

# HAPPY POEMS AND THOUGHTS

VOLUME THREE



## HAPPY TRAILS THRU COLORADO



W.H.  
811  
Soe

DONATED BY: The HAPPY SOEHRMANN'S

Chuck Wagon Cook - Ann Soehrmann



Wagon Master - Al Soehrmann



© 1979 HAPPY PUBLISHERS, CONIFER, CO 80433

Gunnison County Library  
307 North Wisconsin  
Gunnison, Colo. 81230

GUNNISON COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARIES



1 27 0000133831

W.H.  
811  
Soe

Soehrmann, Ann & Al

Happy poems and  
thoughts

DATE DUE

W.H.  
811  
Soe

Soehrmann, Ann & Al

Happy poems and

Thoughts

DEC 27 78 2075

NO 18 85 1859

Gunnison County Library  
307 North Wisconsin  
Gunnison, Colo. 81230

W. H.  
811  
Soc  
I. R. Dwyer - Colorado



Someless Out Givens  
*Author by Heidi Deenen*

Welcome to Colorado  
 Southeastern Colorado  
 Eastern Colorado  
 Rocky Mountain National Park Area  
 Aug. 40 to 3-70 to U. S. 285  
*Author by Dick Wagner*

Growing Snifflwood  
*Art & Poems by Kay Longtin*

Squaw Pass & Echo Lake Area  
 Conifers to Grant  
*Author by Heidi Deenen*

Wetlands to Como  
 Korocho Pass to Collegiate Range  
 South Park Area  
 The Guardians of the Tarryall  
*Author by Kay Longtin*

Southpark & The D, S.P. & P.  
 (Denver, South Park & Pacific)  
 Korocho Pass to Niwra Vista  
 Tennessee Pass Area  
 Minner Area  
 Vail Pass Area  
 Skaine Pass Area  
*Author by Heidi Deenen*

Chalk Creek Area  
 Gunnison Area  
*Author by Heidi Deenen*

Cimarron  
*Author by Heidi Deenen*



Colorado State Emblem and  
 Colorado State Song (Centerfold)

Colorado and Her Majestic Mountains  
 Postcard  
 Highway  
*Author by Ann Seckman*

Ouray  
 The Million Dollar Highway  
*Author by Dick Wagner*

Telluride  
 Jasper Pass & Tonley  
 Last Dollar Road  
 Ophir  
 The Trestle near Jillian  
 Leonard Road Pass  
 New Verde Lodge  
*Author by Kay Longtin*

Durango  
 Silverton  
 Homesteadville - Carola - Animas Forks  
 South Mineral Campground  
 Clear Lake  
 Pandora & Upper Mineral Creek  
 Credits to the Artists  
 About the Post, Photographers & Publishers  
 My Symbol - The American Bald Eagle  
*Author by Ann Seckman*

If You Like To Travel  
 All Photographic Art by:  
 The Happy Seckmanns

*Welcome to Colorado*



*The mountains of Colorado  
Reach out and say : Hello  
To people who are travelling  
Or always on the go  
No matter what the weather  
Snow or Rain or Sun  
It's little burst of showers  
Never interrupt your fun  
So if you are sports minded  
To fish or hike or ski  
For camping and sight seeing  
Colorado's the place to be*

*Southeastern Colorado*



*Hot and dry this arid land  
Unfit for man or beast  
Yet men did come and scratched the earth  
To farm this Southeast  
Barley, beans and grass they plant  
And water to it bring  
Each year praying - the good Lord  
Provides a rainy spring  
The Great Sand Dunes are a part  
Of this unusual land  
With mountains in the distance  
The farmers made their stand*



