



ON EARTH PEACE ▲▲ GOOD

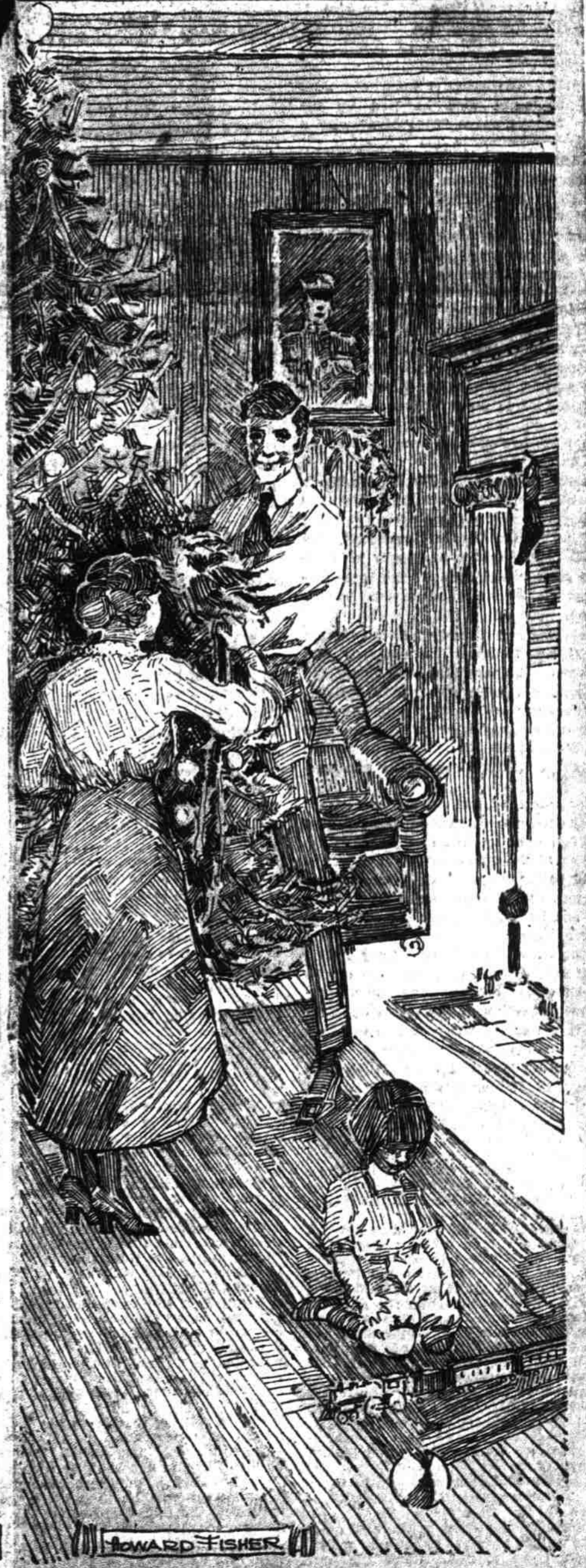
WILL TOWARD MEN ▲

Christmas in Oregon

By Mary Carolyn Davies

They dreamed of home, a year ago,
 And of our faces,
 Who kept their Christmas (as we know),
 In alien places.
 They dreamed of home, and frail and blue,
 Against the sunny Christmas sky
 Hood's snows shone out—how well they knew
 That peak! They dreamed of roses, too:
 And great green firs against the sun.
 —And now their journeying is done.

As in their dream, the firs tower high
 Against the blue and sunny sky:
 And the mild air is made more sweet
 By frost-pinched roses at their feet,
 As here they keep, with sun and rain,
 Christmas in Oregon again!



EDWARD FISHER