

## 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.  
---F.F.M. in the Bisbee Review.

Dream-wrapped in memory's mystic spell,  
I rang the rusted mission bell,  
And called to hill and vale and sea  
To give their dead again to me--  
The brown-robed priests, the altar lights,  
The hosts of dark-eyed neophytes.  
---John McCroarty.

The Old Spanish Trail from Florida to California is the national trunk line artery for the Southern Borderlands. It is the overland highway for the southern ports and centers of industry including St. Augustine, Jacksonville, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans, Lake Charles, Beaumont, Houston, San Antonio, El Paso, Douglas and Bisbee, Tucson, Phoenix, Yuma, El Centro and San Diego. It is the connecting artery for the playgrounds in the winter sunshine; the travelway of the Gulf Country, of the Mexican Border points and for Old Mexico; the only highway for all-year sports, relaxation and touring pleasures; and it is the thread that binds together the scenes of three centuries of romantic Spanish adventure and conquest. From Florida to California it is a constantly changing picture thru the most alluring country on the continent.