

# FAIR



# VIEWS

FAIRVIEW PARK JUNIOR WOMEN'S CLUB

VOL. V No. 4

December, 1960



*Holiday Greetings*



OUR PRESIDENT SPEAKS

... Jay Hamilton

Do you realize our Club year is already almost half over? It hardly seems possible to me; I hope all of you are enjoying the year as much as I am. I know I would have a much more difficult job if it were not for the wonderful cooperation I've received from all the committee chairmen, and the support of the entire membership! Thanks to all of you!

Speaking of support, I hope all of you read carefully the message from Welfare Chairman Helen Ashton and will come to the December meeting bringing at least some little contribution to make Christmas a happier time for the three families we have decided to help.

Don't forget our December meeting night has been changed to the second Tuesday, December 13th, in order to make it a little easier for you gals to attend before the final last-minute rush of Christmas.

Just a couple more weeks till that gala day, and I'd like to take this opportunity to wish all of you a most Happy Holiday Season and New Year ahead!

See you at the meeting!

GENERAL MEETING

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1960

8:00 P.M. - Bain Cabin

Popular television personality, Miss Betty Nichols of Bonne Bell, will demonstrate how we can become visions of loveliness in preparation for the busy weeks ahead.

Miss Nichols traveled through Europe last year where she studied the newest trends in make-up methods and in skin care.

One of our Juniors will be chosen from the audience as a model for this demonstration so be sure to attend...perhaps you'll be the lucky one to go home to dazzle your family.

Pat Pensiero and Pat Steiner, Hostesses, will greet you at the door. Social Chairman for the evening will be Nita Facke assisted by Dorothy Palascak, Co-Chairman.

FAIR-VIEWS STAFF

Editor.....Joy Verrell  
Associate Editor.....Rita Nichols  
Staff Artist.....Lu Petto  
Staff Poet.....Betty Lou Marek

Columnists: Jean Cave, Jay Hamilton, Ginny Driscoll, Betty Lou Marek

Reporters: Maggie Acklin, Jean Cave, Pat McAulay, Ruth Jahnke, Thea Steinmetz

Features: Mary DeCrane, Mary Lou Jordan, Agnes Rohan.

PRODUCTION HELPERS FOR NOVEMBER ISSUE:  
Florence Brennan - Marilyn Szalay

DEADLINE FOR JANUARY ISSUE: January 6

CLUB CALENDAR

December 13	-	Regular Meeting
" 15	-	Service meeting to wrap, sort gifts for our three families. Kay Deunk's home at 8:00.
" 21	-	Mental Health Christmas party at Cleveland Psychiatric Institute.
January 2	-	Mental Health group visits Cleveland Psychiatric Institute.



# THEY DEPEND ON YOU

by Joy Verrell

On our cover today, we see pictured the American family as we like to think of it at Christmas...blessed with health, happiness and good fortune; in some homes, however, Dame Fortune has not been so kind.

It is difficult to envision a home where hunger has crept in to replace the happiness most of us know during this most joyful of all seasons.

Yet this has happened--three families will be depending upon you and me to provide them the material items this year; surely by the giving of these goods we will all feel the glow of being a real participant in this true Christian endeavor.

These families will have no other help. When our Welfare Chairman selected these three names from the Relief listings, their names were automatically removed and no other organization will be able to sponsor them.

Our first family is a fatherless one where the proud young mother turned to Relief as her last resort. Her six-year-old daughter has asked Santa for a doll bed; and both her 6 and 8-six-year-old sons desire rifles. The mother has asked nothing for herself; but we did discover that she wears a size 14.

The second family includes four fatherless children. The mother receives no outside help other than from the Welfare Department. She is a very good mother, but is in an extremely depressed state-of-mind. Our group can certainly help her with toys for her family and perhaps some clothing for her. She wears a size 16 dress.

Our last family also has no father; and with five children to care for, you can well imagine the plight of a young mother without a washing machine. Somewhere, some of us must know of a wringer washer which is stored away.

The special bulletin you received two weeks ago gave you the details of the ages of the children of these families, and of the kinds of food which are particularly needed. Please bring all your donations Tuesday night; if this is not feasible, Helen Ashton will be happy to pick up any of your gifts--just give her a call.

Let us hope that no one forgets to bring one or two Christmas tree ornaments to the meeting next Tuesday.







