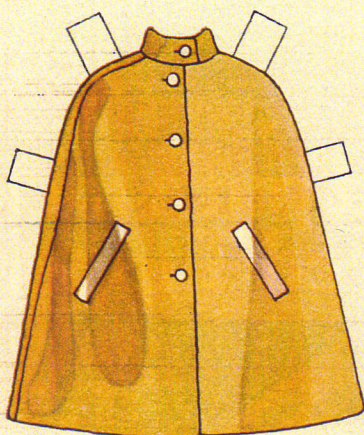
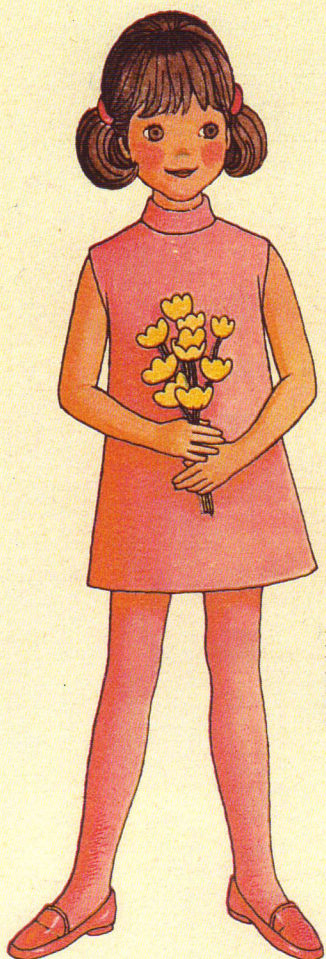
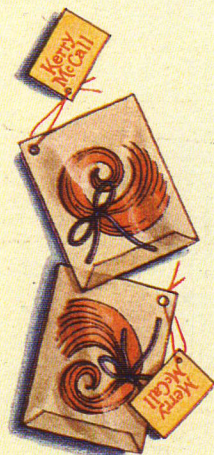


Haircuts for the McCall Twins



Our twins' hair was so long that they looked just like sheepdogs, Daddy said. I thought they looked cute. Anyway, Daddy said to Mommy: "Woman, if you don't have them barbered, I'll do it myself." So the next day Mommy and I took them to a children's barbershop. It was the most ADORABLE place. The chairs were planes, and boats, and rockets, and circus horses. They had cartoon movies and a Punch and Judy show. When the twins' turn came, the barber's helper put them in their chairs, Merry on a prancing horse and Kerry in a plane, and wrapped big aprons around them. They were as good as *gold* and so interested in everything. The barber did Kerry's hair first—kind of a Beatles haircut. Then he started cutting Merry's hair, and he was almost finished when Mommy went to see how he was doing. "You've got a fine couple of boys there," the barber said. "Boys? This one's a GIRL," Mommy cried, "but nobody would know it *now!*"

Anyway, from now until her hair grows long enough, Merry will be wearing a hair ribbon, to show that she really is a girl.



Betsy wore her pink outfit when she went to the barbershop with the twins. She took her yellow oilskin cape, because it looked like rain. For school she wears a shirt, plaid skirt, and plaid socks. Don't you like them?

