

Don Heikkila shares: I mentioned my mother's involvement in the extension clubs in the area. (She lived in Liminga) Below are poems she wrote for occasions in 4H and in her woman's club. Enjoy –

My Garden 1947 4H Club

By Inez Heikkila.

I planted me a garden
You should have seen it grow
I'm sure no seeds were wasted
Not in a single row

I really worked very hard
To make it grow that way,
But something funny happened
Just why I can not say

The seeds were good I'm sure of that
They looked the same to me
But why they grew so mixed up is a puzzle to me

Every single plant that grew
In every single row
Seemed to be a different kind
But, gosh, how did it grow?

Secretly I'm wondering now
But loudly dare not ask
Because I know I broke a rule
When I began my task

I guess I shouldn't have tried it
But how was I to know
That mixing seeds like I did
Would mix my garden so.

4H club Vender Song (1947)

If I were a vender
I'd be blowing on a horn,
Calling all the ladies,
To buy my yellow corn.

Tooting and a yelling
As I go along,
Singing all my praises,
In my vender song.

Wax beans, green beans carrots and peas
Come on lady buy something please

Colorful, nutritious,
Fresh as can be
Anything you like lady,
Buy some from me.

Extension Woman's Club 1944

(As read at achievement program)

There is no need to wonder
What our club to us has meant,
Our meetings have been pleasant
Our time has been well spent,

We've met each month on Friday
Each member has had her turn
To be the charming Hostess
And our compliments to earn.

Our meetings are most social
When first we enter in,
Then when all are present
Our business will begin.

It's been up to our leaders
To teach us why and how,
Our sewing is made easy
And our patches stay on now.

We've learned a lot of simple tricks
A needle and thread will do,
The credit is our leaders
They've earned it; yes it's true.

It isn't only sewing
They've showed us how to do,
But a lot of other household things
Yes, it's quite few.

Repairing things like electric cords
And even Screens with holes,
And how to pound a pot to shape
And make shoes with only soles.

They've talked about nutrition
Of' vitamins B and A
And how to care for a patient,
The best and easy way.

So tonight we're thanking them
For all the things we've learned,
For all the time they've given us
Our thanks we know they've earned.

We're grateful for our meetings too
Here's our reason why,
For now we have the courage
To look a needle in the eye.