

"Gram" Says

"May" will surely be the star month of 1954. Here in the Ozarks we had been surrounded with a barren, thirsty country and little hope for better prospects, when the skies became clouded and winds tossed their breezes about us, bringing the long wanted rains, to quench the thirst of all our country sides.

Now as our much loved June has arrived (with her June brides and roses) her fields are heavy with grains, her meadows covered with a carpet of green, while the trees are laden with fruits, berries are in the making and gardens are again filled with plants, springing from the moist earth.

Mother Nature has finally redeemed herself and is proving, that with all her forces working together, how very lovely June and many more months can flourish and bring joy and peace to our farmer friends, who had almost given up hope during those months of drouth. Now as we drive along the country roads and see those farmers cutting their barley, baling hay and planting corn we realize how happy they are when their toils show signs of a plentiful harvest. So let us all stay optimistic even if there are signs of war drifting nearer, and if we are blessed with a plentiful supply of vegetables, let's fill all those empty fruit jars. We can always use them, and if we should be called upon to conserve (as we were not too long ago) and our fruit cellars are filled with fruit and vegetables, we will not be caught short at the beginning and will be able to help ourselves over some rough spots.

Maybe I am looking too far ahead and I hope so, but we can fill those empty jars and hope for better days. "Pessimist"—No.

Gram, S. E. B.