



PHOTO

JOE CONLEY, III and PRETTY SOUTHERN BELLE at CYPRESS GARDENS

in Florida. Although it was a long time before we were in Fort Pierce, still we were much happier. As soon as we got into Florida we noticed that the roads were much better. We stopped and ate dinner; and about ten o'clock p.m. we arrived at Don's parents' house. We set up our cots. some of the lucky ones got settled in three beds. and we were all off to sleep in no time. Don had just returned from Naval Reserve training and we were awakened by the order. "TURN TO. TURN TO," this was just the beginning, and we soon learned that there was a Navy call for almost every activity.

In the morning we made everything "ship-shape." set up our "racks" or beds. and in a short time we got to the beach. We hadn't been there too long; when our old friend who had been with us every day so far again visited us: rain. We went back to the house and, when the rain stopped, we set up a croquet set in the back yard. and some of us played that while the rest wrote postcards or found something else to do. That night we went into town. We wandered around for a while And went to a Dairy Queen. Tile man that owned it asked where we were from. When we told him. he said he was from Harrison. We went home and watched a little television, and flopped into our "racks."

After a quick "turn to" on Sunday morning.

we were off to church. The church we went to was one of the most beautiful I had ever seen. It was very modern, and air-conditioned. The service was on radio, and on that day they broke ground for a new addition to their church. The minister remarked that he thought they had the most out-of-state visitors: from Texas. 4; but I guess the cards which we tilled out surprised him that there were 13 from New Jersey. After church we went back to the house and spent the rest of the day swimming (until it rained of course). That night was the first time we ate in the cafeteria in Fort Pierce, where we ate most of the rest of the trip.

The next few days we spent relaxing on the beach, swimming, and soaking up one of those tans that Florida is so famous for. At night we went to the movies or else just stayed around the house. Wednesday night we went to a nearby town. Vero Beach, which is the Winter home of The Los Angeles Dodgers, and some of us went to the movies while the rest of us just walked around the town. We saw a baseball field with lights on. We went up to it and found that there was a softball game there, so some of us just stayed around there until the rest came out of the movies. After that we went to see what the beach was like and we liked it a little better because there were higher waves than in Fort Pierce, so we decided to go there for the rest of the time we were in Florida.

Things went along normally until the next Sunday, when. after church, we were off to Florida's famous Cypress Gardens. This is one of the most beautiful places you could ever visit. When we got there the famous water-ski show was already in progress. We held our breath as we saw a man soaring over a hundred feet in the air holding on to a large kite. When the show was over we began to wander through the beautiful tropical gardens. filled with exotic flowers and stately palms, and crossed with streams on which you could take a boat ride. After a while. some of us got our courage up and posed with the pretty models who were all over the gardens, while some of the other boys took our pictures. In no time at all the show was set to go on again. This time many of us sat on the Photographers' Pier, where a man told us



Photo by Tom Gray

P. B. C. PARTY ATa CYPRESS GARDENS