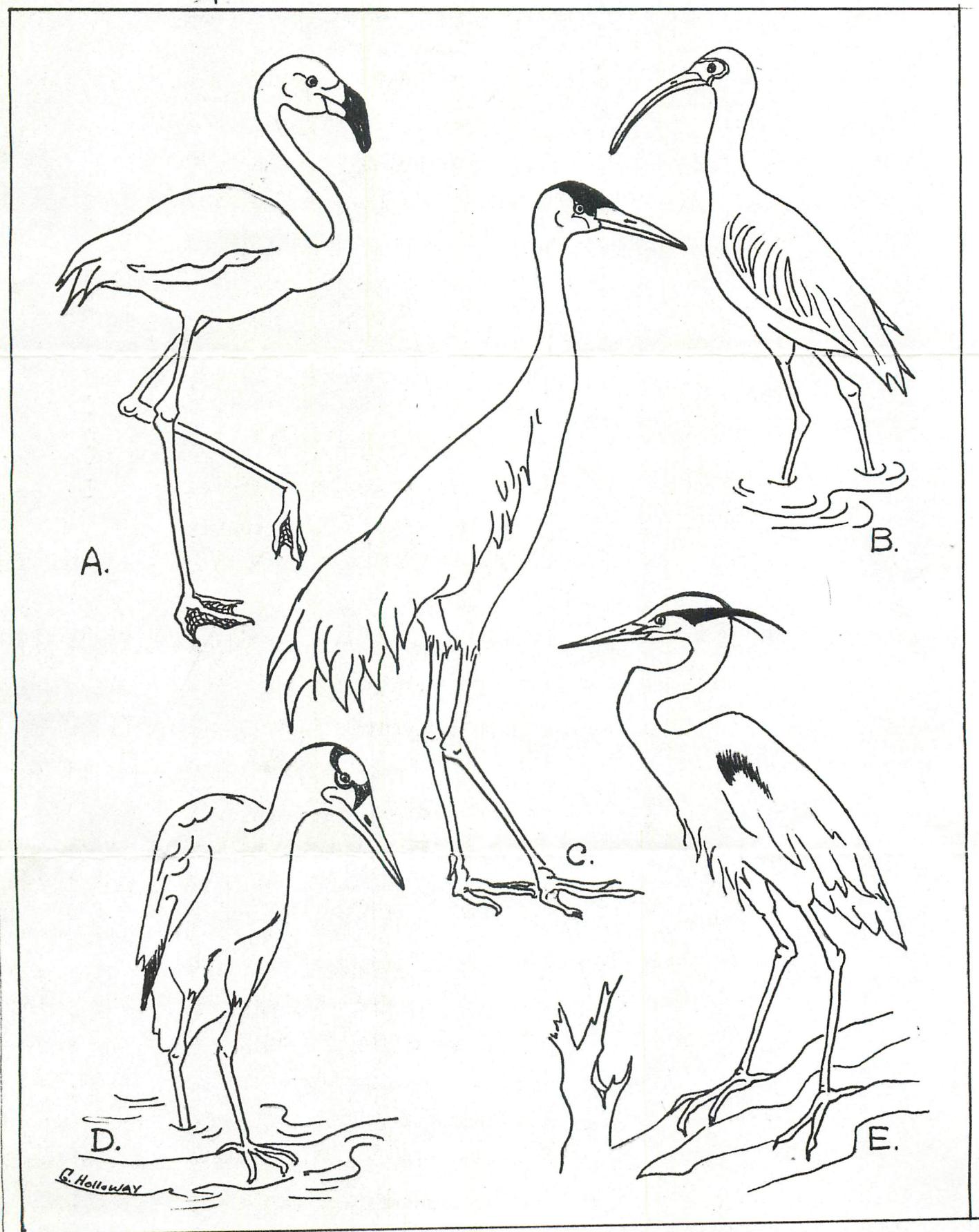
Compare their feet, their necks and bills

To figure what you've got.

