To Black Hawk

Grace Noll Smith

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TO BLACK HAWK

Spirit God, Eternal,
Sun of Earth-born plenty:
Sparkling waters, wooded hillsides,
Rolling prairie, corn there planted—
Shine upon us now
With long forgiving love!

You who stood beside the gleaming 'Sippi,
Born within the fork of rivers,
Knew this land and loved it,
Died in time among us,
Take a late repentance,—
Guard with us our fertile soil!

High upon a distant hilltop,
Sculptured monument we give you,
YOU, whom we defeated,
YOU, who loved your homeland,
Even fought and lost it!
BLACK HAWK, name we borrow
For a creek that wanders
Through our midland pastures,
Through a scattered woodland;
BLACK HAWK, name of county given
One we would remember
Through a century of plenty—
BROTHER, now, in honor.

—Grace Noll Smith
612 East 10th Street
Des Moines 16, Iowa

TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES

In 1832 the first horse cars to be operated anywhere made their appearance, each carrying only ten passengers.

In 1866 the need for transportation in Des Moines consisted of three horse-drawn cars. In 1947 the Des Moines street railway consists of 195 vehicles.