Christmas--this word that flows softly from our tongues--what message does it carry--what memories does it recall--what dreams does it inspire?

To each of us Christmas has an intensely personal meaning and yet it is the bond which once a year joins us in love. Over us all the Bright Star of Bethlehem shines.

Oh, Bright Star, you have been with me through three decades. At Christmas time my memories of you reach back through the years.

That first decade was the Wondrous One--sweet as a frosted Santa Claus cookie. My first Christmas memory is the sight of a sparkling tree so tall I couldn't see the angel on top. When you're three, the ceiling is as far away as eternity.

I was such a good girl before the Big Day. After all, Mama would tell me, Santa's brother, Jackie Claus was watching at the window. I still remember how delicious that creamed spinach tasted when I really saw Jackie's elfin face peering in the dining room window.

On Christmas Eve, though I slept soundly, I dreamed that I heard Santa in the living-room. A couple of Christmas mornings I got up so early that Mama and I collided in the hall--she was going to bed.

The Day was perfect--we always had our small family together--Mama and Daddy and me--Auntie and Uncle Luy--Uncle George, Aunt Sophie and Cousin Georgie. We feasted, and then Mama would bring in her famed Hungarian Dobos Torte--eleven thin layers of cake filled with delicious chocolate custard and topped with a brittle burnt-sugar layer of caramel. And no one counted calories.

The years whisked into the next decade--the Joyous One--exciting and gay as the first glass of champagne. You twinkled

through those years, Bright Star. So quickly did they pass--each holiday unfolding a little more of life. My little friends and I grew up. We declared that we were going to be "different". Yet we knew that what we really sought was the age-old symbol of the Star of Bethlehem: a family of our own to love and raise with tradition.

And then, suddenly, the third decade arrived. This was the Eventful One--with the bittersweet taste of love and tears. You were there, Bright Star, shining steadily, though at times you seemed so far away.

I had found my love and married him but our first Christmas found me at home while Dick was in Korea. We had his five brothers for Christmas dinner that year, but there was an empty place in our hearts. We were once more apart the next Christmas. As I lay in a hospital bed Christmas Eve, I closed my eyes tightly to the hospital Santa and carolers who had come to cheer me. But five days later when I saw my four-pound baby girl, I knew that I had been given His greatest gift. You still shined for me, Bright Star.

The Christmases which followed were so deliciously sweet as Dick and Pam and I built our own traditions. And then came the Christmas when we had our little Ricky with us. It was his first Christmas, and we knew that it would be his only Christmas with us. We hardly saw you that year, Bright Star. There was a mist between our eyes and you.

But the Star shines over each of us. It is the symbol of hope, comfort and God's love.

Merry Christmas from our house to yours!

-- by Mary Lou Jordan



THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS RECLAIMED...

(with apologies to Clement C. Moore)

by Betty Lou Marek

'Twas the night before Christmas  
And all through the house,  
Many creatures were stirring  
Perhaps even a mouse.

No stockings were hung  
By the chimney with care,  
Because in this house,  
There was no chimney there.

The children weren't snuggled  
In their wee little beds,  
But busy gift wrapping  
With bills in their heads.

A new fur for Mother,  
A sports car for Dad,  
To make this the plushiest  
Year they ever had.

No Ma in her kerchief  
No Pa in his cap;  
Our brains wouldn't settle  
For a long winter's nap.

Then out on the drive  
There arose such a clatter,  
We hurried to see  
Just what was the matter.

That last-minute gift  
We had ordered so late,  
The store truck delivered it  
Boy, they were great!

We were far too blasé,  
This whole family,  
Believing in little  
That we couldn't see.

And, sorry to say,  
We didn't quite feel  
That Santa would come  
Or, that he was real.

At last, off to bed  
But to sleep much too sound,  
And just slightly stir  
At noise out on the ground.

In the morning we wakened  
Too sluggish with sleep,  
Not too eager to see  
All the gifts each would reap.

Then daughter, a skeptic,  
Came running with glee,  
And said to all gathered,  
"Quick, come here to see!"

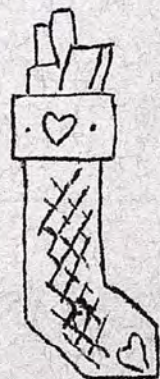
We made haste to the back door  
And looked all around,  
And to our surprise discovered  
A large boot on the ground.

