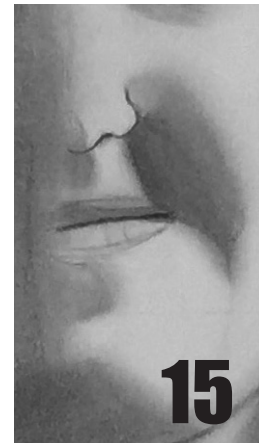
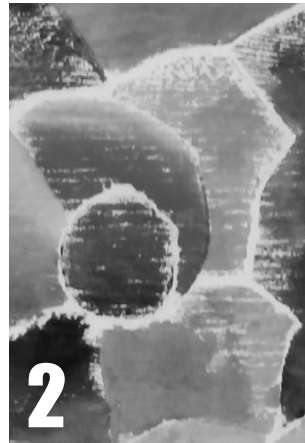
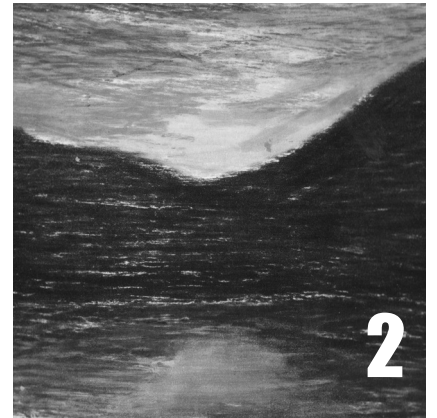
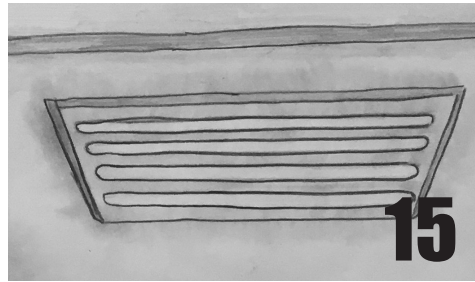
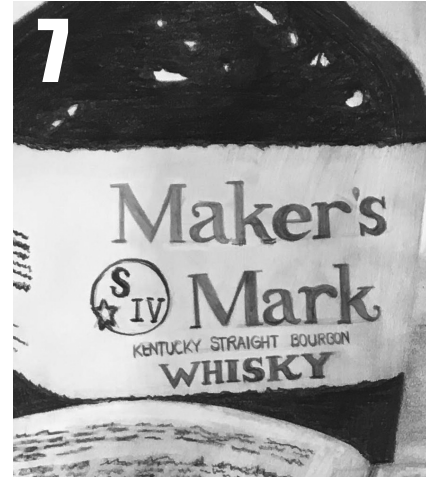




HARMONY

Literary & Arts Magazine



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Award Recipients

The Guy Cooper Poetry Award

1st Place: *Gray Skies* - Alec Boren

2nd Place: *From the Inside Out* - Maddie Embree

The Guy Cooper Poetry Award was named in honor of the late Guy LeRoy Cooper, Professor Emeritus of English. Prizes are awarded by the Culver-Stockton College English Department faculty.

The Andrew Rutherford Art Award

The Depressed Dancers - Diarra Newson

The Andrew Rutherford Art Award was named in honor of Andrew Baxter Rutherford '10, former Art Editor of Harmony Literary & Arts Magazine. Prizes are awarded by the Culver-Stockton College Art & Design Department faculty.

