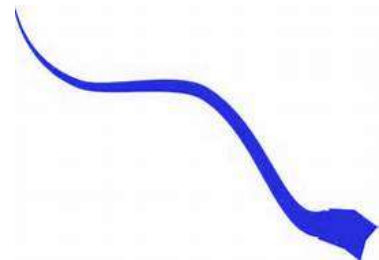




. . .the river has become a metaphorical force akin to a “stream of life.” Its tranquility and violence, cleanliness and filth, utility and danger, depth and shallowness, and its life-giving and death-producing qualities make it appropriate for conceptual as well as fishing expeditions. As a *body* of water, the river enjoys a youthful, vigorous early life, begins to slow, sluggish loss of energy during its middle years, and passes calmly into the vast sea of life and death.



*Eli M. Bower, 1967*