

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES

POEMS BY THE SIXTH GRADE AUTUMN

In the grove stood many trees,
Their leaves were rustled by the breeze;

A cooler wind came in the fall,
Down came the leaves one and all.
Esther Bakken.

THE LITTLE BIRD

There was a little church
On which a bird would perch;
When the bell began to ring
The little bird would start to sing.

Ruby Alm

AUTUMN

At last the beautiful autumn has come,
The summer days are past;
And when the autumn has gone again
The winter will come hard and fast.

Mildred Hagle

THE CAT

Doodleley, doodleley dum,
The cat ate a sugar plum,
Doodleley, doodleley dum,
The cat spilled a stick of gum.

Cleo Knapp

SUMMER DAYS

The summer days are here
The sweetest of the year,
When it is my chief delight
To play out doors at night.

Raymond Bruns

JOHN AND JOE

John and Joe are two bad boys,
They pull each other's hair,
And when they're asked to do something

They say, I don't care.

John and Joe are two good boys
When Christmas time draws near.
For well they know if they are bad,
That Santa Claus will hear.

Jeanette Burseth