THE OLD SPANISH TRAIL

From where the flowers of Florida
Smile on the southern Gulf,
To where the Arizona hills
Are rich with copper pelf,
And then to where the western shores
Greet the incoming sail,
The road of glory twines its way--
The good Old Spanish Trail.

The lure of gold, the hope of fame,
That drew the Spaniard on,
That steeled his heart to high emprise
Are never, never gone.
But still today they beckon plain
O'er mountain, hill and dale,
And still the ranks of chivalry
Sing on The Spanish Trail

--REM. in the Bisbee Review.

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The Old Spanish Trail from Florida to California is the great artery of travel for the Southern Borderlands. It is the trunk-line for the southern ports and centers of industry extending from St. Augustine, Florida, thru Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans, Lake Charles, Houston, San Antonio, El Paso, Douglas, Tucson, Phoenix and Yuma to San Diego, California. It is the highway of the playgrounds of the South, the travelway to the Gulf and the Mexican Border points for sports and relaxation, and the thread that binds together the scenes of three centuries of romantic Spanish adventure and conquest. Thru West Texas the Old Spanish Trail follows the scenic, rugged, and spring-water country where the pioneers of present days are opening a land that Nature thru past ages has blest with many inspiring pictures.