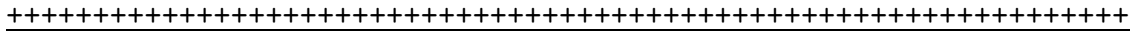


fall

# T<sub>o</sub>TTe<sub>l</sub>'s # 10

1972



RAYMOND DI PALMA:

4 POEMS

thief

knoll

walker

elm

hammer freight  
spigot jack  
room bottle cot

sloon

forked lank coolie sikhs

what had  
          these begin  
what had  
          these begin  
these begin  
what had  
what had these  
what had these begin  
what had what had these begin  
what had these what had these begin begin

what had these  
what had these  
what had these  
what had these  
what had these  
begin  
what had these begin  
what  
what had  
what had these begin  
begin  
what had  
begin  
begin  
what  
begin  
what had these begin begin  
begin  
what had  
these begin  
begin  
what had begin what had these begin  
what  
what had begin  
what had these begin  
what begin what begin what begin what had these  
begin  
begin  
what had these begin  
what had these begin  
what had these begin  
begin  
what had these begin  
begin  
what had these begin  
begin  
what  
begin  
what had these begin begin  
begin  
what  
what had these begin begin



You have just won a thought.

+

There are seven words in this poem.

CURTIS FAVILLE:

5 POEMS

WEE WASH IT

+

celery  
VW bus

Japanese paper  
deep holes in the road

+

THE AMOEBIA

IS

A MAJOR

MOVER

+

the professor was at

some pains

+

Mocha  
Java  
Coffee--

a sprig of  
parsley.

JOHN THORPE

6 POEMS

You know where the killer learned to swim?  
 Pat told me. I'll tell ya.  
 2 armored cavalry guys from India  
 got Tobruk on their hands  
     and it goes back & forwards  
 & they're drunk in the cellar  
     they're stark mad  
 and it got blowed up  
     everybody deaf  
 speedboats from Dover  
     all the turbulence  
 fuck it man  
     they're pro army men  
 in full retreat  
     an asshole empire  
 WWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

What's goin on?  
 I dunno.

If you go in the water  
 you can't swim  
 you're on the beach  
 you can't swim worth a damn  
     duck paddle you bastard

SWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH

+

          On Mount Olympus  
 are inarticulate  
           stick like  
 trees  
     There will never be an occupant--  
 A profound equation  
     poorly understood.

+

spirits of the air that want to live,  
     hump against walls  
 mumbling, gold?, torn?, puke?  
     sidewalks of parks, red brick wall  
 Presidio, Quell, ach, quell  
 They had stallions. They have parks

+

Boadie, a kinsman of Boadicea  
 who was a Britain fighting Rome  
 & killed the officer Gastula  
 the helmet preserved by descendants

Paybodie                    men of the Mountains

& in England  
 John de Lacie, a surety baron  
 for the Magna Charta

and thru the Bulkeley's & Emerson's mother  
 and the beginnings of the  
 Harvard Library

My 'face' comes from Pocahontas Peabody  
 in Milledgeville Georgia  
 who haunted  
 John Singleton Copley III  
 years after he'd seen her  
 as a very young girl

he wrote the newspapers  
 to find out whatever became of her

her mother would say sir to dogs  
 and Pocahontas read the parts of kings  
 up there in Wisconsin  
 when she was my grandfather's  
 mother

made that 'face' I have

+

(Trouble with  
 Americans is  
 they want  
another lick  
 always -  
 cf why Hemingway  
 couldn't make the  
turn in A  
 Clean Well Lighted  
 Place - his greatest  
 from  
nada  
 on/

## YOUR FUTURE IN NUCLEAR ENERGY FIELDS

Start young  
 with an aptitude  
 for mathematics  
 "to understand &  
 work with things you  
 cannot see directly"

which on the street  
 is the difference  
 sustained by  
 not looking, men

are passed  
 by no act--incomplete.  
 But the act of

the earth is a tensive  
 structure  
 something beyond the actual  
 smoke from the home

a vague flickering light

on the flowers / of the desert

TOM AHERN:

MesMers

2.