'Twas a pretty red boot  
Fur trimmed and quite tall,  
But ordinarily it would mean  
Very little at all.

But they all shouted gaily,  
Their faith brought them cheer,  
"Look, honestly, truly,  
Dear Santa was here!"

Was this Santa's boot?  
You tell them, not me,  
Child eyes, full believing,  
Looked up pleadingly.

You tell them, you doubter,  
You make it quite clear,  
Because I'm quite persuaded  
That Santa WAS here!







## COFFEE-CUP PHILOSOPHY

..... by Jean Cave

I found this delightful little poem by Phyllis McGinley several years ago and would like to share it with you. Read it with your heart, and then come with us to Bethlehem.

### THE LEGEND OF BEFANA - 26

Befana, the housewife, scrubbing her pane,  
Saw three old sages ride down the lane,  
Saw three gray travelers pass her door--  
Gaspar, Balthazar, and Melchior.

"Where journey you, sirs?" she asked of them.  
And Gaspar answered, "To Bethlehem,

For we have news of a marvelous thing:  
Born in a stable is Christ the King."

"Give Him my welcome!" Balthazar smiled,  
"Come with us, mistress, to greet the Child."

"Oh, happily, happily would I fare  
Were my dusting through and I'd polished the stair."

Old Melchior leaned on his saddle horn.  
"Then send but a gift to the small Newborn."

"Oh, gladly, gladly I'd send him one  
Were my cupboards clean and my weaving done.

"I'd give him a robe to warm His sleep,  
But first I must mend the fire, and sweep.

"As soon as ever I've baked my bread,  
I'll fetch Him a pillow for His head,  
And a coverlet, too," Befana said.

"When the rooms are aired and the linen dry,  
I'll look to the Babe." But the Three rode by.

She worked for a day and a night and a day,  
Then gifts in her hands, took up her way.  
But she never could find where the Christ Child lay.

And still she wanders at Christmastide,  
Houseless, whose house was all her pride,

Whose heart was tardy, whose gifts were late;  
Wanders, and knocks at every gate,  
Crying, "Good people, the bells begin!  
Put off your toiling and let love in."





FAIRVIEWS AROUND US

... by Ann Slanders

Dear Friends: We have been asked to run my picture along with this column, but, unfortunately, this is not possible. You see, to produce a plate would be rather costly, and our budget is much too small for such an extravagance.

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There is no sign of our mail slowing down; so we have picked two letters that perhaps would be most helpful to our readers.

QUESTION Dear Ann:

I am a professional organizer, but now I am stumped and out on a limb. You see, Ann, I came to Fairview Park to organize a new club and to my dismay found out that every conceivable club has already been started.

In case you had not noticed there is a Junior Women's Club, Women's Club, Elementary, Junior and High School P.T.A.'s, Kiwanis, Garden Club, Chamber of Commerce, Boosters Club, Bridge Club, Pinochle Club plus innumerable other groups.

Your advice is sorely needed. I am about to lose my card in the Organizers Union.

D. Lemna

ANSWER Dear D. Lemna:

If you give up this easily, you were never entitled to an organizers' card in the first place. Does the old saying, a woman belongs in the home, suggest anything to you? How about organizing a club to get the women back in the home? Perhaps a club to stamp out T.V. dinners and give our families a round week of square meals is a good idea.

QUESTION Dear Ann Slanders:

I desperately need your advice. My problem is all in my name, which is I. M. Nosey. I have managed to live all these years in the hope of finding a man with a better sounding last name than the one I have.

I've met the man, but his name is Silly. Should I let love rule and become Mrs. I. M. Silly or take my chance on something better coming along? I'm sixty years old and don't have much time to wait. Please rush your answer.

I. M. Ashamed

ANSWER Dear Ashamed:

The reason you have lived to this ripe old age without a partner is probably because you have lived up to your name and have been nose. And just how have you managed to stay in this club with an age limit when you are already 60 years old? You must go to a pretty good beauty shop. (How about telling me which one?) I'd say, marry the "Silly" man; it's better than being "Sorry".

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Have a lovely Holiday Season; put your cares away until I will see you all again in the bright new year with my cup that runneth over with good advice.

