

The sun came up this morning
with golden ^{rays} ~~rays~~ of light through
the tall dry pine trees like diamonds
sparkled ~~in~~ bright. no things paler
~~so beautiful~~ ~~ever~~ ~~could~~ ~~be~~ ~~ever~~
~~dressed~~ as this beautiful day ~~just~~
~~after~~ ~~the~~ ~~d~~ was ever so beautiful
adorned. as the ~~first~~ garden on
~~this~~ ~~or~~ this winter morn. the rose
bush with her tender half open
bud. looked down on the greeny
earth as it melts away in to mud
near by a glacy bare ground
across the rail road track you
hear the Chant of

① ②

Piedmont

Burkeville Va

Ms 26-1929

To the Pathfinder

Dear Editor am sending
a clipping

Maxine P. Burrell

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