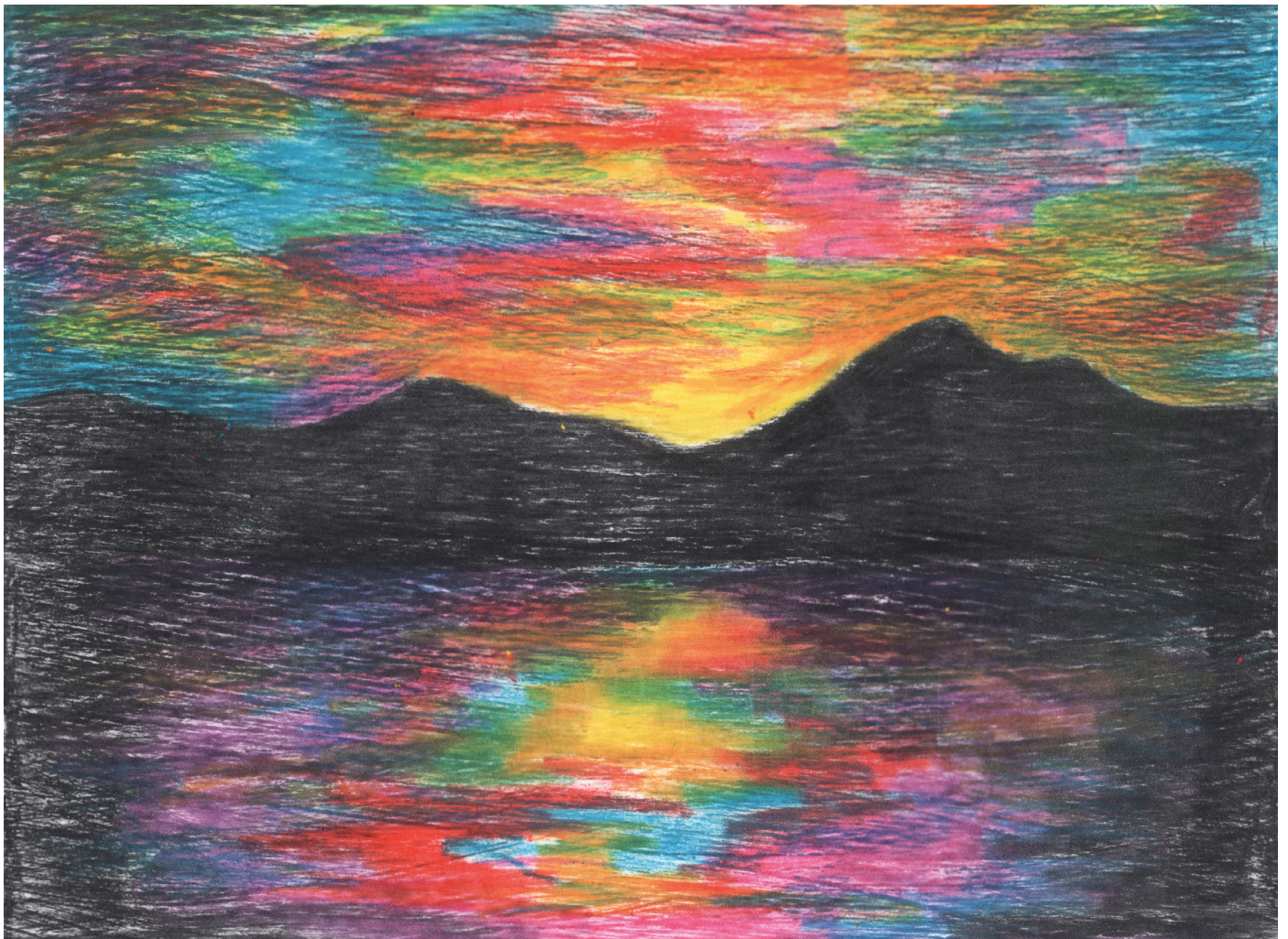


Butterflies Are Free

Ron Stormer

indecisively
flitting from flowers, seeking
vainly ambrosia

White Lines - *White line woodcut* | Amanda Brown



Sunrise - *Monoprint* | Amanda Brown



Ventana de Helecho - *Graphite* | Natalie Dodd



Ticklish - *Linoleum block print* | Mary Phillips



Chard - *Linoleum block print* | Rachel Loyd



Gray Skies

Alec Boren

As the days get cold,
so does
once warm breath.

echo through narrow
streets as
children run

The sun is covered
up by
thick gray clouds

home, bundled in scarves
and coats.
Parents watch

that hold fat raindrops
and swell
with thunder.

from the front step, hot
coffee
in their hands.