*Eastern Colorado*

*Beneath a western sky*

*Miles and miles of flat land*

*Quietly do lie*

*Sheep and cattle grazing*

*On in feed lots stand*

*Grass is getting greener*

*Springtime across this land*

*Then we saw a Heron*

*Standing in a pond*

*Ahead of us lie the mountains*

*Of which we are so fond*

*Farmers moving equipment*

*So they can plow the ground*

*Fertilizing, discing, planting*

*These signs of Spring we found*

*The Big Thompson Canyon*

*Will take your breath away*

*As you gaze upon this beauty*

*Your heart will beg to stay*

*The quaint old town of Estes Park*

*Is known as the gateway*

*To Rocky Mountain National Park*

*Scenic pleasures if you stay*

*Walk the trail to Bear Lake*

*Beneath the sky so blue*

*Drive to see Chasm Falls*

*It'll provide a thrill to you*



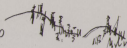
*The park in all it's glory*

*Trail Ridge Road will take you thru*

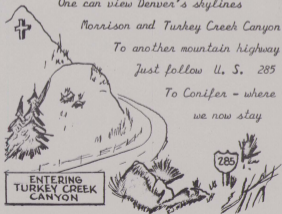


And as you round it's many curves  
Nature's beauty you will view  
The wildlife is plentiful  
Perhaps you'll see them all  
Many species of wildflowers  
Aspen groves and Evergreens tall  
And on the West side of the Park  
Grand Lake and Lake Granby  
Just a few of the special spots  
Colorado offers to you and me

As we travel Hwy. 40



Over Berthoud Pass to the South  
We come to Winter Park's Ski Area  
And Moffat Tunnel's West end mouth  
Then South and East toward Denver  
Silver Plume and railroad fame  
The mighty loop to gain altitude  
From Georgetown it got it's name  
Golden has it's Coors Brewery  
And The Colorado School of Mines  
From Red Rocks natural amphitheater  
One can view Denver's skylines



Morrison and Turkey Creek Canyon  
To another mountain highway  
Just follow U. S. 285  
To Conifer - where  
we now stay

*Growing Driftwood*



*Trees in the high pass . . . .*  
*Twisted and honed by the wind ,*  
*Silver driftwood grows . . . .*

*Art & Haiku by:*

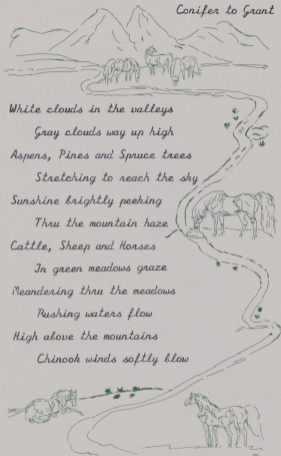
*Kay Langdon*

*Squaw Pass & Echo Lake Area*

*Twisted, knarled trunks of trees*  
*Branches reaching high*  
*Groans of pain while living*  
*In Rocky Mountains high*  
*Water scarce for survival*  
*Winds a blowing strong*  
*Yet still these trees keep living*  
*They sing their own sweet song*  
*Mysteries of life or death*  
*People can not figure*  
*The right belongs to only one*  
*Our Almighty Giver*



*Conifer to Grant*



White clouds in the valleys  
Gray clouds way up high  
Aspens, Pines and Spruce trees  
Stretching to reach the sky  
Sunshine brightly peeking  
Thru the mountain haze  
Cattle, Sheep and Horses  
In green meadows graze  
Meandering thru the meadows  
Rushing waters flow  
High above the mountains  
Chinook winds softly blow

Artwork by Heidi Brenner

The ghosts of Webster are many  
Grave markers upon the hill  
Ruins of the old buildings  
Against the elements will  
Tell stories of the older days  
Many long years ago  
When railroad steam engines came here  
Their haunting whistles did blow  
Twas the end of the track  
Of the D., S.P. & P.  
The base of the water tank  
One can still see  
And then in succeeding years  
Rails were laid further on  
Thru cuts in the mountains  
There they made another town  
A turntable at Como  
To turn the engines around  
The old engine roundhouse  
History still can be found



