

"Gram" Says

Hello, folks—I have often wondered why people go to foreign countries to see the sights when there is so much beauty and wonders here in our own United States.

The Department of Interior has given us many beautiful State Parks in which vacationists, who enjoy camping in spots where nature is still at its best, can rest or visit.

One of these Parks is at Rocky Mountain National Park, which is only sixty-one miles out of Denver Colo. This was set aside to be protected in its original state for the enjoyment of all people from every walk of life. It is a perfect vacation spot. Mountain peaks with snow; elk; deer, beaver, chipmunks, squirrels, many varieties of birds and many species of wild flowers, with huge pines everywhere.

Here we rented a cabin shaded by these towering pines. This 3-room cabin was equipped with dishes, silver, more than enough cooking utensils and a cook stove with an oven, which baked crusty brown biscuits.

Just outside the back door was a tap which furnished us clear cold snow water.

Looking down from the rear porch, was the noisy Big Thompson river, as it rushed angrily over huge boulders that stood in its path, tossing its white foam as it gushed on down through the mighty canyon.

In the evening, at about dusk, as we gazed at a little meadow on the other side of the river, a doe walked out from the brush and as it browsed toward the water, her fawn followed. Later in the evening a full moon peeked from behind a mountain of granite, lighting the glistening water and sending wavering shadows as the pines fanned the cool breezes around us. Here was Peace on Earth. We took many walks up the winding mountain paths, where we would finally come upon a lake. One such lake was dressed with water lilies. Climbing higher were still more of these picturesque lakes. Fishermen basked around their banks, giving the fish a liberal choice of fancy bait.

Birds and chipmunks gave the children and also grownups much pleasure. Everytime we started for a walk, our girls each carried a pocket of peanuts. The chipmunks were so tame you could feed them by hand. Some would hop upon your knee and beg.

I wish we could have spent more time at this park. So if you can find time for recreation, get in touch with any of the State Parks and they will mail you information. You will be surprised how many there are to offer their services, which not only make an enjoyable vacation, but a very economical one as well.—Gram. S. E. B.