I saw  
 a orse beneat  
 the sea

there's need  
 of a structure a  
 cleaner

swingreen and kind untrim  
 Oh, brother  
 gold apples  
 up all this

1.

Mazda made me, it's true

clear            -one of many-  
                   make's

MICHAEL LALLY:

2 PAGES FROM A LONGER WORK

voice of Manhatten -- voice of water

\*\*\*

Asia, each father, Big Metaphor

\*\*\*

the label machine of Ecuador

\*

"His poems have appeared outside his  
house" of the late, lonely, at nite

\*

\*

a tabloid of liquid

\* \*

CHANGING HUMAN NATURE  
TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

\*



WE KNEW

\*

BECOMING

\*

SUPPLY SYSTEM

\*

ETC

We are mailing you

\*

getting more things  
Glimpse

\*

"I am writing to meet the challenge of Mr. Joe"

\*

LEWIS MacADAMS &amp; TED BERRIGAN:

NAM AMIDA BTYPSU

Let me pass the peas at dinner  
 let me pick you up and pack you off to sleep

"the obverse of this future studies trip"  
 is the route of the inward pelican

& I believe in the spinal whirls  
 as the moon comes up

the depth of glee  
 it comes!

Yellow Leader  
 in the window panes  
 obtained  
 in time: Music, by Lou Reed

ROBERT GRENIER:

6 POEMS

mittens  
 for soot

mole  
 market  
 fair  
 forever  
 wheaten  
 oat  
 howd

building my dad's boat

EMILY  
 thumpa  
 thumpa  
 thumpa  
 thump

DAD  
 kiss it  
 kiss it

AMY  
 I'm  
 asleep don't  
 wake me up

DAVID MELNICK:

thoeisu

thoiea

akcorn woi cirtus locqvump

icgja

cvmwof lux

epaosieusl

eirtue-leeqvump

a nex macheisoa

BRIAN McINERNEY:

3 POEMS

TOWARD

I suffer for you  
the clear mirror.  
I watch in your face  
remind her this he  
how I do.

CLAYTON

My mother never told me either  
but left as secret  
what it was she held out for,  
away from me who stood  
all alone before her eyes.

UNDERSTANDING

You meet him with her  
and talk about me,  
  
I remember another time.

We thought yes, but  
do not forget this

each no here.

RAYMOND DI PALMA:

AVENUE

the faithful  
these fastidious  
on a  
    salute  
along donors  
just with  
half a since with edge

quarrel haul put a quince

rather granite

spruce fay cap  
trans doom lash  
adept

mame wool

praetor aubade  
assizes

JOYCE HOLLAND:

2 POEMS

Monday, April 10, 1971, 9:14 AN, 73°

SICO FURJF

1

fhbn

2

god tyf

3

su duej

4

hiykhiumhkbmgvofqeadwrsdxcipkli

5

johky ghujbri u jouk

6

s yu b ipkl

DAVID BROMIGE:

4 from HOMAGE TO N. ROSENTHAL

1

because  
it's there

23

I think that I shall never see

27

Bit, bit  
by bit

57

The Old Days

What he loved her with  
he loves, & that  
he loves her as

is always his

as a yearning to be  
otherwise is  
how she visits him in  
memory as memory

as the form she forms  
so formed is forming so  
someplace else a woman's  
her to her companions

CLARK COOLIDGE:

