

The Party in October

Autumn has made its entrance, and is moving toward its royal splendor in East Tennessee. Splashes of fire-like images are appearing in the leaves of blackgum and maple trees. Shiny red berries decorate dogwood trees. The leaves of sycamores, always early trumpeters of fall, have passed from yellow to brown and are dropping from their branches.

In my book, this is the loveliest time of the year throughout nature.

Marilyn Gibson, product manager in the Purchasing Department at Life Care, found a lovely poem that speaks of the season. It was posted in a nice spot at Beaty True Value Hardware Store in Cleveland. Written by George Cooper, the verse proclaims:

*October gave a party;
The leaves by hundreds came,
The Chestnuts, Oaks and Maples
And leaves of every name.*

*The Sunshine spread a carpet,
And everything was grand,
Miss Weather led the dancing,
Professor Wind the band.*

What a beautiful description of the scenes before us! Enjoy them, for they will soon be gone.

– Beecher Hunter