Green leaves turn brown, just
wilting
and falling

The sun is quickly
setting
and their breath

to cover the cold
damp ground.
Crunching sounds

hangs heavily in
the air.
Shorter days

turn to longer nights
and the
wood fed stove

keeps the old house warm
while the
household sleeps.





FROM THE INSIDE OUT

Maddie Embree

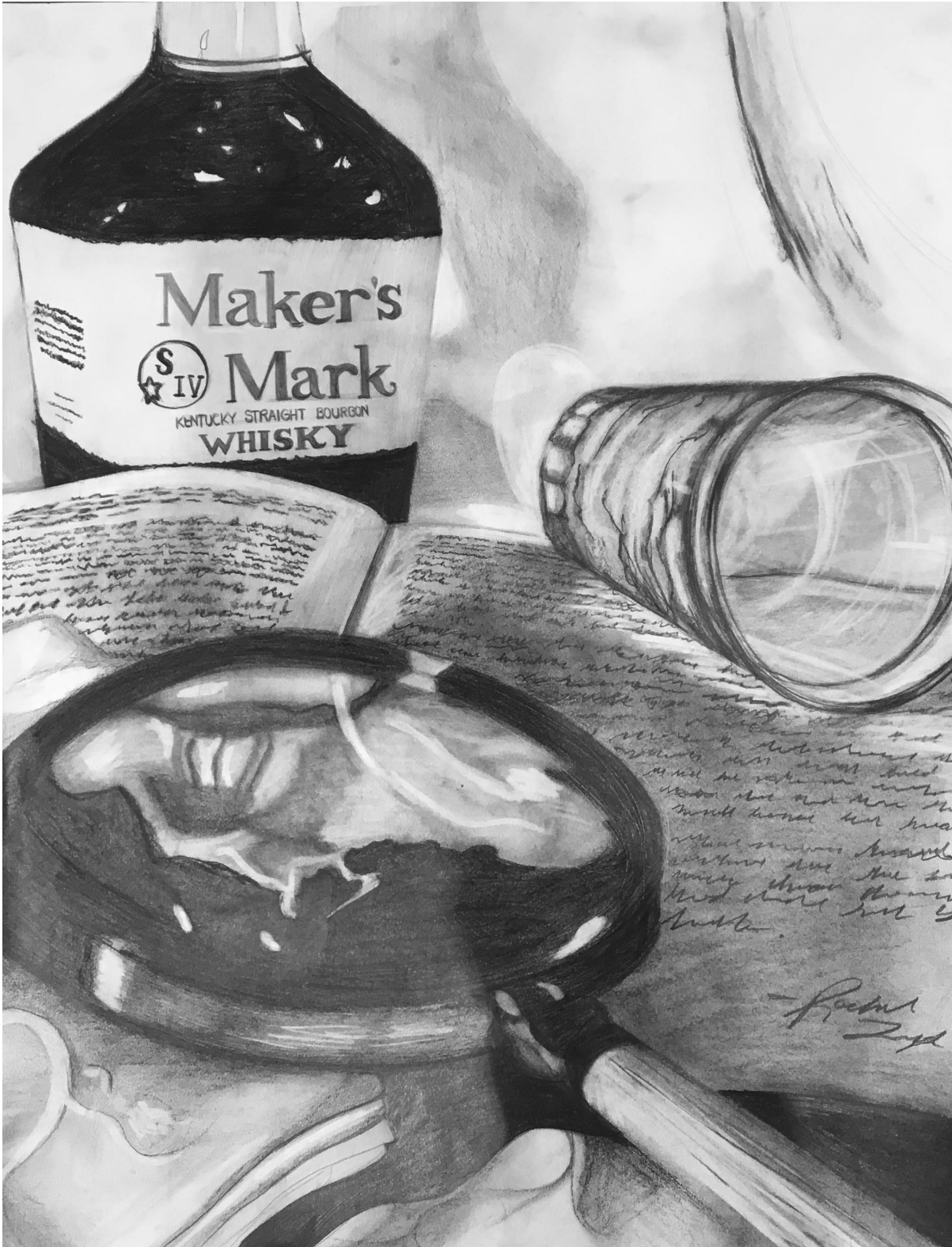
You might go to the bar on Friday
To drown the work week away.
You might find short relief,
A momentary pause in grief,
As you sip your problems astray.