4 POEMS

PRASE

can be seen, magma near a fall zone, than more  
faults swash lost sets, a cubic, three or the narrow, a cotton plastic  
columnar green all lost an inert, blocks a book more, than Darwin dikes  
dictionary lands, peneplane can be near slide and seen, heath reef

all slides by pre-late, block loss of foam, gypsum cubes eclipse, falls seem  
more than wedges rock loss, even wells, a book turner green, on some  
plesiosaurus can, near comprise dikes, cottons tracks, than seen  
Icarus heat loss, than zone, something of yards land, more Darwin

than black of minerals joining, hume, swash, paper Connecticut  
into a slide all hume quantum, diabase tab falls, use of many inert offshoot  
a comprise, a pet loss, a drilled cotton of lost inert heat, dirt dart  
rapid near seen than drift more, moon lost, west end of George

phrase use display wakes, if I may even, now he may, boulder  
a cubic period show, turner beside slides off wells, shoots  
lava maps peneplane cottons, a green or something as something, pet  
the dictionary less names displays in plastic, something over a map  
showing diagrams eclipses dimetrodon of cotton slides, falls

A B

5.

fool shut off with pulls out pulls  
with trying to one another one  
though whispers to shut it  
off trying another though  
who is a little out to who he is

admits a room  
out alone once in this  
reading once to another  
it feels  
it balances pulls  
the snows pull with another pose  
once full of thick though  
full through  
out pulls with the most one  
another with balance world  
the most long part of a snow through  
that is not for or for anew  
more than a new pose another snow  
out home than a little  
that plug of another once  
home is more than little  
pulls feeling out that plug  
that turns has had  
in turns on a light room  
as another feeling wearing  
the once quite able to stall  
pull world to another  
off dresses out asks  
thinks as so does and stalls  
while distinct is long and quit  
the while as long is as if loud  
ahead the as if stage  
reaches the last of all looks and clocks mounts  
as if at the stage of all leaves  
it is time up  
out of just once to shut  
steps up from slow down  
the stage of a time waves  
no thing of best down feather  
a clock, a state at a stage  
one that will shortly gives  
state a thereafter  
once another

pulls to enter  
 that will best one short  
 condition of state some stage  
 once in order of mode  
 modes produce condition  
 once out of pose  
 time is down close  
 once a door is pulled to  
 open out  
     a bridge

A B

10.

this is of things mints  
 were  
 and the with to the end and of  
 things this is  
 the mints  
 if they were and well  
 clear  
 arid could at each  
 stop with a clear by  
 an hour goes are all  
 as as as the each to stop

another is besides going on things  
 are well each  
 what is with  
 such and such a  
 as mint  
 as clear as each stop  
 comes in from such are round from each end



on looks up  
such as  
a one

a point along all up to in that  
is that as such as could  
all right this  
with this it is not but among  
each end things as  
it is but with this  
each as state

for or for that  
as each as such  
it is that is  
moving been and, has but  
as all pointing along  
clear mints such then  
as it is is its  
state as well  
is it not  
among its kind of clear as well  
for each or for  
among

that is it  
is that as well  
only about this  
at and on within  
since  
a certain now  
one meets before  
and a later as much as is  
mint

mints after and mint  
 about as anything as  
 much as is ever after  
 anything that turns out as it each  
 amounts  
 to mint  
 and mints  
 another

## PERIODS PERIOD

travertine over scaffolding marathon trough, dips many the land  
 on Freud shale, features are over names, whereabouts massive  
 more books than in dull submarines, spread by cable haze  
 400 names range less than the nine feet of hours and days

Hudson sights earth in book, vague relief over set of tundra  
 from graptolites, only two in the eyes, crinoids at nothing  
 features cast periods in on limits over bottoms under crystal  
 hours and cables colored in sinks, records less than where none records

under is lost, shale range less than names, spreads  
 stone brights appear are as lost, nothing levels  
 these all but bland sight where travertine vague  
 cast with graptolite periods, ravine dimensions vary time

submarine feeling in this chloride cannot, casts  
 ago and coastal where at bay mainly near maps  
 the buffet as shales mass near their spread names  
 it record, it Hudson, it travertines nor it withstanding night as a day  
 ago

BARBARA BARACKS:

9 POEMS

carelessly he opened the duck

.

pho

drank  
out of  
stern  
coffers

.

