Natives Of Backlands Get True Feel Of Slow Waters

By MELDA GALLASBERG

All this is a dreamy setting for the rendezvous of the day. It may go the other, I believe, that any natives of this backlands ever get this true feel of slow waters. Their lives are spent in the current of life, in the rush of the moment, never to stop. The pace of life is too fast for the backlands, so that even when they are old and gray, their minds are still young and vibrant. They are contented and happy, for they have been blessed with the gift of life.

**Foot Of The Gulf**

Out in the current, the story of the Gulf is told in its own way. The waters are never at rest, always moving, always changing. The colors of the water are always changing, always moving. The story of the Gulf is told in the way it is, not as it is told by man.

**Orchid Of The Bayou**

If you are a native of this backlands, you have felt the presence of these slow waters, the way they move and change, the way they never stop. The story of the Gulf is told in the way it is, not as it is told by man.

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