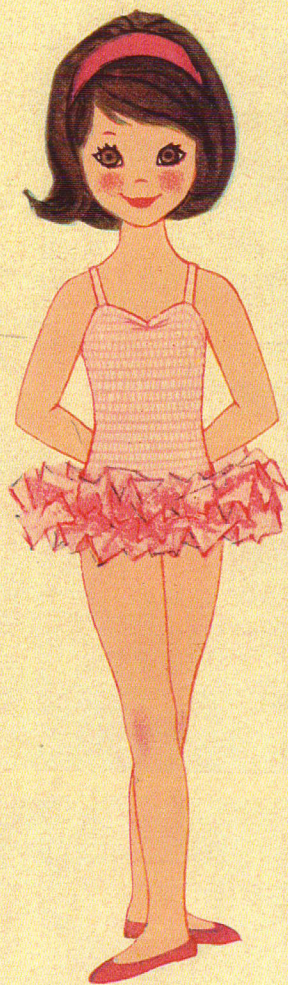
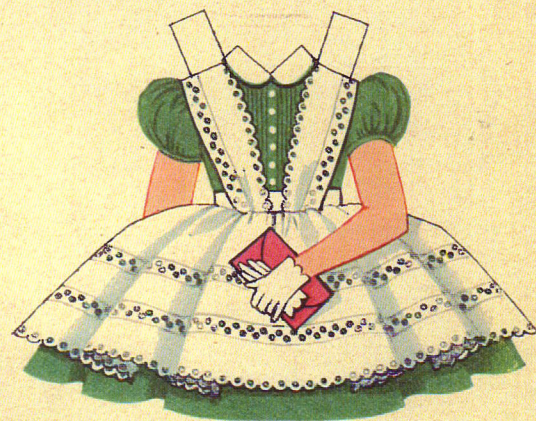
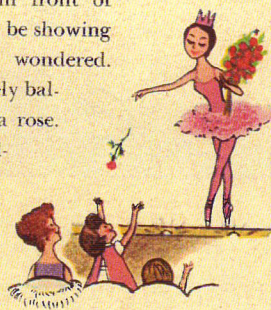


Betsy McCall goes to the ballet

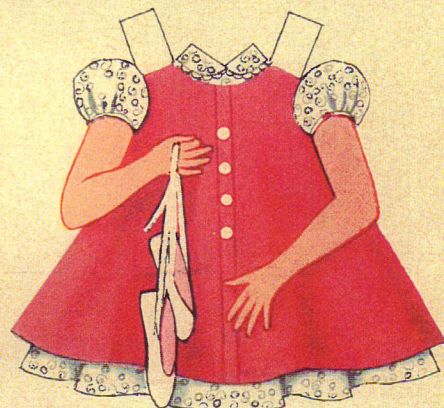
"ONE-two-three-four, ONE-two-three-four." It was Betsy's first ballet lesson, and compared to the graceful little children in her class, she felt SO awkward. At the far end of the room, she saw a famous ballerina, Maria Tallchief, practicing before a huge mirror. "I guess SHE was never clumsy," Betsy thought. At the end of the lesson, as the children bowed to the teacher, Betsy was reminded of a field of butterflies. She tried to slide one foot behind the other as they did, but oh, dear, she lost her balance. And the dancer who helped her up was the prima ballerina! Betsy felt like crying, but Miss Tallchief said, "Don't feel ashamed. You'll do it just perfectly, after a few more tries." She reached into her bag. "Here's something that will make you keep working, I know." It was a ticket for the ballet that very afternoon! Betsy sat in the front row and watched her whirl around and around on her pink satin toes. There were cries of BRAVO! and applause, and bouquets and bouquets of beautiful flowers. Miss Tallchief bowed over and over, right in front of Betsy. "Could she be showing me how?" Betsy wondered. Just then, the lovely ballerina tossed her a rose. "Maybe she's telling me I should try it, too." So, guess what! Betsy got up and bowed the nicest bow in return!



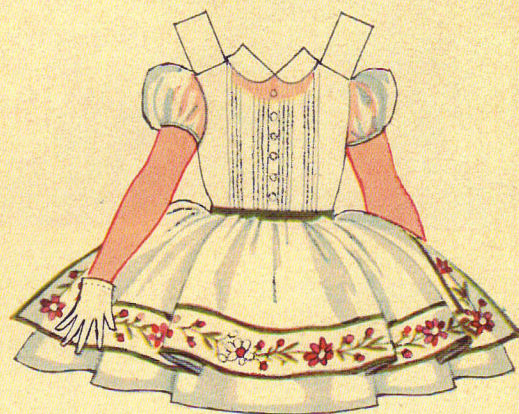
This is Betsy McCall



All three of Betsy's dresses are washable. The eyelet-embroidered apron can be removed to show the sweet green cotton dress beneath it



This is the dress Betsy wore to the ballet performance. The detachable pink velvet pop-over has an eyelet cotton dress under it



Betsy feels like a real ballerina in this fine, imported Swiss-organdy dress. The flower-embroidered apron has border of nylon velvet