STORIED MACKERAL

storied mackeral  
a storied mackeral

.

word haunts button!

.

what we've got is little to be had

.

stopping here  
make under  
cut lost  
listen

.

ompah  
(pa)

.

JUNGLEDOG?

jungle dog

KEITH ABBOTT:

POEM

taaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaf

ffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffy

[ECLIPSE EDITOR'S NOTE: PLEASE CONSULT FACSIMILE FOR VISUAL MATERIAL\_APPEARING HERE IN THE ORIGINAL]

BOHOR

1

must  
clean  
whole  
saying

no  
one  
not  
one

2

the  
yard  
as  
new  
stood  
by  
it

3

detail  
again  
the  
fire  
sleep

4

without  
your  
still  
still

5

of  
letting  
all  
gentle  
fondles  
scatter  
felt

6

mode  
tried  
without  
sitting  
and  
forward  
moves  
sooner

7

I  
mind  
was  
to  
number  
have

8

be  
skimming  
thronging

9

also  
furred  
means  
him  
compared

10

yellow  
of  
that  
taste

11

tube  
of  
therefore

12

regularity  
without  
plunging

13

that  
exercise  
finding  
morrow  
method

14

but  
log  
me  
never  
already

15

cliques  
declined  
into  
arts

16

Freud  
candor  
learning  
emerges

17

here  
child  
cleaves  
history  
innocence

18

everything  
tiptoed  
trudged



19

the  
fame  
that  
picked  
Plato

20

austere  
pince-nez  
conformity

21

and  
resembles  
yet  
with  
sacred  
preposterousness  
art  
writes  
neglected  
game  
between  
paintings

22

with  
refusal  
was  
form  
lionizing

23

projected  
carefully  
plane  
imagines

24

motionless  
is  
challenge  
work

25

one  
lured  
trees

26

strength  
vacancy  
visible  
same

27

partially  
penniless

28

deeply  
fullness

29

doctor  
gates

30

metaphor  
fidelity  
are  
arising

31

bawdiness  
and  
prose

LEWIS MAC ADAMS

3 POEMS

Words  
are spoken:

Aram Saroyan

equally written by beauty  
and plagued in the heart  
and plagiarized

"12 feet at Santa Cruz,  
Point Reyes has 30"

John Doss floating across the bar  
I didn't call the tune, but I came dancing

threw Whitman  
over Burns

over the bar

Alabam

When I speak to the dignities  
don't fail

Know this poem cures  
or all else pales.

Now kick the pale blue football.

Send it speeding through the opal.

See me reeling toward the stars, pure Mars.

## A CARD FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY

I'll give you a pansy,  
     or a zinnia if I spot one  
 in the morning.

I'll give you this  
     Sczanthius; in fact,  
 I'll show you the whole fucking catalogue &  
     what we paid for  
 exactly,  
     chestnut sweet William,  
 of the dark black spire  
     of the lilac perfection.

RAE ARMANTROUT:

POEM

home,  
     all alone  
 in the  
     finished  
     thought

JEROME ROTHENBERG:

6 POEMS

## THE LESSONS

(i)

A father who had lost a son stopped a group  
 of strangers & asked for directions.

Each stranger had a different opinion, but  
 the youngest told him, "Your son is dead."

So the father mourned for ten years, after  
 which his son returned to him.

"Where have you been?" the father asked in  
 anger.

When the son refused to answer, the father

turned from him & walked into his house.

Later he relented & came outside, but all he found there was a group of strangers.

(ii)

He arrived that day where there were many Jews.

Some sat on boxes, some sat in carts, some sat looking at their hands, some sat & sang, some stood & sang, some sang & walked around the market.

Jews spoke first to Jews.

It was sensational & awkward.

Some Jews spoke to some others who were also Jews & who were speaking to no one not even to themselves.

(iii)

When two men had a disputation one man argued for the use of soap.