Glenna Holloway
913 E. Bailey Rd.
Naperville, IL 60565
U.S.A.

7"

9"



G. Holloway

GLENNA HOLLOWAY
913 E. Bailey Road
Naperville, IL 60565
U.S.A.

PUZZLE

Identifying Long-Legged Wading Birds

Using clues from the preceding poem, see how many of the birds you can identify. Give yourself 5 points for each correct answer. Give yourself 10 points if you find the crane. Answers on page ____.

ANSWERS

- A. Flamingo
- B. Ibis
- C. Crane
- D. Wood Stork
- E. Heron

Unlike many towns caught in the impurities
of progress

My error - Paper not older than Chicago.

Note - Pottawatomi or Potawatomi
Hish. Nope. & several textbooks spell it the
way I have it - take your pick if you use
that list about the mural

I deleted the Para 3. paragraph altogether
because it supports nothing at all in the articles
short.

All Stone Trich
784-0800

Old population figure in Paper
quite not correct - Official
figures ^{are} in demographic sheet
his estimate of future pop OK

Older than Chicago - history
comp N. to perception of suburbs

Despite criticism - there is taste &
restraint in

drop it Planning ahead

Despite bad news about suburbs then

Chicago

Now in - not in some way

Despite - then & now

Acas. Ed.

part part of N's personality.

One measure
of N's appeal

cultive history
law crime & no bosses

2

of satisfied settlers couldn't keep a secret. Said one, "After I got here, I bragged but I didn't want anyone else to come." Still, people kept coming to Naperville. Newly arrived business, research and development companies blossomed into today's "high tech corridor" providing thousands of local jobs.

3.

state or county funds was spent. A civic plaza, fountains and covered bridge were later followed by a second bridge, boat dock, marina, extended gardens and walks. Because the people helped build it, graffiti and trash problems are minimal.

A

for the group, they acquired credibility, influence and funds and moved the old church in 3 pieces to the grounds of the Martin-Mitchell Museum. "Since 1970," says Wilson, "it's been booked for 2700 weddings, including my daughter's." Heritage Society membership is now over 1,000, the largest volunteer organization in the community that's famous for volunteerism.

Costumed docents guide visitors through the Martin-Mitchell Museum. The authentically furnished 19th century, 12-room mansion, is the centerpiece of Naper Settlement. The complex also includes Ft. Paine and many other rescued historical buildings and artifacts.

Near the heart of town, the old Kroehler furniture factory from the 1880s has become Fifth Avenue Station, composed of loft apartments, offices, boutiques and 2 good restaurants. With more ambience than most shopping malls, it's a favorite spot for taking guests.

Along with strong ties to early times, Naperville reflects current concepts and designs. The new 63,300 square foot Nichols Library, dubbed "extravagant" by many in the first referendum stage and now called "too small" by others, offers a call and drive-up window service for patrons to pick up telephoned selections and a 9 p.m. to midnight telephone link to reference materials.

*my
opinion
why
is it
worth
seeing*

51

The Naperville Woman's Club recently bought a van for the library to extend services to senior centers, nursing homes and shut-ins. The money was raised through the NWC's annual art fair, one of the oldest ongoing fairs in the country, and part of a study of outdoor artfests as an American cultural phenomenon.

Art is a highly visible part of the community's personality. Several commercial galleries flourish plus two active resident artist groups: the Art Guild of Naperville, and the Naperville Art League, each with their own gallery to display and sell members' work. The League commissioned a large outdoor sculpture, and donated it to adorn the Riverwalk. Its contemporary form symbolizes a blending of new and old with the land.

elaborate my opinion

The mix has its critics. New old Victorian style apartments and offices vie with glass and steel rising daily, sometimes overpowering the turrets, latticework and gazebos. Growth has its critics, too. "Stop issuing building permits," many cried. A temporary moratorium was issued in 1985 but the court said it was illegal. Now houses are getting bigger and the lots appear smaller. Three-car garages and drives to accomodate them make some front yards look like loading zones. A new zoning law requires minimum lot sizes of 10,000-13,000 square feet, up from 7,000-8,000.

