



**Oh, how the wind doth blow!  
But Winfield is more than that,  
For its members are friendly fellows,  
And dearly love to chat.**

**Maple City, small but mighty,  
With your tall and stately trees,  
Is an oasis for the Masons,  
For in your lodge hall, trouble flees.**

**Shall we bear our brother's burden?  
'Tis a question quite profound,  
But in Burden is your answer,  
Where fellowship and brotherly love abound.**

**'Tis a land of milk and honey,  
Where the Queenly Jersies reign,  
Arkansas City - rich and powerful -  
Find your members always the same.**

**Untitled poem found in archives of Dexter Masonic Lodge #156**