This is some comfort,
Losing track of your number,
Guzzling back your poison.
As your liver sits spoiling,
Your head begins to spin.

All of the familiar blurry.
Next to go is your memory.
You think and smile with your tingling lips.
You shake your head and add a few sips.
The warmth setting in is homey.

This poison is dangerous
For what it can do to us.
Soon you will find
You're spending all your time
Killing yourself from the inside out.





Sketch Noir - *Graphite* | Rachel Loyd

JUDAS CHRISTIAN

Ron Stormer

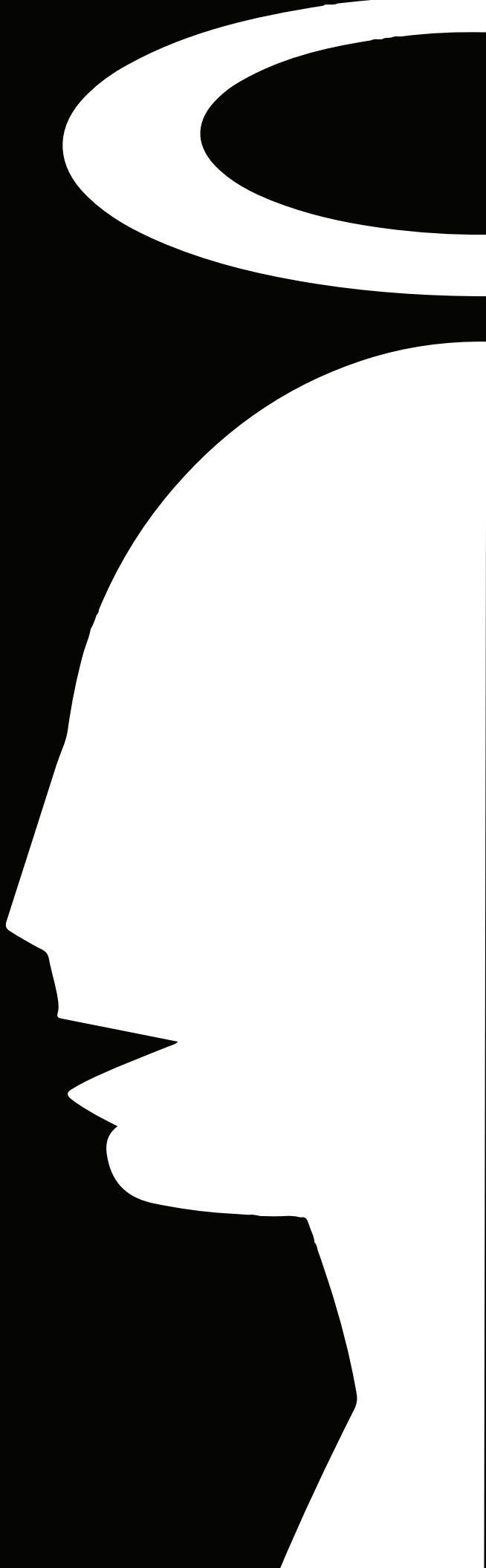
Judas Christian, orphan child,
Independent, proud, and wild;
No more women, no more love,
He could not keep his head above
The seething waters of oblivion.
Once he was here; now he's gone.

Judas Christian, brawling lad,
Once a good youth, now turned bad—
He ran away from his foster home,
Wanting to be on his own.
Judas Christian, fleeing unseen—
He won't live beyond eighteen.

Judas Christian, godless form,
On the prowl from dusk to morn,
Into trouble, always running,
Never knowing who was coming—
Friend or foe or maybe cop.
Where would his running stop?

He knocked a girl up. Her parents found out.
They were searching all about
For Judas Christian on the run.
The life he'd lived was almost done.
The father found him, knocked him down,
Beat his brains out on the ground.

Cry for Judas Christian.
He is gone, so cry.