*Beth Lewis
dark side of expansion 6.*

Relentlessly hot summers expose inadequacies in electricity and water supplies. Struggling air conditioners and brown lawns were prime gripes last year, water bans taking the lead. "It's difficult to keep on top of things that should have been done 10 or 15 years go," says Charlie Pajor, Community Relations Coordinator. "Who could have predicted such rapid growth? It takes time to find the best location and build new sub stations, sewer and water systems. Now we have to plan more carefully so that the infrastructure will be in place before further expansion occurs. We can't just keep up, we have to get ahead. We're looking at a future population of 125,000 in the next 10 years. It could go to 140,000 by the time total build-out is reached. Current population is over 83,000."

Planning ahead is apparent in the new police facility where the force is moving from 6,000 square feet to 99,000 square feet of accomodations. Acting Chief Charles R. Hoyer now commands 107 sworn officers, 5 of whom are women. "We're recruiting new members in the colleges," he says, "particularly among women and minorities. Residency is not a requirement."

After 7 fatalities in automobile accidents last year, and increasing traffic, Hoyer plans to focus sharply on traffic law enforcement. He calls vandalism Naperville's worst

7

problem but he's quick to say, "Crime, particularly robberies, has been greatly reduced by the cooperation of the trained volunteer Community Radio Watch. The Neighborhood Watch has also been very effective."

Are there any homeless in Naperville? "Yes," says Chief Hoyer, "there are a couple of people living on the streets but it's their choice. They've been offered help and refused it."

There's a new train station now and more parking if not enough. Three new fire stations are planned. An average of 415 new people arrive each month. New streets are added to an already complex map of angles and loops with little continuity and a well running dry of names for thoroughfares. Firefighters and paramedics spend many duty hours on map drills. Captain Bruce Moeller says the fire department has led the way in a developing a computerized grid system for keeping up with the growth.

Atomic age
The article spurred adamant reactions,
~~that the nation is a general misery by modern growth~~ It was seen 8.

you want is in and what's on special.)

But citizens insist they feel nothing specifically relative to Naperville except pride and excitement. In the midst of explosive growth and the attendant tension of present times everywhere, Naperville has a stable core of intangibles. The town is an attitude as well as a collection of structures and people. A good metaphor for that core is the bandshell and the ice cream socials in Central Park. On Thursday nights in summer, people ignore grass stains, humidity, bug bites, dripping vanilla cones and crowds bristling with strollers, deck chairs and umbrellas-- to sit and listen to the 65 piece municipal band play the old favorites. Transient residents are quick to tap into that quality that most of them describe as "a hometown feeling."

"Gee, I never got involved in volunteer projects in my own state," said a young newcomer who described herself as a busy housewife. "But here I'm into fund raising for Little Friends (a nonprofit, privately operated facility for the mentally handicapped) and working at the Recycling Center."

As for the natives, more than once, rather than give up a cherished old home, the owners have put it on wheels and moved it. Said one, "There're 5 generations of middle class American living imprinted on my mahogany stairway. I think *that's worth keeping.*"

9,

that's worth keeping."

Mayor Peggy Price, herself a Wisconsin transplant via her husband's AT&T moves is now halfway through her second term in office. "I'm leaning toward running again," she says, "but if I don't, I'll still work for the city as a volunteer in some capacity. My husband has retired but we're staying here. This is home. I care deeply about this place."

Naperville's most famous native to date is TV journalist Paula Zahn, who credits Naperville schools and several particular teachers with giving her the best possible start for her chosen field. Like many others, she comes home every chance she gets.

