“These poems cover a lot of ground, from Hiroshima to Saigon, but the stand-out poems for me grew from the roots of Bauman's Midwestern childhood of "timber, cornfield and creek."  I love the poems about stoic farmers in Oshkosh overalls, faded seed company caps who can tug a dead skunk out of a well, who with ingenious use of "elbow grease, the bent, the rusted" can cobble together lives that--like Bauman's poetry--withstand rough weather.”

* Brian Daldorph, editor of Coal City Review

“Boyd Bauman's poetry pulses with energy as he declaims the day's news. He is not afraid to address social justice issues in raw terms. This work leaps off the page.”

* Denise Low, 2007-09 Kansas Poet Laureate

“From Sisyphus to Kierkegaard, from Keats to Kerouac, Bauman’s poems take us on a philosophical and literary journey, one which involves a serious social commentary, braced by a wry smile and a salty tear. These poems are best read in a railroad yard, book in hand with an eye trained on the sturdiest of wild flowers.”

* Al Ortolani, Vietnam Veteran’s Memoir Project, Kansas Humanities Council and Library of Congress

“Philosophical, Beat, dense, and full of humor and voice, these Midwestern howls and cries cut through the contemporary clutter (Facebook, Twitter, Instagram) while also meditating on what folks like Kerouac and Ginsberg would do if they’d had the tech to journey by Net instead of hitching the road and “boxcars boxcars boxcars.” And, like Bauman, we’re glad they didn’t.”

* Kevin Rabas, ALL THAT JAZZ, Poet Laureate of Kansas, 2017-2019