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ONLY LETTERS POSTMARKED BEFORE JANUARY 2 WILL BE ELIGIBLE FOR ANN'S COLUMN NEXT MONTH. BE SURE TO ADDRESS THEM c/o THE EDITOR OF THIS PUBLICATION.



IN THE SPOTLIGHT

.....by Ginny Driscoll

JUNE SCHATZ claims she met her husband in the cafeteria at West Tech High School. One gets the mental image of June reaching for that last piece of pecan pie, and Marv also reaching for it. Be that as it may, these classmates were married after both graduated from Oberlin. June had studied at Oberlin Conservatory and later taught music in several school systems.

Music is still one of June's great interests, and her lovely soprano voice is a joy to hear. She is currently studying voice at Baldwin Wallace Conservatory. The Fairview Follies benefited from her vocal and writing abilities when she was the script chairman and appeared in several scenes, including the husband-wife duets with Marv.

Marv is an attorney and has also served as Deputy Registrar of Motor Vehicles. June and Marv have three blond daughters, Hollis, 13, Lindsay, 10, and Mari, 7.

"See the U.S.A. in your (Butck)" must be the slogan for this family's vacations. They have toured the Northeast to Nova Scotia, and the West to Washington State; and this year, concentrated on our Capitol and Williamsburg. June remembers crossing the Yellowstone River on horseback as one outstanding feature of their trips. They spend a full month driving around a specific section of the country.

A perennial bridge tournament competitor, June tells hilarious stories of her experiences as a Beginners' Bridge instructor at the "Y".

June has served as Historian of our Club, and she is now the Membership Chairman.

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Just a year ago, AGNES ROHAN was a legal secretary in colorful San Francisco. Today, she's a bride, a housewife, and brand-new mother in snowy Cleveland.

Married on the day after Christmas to Tom Rohan, Cleveland editor of Iron Age Magazine, Agnes is still catching her breath over the busy events of this year.

The Rohans had met several years ago in San Francisco and corresponded until Tom revisited the area last year. They resumed their courtship and were married there. They honeymooned in Carmel-by-the-Sea, Palm Springs, and Las Vegas, and then flew back to Agnes's first winter of snow, ice, and wind.

Agnes has been so thrilled with the change of seasons, something Californians do not see. In fact, she and Tom were viewing the beautiful fall foliage on a drive through Cleveland's Emerald Necklace just two hours before Carolyn Frances arrived last month!

This native of Los Angeles had been East only once before, "enroute" to Casablanca in North Africa. She spent a fabulous eighteen months as a secretary in a construction company there, and visited places like Marrakech in Morocco; she also toured Europe.

Her hobbies include working in ceramics and mosaics, and friends reveal that this friendly, enthusiastic Californian is also an accomplished ukulele player with a fine alto voice.

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WHO SAID THAT? "I don't know whether to scrub my kitchen floor this week, or plant potatoes on it for a quick money crop!"



BETTY'S BEAT

.....by Betty Lou Marek

AN OPEN LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa:

I know this is your busiest time of the year, and that you have little time for idle chatter, but pull up a chair and a Christmas cookie anyhow while I tell you about our plans for this festive season.

Lucky MARGARET LONG is flying home to Miami for the holidays and a winter vacation; MARJORIE BRADLEY, from Detroit, will go back to enjoy a family holiday; LU PETTO is busy planning for your annual visit and songfest with her children, and her gala New Year's Eve party. LOIS MOILER is anticipating a wonderful visit with her sister-in-law and family from Yuma, Arizona, who will spend Christmas here. MAGGIE ACKLIN is redecorating her home and hopes to have it finished in time for your visit. JEAN SHINNERS will holiday in Florida, RITA BOCK in Rochester, N.Y., ROBINA CLINE in Toledo, JANE PETERSON in Flint, Michigan, and DEE DAVIS is looking forward to entertaining her family from Rockford, Illinois.