The Depressed Dancers



Mixed Media | Diarra Newson





AM I DOING THE

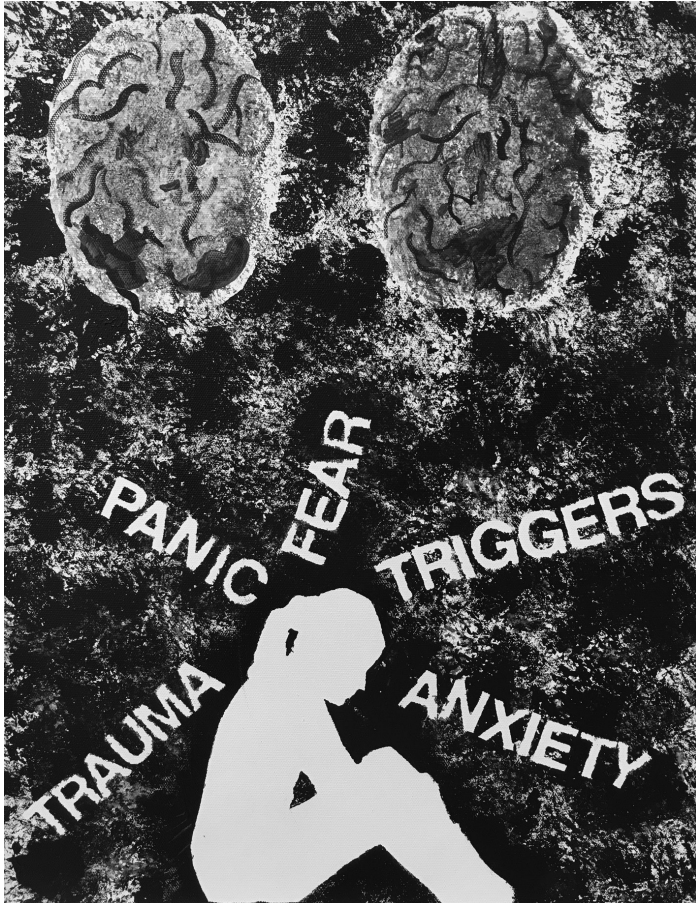
I see chicks at the crib, with 2 kids living off
government checks
She got Beyoncé tickets mean while I am here
managing meal clicks,
Am I doing the right thing?
My friends who sell drugs, with fancy cars and nice
looking broads,
I'm here getting paid once a month, and it's looking like I'm
headed nowhere far,
Am I doing the right thing?



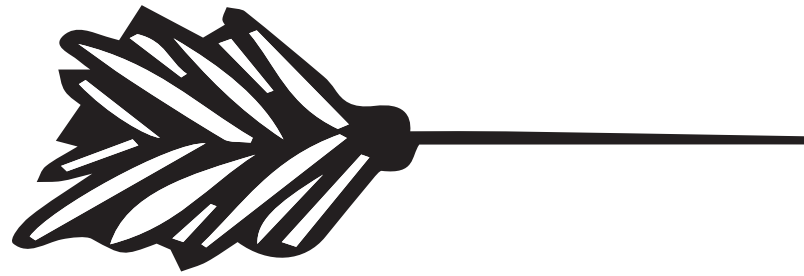
RIGHT THING?

Edgardo Ayala

Feel like I'm wasting my time, with a major flooded
with fabricated lies, digesting these notes
While my mind dies, I don't got time for white man
glory stories shoot me now,
So I could be His Story.
I see people in better positions, without college
experience, without high school diplomas,
Am I doing the right thing?
Knock me out, put me in a coma, I rather live in my dreams.