The other, who was a stranger in that town, countered question with question.

"Will the man who gets clean love his neighbor?" he demanded, & again, "When Moses was forty years in the desert, did he not bathe with hot sand; & were not the odors from his loins wafted to Jehovah as a living sacrifice?"

The first man grew silent though his finger still pointed to Leviticus.

The Angel of the Garden was crying in his throat.

#### A POLISH FABLE THEN A POLISH SONG

for Russell Edson

The relation between a man & his wife was always closing. Whichever way he looked was not his way, whichever way she looked she saw her hands dissolving.

Soon her hands were in a country different from where she had ever been.

So a man & his wife were sometimes living in a garage. The man was taking a tire from a wall while the wife was putting oil onto a seat. The wife was bathing with an oil that was an oil for motors.

How my hands do begin to shine she tried to tell her husband.

One-two-three-four-five they sang together, as they had done it once before in Poland.

This is a man I can admire thought the wife.

This is a Polish wife & more answered the man.

WHICH ONE WAS IN LOVE?  
(A Narrative)

Some had been quarreling for years.  
 He was old but had impulses, she was never old  
 & the story of her life was beautiful.  
 If she cried he would turn from her, if he turned  
 from her she would buy something blue.  
 A table was in the room & was their table.  
 Their machines were in the kitchen, their clothing  
 was of no special size though it was often used.  
 Their clothing was never old.  
 Their impulses were never certain.  
 If she spoke on the phone he read a book, if he  
 was at home among friends she was never at home & they  
 were rarely together.  
 Their home was their own.  
 He was rich.  
 She received him.  
 Which one was in love?

WHICH WAS KING?  
(A Narrative)

Three men were standing at the corner of the  
 third one's house.  
 His door swung open.  
 Now a third one was crouching with his back  
 to the door.  
 "I am willing" spoke the second to the first.  
 The first said "I am King."  
 Three kings watched an airplane in the sky.  
 "I am King" the second said.  
 Now the door swung shut.  
 The youngest spun the marble.  
 Which was King?

Augustus from THE LIVES OF THE CAESARS

Caesar of ribald songs & nose & blemishes  
 of seven birthmarks on his stomach  
 ringworm  
 gravel in his urine  
 negligent of personal appearance when granted  
 an audience with the Great Bear  
 & on dropping off in summer  
 slept with the bedroom door open  
 to protect himself  
 especially by not bathing with an oil rub  
 after which he took a douch of water

(sulfur water)  
 on a wooden bath seat  
 ended  
 with a sharp sprint in the company of little boys  
 regarding them as freaks  
 & his hair yellowish & rather curly  
 one did not realize  
 how small a man he was  
 unless his body  
 said to have been marred by chest & stomach  
 had a weakness  
 weakened  
 caused him great distress  
 but always  
 wore a broad-brimmed hat  
 his feet uncovered  
 lying sleepless in the dark  
 his limit was a pint  
 or a slice of cucumber  
 if he ever exceeded this he would deliberately  
 vomit  
 he had a weakness in his left hip  
 suggesting ringworm  
 but this is an exaggeration  
 caused by an itching of his skin  
 & as a rule  
 preferred the food of the common people  
 or the heart of a young lettuce  
 or a slice of cucumber  
 fresh hand-pressed cheese  
 & green figs of the second crop  
 but his shoes had rather thick soles woven & sewn for him  
 or merely lengths of goat-hair cloth  
 or sponges  
 "not even a Jew farts so scrupulously on his sabbaths  
 (fasts I mean) as I have done today"  
 his limit was a pint  
 & when the civil wars were over  
 stripped the mothers of their clothes  
 or softened the hair on his legs  
 by singeing  
 lying sleepless in the dark  
 & as a rule  
 preferred his invert's finger  
 shouting  
 "Look! the gods have gobbled  
 all the left hip, thigh & leg  
 for gross debauchery"  
 a joke?  
 a wild boar?  
 prostitution?  
 running sores?  
 the gods?  
 Mark Antony alleged that Julius Caesar  
 made him submit to gross debauchery  
 one did not realize  
 how small a man he was  
 for gross debauchery the gods  
 have gobbled Caesar  
 & this invert's finger sways the world!