Now, Santa, you know I am always glad to help you out with your gift list so here are a few things that would delight our girls on Christmas morning:

JAY HAMILTON would like some new golf balls since she lost so many this summer; DONNA NEWMAN would like new furniture for her new home; KAY AKERS would like the gift of a little peace and quiet after the rush; FLORENCE BRENNAN wants a trip to Florida after the holidays; JACKIE COPE wants to be the "Lady in Lavender" next year so please bring her a lavender wool dress and accessories. PAT ERNST would be very much pleased with a freezer; NANCY GEHLKE wants a new basketball; CLAIRE HARE would like some sport clothes; PAT KOSS wants a run-around car (or wagon); DEE VETROVSKY thanks you for her present in advance (new rings). DORIS FRIDMORE, a ski enthusiast, would like a trip to St. Moritz and MARGE PRIEST wants a new house. PAT

WESTFALL wants a garbage disposal, NANCY WOLF, a new couch, CAROLYN ZUPAN, cashmere sweater if you have one in your pack; KAY DEUNK wants "something furry" or a leather jacket, VIRGINIA HEMSATH wants "a boy or a girl", HILDEGARDE DIFIORE, "a nink"; YVONNE WILLYOUNG, a dryer; FEROLYN SOROS, a Polaroid Camera, HELEN ASHTON, a trip to Hawaii, KAY LA PLACE, fur jacket, HENRIETT SPETH, the Tappan 400 stove; GLORIA NICOL, "a ticket to anywhere right after Christmas" and NANCY BEHEIM hopes for a "little surprise" since she got her big gift (a dryer earlier, YVONNE FLASH wants a sewing machine, and in the true spirit of Christmas, ALICE KNEEN would like a bicycle for the needy family her son's Cub Scout pack has adopted. (If anyone wants to help, Alice would appreciate a call).

Before you go, Santa, just let me tell you about one of the days I lived through last week:

My cookies are burning,  
My packages aren't wrapped,  
The baby is crying  
'cause she hasn't napped.

My fruitcake is soggy  
There's ice on our drive,  
I doubt if the mailman  
Gets up it alive!

The sweater I'm knitting  
Has three arms, I find,  
If the phone rings again  
I'll be losing my mind.

But still I am joyful  
And am of good cheer,  
'cause our tree is all trimmed  
At last Christmas is here!

Merry Christmas to you from all of us in Junior Women's Club. Love,

BIM

P.S. If, on Christmas Eve, someone shouts "I don't care who you are...get those reindeer off my roof!", you just tell him we said it was all right!



WAYS AND MEANS

... by Thea Steinmetz

When you get all dolled up to make the rounds over the holidays, girls, check your purse to make sure you have the raffle tickets with you.

What raffle tickets, you say. Well, for the Dessert Card Party, of course. Every member will be handed two books of tickets at our December meeting so you will have a chance to sell them during the period when you get to see most of your relatives and friends.

If you are unable to be at the December meeting, the tickets will be delivered to you by the Ways and Means committee.

There will be some nice prizes so it should be easy to sell your tickets. Try to turn in the money at the January meeting.

First Prize - 19" Portable 1961  
Westinghouse T.V. Set

Second Prize - Westinghouse Transistor  
Radio

Third Prize - 30-Cup West Bend Perco-  
lator.

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The girls that purchased any item from Mutual Display at our last meeting helped to increase our funds by \$50.00. Marion Cook and her committee are very pleased by this unexpected windfall.

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I am delighted to report that the plea in last month's column was read, and that the missing decorations from the HARVEST FANTASY dance were returned immediately.

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WELFARE'S WAYS

... by Jean Cave

On December 3, the annual Christmas party was given at Apple Creek Hospital. The tree, provided by the Club, was trimmed with bright, fire-proof ornaments, and each man "adopted" by our group was given an entertainment-type gift. For our members, who gave so much of their time and energy to this party, there were rewards--the smiles and obvious pleasure of these gentle, child-like patients.

Two parties are scheduled this month for the boys at City Hospital. On December 5, the regular monthly party was given; and games, which included "What's My Line?" and "Name That Tune," were played. The Christmas party will given December 21. The tree will be trimmed with decorations made during the evening by the patients. Gifts will be distributed and refreshments served. Carol-singing will conclude the party.

ACTIVITIES

... by Maggie Acklin

More people are doing it this year! What? Why, playing BRIDGE, of course! There are 56 girls participating this year in seven groups, each group meeting at different homes monthly.

High scorers for November were Rosalie Donnelly, Mary Boehm, Sandy Switzer, Alline Bulloch, Margaret Hull, Betty Snyder, and Norma Schulke.

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The top three of the BOWLING teams thus far are the Bellaires, the Camels, and the Tareytons. High scorers for individual games: Carolyn Zupan tops with 206; Shirley Gilbert, 193; and Shirley Moir bowled a 190 game.

