Gram Says

Here we are in our mobile home for the winter. It is a tropical setting, with a heavy carpet of green grass beneath us, while palms, bamboos and pines are scattered throughout this court.

Just above our bedroom is one of these pines, whose branches at night, shake the gulf's mist in pitter, patter drops making music, almost as sweet as Mendelsohn's Lullaby. This is Florida, known as "the Sunshine State," a region replete with beauty and interest for all-

trailer park in the world. In this court are trailers, whose owners spend their winters here, then when spring arrives in the North, leave their trailer houses to return, as the birds, there to remain until the cold breezes and snowflakes appear. It is then our mobile families flee again to these warm spots, where the sun helps to ease the aches and pains of the older generation.

These trailer sites have all sorts of shrubs and flowers planted in

of shrubs and flowers planted in individual plots. Here the Poinsettas are stretching their red velvet blossoms high above and around these cabanas. Camellias, often called the "World's Most Beautiful Flower," with their handsome glossy green leaves and showy flowers of white, pink and red are ablaze with color, forming quilted patches of beauty.

It's a homey little town, this

park. These peoples, from all States, are as one family. No distinction between those that have had the best in life and those who have had to work hard to survive. These are people, who in their

later years are enjoying their many pleasures, some at fishing, some at golf, others enjoy sight-seeing or swimming while many lounge, sunning themselves on the sandy beaches in the warm sunshine.

It is a time, which is their own,

It is a time, which is their own, to do as they please, when they please. It is a gypsy way, a way to forget worries and get a new lease on life. A place where worn minds and bodies are awakened by the sun rays and given a few more years, in which we can watch our children and their children take their places in this beautiful land-scape of life.

Gram-S. E. B.