

Kind friends, we greet you!

Dear Juniors,

Today the central attraction is the friendly "Cow"; the red cow that eats green grass, drinks clear water, gives white milk, yellow butter and green cheese.

A city boy who was not too well acquainted with the cow, was integrated into a country school, and his grade was asked to write a story about "the cow". The following is his essay:

The cow is a mamal. It has six sides, right and left and upper and beow. At the back it has a tail on which it hangs a brush. With this he sends flies away so they won't fall into the milk. The head is for the purpose of growing horns and so his mouth can be somewhere. The horns are to butt with and the mouth is to moo with.

Under the cow hangs milk. It is arranged for milking. When people milk, milk comes and there never is an end to the supply. How the cow does it I have not yet realized but it makes more and more.

The cow has a fine sense of smell and one can smell it far away. This is the reason for fresh air in the country.

A man cow is called an ox. The cow does not eat much but what it eats it eats twice, so that it gets enough. When it is hungry it moos and when it says nothing at all it is because its insides are full up with grass. If I was a cow I would rather be an ox.

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This boy did his best to write a good description of a cow and he deserves a cow, to keep as his own, for his attempt.

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Pretty Cow

Thank you, pretty cow, that made  
Pleasant milk to soak my bread,  
Every day and every night,  
Warm, and fresh, and sweet, and white.

Do not chew the hemlock rank,  
Growing on the weedy bank;  
But the yellow cowslip eat,  
That will make it very sweet.

Where the purple violet grows,  
Where the bubbling water flows,  
Where the grass is fresh and fine,  
Pretty cow, go there and dine.

Little people, here is a short verse to help you to say your words clearly.  
Open your mouth wide and make good use of your lips when you say it over and over:-

Come come Cushie Cow  
Come when I call  
Come come Cushie now  
Come to your stall.

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God is good! We come before Him  
So that we may sing His praise  
Giving thanks for all His goodness  
As we learn His wondrous ways.

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