

Some Day—

MANY WILL DRIVE OVER THE OLD SPANISH
TRAIL AND FEEL PRIDE IN THE FACT
THEY WERE AMONG THE PIONEERS WHO
AS MEMBERS WOVE THE SYSTEM TO-
GETHER ACROSS THE CONTINENT AND
HELPED KEEP THE SPIRIT OF PROGRESS
ALIVE UNTIL IT BECAME GREAT.



WILL YOU BE ONE OF THAT NUMBER?



SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW. ASSIGN
SOME MEMBERSHIPS TO FRIENDS HERE
OR NORTH AND HELP BUILD UP INTEREST
AND DEVELOPMENT.



MEMBERSHIPS ARE \$10.00 PER YEAR. ONE OR
MORE MEMBERSHIPS MAY BE CARRIED
ACCORDING TO YOUR INTEREST IN THE
WORK. MEMBERSHIP ENTITLES YOU TO
COPIES, WITHOUT CHARGE, OF ALL
LITERATURE PUBLISHED BY THE OLD
SPANISH TRAIL, INCLUDING MAGAZINE
WHEN PUBLISHED.

THE OLD SPANISH TRAIL

From where the flowers of Florida
Smile on the southern Gulf,
To where the Arizona hills
Are rich with copper peif,
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 Blisbee Review.