As you drive up Kenosha Pass  
You soon will get a view  
Of cattle country a long way out  
Beneath a shy of blue  
Outstretched before you  
South Park meadows lie  
Great mountains silhouetted  
Against a cloudy sky  
The hills of red will soon appear  
As the miles click on by  
And you'll soon learn why others  
Love the Rocky Mountains high  
The grades are long  
Your eyes will see  
Riles and miles  
Where animals roam free  
Soon a crossroads you will meet  
Fairplay to the West  
And Breckenridge will greet  
Skiers and Tourists who do come  
Snow for fun and scenery for some  
But further South U.S. 285  
Is sure to make you feel alive  
The Collegiate Range is what you'll see  
An area of exploration for you and me

### South Park Area

We view the mountains around us  
As we travel and slowly drive by  
Cattle grazing in green meadows  
Clouds drifting across the blue sky  
A new born colt is romping around  
With his Mother by his side  
Nature's gifts for all to see  
And within our hearts abide  
Steers are standing in feed lots  
Waiting to be fed  
One old steer with feet outstretched  
Something made him dead  
Death is but a part of life  
We experience it most every day  
As we travel each new day  
Along life's wondrous way





*The Guardians of the Tarryall  
 Superstition that seems grotesque  
 But to those who enjoy history  
 These figures are picturesque  
 Trunks of trees or branches  
 Form the body, arms and head  
 Covered with rags or clothing  
 Ward off the Evils of the Dead*



*Tarryall Guardians Artwork by Kay Langton*

---

### *Southpark and the D.S.P. & P.*

---

*Years ago throughout this land  
 The railroad crossed this ground  
 And evidence of Right-of-Ways  
 Ties and spikes can still be found  
 The D.S.P. & P. are those  
 Who made this all come true  
 History books reveal the tales  
 Told to me and you  
 When we stop and think of what  
 It took to do this job  
 Admiration of the men that toiled  
 Indeed make our hearts throed  
 Miles and miles of land they crossed  
 Along rivers, creeks and streams  
 With hope, hard work and determination  
 They accomplished all their dreams*





*Kenosha Pass to  
Buena Vista*

*Winding trails a going  
To places way up high  
Rocky cliffs and timber  
Silhouetted against the sky  
Trails that once were railroads  
Trails walked by wild game  
Narrow ruts from wagon wheels  
Before the West became tame  
Winding trails a winding  
To places of long ago  
Broken doors and windows  
Thru which the winds do blow  
Ghost towns, empty camp sites  
Tell of mining days  
Winding trails tell stories  
Along it's many ways*

*North of Tennessee Pass you may walk  
Among the ghosts of Camp Hale  
Concrete footings and bunkers  
Could all tell the tale  
Of the rough mountain training  
Of the Men of the Tenth  
Hours of Army ski training  
And mountain climbing were spent  
To ready this group for Europe's  
Rough mountain terrain  
In these meadows you will find  
Ties and spikes from their train*



South of the town of Minturn  
All terraced in a line  
Are the homes and other buildings  
Of the N. J. Zinc Company's Eagle Mine  
While travelling up this highway  
We had a special treat  
A mother Doe and her baby Fawn  
Cautiously crossed the street  
Promises of wildlife tomorrow  
Seen by us today  
Gave us a Happy feeling  
As we travelled on this day



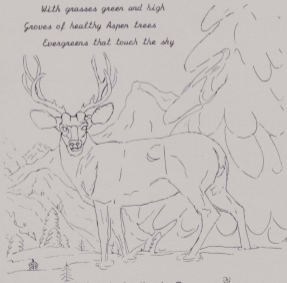
### Vail Pass Area



Travelling over Vail Pass  
We admire the feats of man  
The construction of four-lane highways  
In and out of the Evergreens stand  
Great bridges across the gulleys  
Tinted concrete to match the scene  
Below is the tourist town of Vail  
In a valley so peaceful and serene  
Wintertime it attracts the skiers  
And others enjoy the fun  
Of tennis and swimming in Summer  
Or golf beneath that Colorado sun

