Pictures Of Brown County

ROBERT BRUNER

Nature's springtime awakening in Brown County sends new life and ambition into the heart of the observer. Hills and hollows join hands to make the picture complete. The redbud trees have put on their gowns of deep rose and fuchsia, while the dogwoods are dressed in ivory and white. Leaves are beginning to bud, and trees and bushes are gowned in various, beautiful shades of green. Wild flowers shine out in their striking shades of pink, yellow, and violet, and a faint aroma of perfume fills the air. The little stream resembles a mirror. The feathery blue sky stands out through the bright sunshine like a canopy forming a protection for Mother Earth.

Clothed in her rich autumnal colors, Brown County is a show place indeed. The splendor of the peaceful, majestic beauty instills a sense of security and serenity. Amber and gold dresses of the maple and elm trees form an attractive background for the rusty and red gowns of the oaks. Pale yellow dresses of the redbud trees stand side by side with the velvety and vivid red sumacs. The silvery sheen of the sycamore bark shines through the great mass of color, and crisp brown leaves flutter lightly to the ground. Some float like little sailboats down the stream. Casting its glimmering rays over the gorgeous picture, the late afternoon sun reflects against the amethyst and blue sky.

Winter's scene in Brown County presents in her picture a challenge to the other seasons. Her beautiful white blanket of snow transforms the countryside into a fantasy resembling fairyland. The gigantic trees are stately with pure sparkling snow piled high on each branch. How their white robes stand out against the background of the deep gray sky! What a picture it makes with their arms stretched toward the heavens! Small trees and bushes, too, make fantastic forms with their white covers. The narrow stream is a ribbon of ice. Everything looks so peaceful; all the world seems to be at rest. The fairy queen waves her wand and the sun breaks through the gray sky, touching each and every snowflake. How dazzling! Millions of tiny, sparkling diamonds glitter all around, making another of nature's beautiful pictures complete.

A Newspaper Office

DORIS COLLIGAN

The long table down the center of the room which was devoted to the whirlpool of activity attending the publishing of a high school paper seemed to be the center of all this activity.

Paste jars and brushes, sticky to the end of the handle from the valiant efforts of the cub reporter who was "pasting page" to get that last lump in the corner of the jar, cast an added burden on the already odorous air. The table was further littered with yellow copy paper,