



Tingley Times

DESCENDANTS OF
EDITH GERTRUDE GAGE
TINGLEY AND
NELSON EUGENE
TINGLEY

Volume 17, Issue 3
Early November 2007

Betty Crowell, <bjellybean@sbc.global.net>
909 North View Cr., Yreka CA 96097

EDITORS

Florene Turner, <floreneeditor@hotmail.com>
4493 Peaceful River Dr., St George UT 84790

Address: www.tingleytimes.com

WEBSITE

Webmaster: David Schafer

Inside this issue:

<i>Wonderful Time</i>	2
<i>Where Do I Begin?</i>	
<i>Reunion in Idyllwild</i>	3
<i>Only in Idyllwild</i>	
<i>August in Idyllwild</i>	4
<i>Dear Family</i>	
<i>Dear Tingley Cousins</i>	5
<i>"B.C.s." Reunion News</i>	
<i>Reunion pictures</i>	6
	7
	8
	12
<i>Cancer Cure</i>	7
<i>Summer Palace picture</i>	
NEWS SECTION	9
MEMORIAL SECTION	10
<i>From the Editors</i>	12



Tingley Tribe at 2007 Reunion (Photo by Trina Stead)

Hi, Everyone

I thought it was funny when Bob Crowell was in charge of putting up my tent, because I was coming up the next day. I don't know who was helping him, but after three hours of putting it up (and they did get it up), Ron Stead Jr. asked them, "Why did you put up the tent upside down?" They took it down and put it up right side up, which took about ten minutes.

Tyler, Stephanie, and Malou (Stephanie's boyfriend) came up with me, and I do appreciate that because at their age they always have something better to do. Tyler did amuse all the little kids by catching a gopher snake and a tarantula. (He did set them free.) Malou brought up his ukulele and played it by the campfire. That was a hit because he is very talented and can carry a tune.

I was just happy to be able to spend time with my mom (Betty) and do appreciate all the time and energy she puts into the reunion. Uncle Dick looked good and has not changed, and he gave his words of wisdom on life during dinner at the Mexican restaurant. It was good to see Richard and Rosemary Tingley because I never see them even though Richard Tingley lives about ten minutes from my house. With all the busy schedules we have, it is nice that we can make time for these reunions. I hope they keep continuing. (See three pictures on Page 5 and one on Page 8.)

Love to all,

ISI Richard Crowell and family

POLICY

The editors desire that all Tingleys receive *Tingley Times*. However, it is cost prohibitive to mail, so email is the method of delivery.

The emailed *Tingley Times* can be printed (from the opened emailed attachment) to obtain the hard copy that is most desired.

If your parents or children do not have DSL or Broadband, consider printing a copy for them.



Wonderful Time

Rosemary Kleiser (daughter of Richard Eugene Tingley, son of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



Richard Eugene Tingley, Eric Eugene Juillerat, Curtis Kleiser, Rosemary Kleiser, and Chuck Kleiser

Photo by Trina Stead

We all had a wonderful time at the family reunion. Florene did a great job doing a Sunday morning sermon.



Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley

Where Do I Begin?

Linda Kellar (daughter of Betty Crowell, daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



Linda, Tiffany, and Ray Kellar

Photo by Trina Stead

Where do I begin? It started the week before the reunion. Ray and I took my mom (Betty Crowell) on her first cruise to Mexico and Catalina, where she lived during the war. My grandfather Wilson was in the Merchant Marines there. We also took our daughter (Tiffany) and niece (Stephanie Crowell) with us. It was so much fun. I felt a little bad because Ray was the only guy and had to watch over us girls. After the cruise we went straight to Idyllwild for the reunion. (See picture on Page 5.)

It had been a few years since Ray and I could make it to a reunion. I think the last one was up in Florence, Oregon. It was so very nice to see all who were there and to meet a few new cousins I had never met before. I love watching Aunt Dorothy and Florene looking at all the old pictures, Trina taking new ones, and just sitting at the

picnic tables listening to old stories and making new ones. I think Tyler Crowell (my nephew) gets the family award for catching the most bugs, etc. (snakes, tarantulas) - only a son Richard could be proud of. (See picture on Page 5.)

