



## To An Easterner

I wanted to send you Mount Rainier  
But folks won't part with it out here;  
I wanted to send you Puget Sound  
Or one of the lakes I see lyin' around;  
I wanted to send you a mild winter day,  
Or one of the beaches on which you  
could play;  
I wanted to send the Olympics, snow-  
capped,  
Like a silver accordion in God's lap;  
I wanted to send you the scent of the  
pine,  
The thrill of a trout on the end of your  
line,  
The mountains, the hills, the meadow  
lark trills,  
The climate that banishes all of your  
ills—  
But these are the gifts of God to give.  
Come on out West and begin to live!

—FAYE NEELY.

(From *Sunset Magazine*)

**"Come On Out West"**

● The Puget Sound country and Pacific Northwest are served by the Northern Pacific Railway's famous transcontinental train, the Air-Conditioned

**NORTH COAST LIMITED.**



**Post Card**

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