## Shrine Pass Area

Along the waters of Turkey Creek  
The forest road does wind  
While heading skyward to Shrine Pass  
Nature's treasures you will find  
Fields of beautiful wildflowers  
Yellow, purple, red and white  
A spectacular view of the mountain peaks  
Mtn. of The Holy Cross - shining bright  
Unbelievable mountain meadows  
With grasses green and high  
Groves of healthy Aspen trees  
Evergreens that touch the sky



Artwork by Heidi Brenner

## Chalk Creek Areas



Down below the Chalk Cliffs  
The rushing Chalk Creek flows  
It starts up in the mountains  
Then down to the valley it goes  
Up high is the Alpine Tunnel  
The terrain tried to cause defeat  
But the toil of many workers  
Accomplished this great railroad feat  
The mining towns of Hancock  
And Pawley - both were there  
As mining ruins and buildings  
Are scattered everywhere  
The old ghost town - St. Elmo  
Still has life today  
To greet the folks who visit  
Or in this area stay  
And lower still - Mt. Princeton  
Has a mineral hot springs pool  
The local folks who live here  
Are nobody's fool

### Gunnison Area

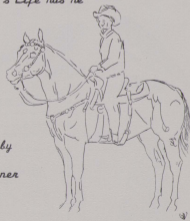
As we go down thru the canyon  
Around many curves the road goes  
Till we level off at the bottom  
Where the Gunnison River flows  
Ahead are some high mountain peaks  
Still covered with snow so white  
That glistens so pure in the sunshine  
In the morning light so bright  
It's a small pretty canyon  
With walls of red and rose  
Shades of green and yellow  
From vegetation that grows  
Cimarron and Morrow Point  
Are places along the way  
As we climb to Cerro Summit  
At the start of this lovely day



Into the sun, when day is done  
The Cowboy's heading home  
When night is here, the town is near  
He no more has to roam  
He'll sit a spell until he's well  
Then one more time he'll ride  
Driving cattle to the West  
Old Faithful by his side  
The coyotes at night will howl  
The cattle will restless be  
He'll play guitar and sing a song  
A Cowboy's Life has he

Cimarron

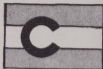
Artwork by  
Heidi Brenner



## COLORADO STATE EMBLEMS

### THE STATE FLAG

Adopted June 5, 1911. Embodied in the flag are the colors of the national flag, the blue of Colorado skies, the gold of her metal, the white of mountain snows and red of soil.



### THE GREAT SEAL

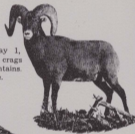
Adopted by 1st Territorial Assembly, Nov. 6, 1861. It contains the eye of God, Roman fasces and band of red white and blue upon which appears "Union and Constitution." The state motto "Nil Sine Numine" is Latin for "Nothing without Providence." The figures 1876 indicate the year Colorado became a state.



### THE STATE ANIMAL

(*Ovis canadensis canadensis*)

Rocky Mountain Big Horn Sheep, Adopted May 1, 1961. Usually found above timberline in rocky crags and high valleys. Is peculiar to Rocky Mountains. Shows much bravery and tremendous endurance.



### THE STATE BIRD

(*Calamospiza melanocorys Stejneger*)

The Lark Bunting, designated April 29, 1931. While in flight sings varied and pleasant songs.

### THE STATE TREE

(*Picea pungens*)

Adopted in 1939. Sometimes called Colorado Blue Spruce, grows at elevation of 5,000 to 9,000 feet. Color ranges from green to blue to true silver.



(Reprinted from U.S. Hwy 285 Eagle)

### COLORADO STATE SONG



### Where The Columbines Grow

ADOPTED 1914 BY THE COLORADO LEGISLATURE AS THE OFFICIAL STATE SONG.