Dinner at the Mexican restaurant - It was great to have us all on the deck and outside, Bible study on Sunday before we all headed down the mountain, and Ray's joke (which made us all laugh) to finish off the reunion and head for home.

Wow, what a week we had and all the great memories from Yreka to Mexico and back. Not too many families can say they have a reunion every two years, have so much fun, and the family stories and history keep on going.

Since we got home, all is well here

in our little town of Dunsmuir. We are back to work and having a blast with our first grandson (Michael Eugene Kellar). See the family is still growing and the name still carries on (Wilson Eugene Tingley) and so on.

We hope to see you all in two years again. Debbie and Darla, you'd better be there and don't leave me hanging! Ok. Mom, I Love you so much and I am so proud of you; thank you for being my MOM. Let's do another cruise. Anyone up for this? We can make it our next reunion.

All our best,

*/s/ Linda Diane Crowell
Kellar, Ray, and Tiffany*



Reunion in Idyllwild

Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)



Jim and Florene Turner

Photo by Trina Stead

Reunion in Idyllwild – how we love these reunions! This was especially wonderful because we had opportunity to spend time with Rick Tingley (our nephew). Twice in Rick’s life, Jim and I were blessed to “raise” him. The first time was when he was eight, and the second time was when he was 18. He has always been a blessing to us, and we were delighted and excited by his attendance at the reunion and by getting to meet Chris, his girlfriend. We really like that lady. (See Page 8.)

We regret that we missed the Friday Night Campfire. We love Friday Night Campfire, but we just totally forgot about it. We must put this on the agenda henceforth because we never want to miss that again!

Saturday, among other things, I bought my traditional Idyllwild tee shirt. I have quite a few now, and one of these days I must get them printed with Tingley Family Reunion! I keep waiting to get enough money, and now that I’m retired, I’m wondering if I’ll ever get enough money! We were also at the park talking, looking at pictures, and looking at *The Escapades of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*, which you can buy from me for \$33 by the way. We also enjoyed meeting at various cabins. We love these reunions! (See Page 11.)

Saturday night was fun and delicious! Dick Tingley plays the harmonica! We never knew that, ever! It was very good. Dick also took up the dona-

tions for *Tingley Times*, \$50.05 (to last two years).

That’s gone now with the Volume 17, Issue 2, edition. (See picture on Page 8.)

Sunday morning I shared two spiritual experiences of my own about seeking. I sought God to learn (1) Who listens to me when I pray and (2) I sought Him to let me know Him as God in addition to knowing Him as Father. I truly like our time together Sunday mornings with our family. (See Page 8.)

Sunday after our Gathering was sad, because it was time to go.



Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley

Only in Idyllwild

Betty Crowell (daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



Ronny and Trina Stead

Photo by Trina Stead

- Only in Idyllwild will you see people pitching a tent upside down.
- Only in Idyllwild will you see fresh air above smog.
- Only in Idyllwild, not only will you see 36 Tingleys, but also their four-legged friends.
- Only in Idyllwild will you see a three-foot snake, and the only one brave enough to touch it was Lydia.
- Only in Idyllwild is there not an animal that Tyler cannot catch.
- Only in Idyllwild do people smile on cue on Spider Pig.
- Only in Idyllwild does a border patrol agent show up wearing a gold nugget around his neck.
- Only in Idyllwild will you see a family of 36 people camping together and praising the Lord.
- Only in Idyllwild is Candid Camera still alive, right Trina?
- Only in Idyllwild can a three-hour sermon be preached in 12 minutes.



August in Idyllwild

Dorothy Stead (daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



Dorothy Stead

Photo by Trina Stead

August in Idyllwild was a beautiful weekend where all the Tingleys met for another reunion. No rain or thunderstorms this year!

The attendance was smaller than usual since several have passed, moved away, or were ill. If you were not there, you were truly and sadly missed.

We had a lot of laughs with campers pitching tents upside down, young ones finding snakes and bugs, and young ones falling down hills. Our campfires were fun with lots of snacks, crispy marshmallows, and Girl Scout songs and games.

