

Betsy McCall goes to dancing school

I've decided what I am going to be when I grow up—a famous ballerina. I told my aunt Margaret all about it, and guess what she gave me! The most beautiful pink tutu. I put it on right away, and when Mommy saw me trying to dance like a ballerina, she said I could go to ballet school. So, on Saturday, I went for my first lesson. I put on my new tutu and went into the studio. And, oh, how silly I felt! All the other children in the class wore black leotards! I didn't even want to join the class, I felt so ashamed. Then this teacher, Miss Elyana, came over and asked why I was dancing all alone, off in a corner. I told her why. "But, Betsy," she said, "every little girl in this room is dressed like you—in her imagination. The only thing is, they can see *your* tutu, but you can't see *theirs*." So I joined them—toes out, heels in, back straight. And you know what? When I tried ever so little, I *could* imagine all of them in pink tutus, just like mine. And then I didn't feel bashful any more.



I wore this two-piece yellow suit to go to my ballet class

My printed cotton tutu dress has buttons all down the back

Here I am, practicing ballet

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 LITTLE GIRLS' SUIT AND DRESS, SKETCHED ABOVE, ARE
 BY BILL ATKINSON FOR GLEN OF MICHIGAN.
 THEY MAY BE SEEN AT THE STORES LISTED ON PAGE 160
 THE NEW BETSY MCCALL DOLL IS 29 INCHES HIGH
 AND COMES WITH RED, BLACK, BROWN, OR BLONDE HAIR.
 YOU MAY SEE HER IN STORES ACROSS THE COUNTRY