Did You Know That Sap's Running (cont'd)

"I think we are pretty lucky to have such a generous uncle (Uncle)," said Tom. Their uncle smiled as he walked along with them to the car. "Be sure to come back soon," he said, "Don't wait till next sugaring off. Remember the strawberries get ripe in June."

In order to be physically fit, gymnasiums today are well-equipped but costly. Read the following poem about cheap "Gymnastics of the Past," ----

Pulling the weeds from the garden, Driving the cows home at night, Dropping the corn in the spring time, Nailing a pale* on tight; Hunting for eggs in the barn-yard, Looking for turkeys astray, Carrying lunch to the reapers, Tossing the new-mown hay; Riding the horses to water, Feeding the chickens and cows, Throwing the hay to the mangers, Down from the fragrant mows; Whitewashing corn-cribs and fences, Gathering fruit from the trees, Covering the flower-beds in autumn For fear of an early "freeze"; Pumping the clear, cool water, Chopping an arm load of wood, These are the farm youths "Gymnastics" They re choap, but none the less good! (*Pale: - a pointed piece of wood for fence, usually called a picket.)

That we have pupils in our schools today who have never seen alive a turkey, guinea-hen, a pig and what's more they can't tell a duck from a goose. We had better plan for a "barnyard" museum. It seems our educational system is becoming "stunted". We have learned, however, that the moon is not made of blue cheese.

A SONG OF GLADNESS

Sing a song of gladness
Spring is in the air;
Birds and bees and flowers,
Round us everywhere;
Pussy Willows blooming
By the waterside;
Let us all sing gaily,
Happy Eastertide;

"Christ lived, He did, He rose again just like the Easter Lily:"