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LET'S GO BOWLING

by Mary DeCrane



Twenty million Americans have found that bowling is one of the best means of keeping fit. Here, in this country, our pattern of living has become so mechanized that physical training has been pushed into a secondary position. A well-known doctor has said "The nation must get off its seat and onto its feet." (Gretchen sorta reversed this quotation when she threw her first ball this season.)

Just look at those happy faces as the Fairview Juniors begin their weekly bowling match. It's Wednesday--a day the girls used to reserve for playing cards or doing chores around the house. (What a wonderful way this bowling is to get out of some dirty job that's waiting for us.)

Well, the girls (and I use this term loosely) are all in their places waiting for that turn at those pins. (It must be 1:30 cause it takes at least an extra half hour for us to drag the kids into the nursery and get them equipped with enough pop and potato chips.)

Each team greets the other with good-neighborly spirit...Shirley just told Hildy that she was going to knock the pants off her today. Our teams are named after cigarettes this year (cause we all felt hot enough to smoke). The game begins and Carolyn Zupan starts throwing her strike balls--nobody can stop her as she bowls her way to a 206 game. Gee, that's really bowling! I won't mention that her next game was 95.

There's a turkey for the bowler who bowls the most over their average this week. That Evie Keith, who's been acting like she doesn't know anything about the game, pulled her tricks from a bag and won it. Mary Terbrack also brought home the bacon, spelled T-U-R-K-E-Y, to her delighted family. (Chickie could have won, but she's too busy selling tickets for some-

thing.)

We have an audience watching today--five exhausted mailmen on a coffee-break. I just heard one of them say, "You know some of those danes can even bowl." They must have been watching Mary Boehm when her hook-ball was working.

All the girls have their own bowling style. Mary Kress can throw the straightest straight ball I ever saw. And Loretta Fleming specializes in a back-up ball. Then Mary Seed and her teacher, Shirley Moir, double-dribble their balls all the way down the alley. Carol Larson really has a beautiful curve ball (but Carol has a little Swede in her that keeps pushing that ball away from the pocket). Betty Roelke uses a Ned Day approach that almost always sends the pins off the alley. I heard one of those mailmen comment, "Boy, she's got form!" But his googly eyes led me to believe that he wasn't referring to her bowling.

It's been another big day for the Fairview Junior bowlers; I'm sure all of the girls who participate in this segment of our Activities program will readily agree that, we're having a Bowling "Ball".

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THE BEATNIK'S WAY-OUT CHRISTMAS

So I like get up on his lap, see  
The cat's dressed in red and all  
And I say, "Dad, on Christmas,  
Let's go out and have a ball!"

He somehow doesn't dig my jive  
But his I get read bad  
That's why I'm with these reindeer, man,  
Taking gifts from pad to pad!

±BLM



HOLIDAY HINTS

... by Agnes Rohan



FOR THOSE HOLIDAY CANDLESTICK HOLDERS, use plastic snowballs and slice enough off the bottom to make them stand firm; then carve a hole in the top to fit the candle. A few evergreen sprigs or holly leaves can be placed around the bottom or inserted in the top around the candlestick.

IS THE MAN IN YOUR LIFE IGNORING THE MISTLETOE? Make it more prominent by placing it inside a kissing ring. Take two embroidery hoops and insert one at a right angle in the other. The hoops can be wrapped with ribbon, with a bow or cluster of small ornaments at the top. If this doesn't work, I suggest lowering the kissing ring so it hits him on the head when he walks through the doorway.

FOR THAT TABLE CENTERPIECE, use a two or three-tiered lazy-susan or bon-bon dish and fill the tiers with holly or evergreens and ornaments.

DRESS UP YOUR ENTRANCE HALL TABLE by placing plastic snowballs on a bed of evergreens. The snowballs can be hollowed out with a sharp knife and a white Christmas light inserted inside. When the string of lights is lit, the snowballs will glow with a nice effect.