*Long time ago my
mom worked at the
newspaper*

acquired a new major appliance and commuters rose 2 hours earlier to scramble for parking near the Burlington Northern boarding platform. But it was a good place to live and a lot

ATLANTIC magazine typified Napervilleans as "stressed out in suburbia." For years, the city has been called the fastest-growing in the midwest--sometimes, the country--easily believable when Dominick's challenged Jewel face-to-face across 75th St. (The latest in that 24 hour daily duel is the big D's video grocery carts. Push a button and your cart's CTR screen tells you which aisle the item you want is located & what's on special.

Genevieve Towsley, a SUN columnist since 1954, is the First Lady of Naperville lore and legend. Her book HISTORIC NAPERVILLE chronicles its beginnings-- from sea captain Joe Naper to the beginning of the 70s boom. "Community-minded people and North Central College, my alma mater, contribute to the quality of life in Naperville," she says. According to college statistics, over a thousand North Central graduates have remained in Naperville-- 10 % of all living alumni.

Naperville also had its own visual artist and historian, native son Lester Schrader (1907-1984). A sign painter by trade, Schrader developed his own version of American folk painting to depict early village life. His 42-piece collection can be seen at Naper Settlement on Porter St. Super-size murals of his work also decorate the Sheraton-Naperville hotel which opened during the sesqui.

In 1981, the town (then around 45,000) celebrated its sesquicentennial. It might have passed with obligatory floats, food and fireworks if a new wave of ideas hadn't fueled a few key spirits.

*Moser
1/20-
3000
Wynn*

As Naperville primped for festivities and visitors, Jim Moser looked hard at the Du Page river meandering through town. "Its banks were littered with junk, salt piles, rusting metal--even an abandoned service station stuck in the mud and weeds. Prettying up the main drag and ignoring the river was like sweeping trash under the bed."

Moser visualized the Du Page as a liquid asset instead of an eyesore. So did architect Chuck George and designs for the Riverwalk emerged. Teenagers worked alongside grandmothers cleaning the trash from shores and shallows. Volunteer labor poured concrete, sunk bollards, planted bulbs and laid the beautiful wave-patterned bricks for the promenades and pavillion. Money, materials and skills were donated along with countless hours. Not a cent of federal,

Shore Truck
designed Atlantic
Carmen

why is it
important

ZIP CODE

The prevailing advice of the 1970s was still: "Go west, young man, go west." The famous quote was issued sagely from the corporate offices of Sears, IBM and dozens of other large companies to the steady flow of imported executives arriving in Chicago. The young men and their wives went house hunting in the western suburbs, pressing further and further until they reached Naperville. Some of their employers followed them. Bell Labs was already there.

Naperville still had prime land at reasonable prices. With a population of 23,000, there was a feeling of country openness and a choice of contractors who would do things your way instead of on the ditto principle. Schools were considered among the very best. Never mind occasional "brownouts" electricity-wise, water that stained and stiffened the laundry, a delapidated train station and a 70 minute drive to Chicago. Naperville was IN. *still is* ~~Naperville~~

Duane Wilson remembers the birth of the Heritage Society
in 1969 when a dozen people met to save St. John's Episcopal
church-- now known as Century Chapel. He became treasurer

CONTEMPLATION ON MATURITY

One summer, preoccupied with love poems,
blue silk and perfume, I didn't see
the child go. But I feel her absence
in small ways. My hands no longer twist
my beads, my hair. My feet
(now accustomed to lotion, rosy lacquer
and three-inch heels) once pounced
on distance as something to be overcome
impossibly fast, with no hint of grace.
My voice, used to bursting out,
tumbling in great tuneless relays,
now makes soft bargains with amusement
as if a sudden loud arpeggio
were not allowed a woman.

--Glenna Holloway

TOGETHER ON THIS FOGGY SHORE

Glenna Holloway

There's no division of morning and sea:
A monotone of pewter palls the sky
like Van Gogh's canvas freshly primed to dry
for lovers' blues or Gauguin's potpourri.
The mind demands delineations be
apparent; living seems to go awry
when borders vanish. Our insistent eye
will furnish lines, avoid anomaly.
Two people may erase the clear-cut guides
and substitute a blur like smeary chalk.
Our own horizon, out of focus now,
awaits firm definition with time's tides.
Between the high and low, we'll chart this walk
with faith's designs traced on our wedding vow.