A. J. FLYNN

Where the snowy peaks gleam in the moon-light,  
Above the dark forests of pine,  
And the wild foaming waters dash onward  
Toward lands where the tropic stars shine;  
Where the scream of the bold mountain eagle  
Responds to the notes of the dove  
Is the purple robed West, the land that is best,  
The pioneer land that we love.

The bison is gone from the upland,  
The deer from the canyon has fled,  
The home of the wolf is deserted,  
The antelope moans for his dead,  
The warwhoop re-echoes no longer,  
The Indian's only a name,  
And the nymphs of the grove in  
their loneliness rove,  
But the columbine blooms just the same.

Let the violet brighten the brook-side,  
In sunlight of earlier spring,  
Let the clover bedeck the green meadow,  
In days when the orioles sing,  
Let the goldenrod herald the autumn,  
But, under the midsummer sky,  
In its fair Western home, may the  
columbine bloom  
Till our great mountain rivers run dry.

#### CHORUS:

'Tis the land where the columbines grow,  
Overlooking the plains far below,  
While the cool summer breeze in the  
evergreen trees  
Softly sings where the columbines grow.

PAMPHLET ENTITLED "The Emblems of The State of Colorado" WITH EMBLEMS IN COLOR AND MUSIC TO "Where The Columbines Grow" CAN BE OBTAINED FROM:

THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF COLORADO  
COLORADO STATE MUSEUM  
200 FOURTEENTH AVENUE  
DENVER, COLORADO 80203

### THE STATE FLOWER

(*Aquilegia canadensis*)



The white and  
lavender-blue  
Rocky Mountain  
Columbine  
Declared  
April 4, 1899

Chosen because of:  
blue for skies,  
white for snow and  
yellow for gold.

(PROTECTED)

IT IS AGAINST THE LAW TO  
PICK THE COLUMBINES.

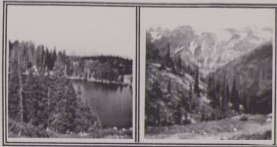


*Colorado and Her Majestic Mountains*

*Have many, many names  
And folks who travel thru them  
May even think they're strange  
Among them are Mt. Princeton,  
Harvard, Columbia and Yale  
These are but a few of those  
Within The Collegiate Range*



*And then there are the famous ones  
And most have heard their name  
Mt. Elbert, Evans and Pike's Peak  
To Colorado have brought fame  
And hundreds more along the many roads  
From Long's Peak to The San Juan Range  
And those along The Continental Divide  
For flat land, We'd never exchange*





Montrose



Behind us lies the setting sun  
Pink and Rose the mountains glow  
Yet those ahead are dark and blue  
And in the valley rivers flow  
Reflecting both these hues  
As the sun sinks lower still  
The clouds will soon display  
Pink and blue and golden tones  
This sunset at it's will  
And then the nite creeps slowly by  
Turning off the sunset in the sky  
Replacing colors with tiny lights  
Stars that twinkle in the night  
Mont rose were you named  
For the changing sky  
On those rose colored snow peaks  
Glowing up high

Ridgeway

Along 550 you will come  
To the crossroads we love best  
Sixty-two at Ridgeway views  
The Switzerland of the West  
Lush meadow grass in valleys lie  
Stark mountains that are very high  
A sight for all to really see  
And there someday - Our Home will be



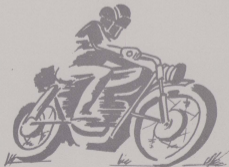
BLUE IS THE SNOW FROM WINTER'S MOON GLOW

*Ourray*



*The rain pitter pats slowly down  
As a veil of mist surrounds this town  
Nestled in a valley, we pleasantly view  
Surrounding mountains as we journey thru  
The rain will make the plants like new  
Grass is greener, Spruce trees are blue  
Living in Colorado we surely find  
A healthier life and a more active mind*

