

SELECTED POEMS FOR BOOK WEEK



BOOKS

BOOKS are doors that open out,
 Let us travel round about
 Countries that are far away,
 While at home we still can stay.
 Books are windows through which
 we
 Other times and people see;
 Books are friends that cheer us,
 too;
 Without books, what would we do?

* * *

IF YOU LIVED IN A BOOK

WHAT do your book friends think
 of you?
 Do they find you thoughtful in all
 that you do?
 Do you help them keep their houses
 clean,
 And all the rooms that are placed
 between

BOOK ADVENTURES

I LIKE to take a book in hand,
 And travel to some foreign land,
 Land of adventure and pirates, too,
 Where men are needed who dare
 and do.

And so I get a thrilling book,
 And seek to find some quiet nook
 Where I can read, and in my mind
 A treasure island I can find.

Ah! here's a story to thrill me
 through!
 Pirates! Fighting! Mutiny, too!
 And with my book my course is
 plain—
 Now I am on the raging main.

The swish of a wave upon the
 sand—
 And I have arrived at the pirate's
 land;
 The beat of a tom-tom, the throb
 of a drum
 Tell of adventures yet to come.

What will happen within the hour?
 Who will gain and hold the power?
 Brave men fighting to keep the
 hold,
 Pirates seeking treasure and gold.

(Please turn to page 437.)

Those bright new walls? Do you
 take care
 That you leave behind you no spot
 or tear?
 If you had to live all the time in a
 book,
 You would want to be careful of
 how it would look!