

Along Azalea Row

By MYRTIE HIBBARD

Recently I wrote to a friend with whom I share my gardening: "My garden work is all done now. For a while I shall enjoy the fruits of my labor."

It is true that I shall still be gardening. Let us call it "aesthetic gardening." A horticultural chairman is by virtue of her office given to do's and don'ts for its members, all of which means work. And so it is with a real sense of satisfaction that I can begin my chairmanship with the happy admonition to forget work for awhile—to rest now and relax. At this season our gardens are at their heyday. Now is the high tide of the year. Let us Stop, Look—yes, and Listen! While it is true that we love to work in our gardens, it is likewise true that gardening is something besides work. For a long time we have been coaxing and urging our flowers; we have been talking to them—now let them talk to us. Do not interrupt their sweet messages by pulling a single weed. Just as a rose drops its petals when its work is done, so let us drop all sense of care and responsibility. The fine art of learning from our plants is as much a part of gardening as is its hand cultivation.

So out you go to your garden without a trowel or hoe in your hand but with something warm in your heart—a fondness for your bright friends and a desire to be with them. Here in the lowly calendula we see the exquisite and intricate workmanship of the master craftsman in the perfection of its layered petals. In the finely morticed walls of the lily there is a detail which no human hand could duplicate. In the pendant beauty of a fuchsia is an artistry supreme in its delicately veined petals and sepals, its trembling stamens on which are poised the quivering anthers which carry the wonderful flower dust called pollen which has the power to feed and to build up life. Here we recall the words of a poet gardener who in some such mood wrote: "Little Flower, if I could know what you are, all in all I should know what God and Man is." Here is a message more profound than ever came from the vaulted aisles of great cathedrals.

This is the time of all times for enjoying our flowers in our own arrangements. Select, as you study your blooms for color, some startling different combinations—some daring contrasts—the purple and blues with the pinks—the reds and the yellows and the different gradations of color, from the creamy yellow up to the mustards, into the bronze, orange and reds. Play with arrangements; let the colors become an emotional outlet—notice the stimulating effect of the reds and yellows; the soothing quiet restful reaction from pastel blues and lavenders.

As we stroll in the sunshine of our summer gardens, we realize that we have been in partnership with the great forces of the Universe; with the rain, the sun, the wind, the day and the night to bring to pass this garden and our lowly tasks are seen in a new and exalted light. Go into your garden very early in the morning when the morn stands tip-toe on

the misty mountain top! when great drops of dew quiver on the leaves of the plants and—have you seen the Peace rose drenched with dew? Feel the hush of a new day. That early stillness is one of the times you will remember the longest. It is the hour of which the gardener referred to as "the sacred hour of early dawn." Then don't overlook your garden at dusk after warm August days when some of the blossoms waft to us their sweetest fragrance and others close their eyes in sleep.

Stay on until the stars come out "silently one by one in the infinite meadows of heaven." A bright light glows behind yon eastern hill and "the moon comes over the mountain"—another memorable time—this gardening in the moonlight.

Then take a distant view of the garden as you sit in the front window or rest on the porch. Study its outlines, its design. Next year you will have more color here, taller flowers there, a vine to cover up this or that. Watch the bees as they search for hidden sweets; follow the ruby-throated humming bird as he delves deep into the heart of your garden; the butterfly poised on a bronze and gold bloom. Breathe a little prayer of gratitude for the bees and insects which are your necessary partners and which carry on your garden.

Not only do we feed our souls at this bountiful season but in our lush vegetable gardens is food for our bodies. To pull a carrot is in itself an experience. One never knows just what to expect and sometimes—Oh, the beauty! as we struggle to part it from its good Mother Earth. No wonder it is reluctant to leave its kind and beneficent parents where it has been protected, nourished and cared for these many months. We recall the planting of the brown seeds. Here is indeed faith rewarded, hope

Then at this time of fruition, we have the fun of sharing with those less fortunate. What joy to bring to a friend or neighbor a bunch of carrots, beets for a jar of pickles, or a mess of string beans! How welcome are the first roasting ears to a gardenless friend. Finally, when our ripe garden lies in the mellow sunshine at early fall; when a medley of lovely colors tells of a glory of a bloom; when we have feasted our souls and nourished our bodies; when we have grown, not only better gardens, but better women from the great lesson gained, we are satisfied that a garden is well worth while, as we rest in the sweet assurance of work well done.

"O, who would not plant a garden?"

I know God walks in mine."

Indian Field Agent Attends Meeting Last Sunday

A special meeting of the Curry County Indian Heirs Association was held at the Grange hall Sunday to meet with Clarence Davis, field agent of the Grand Ronde-Siletz and Southwestern Oregon Oregon Indian groups, whose office is on Swan Island, in Port-

land. Mr. Davis was accompanied by Clyde W. Flinn, area land officer for the Indian service from the Portland area office.

This was the first visit of Mr. Davis since he became the field agent for this area, and he had requested the meeting for the purpose of explaining the program of the Indian service for the early termination of selected activities and withdrawing of federal supervision over the Indians at Grande Ronde, Siletz and Southwestern Oregon. When this is completed the Indians affected will no longer be regarded as wards of the government, but will have the full status of American citizens, with all the privileges of citizens, but will no longer be eligible for such benefits as they have received while wards of the government.

This will not affect the persons of Indian extraction in this area as much as those who have been making their homes on the Grande Ronde and Siletz reservations. In order to clear up all legal requirements as to the ownership of the allotments made to Indians in past years, all the heirs to such allotments are being found, so that clear patents in fee can be issued and the ownership pass to the rightful owners and no longer be under the government supervision. At the meeting, it was found that several people in this area are heirs to some of the allotments under consideration.

Mr. Davis also spoke on the claim the Indians have established and which has gone through the supreme court. He gave his personal opinion that this matter could be cleared up by the end of 1952, and the money paid to

the rightful heirs by then if Congress makes the appropriation this year to cover the amount allowed. He answered all questions asked him, and showed great co-operativeness on all issues discussed.

The next regular meeting of the Curry County Indian Heirs Association will be held at the

Grange hall on Sunday, October 14.

Miss Nancy Chapin celebrated her twelfth birthday Saturday by entertaining several of her girl friends to a party. After games and refreshments the guests were taken to see a movie.

Pilot class das pay—try them.

'SCHOOL DAYS' ARE HERE AGAIN

BACK TO SCHOOL Suggestions

- Complete Range of Sizes
- LEVIS DENIM JEANS
- WRAGLER'S DENIM JEANS
- BOYS' SHIRTS—Swede Flannel
- SWEAT SHIRTS—Ass't'd. Colors
- TEE SHIRTS
- ALL WOOL SWEATERS
- UNDER SHIRTS and SHORTS
- SUN TAN TROUSERS
- JIGGER SOX—Guaranteed

PHILLIP'S CLOTHING

Your Dad and Lad Shop

Brookings

Oregon

WE ARE HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE OUR

APPOINTMENT AS THE

GOODYEAR Tire Dealer

FOR CURRY COUNTY

MOST PASSENGER CAR SIZES IN STOCK NOW

TRUCK AND TRACTOR TIRES SOON

Davis Truck & Tractor

Your International Harvester Dlr.

BROOKINGS, ORE.

F. O. E. BI-WEEKLY

...DANCES...

First One Saturday, September 8th

Others Sept. 20; Oct. 1 and 15

HAVE FUN

V. F. W. HALL