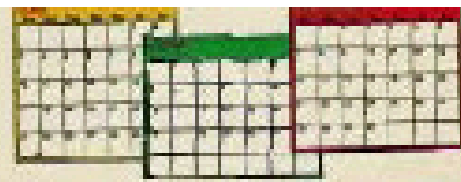


THE CALENDAR

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin



January starts
A brand new year
Wishing for all
Joy and good cheer

In February should
the ground hog show
We may get out
From under the snow

The winds of March
Sure do blow
Will suit me fine
When at last they go

The rain in April
Does go on
Sure seems quiet
When it is gone

In May the flowers
Put on a show
As they begin
To grow and grow

A bride walks
Down the aisle in June
When she goes
To meet her groom

We have a good time
On the Fourth of July
As we watch the parade
Of flags go by

When August gets
As warm as it can be
The air-cooled house
Feels good to me

As it starts to cool
A bit in September
The pleasures of summer
We tend to remember

Halloween in October
Can bring a good time
We dress up in costumes
Either funny or fine

November comes
With a nip in the air
Our town always has
A great harvest fair

How do we describe
The month of December
It's one time of the year
We all remember