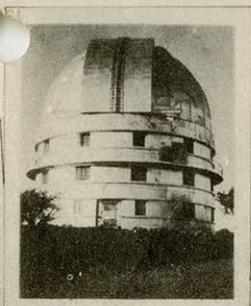


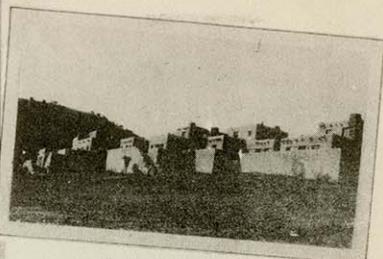
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Pharr
7/21/41*



OLD FORT DAVIS



MC DONALD OBSERVATORY
ON MOUNT LOCKE



INDIAN VILLAGE

FORT DAVIS, TEXAS

THE INDIAN LODGE

A most picturesque place this Indian Lodge
With it's maze of terraces, turns and stairs
It's all right here - it's no mirage
But you wonder if you're dreaming or having nightmares
You go up one flight and down another
Until you're dizzy and think that's the end
Then you turn left and maybe meet your brother
Coming around the other crooked bend

It nestles right down in a beautiful spot
Entirely surrounded by mountains so tall
Cool breezes blowing - it never gets hot
The year round, the masses it does enthrall
Patio is lovely with roses in bloom
So wistful and quaint is the round wishing well
But the dimes and pennies splash in with a tune
Along with the wish that you'll never, never tell

There's always some mystery in the air
Around the guests who come to stay
Wondering who and why and where
They came from - how far and which way
There's ping pong, scenic rides and gay folk dancing
Or if you wish just sit quietly and gaze
O'er the hills and the sheep that go prancing
Then twilight and the sun's pale gold rays

There's a restful peace about the pastoral scene
That you'll love in the hills out here
They're majestic yet so calm and serene
A spot for the heart to hold dear.

Mildred May Maddux
July 21, 1941
Pharr, Texas

RECEIVED
TEXAS STATE PARKS BOARD
AUG 27 1941
ROUTING