







# March Wind

March wind is a jolly fellow;  
He likes to joke and play.  
He turns umbrellas inside out  
And blows hats away.

He calls the pussy willows  
And whispers in each ear,  
"Wake up you lazy little seeds;  
Don't you know that spring is here?"

- Author unknown -



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## St. Patrick's Day

## March 2019



### March

The sun is nervous  
As a kite  
That can't quite keep  
Its own string tight.

Some days are fair,  
And some are raw.  
The timid earth  
Decides to thaw.

Shy budlets peep  
From twigs on trees,  
And robins join  
The chickadees.

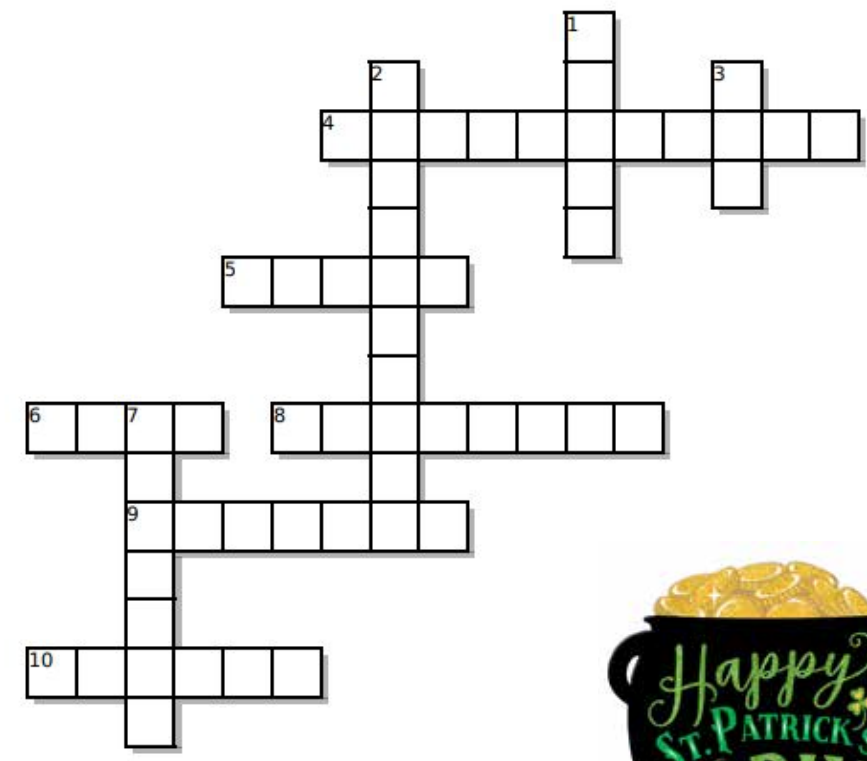
Pale crocuses  
Poke through the ground  
Like noses come  
To sniff around.

The mud smells happy  
On our shoes.  
We still wear mittens,  
Which we lose.

## St. Patrick's Day Crossword

### DOWN

- 1 St. Patrick's day is celebrated every year on the 17th of this month
- 2 An Irish male fairy said to lead to a pot of gold if chased
- 3 A type of Irish dance
- 7 At the end of this is found a pot of gold



### ACROSS

- 4 The largest St. Patrick's Day parade is held here
- 5 This color is associated with St. Patrick's Day
- 6 A musical instrument used for St. Patrick's Day decorations
- 8 A three-leaved plant associated with St. Patrick's Day
- 9 St. Patrick's day is the national holiday of this country
- 10 A 4 leaf \_\_\_\_\_



St. Patrick's Day is here, you see.  
We'll pick some shamrocks, one, two, three.  
We'll count the leaves and look them over,  
And maybe find a four-leaved clover.  
I'll sew green buttons on my vest,  
Green for St. Patrick is the best.  
I'll wear a green hat, very high,  
And dance a jig--at least I'll try!

### Happy Birthday!

Larene M. - 20th  
Frank H. - 31st