Saturday morning we met at the campground under beautiful pines thanks to June and Wayne. Several brought their old pictures which Trina

Stead photographed and put on disc so you can see them on your computer.

Saturday evening we had a great Mexican meal on a patio. Again we have June and Wayne to thank for making the reservations and setting up a great time.

Florene brought her *The Escapades of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley* book. What a good job she did. You must get one. It's full of pictures and stories I have never heard. Please contact her and get one for Christmas if you can. (See Page 11.)

It was nice seeing Dick (my brother) from Arizona. He came with lots of stories about Grandma and Grandpa Tingley and the Arizona Indi-

ans. He came bearing gifts for his sisters, Betty and me. Did you see that gold necklace with the large nugget he gave Betty? Wow! He gave me a nice jar of pickled eggs. Here all these years I thought I was his favorite. What do you think? (Just kidding Dick; I love you.)

On that statement, I will close with a prayer that you are all well and happy. Hope to see you in two years, God willing.

Love and prayers,

ISI Dorothy Stead



Nelson Eugene Tingley

Dear Family

June and Wayne Siner (daughter of Opal Loretta Tingley, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)



June Siner

Photo by Trina Stead

Well, our Tingley Reunion is now in the past. Boy time sure flies!

We had a good reunion this year as always. We were down in number, but our times together meant a lot.

Saturday evening we all went to La Casita Restaurant for Mexican dinner. There were 36 of us, and we had lots of laughs. We ate on the veranda. Rosemary Kleiser (Dick Tingley's daughter) brought a birthday cake for Dick's birth-

day. Afterwards we got together and took lots of pictures of the whole group.

We hope our next reunion will be larger.

Love you all,

ISI June and Wayne



Dear Tingley Cousins

Sorry I didn't get to the Tingley Reunion. Bob's wife (Celia) was scheduled to have a serious pancreas surgery on the day after the reunion, and Jerry and I were taking her to the hospital and going to be her moral support through her ordeal. We all got up at 4:45 a.m. to take her to the hospital for her 7:30 a.m. surgery when her surgeon called and felt inspired to cancel her surgery until further tests were ordered. We are hoping she is going to be fine without the surgery.

We have been at a loss without my brother, Bob. His death was so sudden that we didn't have time to prepare. He had such a vibrant personality and is sorely missed.

My family is all well and doing fine.

All my love and best wishes,

ISI Patty Tingley Salyers

Daughter of Harold Nelson Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley



Malou (Stephanie's boyfriend) and Stephanie Crowell (articles on Pages 1 and 2)

Photo by Trina Stead

Richard Crowell (article on Page 1)



Photo by Trina Stead

Tyler Crowell with the snake (articles on Pages 1 and 2)



Photo by Trina Stead

Betty Crowell's Reunion News

Daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley



Betty Crowell and Linda Kellar

Photo by Trina Stead

This last August, my family made arrangements for me to go on a cruise for my 75th birthday. After spending one week on this trip, my family and I drove up to the Tingley reunion. Most of my family was there, and I was happy for them to meet and see all of my Tingley family.

Dick, my brother, had a birthday on August the fourth and turned 70, so this was a special time for him too.

I feel so sad that other cousins are unable to attend due to living so far away. I am thankful for the time that Peggy, Glenn, Ruthie, John, and their families were able to be with us in the past.

ISI Betty



**Beautiful
View at
Idyllwild**

Photo by
Trina Stead



**Campsite at
Idyllwild County
Park**

Photo by
Trina Stead



The Future

Photo by
Trina Stead

**Trina &
Ronny
Stead
and
Ron &
Dorothy
Stead**



Photo by
Trina Stead



Bob and Kelly Crowell

Photo by Trina Stead



**Richard Tingley, Jr.,
Family**

Photo by Trina Stead



Cancer Cure

Dick Tingley (son of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



**Richard Eugene Tingley
and Betty Crowell**

Photo by Trina Stead

I found this letter to the Editor:

“Here is good news for Wickenburg and the populace as a whole. There is a 100 percent cancer cure, for which I am sending you the prescription. This prescription was researched in Russia and at the University of Utah Hospital in Salt Lake City. It was tested, proven, and given to various cancer victims. The results were 100 percent sure cures. The prescription:

- 1 level tablespoon leaves and twigs from the top branches of greasewood, i.e., chaparral bushes.
- Place leaves and twigs in a pint jar and fill with boiling water.
- Cover with a jar lid tightly and let stand overnight.
- In the morning pour a cup of the tea without stirring.