PTSD Series - Collage | Kirstin Sprague

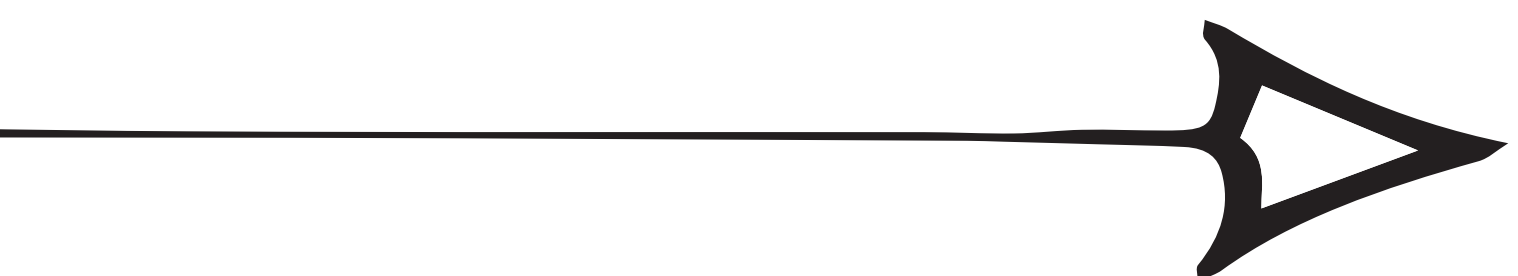




Reflections - *Graphite* | Kristen Lahr



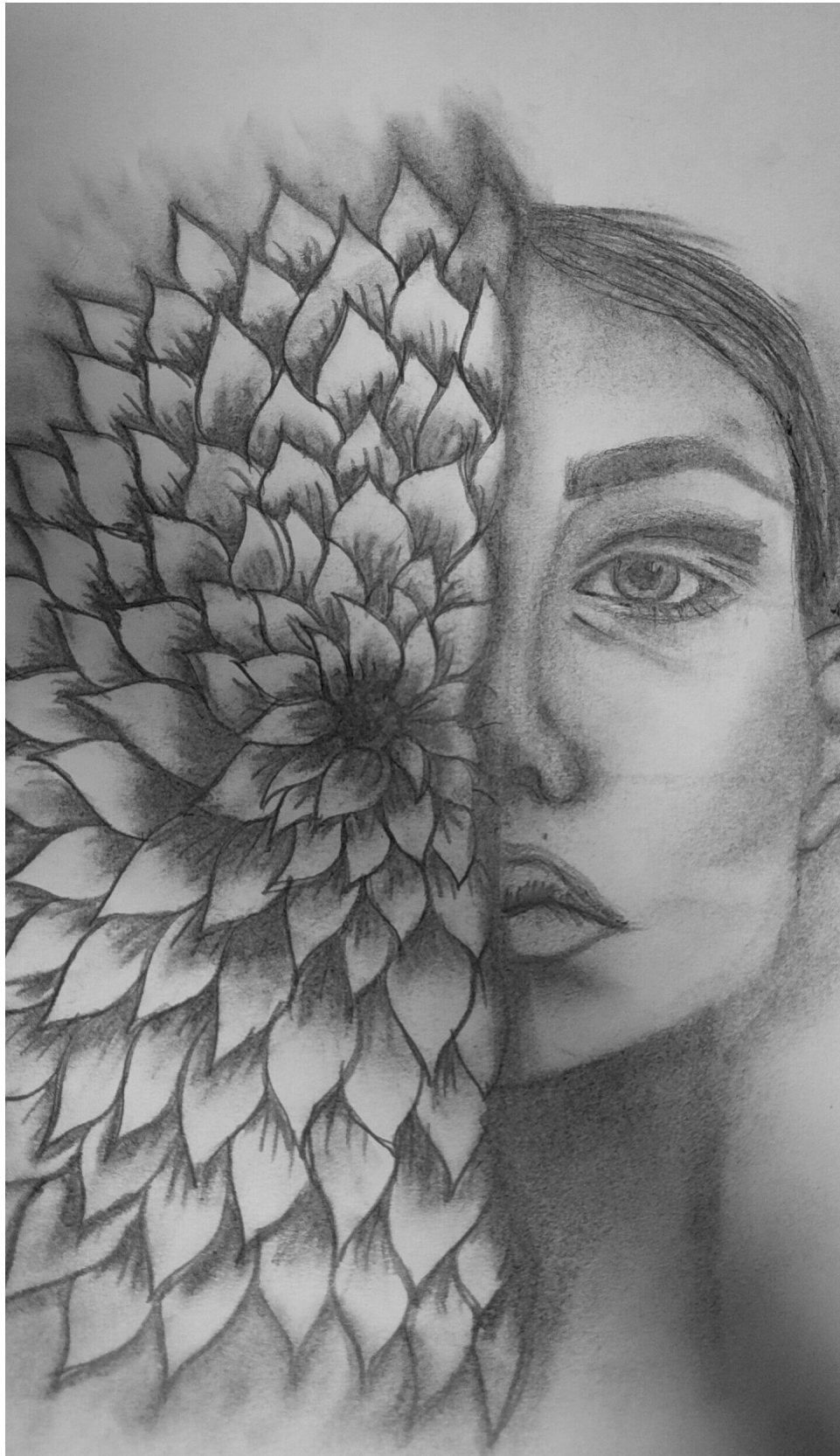
Untitled - *Graphite* | Hunter Baggett



Forward Progress

Maddie Embree

Darkness has lived here
Scars run up her arm, fading
She sees battles won



She Just Wants to Be Beautiful - *Graphite* | Alyssa Radwick

FROM
Mother
TO
Daughter

Diarra Newson

From me to you, I say thank you.
No matter what, you were always there.
No one could ever walk in your shoes.

When I called, you always came through.
All these mothers, but no one compares.
From me to you, I say thank you.

You shine so bright even when you're blue.
Sharp as a cat and strong as a bear,
No one could ever walk in your shoes.

When I was down, you always knew.
You're my strength, if you were unaware.
From me to you, I say thank you.

One parent that knows how to be two.
You're raising us up with great care.
No one could ever walk in your shoes.

Even when we're down, you always made do.
There's no one like you anywhere.
From me to you, I say thank you.
No one could ever walk in your shoes.



Pouring Pitcher - *Ceramics* | Amanda Brown

Haiku

a photographic
flash of lightning: a fragile
still life, matte finish

Ron Stormer



Self Portrait - *Graphite* | Megan Burk

SOCIETY

Edgardo Ayala

It's easy to love one another, because love is free,
skin color doesn't matter

Human is all I see.

Can we stop judging what we wear on our feet?

Can we stop degrading each other by the
brand of jeans?

People have different preferences and styles,
we're not supposed to look and

Think the same.

Can we stop letting the newest pair of shoes and
gold chains determine our gains?

Can we love and treat everyone the same?

Can we take the time to sit with different
individuals when it's time to eat?

