

There is no rhyme that is half so sweet

As the song of the wild in the rippling stream;

There is no meter that is half so true

As the lilt of the brook under foot

And the luscious tones I ever hear

When the willow-stems of a cove are fair.

—Madison Cawley

AN INVESTMENT

Mr. James R. Hildreth, daughter

of one of Michigan's pioneer

farmers, has recently been

given to the State of Michigan

two acres of land for a state park

In this tract is 18 acres of virgin

land, some of which is a beautiful

old oak grove of white pine

and chestnut trees, and a

small lake with a fine view

of the surrounding country.

The new park is to be

known as the "State Park

at Greenwood, Mich.

The land is owned by

the late Mr. Hildreth's

estate, and is being

deeded to the State

for the purpose of

creating a state park

at Greenwood, Mich.

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THE GRADUATE IN "AG"

The boy who graduates in

agriculture this year is a

graduate in the most

valuable of all professions

in the world.

He is a graduate in the

art of making money

out of the soil.

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POEMS THAT WE LIKE

THE PARSON'S SON

(Robert W. Service)

This is the song of the parson's son,

As he sings in the choir, when the

organ plays the hymn, "The

Widow's Son," and the

choir sings the hymn, "The

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