

# Fall



Fall Opening  
Windows  
Unveiled Tonight  
at 7:30

**G**ODDESS of all she surveys, Diana treads forest path and trail, with swift, sandalled foot; piercing the glare of sun and the black of night with the sureness of her arrow. She touches a rainbow, borrowing from it orange tones with which to paint over the fading green of summer. She beckons to all the animals which are her friends, to harvest the fruits of the season, and to burrow them away in anticipation of the frost to come. With a sweep of her hand she plucks all the flowers, all fruits and berries, giving her blessing

to all seedlings, that they keep sound and unharmed until spring again awakens them. Goddess is she yet housewife too, putting all things in order before the dusk of winter grays the earth. And when her work is done our Diana will drop her bow and arrow . . . lie on the patch of lush earth she loves best in the shelter of a towering tree. So she will slumber, and her sleep will be sweet . . . for her children are plentifully provided with all that she, in the name of Nature can give. Welcome, Fall, and your peaceful stillness.