*The Million Dollar Highway  
From Ourray to Silverton  
Was built from low grade ore  
That may sparkle in the sun  
The winding curves of pavement  
Enhances every ride  
As you lay into a corner  
Try not to break the stride  
A motorcycle rider  
In his challenges this day  
Enjoys each curve and mile  
Of this Million Dollar Highway*



*Artwork by Richard J. Wagner*

## Telluride

" To Hell You Ride " is how some say

This town received it's name

It's Silver, Gold and minerals

Brought glory and it's fame

The miners work beneath the earth

Miles of tunnels thru the ground

Hoping hours of toil and sweat

Rich treasures to be found

Surely for some there came the time

When some did find great wealth

While others worked and toiled each day

And left with just poor health

But those brave men who settled there

And worked each day with pride

Will never be forgotten - - - -

For they're the history of Telluride



## Imogene Pass & Tomloy



Imogene - oh - Imogene

Were you the girl of his dreams

Whom he thought of - and longed for

When he looked upon these scenes

High above Telluride

And near a mountain pass

The Miner - or - Surveyor

Honored his lovely lass

A name that will live forever

From days so long ago

Way back in the 1890's

Tomloy was once aglow

With lights from miner's cabins

The mine, the school or store

If these old buildings could but speak

They'd reveal history and folk lore

*Last Dollar Road*



We took Last Dollar Road  
As we headed home  
Where herds of cattle, sheep  
And wild mustangs roam  
From Telluride - - - to the  
Great Dallas Divide  
A unique part of earth  
That God set aside  
For man and creatures  
Both to share  
Food and Water --- for  
Those Who Care



*Ophir*



" Oh Fer Gosh Sakes " people say  
A railroad man did exclaim  
As the train crossed a mighty trestle  
The town Old Ophir got it's name  
From mountain sides they cut a ledge  
Hundreds of men with pickax and sledge  
Cutting each curve and every steep grade  
Wooden ties and iron rail was laid  
In this area - Memories of that time  
Can be found among the grass and Columbine

*The Trestle near Jllium*



*Below Colorado Hwy. 145*

*Jllium Pool does wind  
Along the San Miguel River  
This road is a special kind  
High above the river  
Along a mountain ledge  
Cross of the Rio Grande Southern  
Worked with pick and shovel  
They built a mighty trestle  
A monument to them it stands  
Hundreds of feet - high and wide  
Across these treacherous lands  
It sort of makes you wonder  
What type of people were they  
Who had to work so hard to live  
Did they ever have time to play?*



*Lizard Head's a rocky point  
That's seen from distances far  
While travelling Highway 145  
You'll see it from your car  
The pass is very gentle  
At the summit it can't be seen  
There instead you'll be amazed to find  
Meadows so lush and green  
Corrals for gathering cattle  
And flocks of wooly sheep  
And signs where once the R.G.S. ran  
The trains are now asleep  
In memories they still do run  
They're a part of our history  
And along the roadbed at Trout Lake  
A water tank you still can see*

*Mesa Verde Ladder Artwork by Kay Langdon*



*Where does this ladder take us  
Back a thousand years  
With Mesa Verde's people  
Among the Indian's tears  
We honor and respect them  
For hardships they endured  
With weeds and plants and worship  
Illnesses they cured  
They carved their homes in mountains  
And in the sandstone cliffs  
Protection from the heat of day  
From wind and sand and drifts  
Where does this ladder take us  
Way, way back in time  
Thru diggings and thru research  
Great stories we do find*

*Durango*



*Although this town is noted most  
For it's train, The Silverton  
Which every year takes lots of folks  
For a day of History and Fun  
It also has other treats  
Of older times along it's streets  
And forest lands and lakes to fish  
Mountains to ski for those who wish  
Reservoirs East or Mesa Verde West  
The San Juan Primitive Areas  
Wilderness at it's best*



