

LIBRARIES  
City

**DEDICATION  
OF THE HUNTINGTON BEACH LIBRARY  
INFORMATION AND CULTURAL RESOURCE CENTER**

April 5, 1975

Community Information File  
Regular Loan

*In sixteen hundred and thirty-three  
Which was long before you and long before me,  
The Huntingtons came, and by Indians were met,  
But not in Huntington Beach, not yet.  
But the Huntingtons finally westward came,  
These Huntingtons hunting a place for their name,  
And they put it with pride where they liked the looks  
Of people who looked like the readers of books.*

*Now one such place (there is still another)  
Is Huntington Beach, where not every mother,  
Not every father, or every child  
Spends every hour by the waves so wild.  
No, most are readers and smart, You see,  
They like to read books they can get for free.  
And that means a library stacked with stacks  
And volumes of volumes on shelves and racks.*

*What a library this, Dion Neutra designed,  
Its architecture of wondrous kind,  
And set in a setting as soft as felt  
Where Gabrielino Indians dwell.  
Yes, here is a library, part of a park  
With a lake full of ducks and a lark on a lark,  
With Indian artifacts, strange cogged stones,  
And a few things known and far more unknowns.*

*In this wonderful library one may read  
Or gaze on a setting of beauty indeed,  
The outside as much a romance of the ages  
As what can be found in the printed pages.  
Yes, books and nature in venture joint,  
Coordinated in counterpoint . . . . .  
And the mind leaps out in a mighty reach  
From book to nook to Huntington Beach*

*Richard Armour  
Huntington Beach Bicentennial*

PUBLIC LIBRARY  
HUNTINGTON BEACH, CALIF.