"That Old Home Town of Mine"

The "Old Town" I was born in---
Just a rustic country place,
With a Main Street and a Broadway,
And a smile on every face,
Where each one knows each other,
Slightly better than himself;
And lots of "Did you hear it?"
"I always thought he would."
Where women gather round about
To spread the latest news,
And magnify their neighbors faults
Who have conflicting views.
And fathers spend their evenings
In telling wondrous lore,
Of what they did to make it.
(While spitting on the floor).
But with its faults and small-town ways
Though travel far you may;
There's nothing means so much to me,
As, that "Old Home Town of Mine".

(Edward A. Milligan)

Edward Milligan was born (1903) and raised in Michigan, ND, graduating from MHS in 1921. Ed contributed to the N. C. Arena for years with Anthropology articles and WWII letters to the Arena Mailbag.

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