- Take 1 cup of tea with breakfast, 1 cup with lunch, and 1 cup with dinner.
- Capsules can be purchased at most health food stores. Take one with each meal.

“This prescription was taken by my brother-in-law, Clifford Earl, whom the doctor had diagnosed as terminal. He took the tea from mid-December last year (2006?) until February (2007?), and was pronounced cured.

“... and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.’ Revelation 22:1 (2).

Sincerely,
Ruth F. Earl
Wickenburg”



**Summer
Palace
(article on
Page 9)**

Photo by
Adam Ulrich



Amy Crowell

Photo by Trina Stead



Musician and Dick Tingley (articles on Pages 1 and 3)

Photo by Trina Stead



Chris (Rick's girlfriend) and Rick Tingley (article on Page 3)

Photo by Trina Stead



Sunday Morning Gathering (article on Page 3)

Photo by Trina Stead



Tammy and Gary Plata Family

Photo by Trina Stead



Friday Night Campfire

Photo by Trina Stead



Wayne and June Siner

Photo by Trina Stead



News Section

Hi, Tingley Family!

Adam Ulrich (son of Glenn Wendell Ulrich, son of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)



Botanical Garden

Photo by
Adam Ulrich

Our branch of the family has been very busy since the last *Tingley Times* was printed. Let's see! Where to start? Well our oldest son (Aaron) was awarded his Eagle Scout Rank. It was the culmination of all the years he spent learning in Scouts since he was 11 years old. One Eagle down, four to go!

In mid-April our entire family had the opportunity to go to Shanghai, China, and live for three months! It was an incredible experience, and one that none of us will soon forget. Adam was working for Microsoft there and was able to take all of us with him. We learned a few Chinese words. In Shanghai they speak Mandarin Chinese. Of course, three months is not nearly long enough to get a grasp on the language, so we've forgotten much of it already. We did a lot of sight seeing and traveled to see Nanjing, Suzhou, and Beijing. We took the train to all three places. To Beijing and back, we took the sleeper train. We didn't get to see much scenery that way, but since the train ride is about 13 hours, it's nice to be able to have a bed to sleep on. The kids thought it was great. We saw the Forbidden City, the Summer Palace, the Ming Tombs, and so much more.

While we were there, Aaron was invited to participate in a home school graduation ceremony with other Americans who are also home schooled and lived in Shanghai. We've been home schooling for ten years, and he was ready to graduate, so the timing was perfect.

We ate lots of interesting foods and saw cultural things that could only be experienced by being in China. We also came to have a greater appreciation for many things we have here in the United States. If anyone would like to see many of the pictures we took and the daily blog that Adam kept, you can find it at www.adamu.spaces.live.com.

It was almost a culture shock coming back to the United States in July. It is good to be back in our home with our yard, our friends and family much closer, grocery stores where we know what we are buying, and driving again, but I think we all miss Shanghai in many ways. I know that I miss all the walking. I miss buying fresh fruit all the time for next to nothing

and discovering new things about the Chinese culture. I'd

love to go back again.

We spent the rest of the summer busy as usual, camping with extended family, Scout Camp, Cub Scout Day Camp, and a trip to Los Angeles to visit Adam's mom with a stop in Sacramento on the way back to see his youngest brother.

Our kids have really grown over the course of the year. Aaron just turned 19 and got his first job. He works at Trader Joe's and loves it! Garrison is 14 and just earned his Star Rank in Scouts. Christian just turned ten and earned his Bear Rank in Cub Scouts. Rylan turned eight this year. He was baptized in March and started Cub Scouts too. Jackson is almost seven and started piano lessons at the beginning of the year. He is really growing. Victoria is still our only girl and is a little three-year-old princess.