GLENNA HOLLOWAY
913 E. Bailey Road
Naperville, IL 60565

THE FLEDGLING

It's not natural to humans, he said.
Don't go thinking it's easy.

My pilot husband made me know each nuance
of stick, rudder, ailerons. The principle
is simple but the craft is unforgiving,
the air indifferent. He made it clear.
The sky doesn't need any more Sunday wings.

He'd seen my eyes close in take-off rapture,
seen me grin giddily at clouds, embrace
the wind, lick the taste of wild blue yonder
off my lips in an open cockpit. I think
he thought a poet's head isn't grounded
in essentials, not geared to mechanics.
After my license, he fine-tuned my technique.

But I missed the surging lift of freedom,
the break with gravity, the joys I'd known
on the passenger side. Today I heard him
tell a friend: She's a born flier. A natural.

And I soared.

--Glenna Holloway

ENCOUNTER WITH CANIS LUPUS
Northern Montana, 1989

His kind are few but he's no loner.
The stance, the stare
confirm him. Pack leader.

He feels no need to summon the others.
My rabbit gun stays shoulderered.
Startled into perfect stillness,
neck hairs alert,
communion is a thrumming wire,
predator to predator.

So much is coiled in his laser eyes--
lessons in alpha honesty--
millenniums of wolf wisdom
filling the dark doors of his pupils.

Pale yellow eyes admit everything--
secrets of the dominant female,
of ritual shadows in moonfall,
pride of his rank,
the taste of warm blood.

In a swift curve of light
I enter for a moment
the pure heat of their certainty,
and forgive all their knowing.

ASSATEAGUE SILVER
(Equus caballus, feral)

The moon's image quivers, wrinkles wetly
like tie-dyed silk as a brindled mare
crosses the shallow backwater.
She leaves the loose passel of ponies,
their listless ears and languid tails,
moves toward a pale hump of beach
carved by wind, curved like her neck
and fringed with a mane of sea oats.

She pauses on its crest, poses farthest
from the new white-blazed leader
pounding after a wandering filly.
He warns his others, circles them,
tightens them into a clump.
The brindled mare stays motionless, apart.
Suddenly his senses fill with her.
He swings his ebony head like a pendulum.

The old deposed stallion,
watching from a hummock of salt-marsh grass,
backs his wounds deeper into the night.
The victor prances forward, muscles
undulating moonlight, a silver flame
on his forehead, igniting flares in his eyes.
The mare waits then turns away.

The flat surf is sibilant
with the year's lowest tide. Fluted dunes
ripple contiguous shine and shape. The mare
snorts at a scuttling crab, an oblique shadow
crossing her domain. The dark stallion
hurries to block her premises. He nickers
and nips at a moon streak on her hip.

Claiming his right to her promises, throwing
his ardent cry to the ancient salver
serving light, he declares himself best
of his remnant kind-- his New World kind--
here in their only home
of barrier island sand biased with silver.

Published poems: 17

The Dispossessed, SANDCUTTERS; Encounter with Canis Lupus,
JOHN TRUMBULL; Swamp Standard Time, INDEPENDENT REVIEW;
Narrative in White & Assateague Silver, TOUCHSTONE; Elf Owl,
BAY AREA POETS; The Interlopers, POETRY SOCIETY OF AMERICA
DIAMOND ANTHOLOGY; Canada Thistle, CALLIOPE; Pilgrimage to
Blue, POETS OF NOW; Tiger, Tiger, THE LYRIC; Ocelot,
SHORELINES; The Wildling, THE REACH OF SONG, GSPS; African
Synopsis, OHIO POETRY DAY; Cat-Walk, Lioness & Genus: Felis
Genius, PRIZE POEMS NF SPS; Calligraphy by Night, CHRISTIAN
SCIENCE MONITOR