

To Betsy on her Birthday  
For one who walked in  
chindee hogans,  
Knew the people and their ways  
I pray the gift of strong  
remembering  
Of ancient wisdom and  
Desert Days -  
may her <sup>thought</sup> ~~mind~~ be steeped  
in color  
Of the landscapes she once  
knew  
And the earnest chant of  
singers  
in her ears, ring ever true  
may remembered muddy  
coffee  
long boiled beans in a  
broken bowl

mutton roast, well  
smoked with piñon,  
Fill a hunger in her  
soul

Let her eyes see rhythmic  
dancers,

'Round a campfire,  
as they sway—

This the gift of  
strong remembering  
may it serve her  
every day—

Always, love to you!

R.



Miss Elizabeth W. Foster,  
Oragon  
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*N. Belmont.*

~~507~~ CARTER AVENUE

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