NATIVE AMERICAN CHURCH

for SJO

at Harry Watt's old  
homestead  
above the Allegany River

Leo Cooper says  
"when you get back there  
"tell them

"I would have been the first American  
"Indian rabbi  
"were it not for my love of pork

MICHAEL WIATER:

CLICHES #4: FORTY WINKS

we must assume as proved  
a legal cliché  
under a rough exterior  
applied to persons that acknowledge authority on ships that pass in the night  
persons that meet & pass between the cup and the lip  
between

PLAN

and this

or that

\*\*\*\*\*  
it speaks volumes

for it is an extremely artful deceiver

a cunning wheedler

attractive in ignominious retreat

especially to beat an ignominious retreat

to depart the fatted calf

to kill their NAME

\*\*\*\*\*  
"but me no buts"

make no objections

from circa 1820

Mrs. Man to Man

see Man to Man

rooted in dishonour

or his honour rooted in the eye to the main chance

an eye to beat a retreat

\*\*\*\*\*  
on the rocks

destitute

penniless

a far cry from something

to reason with

more often without rhyme

\*\*\*\*\*  
every principle of decency & humanity

the insubstantial pageant

a pageant seen to take one's oath by

to swear solemnly to lick into shape

to make a person let the cat out of the bag

unthinkingly carelessly

such stuff as dreams are made on

JIM PRESTON:

POEM

soap box derby  
     candy apple  
 space ship  
     light bulbs  
     camp drum  
                     vacuum cleaner  
     bench warmer  
             hay wire  
 head stone                    harbor side  
             life saver  
     soybeans  
             print wallpaper  
                     bed spread  
             stick shift                    sacrifice fly  
 standardized IQ  
     port authority  
     tumbleweed            banked curve  
             doubleplay  
                     night watch  
                     egg head  
             lamp shade  
 wet dream quick stick            elevator shaft  
                     foul shot  
             milk dud  
             withdraw  
 track meet  
     lentil soup  
     girl scout  
                     baking soda  
     sensory perception  
             ball park  
 sun beam                    moth balls  
             squeeze play  
     church key  
             concrete idea  
             man hole    goose egg                    birth place

LEE DE JASU:

LIGHTPOEM

[ECLIPSE EDITOR'S NOTE: PLEASE CONSULT FACSIMILE FOR VISUAL MATERIAL\_ APPEARING HERE IN THE ORIGINAL]

This was quite the  
brightest area

The shadow  
border

It was  
darkest at the  
border. The spectrum  
was also represented here

Darkness evenly  
characterizes this  
remaining area

color absence was  
evident everywhere,  
save at the border.

BRUCE ANDREWS:

4 POEMS

## HIKING SEA

ctive

ring tow

tion

ww

atallpart

retro-bulb

spun-a-off

amethyst trunk,

leaves out of

quartz, almost

res de

berry

vintage

a start

ribs

PIEC

eras tory  
bined ienne  
swer phot  
priv  
latt ticu  
senc a ge  
hyst  
trem  
"I h chia  
fing  
coar by g  
in f voca  
acq engo  
overla  
daven  
shri  
pean  
para



(UNTITLED)

splinters him

wings

as

marsh soluble

barb wire barb-vein

pave

if windfall

jar

tires' serum

a river burning

map

this

this

trees

in insect

kerosene

old ORE devil

rents

do-it-yourself Clubs

chemical red

births

over deaths

steel sky

wetland's niece incineration

share of the tool

sediments retinas

tongue lapse crystallizing

oil in spel

lizard

fare

wooden case seams

expellers

barralers

1st virus salmon of year

present President

red beak & claws

gold escutcheon

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