

**AUGUST**

**TO SUMMER**

The summer comes, and the summer goes,  
Wild flowers are fringing the dusty lanes,  
The swallows go darting through fragrant rains,  
Then all of a sudden—It snows.

—T. B. Aldrich.

Date August 3, 1948  
Hostess Louis Alexander B. Bates

Project Lesson: Communicable Diseases.  
Leaders: Home Health and Sanitation.  
Roll Call: Assigned topic.  
Business: Begin plans for Achievement Day.  
4-H Exhibits to State Fair.  
Leaders' project reports are due in county  
office September 30.  
Announce lesson for September.

Recreation Period.....

Songs.....

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“If your nose is close to the grindstone rough,  
And you hold it down there long enough;  
In time you'll say there's no such thing,  
As brooks that babble and birds that sing.  
These three will all your world compose;  
Just You, the Stone, and your darned old Nose!”