Adam just got a promotion at Microsoft and after shipping Expression Blend in April, is working on Blend 2. He also continues to do recruiting trips at various college campuses across the country a few times a year.

In December we'll be celebrating our 20th wedding anniversary! We are so blessed to have been married for this long and have such a wonderful family, immediate and extended. We look forward to seeing everyone again - maybe at the next reunion and hope the Lord is watching over you all. (See additional picture on Page 7.)

Love,

*The Ulrichs-Adam, Brenda, Aaron,
Garrison, Christian, Rylan, Jackson,
and Victoria*



Memorial Section

She Was More than an Aunt to Me

Georgette Ruth Henshaw Menditto (daughter of Ruthie Teer, daughter of Glenn Vincent Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



**Georgette Ruth
Henshaw Menditto**

(Photo submitted
by Georgette.)

Aunt Peggy was more than an aunt to me; she was like a sister and dear friend. When Papa and Mama Tingley (Glenn and Elva) lived with Aunt Peggy and Uncle Dick in Boca Raton, Florida, I would go up on Tuesdays and take care of Papa for her, just to give her a break. On Thursday, I would take Mama to my house for the day, and on Friday, Papa would come to my house for the day. My husband and our three youngest children would go to Aunt Peggy's home on Sunday night to be with Mama and Papa so Aunt Peggy could go to church and play the organ.

Aunt Peggy and I got to spend a lot of time together when they lived in Florida. She told me we were more like sisters than aunt and niece. She told me I didn't have to call her Aunt anymore, just Peggy. Peggy was a counselor and mentor to me the years she was in Florida, helping me with suggestions and advice as I raised our eight children. Her advice on sons when they are between 12 and 14 was to have a hands-off relationship with them and let their father do the "do this and do that," and also the discipline, that sons at this age are trying to become men and to act like men and here they are wanting to treat their mother like a woman, yet she is still mothering them and telling them what to do. This took sooooo much pressure off me. All day I wouldn't tell our sons at this age to take out the trash, clean your room, clean your bath-

room, brush the pool, or practice the piano. They thought this was great until Dad got home and asked why the trash wasn't taken out, their bathroom wasn't cleaned, and the pool wasn't brushed. He only had to tell them once, and they knew everything HAD to be done before Dad got home. I was amazed at how much better this worked.

Peggy always told me to get up earlier than the family and spend time with Jesus, which is something Mama Tingley had instilled in me. Guess Peggy got it from Mama Tingley. Peggy taught me how to iron a man's shirt the fast way to save energy and time. With all the ironing she and I did, this was a huge help to me also.

Peggy was the first one who offered to watch our youngest children so Paul and I could take some time away. My children fondly remember going to Aunt Peggy's house with all her children home for summer break, and she still spent time with my little ones, teaching them things.

My husband is an Italian, and I learned from his sisters how to cook the Italian way, and in the summers I taught my children how to cook also, starting when they were about five years old. Once when Paul was out of town, the kids and I went to Lake Worth to spend the day with Aunt Peggy. When we were getting ready for supper, two of my children came running to me shocked at what Aunt Peggy was putting in the spaghetti

sauce. "Mommy, you won't believe what Aunt Peggy put in her sauce!! Ketchup!" I told them quietly to just eat it and that I would explain later." Then when Aunt Peggy served their plates, they only got a little bit, and that was all. Everyone only got a little bit. Now being Italians, there is always food, always enough pasta left over for breakfast, which we loved. I motioned for them to be quiet when I saw their mouths open in surprise that there was no more food. When we left, I told them how Aunt Peggy has had to feed her family on very little money so they didn't have much food, but they were always happy to share with anyone who was there at meal time. From then on our children wanted the Barkers to come to our house to eat instead of us going to theirs, and they did. On holidays in the summer, we would have cook-outs and fun swimming at our home. Since Peggy's younger children and my older ones were the same age, they got along well and became good friends, as well as cousins.