*Tucked back in a little valley  
This mining town did grow  
While up from Durango  
The Rio Grande did flow  
It's steam engines struggling  
To make it's every grade  
Travelling along high ridges  
It's scenery I wouldn't trade  
The rushing Animas River  
Hundreds of feet below  
The click-click-click of wheels  
The sounds as it's whistle blows  
This mighty narrow gauge railroad  
Keeps alive this mining town  
Hauling freight and passengers  
From many places around*



*Silverton*

Riding up the old mountain trails  
Where long ago laid narrow gauge rails  
That hauled the ore from way up high  
Mines silhouetted against the sky  
Howardsville the first county seat  
It's beautiful scenery can't be beat  
Eureka's mill aside the hill  
Must have given - Miners a thrill  
At the top of the valley there is a town  
Where historic buildings can still be found  
Animas Forks is it's name  
Known mostly for it's mining fame



South Mineral is but a place  
Where campers like to go  
An open meadow set aside  
Where many wildflowers grow  
A crystal creek flows gently thru  
Singing it's merry song  
Raindrops falling thru great trees  
As the chipmunks scamper along  
Mountain peaks of gray and red  
Surround us all around  
At night the campfires add a touch  
To this beautiful spot we found





Snuggled in the arms of my lover  
Upon the bed I lay  
Taking a short needed rest  
From a very busy day  
Winding roads we travelled  
Upon our motor bikes  
Stopping at various scenic spots  
To enjoy short strenuous hikes  
Along the way there's beauty  
The rocks, the flowers, the trees  
While heavy clouds above us  
Sprinkled showers in the breeze  
The Marmots how they scamper  
In rocks along the way  
Clear Lake at the top of the mountain  
Was Nature's gift to us this day



*Pandora & Upper Mineral Creek*  
(From Vol. One - *My Life is Yours to Share*)



Up the valley of waterfalls  
Fed by mountain streams  
Suddenly I come upon  
The place in all my dreams  
An old log cabin standing there  
Hundreds of wildflowers everywhere  
Lush meadows for my cattle to feed  
Creek bottom land for me to seed  
Mountains to grant me  
Solitude and peace  
A place to live  
Till my life does cease

*Credits to the Artists*



*Heidi Brenner*

Thimbleberry Lane  
P. O. Box 160  
Evergreen, CO 80439

(303) 674-5389

Born Adelheid S. Brenner on July 24, 1954 in Munich, West Germany to Ted & Sabine Brenner. Came to America in 1956 and to Colorado in 1964. Works in her family's printing firm, Golden Eagle Graphics who is employed to print this book. Does all type setting and camera work. Won awards in school. Favors Horses & Wildlife.



*Kay Langdon*

Studio at  
22325 Park Lane  
Morrison, CO 80465

(303) 697-4626

Born Kathryn Ann Burgess on April 30, 1921 in Fairfield, Illinois. Married Bob Langdon in 1941. Moved to Colorado in 1970. Mother of five; Grandmother of seven. One of seven generations of artist's on her Mother's side. Growing Driftwood & Mesa Verde Ladder have won numerous awards. She also is a Poet of Haiku.


*(Artists retain Resale & Reprint Rights)*



*Ann Soehrmann*

Studio  
28627 Aspen Lane  
Rt. 1, Box 11  
Conifer, CO 80433

(303) 623-9222

Born Ernestine Ann Wagner on July 16, 1932 in Chicago, Illinois. Further info later on. As the Poet and Publisher of this book, I do all of the composition, design, layout and pasteup as well as occasional artwork which I sign with a symbol that represents a double AS which is in the form of a cattle brand: 



*Dick Wagner*

Studio  
3516 Highland  
Island Lake, IL 60042

(312) 526-9429


Born Richard Joseph Wagner on April 8, 1925 in Mahr Schonberg, Czechoslovakia. Came to America at the age of 2½ years old when his parents made their home in Chicago, Illinois. Served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. Started sketching at an early age. Excellent wood carver, builder, drafting & engineering.

