

GRAM SAYS

Nature, a force or agent, viewed as creating, controlling or guiding the universe, has seen fit, for several years, to curse us, by giving the sun full sway.

The earth was parched, pastures seared, plants and even trees dying for want of water. But this year, the pattern has been changed, and with these wonderful rains, there has been a resurrection of all vegetation. Trees laden with fruit, vines and bushes filled with berries. Fields of grain and corn while meadows bow with hay.

What a beautiful spring and now summer and rains continue.

Gardens, how I have enjoyed ours. It looks more like a truck patch. In the first place Leona and I bought too many seeds. So we just kept planting until we had no more seeds. Now I never saw so many beans, but those jars, which have stood empty for some time, are being sterilized and I can hear the popping of the pressure cookers, which means those cabinets and shelves will again be lined with fruits and vegetables. A joy to the housewives and good eating for the families.

We have been very fortunate around here in our towns to be outside those severe storm areas.

Now if the sun will stay with us, the farmers can harvest their crops and finish the hay.

For myself, it has been a planting year for flowers (my weakness) and with digging, pulling weeds and planting I can boast to the city ladies a loss of a few pounds without diet.

What a lovely world!

S. E. B. Gram.

P. S. Have you ever heard the word (chiggers)?