

Dear Deane

Here's a copy of the "pencil" so you need not return it.

Me Judice

"Mr. Walter Deane informs me that in his youth he was familiar with Old Orchard Beach & that at that time this *Asteriscia* (*A. Stelleriana*) was not seen". Fernald *Rhodora* <sup>II</sup>~~XI~~-39. 1900.

In the youth of Walter Deane, in those glorious ancient days  
Foreign plants had not crept in, with insinuating ways.

Every plant was then our own from each rootlet tip so small  
And the Old world floral tramps did not cut a dash at all;—

All our plants were indigene

In the youth of Walter Deane.

In the youth of Walter Deane, gardens were not hard to weed  
Our plants were too polite to promiscuously seed,  
And profanely produce. Foreign weeds grew only then  
In ash barrels far remote,—rarities were they to men.

Shepherd's purse grew not I ween,

In the youth of Walter Deane

Little Walter on the wharves, used to sit from day to day  
Watching for the ships to bring plants from lands so far away:  
Dandelions, buttercups, white weed, chickweed, all were new  
With a thousand other things, well known plants to me & you.

These remember were first seen,  
Since the youth of Walter Deane.



Long ago those days have fled. Walter to a man has grown.  
All the flowers of the world now contribute to our crown.  
Yet confusion can't arise, all new comers one by one  
Have been noted by our friends, since their inroad first begun.  
So we know what's indigene  
From the words of Walter Deane

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I am very glad to hear the dinner looks auspicious.  
We ought to have an amendment to the Constitution  
fining every member who does not answer letters  
within two days, twenty five cents for every day's  
delay. This would produce a handsome fund for  
Rhodora

Sincerely Yours  
Emile F. Williams

Nov. 27<sup>th</sup> 1905

In the youth of E. L. Rand, wit and poems were quite unknown.  
People talked in good straight prose, to joking heights they'd never flown.  
We all were dull, we needed fun, and "gentle Dulness" "Loves  
When to the rescue Edward comes, to cheer us all, a joke",  
Days of joking filled the land side to side.  
Since the youth of E. L. Rand -

W.D.



Williams, Emile Francis. 1905. "Williams, Emile Francis Nov. 27, 1905." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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