

A COUNTRY DAY

It is roost time the Cock Pheasant said
I will just preen my feathers then to bed
With a noisy flutter and the cock up
The sleeping Barn Owl he awoke
It is time for me to look around
To see what is busy on the ground
To animals the night is day
Not only to feed but also play
Very alert they have to be
Mr Fox is on the prowl you see
A nice plump Rabbit will suit me
My three cubs are awaiting tea
Cock a doodle doo echoes close by
To say that dawn is quite nigh
The dawn chorus will soon start
To brighten the day and cheer our heart.

The Lark is the first to rise
Warbling it's song high in the skies
The birds are calling their mates
The Pheasant he awakes
Feathers gleaming in the light
Stalks around a beautiful sight
Blackbird and Thrush sing a duet shrill
A part of the dawn chorus still
Back to the barn the Owl has gone
Big eyes blinking in the sun
A Robin with his beady eyes
A wriggly worm in the lawn he spies
What a feast to start the day
He fluttered his wings and flew away
Oh, for another country day.

By Rose Burson. (When Aged 92)

(Rose came to Milton as a Land Girl in the First World War).

BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY

The Christmas bazaar will be held in Milton-u-Wychwood Village Hall on
Saturday December 3rd at 2.00 p.m. Teas, produce and cakes will be on
sale, also Christmas cards and a raffle. Donations beforehand would be
welcome to Mrs. Daphne Edgington, Frogmore, Frog Lane, Milton.
Telephone 830372