Stop with the "she's weird", or "he's gay"

Take the time to brighten somebody's day.

I know we all make mistakes but don't
let mistakes become bad habits.

Look around,
Society is tragic.



HARMONY

Literary & Arts Magazine

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Alec Boren, *Senior*

Maddie Embree, *Senior*

Diarra Newson, *Junior*

Ron Stormer, *Faculty*

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Amanda Brown, *Junior*

Megan Burk, *Junior*

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Rachel Loyd, *Senior*

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Mission Statement

Harmony is dedicated to enhancing the cultural and intellectual environment of Culver-Stockton College by providing an outlet for creative literary and artistic contributions to the campus community.

Editorial Policy

Harmony is published by a student staff and supervised by two faculty advisors. The staff encourages all Culver-Stockton students, faculty, staff, and alumni to submit artwork and literature for possible publication. Submissions are presented to the entire *Harmony* staff as anonymous works, and the staff then reviews and selects pieces for publication.

Disclaimer: The content of works published in the *Harmony Literary & Arts Magazine* do not necessarily reflect the views or opinions of the editors, staff, or Culver-Stockton College.

Colophon

The 2017 issue of *Harmony* was created using a Apple computers. The layout was created using Adobe Creative Cloud software. *Harmony* was printed in CMYK and Grayscale color modes on 8.5 x 11" paper. The body text font used for this issue is Baskerville. The finished publication was printed by JK Creative Printers in Quincy, IL. (500 copies).

The cover was designed by Samantha Olson.

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