

THE FOREST RANGER

I am the forest ranger for
A hundred thousand acres,
Of Uncle Sam's own timberland,
And busy homestead makers.

I hike and climb and ride and fly,
And through the woods go tramping.
I issue permits everywhere
For fishing, hunting, camping.

I guard your wealth from fire and pests
Which spoil the forest cover—
To save the waters East and West;
And haunts for nature lovers.

I tread upon the source of things
That feed the city's million.
I count some hundred thousand sheep,
And board foot by the billion.

I love the lakes, the peaks, the trees—
The meadows and the canyons.
I give my life for all of these—
My everyday companions.

—Dr. J. A. Larsen