Peggy played the organ in two of my children's weddings. She asked my husband and me to help with Derilyn's and Ron's wedding. My daughter (Ruthie), who got married a year before, shared her wedding dress and veil (which I had made) with Derilyn. After the wedding, Derilyn went into the restroom to change, and Mama Tingley went in there and saw the wedding veil, and



she put it on. We caught her looking in the mirror at herself in the veil. She said she had always wanted to try a wedding veil on and see how she looked. Well, she looked like a bride. We made her come out to show everyone else. Papa Tingley thought she was beautiful. We gave her Derilyn's bouquet, and we all gathered around her and Papa, like a wedding party, boys on one side next to Papa, and the girls on the other side next to Mama. We had such fun taking pictures of them. Peggy and Dick made Derilyn's wedding a weekend event, and we all had such fun. They were living at the Alliance campgrounds in north Florida.

My memories of Aunt Peggy when she lived in Florida are as my dear friend, counselor, mentor, prayer partner, and my aunt. She always had time to listen and knew when I just needed someone to listen and NOT give advice, and she also knew when I needed advice. I truly appreciated that in her. She would bless me when she gave me the opportunity to listen as she "unloaded," as we called it. I was privileged to have had that opportunity. Now with Aunt Peggy in Heaven, I can see her sitting at the feet of Jesus with Aunt Pat, singing praises to Him. They both were always singing about Jesus, and mostly praise songs. This they both taught me. I am so blessed to have been born into the Glenn and

Elva Tingley family. I feel anything our mothers and Uncle Glenn learned came from Papa and Mama Tingley and their love for Jesus. How blessed I am to have known all my aunts and have them, each one, be an influence on my life for good. Aunt Peggy is my aunt whom my children got to know, and she gave them great memories.

The Italians repeat family names. Papa's name was Glenn Vincent. I have a Phillip Vincent (my youngest son), a Vincent Rae (my youngest grandson), a daughter (Ruth), and a daughter (Georgette). I am Elva Eunice Allen Tingley's fifth granddaughter and Ruth Eunice Tingley Teer's second daughter.



**(Mama and Papa)
Elva Tingley
and
Glenn
Tingley**



**Peggy
Barker
and
Dick Barker**

The Escapades of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley

Written by Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and compiled by Elva Ulrich

A Memorial of Grandma Tingley's Life



The book is finished and ready for orders. It has 281 pages, consisting of (1) a table of contents, (2) Grandma Tingley's *Memoirs* and *Memoirs #2 (typed)*, (3) Grandma's handwritten *Memoirs* and *Memoirs #2*, (4) pictures, (5) sketches, (6) references showing where the typed text is located in the handwritten text, and (7) an appendix with a glossary and tables showing where the handwritten text is

located in the typed text. It is bound with strip binding and a velo front cover and a vinyl back cover. It is 8-1/2 X 11" so that Grandma's handwritten text is full size.

For your copy send a check for \$33, payable to Florene Turner, to 4493 PEACEFUL RIVER DR, ST GEORGE UT 84790.



Photo by Trina Stead

Tingley Family Reunion



Saturday Supper



Photo by Trina Stead

From the Editors

- *Betty Crowell (daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)*
- *Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*



Photo by Trina Stead

- **We** are happy to hear that you're enjoying *Tingley Times*. We have also heard from a few that you desire the hard copy mailed. We are sorry that we cannot fill this request because it is very expensive. However, when you open the attachment, you can then print it, and have your hot-off-the-press hard copy, not battered by the mail.

If your parents or children do not have DSL or Broadband, they will not receive *Tingley Times*. In that case, would you please print a

copy of every issue for them from now on.

- **We** would like to do a Thanksgiving issue this month. Please email or mail, lickity-split, your thanksgivings (the things for which you're thankful). Be sincere. You could do it in a list or you could do it in paragraph form. Just do it.

If indeed, there is nothing for which you are thankful, or if you'd prefer, send in your very most favorite Thanksgiving Dinner recipe,

or maybe you'd like to do both. Please do this soon.

- **Following** the Thanksgiving issue, there is the Christmas Greetings issue.
- **Remember** that you can send in articles at any time because if they seem out-of-time, they will be saved until the appropriate time.

ISI *Betty and Florene*