GRAM SAYS-

I often wonder what you women think about as you go about your

Today, as I cleared away my breakfast dishes, I wondered if I should wash. It was cloudy but I had so many things to crowd me before the week-end.

Then, as I gazed at the hills with trees last blushes of fall, I thought, "November is one of the queen months". Why? Well, first we got ourselves a brand new president, Dwight D. Eisenhower, a man who can stand on his own two feet and tell the world where we stand. Everyone who has been hurt by this war knows how long and how utterly hopeless it has been. Now, after a house cleaning in Washington, our respect and our hopes return, then we will work together again.

Now my scattered thoughts fly back to the wonderful rain and I think the farmers may get some fall pasture and save the little hay they have stored for the winter. My dishes washed, I again am

thinking of washing, so while the washer does the work I dream of my grandchildren and how this future will affect them. I am so glad for our new chance we will have with a different administration. By this time clothes are washed,

washer emptied and I carry my basket to the basement where if it rains I am safe from further work. Again those thoughts. I was

pleased I had washed. So with the line filled with beautiful white clothes I picked up my basket and as I started out the door it happened-the line broke. I'll bet you can guess what happened. As I looked at my morning's work, I just sat down and cried.

Then I began getting angry at myself for not having a cleaner basement floor, and when I get mad I really can do things. I fairly scooped up those soiled clothes, stuffed them into the basket and in no time had filled the washer and by that time was calm againand having cleaner thoughts, as this won't take too long, and the clothes will be on the line again and I'll have forgotten it all.

So today being Thanksgiving, I am chuck full of things to be gratful for. So as we work, we go on dreming.

Gram-S. E. B.