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Poems by Primary
March 24, 1947

Dear Mr. Froelicher,

We went to a florist shop today. We saw beautiful flowers. We went through the hot houses. We bought these flowers for you. We hope you feel better.

Love,

Primary I

P.S.- We are sending you a book of our poems too. We hope you like them.
A Robin

A robin is so pretty
I like to hear him sing.
He has a pretty red breast
And pretty brown wings.

Carol Wolf
A Surprise

One, two, three
What do I see?
Robin in the tree
One, two, three!

Ruth Young and Lois Wetzler
Fishes

One, two, three,
Down in the sea,
Swim the fishes bright,
Up to the light.

Bobby Spector
My Dolly

My dolly is so pretty
I love my dolly dear
She has a pretty red dress
I hold her very near.

Carol Wolf
Bingle Brand

Bingle, bingle brand,
Comes from Jingleland—
He's always dressed in brown,
As he runs around the town.

Petey Hamburger
Children Like to Play.

Children like to play
On a spring day.

Nancy Silverman
Little Birds.

Little birds like to fly in the air,
How they go here and there!
Children like to skip and play,
On a bright summer's day.

Lee Finkelstein and
Louis Levine
Children

To play is so gay,
So we do it today.

People

The people in the town,
Go round and round and round.
The Rain

Splish, splash
Splish, splash,
The rain goes
Splish, splash.

Ruth Young
The following poems were not written in school—as were the preceding ones—but at home. Some of them probably had a good bit of parent help. The ones written in school were almost entirely the children's own.
Spring

April showers
On spring flowers.
A red robin
Scares old Dobbin.
Birds and bees
In the trees.
Children dear,
Spring is here!

Helen Block
Spring

In the spring children are happy and gay,
They love to go outdoors and play,
They like to watch the flowers grow,
They do not miss the ice and snow.

Ann Scheuer
Robin Redbreast

Robin, Robin Redbreast
Sitting on a tree
Most people think he is pretty
And so do we.

I saw a little robin,
Sitting on the ground
I didn't want to scare him,
So I didn't make a sound

Babs Weinberg
Time for Spring

The Robin Redbreast is flying home
He knows it is time for spring
Peep, peep! Cheer up, cheer up! Peep, peep!
If you listen you can hear him sing.

Lois Hoffberger
Rain

The rain is so pretty,
I like to stay inside.
Watch it pitter, patter
On the window by my side.

Suzanne Shawitz.
Spring

Children like to play
On a spring day
When buds and blossoms
Are on their way,
They are young and pretty.
Children like to pick
The buds and roses red,
When little birds come to your window,
And get you out of bed.

Barbara Goldberg.