

OUR MICHIGAN.

When GOD created this "Old World",
With the part called Michigan,
HE smiled, and that he would surprise
The human race again.
And so HE formed the hills with strength,
Made prettiest valleys ever seen,
And grew upon them mighty oaks,
White birch and lovely evergreens.
With lakes that shimmer in the Sun.
Where fishing is so neat,
And rivers winding in and out
And many flowers sweet;
And then to make it more complete,
Place Ozone in the air for food-
To build frail bodies, steady nerves,
And then pronounced it, "GOOD".

Nellie I. Thomas

Bay View