

AND YOU

A LAKE and a river, a silent canoe,
 A fishrod and rifle, and lilies; and
 You!
 An eagle high-flying a venturesome
 breeze;
 Sand-beach and rock-ledge; beckoning
 trees;
 Sunset and moon rise; the track of a
 deer;
 The drum of a grouse, brush-hidden yet
 near;
 The flash of a trout, the twirl of a spoon;
 The zest of the morning; and languor
 of noon;
 Mountains and gorges, boulders and
 cliffs;
 The pools of a river and rapids and rifts;
 A vast silent woodland, mute and yet
 calling,
 Always enticing and always enthralling;
 O give me summer!
 And mountains—air, air—
 Away from all kindred—
 Away from all care—
 Give me the river and silent canoe,
 And in quick understanding, beside me
 —just you!
 —MacDonald Hill in Field and Stream.

JUST CALIFORNIA

'T WIXT the seas and 'the deserts,
 'Twixt the wastes and the waves,
 Between the sands of buried lands
 And ocean's coral waves,
 It lies not east nor west,
 But like a scroll unfurled,
 Where the hand of God hath hung it
 Down the middle of the world.

It lies where God hath spread it,
 In the gladness of His eyes,
 Like a flame of jeweled tapestry
 Beneath His shining skies; ;
 With the green of woven meadows
 And the hills in golden chains,
 The light of leaping rivers,
 And the flash of popped plains.

Days rise that gleam in glory,
 Days die with sunset's breeze,
 While from Cathay that was of old,
 Sail countless argosies;
 Morns break again in splendor
 O'er the giant, new-born West,
 But of all the lands God fashioned,
 'Tis this land is the best.

Sun and dews that kiss it,
 Balmy winds that blow,
 The stars in clustered diadems,
 Upon its peaks of snow;
 The mighty mountains o'er it,
 Below the white seas swirled—
 Just California stretching down
 The middle of the world.

—John S. McGroarty.



HERRON HOUSE
 AMERICAN PLAN
 M. E. HERRON, PROP.
 PAYSON, ARIZONA

OCT
 23
 A.M.
 1912
 ARIZ.

Mr Bryan Harrison
 Roosevelt

Arizona

HERRON HOUSE
PAYSON, ARIZONA

10/22/16.

Dearest -

Here I am at the hotel once more I am going to stay all night with Frances. I stayed with her last night too. I am sitting in the room off the dining room with a little kitten in my lap.

I just got in from a nice ride with Elmer Piper & Harley & Fran. I drove the car most of the time and I sure did enjoy it. maybe you think I didn't work today I stayed down here and helped Fran all day and of all the dishes I washed. never again, it will surprize me if I don't dream of dishes to night.

I am awfully sorry you feel so bad dear I hope you feel all right by now.

I'm sorry dear but I can't very well come down this trip but will see you soon any way. Did you speak to Pabl again? The dear boy was up here for dinner Sat evening but I didn't see him. of course I'm awfully sorry.

HERRON HOUSE
PAYSON, ARIZONA

I went to the dance for a little while last night and had quite a nice time. Dearest boy I will have to see if I can't think of some more in the morning I am so tired and sleepy now that my brain won't work not meaning to say I have much to work but the little I have got most work. so good night dear

next time you send a letter up by Brady dear I am going to have a spasm. I didn't get it until almost noon Sunday. but I will forgive you this time.

Well dearie I don't know of any thing else to write this time so by by.

Lots of love & kisses

as ever

to: