



Easter at Grandma McCall's

My grandma invited all of us for an Easter-egg hunt. They're such fun. When her letter arrived, Daddy said, "Guess what! Grandma's birthday falls on Easter Sunday. I'll bet she's forgotten it." Mommy said, "Let's remind her! We'll take presents, but instead of just handing them to her, let's play a little trick. I'll tell you about it on the way up." We drove up in two station wagons—Mommy, Daddy and the twins and I in one, Linda and her parents and our cousin Sandy in another, and *loads* of small presents, all beautifully wrapped, for Grandma in BOTH of them. Mommy warned us not to say a *word* about the birthday—just to pretend we'd come for the egg hunt. We found the Easter eggs without ANY trouble—I guess Grandma wanted to make them easy for Linda to find—and in their place we put our presents—one under the table, two in the bookshelves, one in the sewing basket, one on the porch swing, and so on. When we kids said that we just couldn't find those eggs, Grandma shook her head, as if to say, "*What silly children,*" and then she motioned us to follow her. She was stunned to find what WE had left! And we all shouted, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, GRANDMA!" And she was all pink and excited about her presents. Mine was a lovely case for her glasses. Linda's was a box of chocolates. Mommy's was a pillbox shaped like an Easter egg. Daddy's was a key ring with a teeny, tiny flashlight at one end. Later, Grandma's best friend came over with an ENORMOUS pink-and-white birthday cake. And was it ever good!



Betsy's long-sleeved dress is McCall's pattern 8627; Linda's is McCall's pattern 8635. Both sleeveless dresses are from McCall's pattern 8707.



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