

Boone Iowa Society of Southern California
Poems written by our past Secretary, Barbara (Briley) Rogers

*Sometimes Boone seems so faraway
Reminders of another place,
-of warmth and friendship, gentler days
Are few and far between.*

*Come join with us, renew the past
-those memories so sweet
Join with old friends and new ones too
- To Share, to laugh, to eat!*

*At sometime California beckoned
Back in Boone we took the call.
Surely paradise we reckoned
Packed our things, mates, kids and all
Said good-bye to Boone and loved ones
Headed Westward---a long haul!
To this land of sun and flowers,
Beaches, mountains, deserts, malls.
Traded hail, tornados, ice and snow
For fairer weather, greener falls,
But memories of home still linger
Never lost as years pass on.....*

Some thoughts by Barbara (Briley) Rogers written in 1998

*This common bond we share is not just a town or a county, some place we all came from.
It is a heritage, a composite of memories, images and feelings.
In other times and places most of us are strangers to one another.
Today we are friends bound together with those invisible fibers formed in the shared
roots of our lives*

Poem by Frances Grunewald Dyer (1974)

*Though we have left the middle-west
To seek our fortunes here,
Our Town of Boone survived the test-
We hold those friendships dear.*

*We loved those growing cornfields
And the fields of golden grain-
We even loved the snowflakes-
And the sudden summer rain.*

*But once we had encountered
California's temperate clime-
We thought it would be best for us
To live a life sublime.*

*We've traded corn for oranges,
But can't forget so soon-
The town that once was home for us-
The dear old town of "Boone."*