A REAL CONVERSATION PIECE: This one is messy but fun to make. Blow up three or four balloons to whatever size desired; tie a string around the end for hanging the balloon later. Next, stir up a mixture of Plaster of Paris in a pie tin. Using ordinary string, pass it through the mixture. When it is thoroughly coated, wind it around the balloon, crossing back and forth in whatever pattern you desire. (You can experiment with the string before it's coated to find out what design to use and to see approximately how much you will need.) When winding the coated string, make sure it sticks to the other string that it crosses. When you are finished winding, you can sprinkle some glitter on the string while the Plaster

of Paris is still moist. Now you can tie the balloon on a coathanger and wait for the mixture to harden, at which time you pop the balloon. The result should be a beautiful lacy ornament, and three or four of these can be hung with ribbon in the archway or in a mobile fashion.

LOLLIPOP WREATH: Use a roll of heavy-duty aluminum foil. Roll out a long length of foil but don't tear off. Begin crushing this loosely along its length into a wreath shape of desired size. Continue around the wreath again crushing another layer of foil to it to add body. Now tear off foil. An assortment of bright lollipops can be inserted with a bow or cluster of ornaments tied at the top.

CHRISTMAS FAVORS: Glue a marshmallow to center of small paper doily; make a small slit on side of marshmallow and insert red life-saver sideways. Place a green candle in the center of marshmallow.

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A LITTLE GIRL'S CHRISTMAS EVE

From her room down the hall  
She could hear funny sounds,  
All hustley, bustley,  
Running arounds.

Two big brown eyes  
Just couldn't stay shut  
She had promised to sleep  
And had really tried, but...

She knew he was coming  
Tonight was the night  
That Santa would come  
And make everything right

She would just take a peek  
To see what was there  
If the big doll was missing  
She'd try not to care

What a glorious sight!  
Just a glimpse did she take  
And hurried right back  
Lest he find her awake

But as she lay thinking  
Which gift first she'd choose  
She was wondering why  
Santa wore Daddy's shoes!





THE BULLETIN BOARD

Following is a list of names of the girls who have been chosen to work each month, for the remainder of the Club year, on the Social Committee:

DECEMBER: Chairman, Nita Packe; Co-Chairman, Dorothy Palascak.

Ginny Fink	Mary Jane Cover
Dolly Sadler	Jane Peterson
Nancy Gehlke	Kay La Place

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JANUARY: Chairman, Rita Nichols; Co-Chairman, Nancy Murtaugh.

Rita Bock	Bernice Wilson
Isabelle Flash	Jean Ashby
Betty Grandy	Jean Judd

\*\*\*\*\*

FEBRUARY: Chairman, Gretchen Ehrman; Co-Chairman, Pat Steiner.

Florence Brennan	Marion Carrick
Bette Casey	Erma Hall
Marie Hood	Eleanor Mueller
	Betty Jo Snyder

\*\*\*\*\*

MARCH: Chairman, Jean Spall; Co-Chairman, Elizabeth Gantzler.

Pat Pensiero	Alice Nilges
Doris Pridmore	Midge Strong
Carol Waldner	Lorraine Warren

\*\*\*\*\*

APRIL: Chairman, Catherine LaPlace; Co-Chairman, Dorothy McDonough.

Sandy Switzer	Sue Lawrence
Joan Morrill	Nancy Gehlke
Alma Gillotti	Kay Deunk

If, for some reason, you find that you are unable to serve at the assigned meetings, please arrange for a substitute and inform your Social Chairman of the change.

We received a

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

As a faithful reader of your wonderful monthly paper, I want to congratulate you on your new columns and the lovely cover page you are now featuring. That Lu Petto is really good. There is one thing that puzzles me, though--who Ann Slanders is. Is her real name familiar to most of us? Is she blond or brunette? How about a hint or two? Is she another sister to Ann and Abby?

- Dying of Curiosity

Dear Dying:

I'll never tell!! Only three of us share the knowledge of Ann's true identity, and we swore to prove, once and for all, that women can keep a secret. Nothing was said about hints, though, so...

Yes, she is a very distant relative of the famed duo you mention; she was a blond when I saw her last. (But, she could have gone back to being a brunette, now.) Hope this helps, and thanks for those kind words about our paper.

- Joy

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THE BEST OF CHRISTMAS

Christmas means so many things,  
Dolls and toys and angel wings.  
Songs to sing and things to bake  
Gifts to give and gifts to take

Still the thing we hold most dear  
Is to have our loved ones near  
And grateful stand, with pretense shorn  
To should to all "A King Was Born!"

- BIM

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MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!