

## A PAGE OF SELECTED VACATION POEMS

### Vacation Time

I'M GLAD vacation time is here  
 Altho' I hold the schooldays  
 dear,  
 But everyone needs change, it  
 seems—  
 Vacation, too, has lovely themes.  
 I haven't made my plans as yet  
 But think perhaps that I shall  
 get  
 Some flower seeds, a rake, and  
 hoe—  
 I must make ready first, you  
 know—  
 Prepare the ground, then plant  
 the seeds,  
 And when they sprout, look out  
 for weeds!  
 I may raise vegetables, too—  
 There is so much for me to do!  
 So much I doubt if I shall find  
 The time to do what's in my  
 mind.  
 Many things, both great and  
 small;  
 I know I cannot do them all.  
 I'll like to camp a week or two;  
 Yes, that is one thing I *must*  
 do.  
 And in between tasks I shall  
 play,  
 But work, too, can be very gay.  
 And maybe I shall go to see  
 The great big city—you'll a-  
 gree  
 That *that* would be a lot of  
 fun.  
 And when vacation days are  
 done,  
 I'll not be sorry, but instead  
 I'll welcome schooldays just  
 ahead.

### Vacation Thought

I WONDER if our schoolbooks  
 Are lonely all the day,  
 While thro' the long vacation  
 In cupboards put away?

I wonder if the blackboard  
 Seems rather out of place,  
 Without a single piece of chalk  
 To mark upon its face?

I wonder if the schoolroom  
 Is sometimes lonely, too,  
 While standing bare and empty  
 Without a thing to do?

But this we can assure them:  
 When vacation days all flee  
 We'll join them in the school-  
 room  
 And keep them company.

\* \* \*

### Camping

VACATION time has come again  
 And camping days are here,  
 With hiking, swimming, playing,  
 too—  
 The best time of the year.

We climb the trees and roam the  
 woods,  
 And all grow strong and tall;  
 Our friends will hardly know us  
 When we are no longer small.

We do not miss the shops and  
 stores,  
 The movies, or the cars,  
 When we can play and swim all  
 day,  
 And sleep beneath the stars.