*About the Poet, Photographers & Publishers*



**MY SYMBOL** - Reprinted from Volume One  
My Life is Yours to Share

*The magnificent American Bald Eagles  
Live in rocky craggs up high  
With enormous length of wing span  
They fly gracefully across the sky  
Their strength and courage intrigue me  
Their survival must certainly be  
A guidance and strength to others  
And beauty for all to see  
The symbol of our country  
A tribute to those who live free  
Determination, Strength and Freedom  
That's why it's the symbol for me*

**S HAPPY EAGLE**   
**ANN WAGNER SOEHRMANN**

Self-portraits of the Photographers. How taken: Al holds the camera at arm's length. Ann focuses it, cocks it & gets in position. Can see image in camera lens and Al snaps it. Results are a surprise - often hilarious !!!



Al was born Allan F. Soehrmann, July 15, 1930 in Chicago, Illinois. Served in the U. S. Army in Korea. Builds custom new homes. Does remodeling, additions and various quality carpentry. Owns HAPPY CONSTRUCTION.

Ann was born Ernestine Ann Wagner in Chicago, Illinois on July 16, 1932. Served in the U. S. Air Force (WAF Branch), Korea Era. Is a real estate broker and handles homes, land, farms & ranches. Owns HAPPY REALTY.

Al & Ann were married on September 14, 1963 and moved to Conifer, Colorado, June 9, 1969.

HAPPY PUBLISHERS started in 1972 publishing the U. S. Hwy 285 Eagle, The Mountain Eagle and The All-American Eagle.

Ann Wagner Soehrmann became a Poet in 1977 and uses the pseudonym of Happy Eagle. Her first book Happy Poems & Thoughts Vol. One entitled " My Life Is Yours To Share " is an autobiography in rhyme. Still available.

The following poem is from:

Happy Trails Across the U. S. A.



*If you like to travel  
And across our country roam  
You might visit the areas  
I speak of in each poem  
The life styles you'll encounter  
Scenery that will unfold  
Parks and playgrounds along the way  
Stories that are told  
The various vegetation  
The flowers and the trees  
The ever changing weather  
The sunshine on the breeze  
The animals and wildlife  
The birds that wing on high  
The finest view glow of daybreak  
Changing insects in the sky  
And when your trip is over  
And no more shall you roam  
You'll have that Happy feeling  
That once again you're home*

Gunnison County Library  
307 North Wisconsin  
Gunnison, Colo. 81230

S

# HAPPY PUBLISHERS



AL & ANN SOEHRMANN

28627 ASPEN DRIVE, GREEN VALLEY RANCH SUBDIV.  
RT. 1, BOX 11 (303) DENVER: 623-9222  
CONIFER, CO 80433 CONIFER: 838-5676

SPONSORS AND PUBLISHERS OF P.O.E.T.S.  
MAGAZINE OF POETS OF EVERY TYPE SOCIETY

PUBLISHERS OF

THE U.S. HWY 285 EAGLE  
THE MOUNTAIN EAGLE  
THE ALL AMERICAN EAGLE  
HAPPY TRAILS BOOKS

HAPPY POEMS AND THOUGHTS

VOL. ONE - MY LIFE IS YOURS TO SHARE  
VOL. TWO - HAPPY TRAILS TO NATURE AND WILDLIFE  
VOL. THREE - HAPPY TRAILS THRU COLORADO

BOOKS IN PRODUCTION

VOL. FOUR - HAPPY TRAILS ACROSS THE U.S.A.  
VOL. FIVE - HAPPY TRAILS ACROSS CANADA  
VOL. SIX - POEMS ABOUT PEOPLE AND PROFESSIONS  
VOL. SEVEN - LIFE, DEATH, LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP

ALASKA - LAND OF DREAMS  
HI-COUNTRY HAIKU  
HAPPY TALES ABOUT HAPPY TRAILS  
P.O.E.T.S. ANTHOLOGY - SYMPHONY OF LIFE