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DAISIES WON'T TELL

Daisy Acres on Alpine Terrace is a beautiful sight to see these days—a golden carpet of African Daisies.

Sixteen years ago when my husband and I came to Alpine, we broadcast the daisy seed. Each year they reseed and are more beautiful as time goes by. There were no daisies growing in Alpine until we started growing them. Each year people came to see them. They would gather seed and take away many plants.

Our son, Tom, gathered seed and scattered them wherever he traveled. Soon they were growing along the roadside and over the fields. They may be seen now in many yards in Alpine.

Alpine Terrace was virtually unoccupied when we came here—just us two, and one man. Now we have twelve attractive homes up here. The first place coming up the hill is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chutor. The beautiful landscaping is all Mr. Chutor's original ideas and work.

Next is Mr. and Mrs. Junker's home. The Johnson home is a lovely old place. Then the Russo's in its attractive setting. The Nikkel home, the first house to be built on the Terrace, is adobe and fashioned to the taste and liking of Dr. Ghering, who lived here many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Trail are building a new home beside their old one. Then the Clarks with their quaint little habitat surrounded by beautiful flowers, shrubs, and fruit orchard. The Lathams and Scotts constructed their new homes in the past year. Mrs. Scott's home, high upon the rocks, commands the finest view in all Alpine.

Last at the end of the trail, hidden away among the pine trees, live we, the Lieberts. Come on up and see Alpine Terrace and our daisies.

Mrs. Mike Liebert