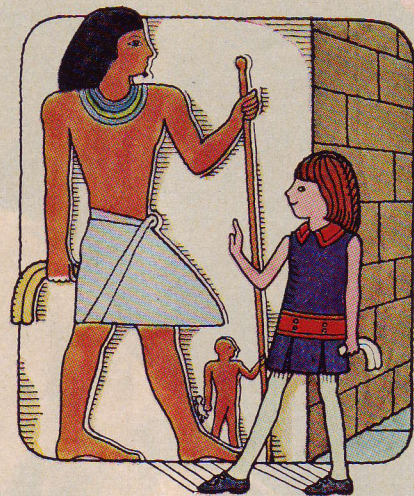
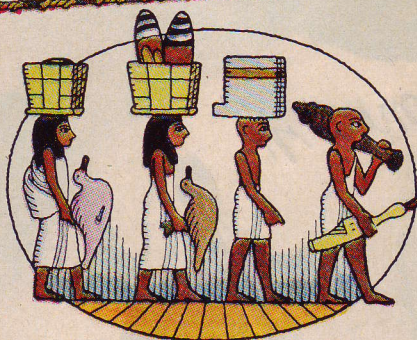
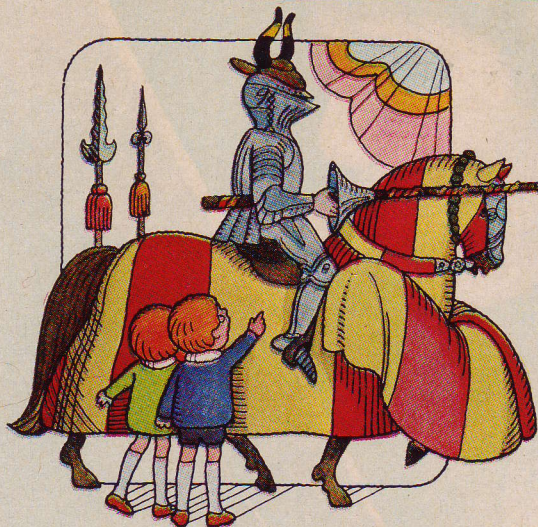


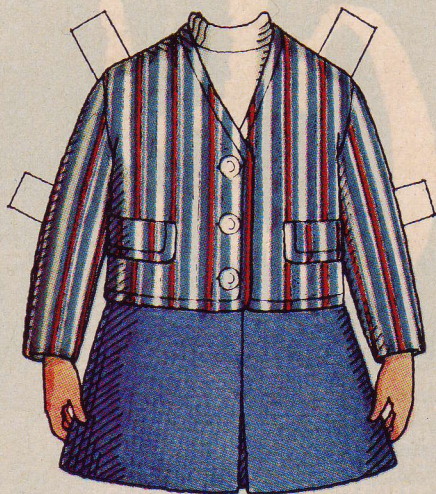
BETSY McCALL



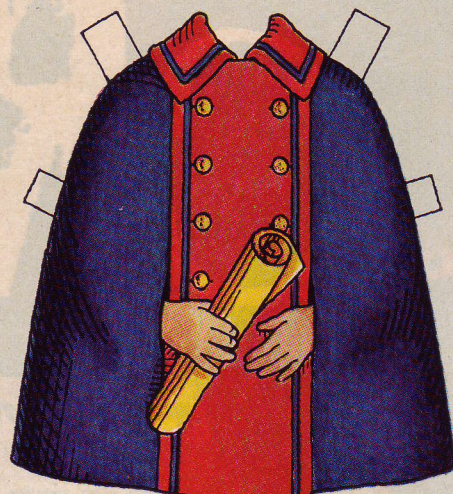
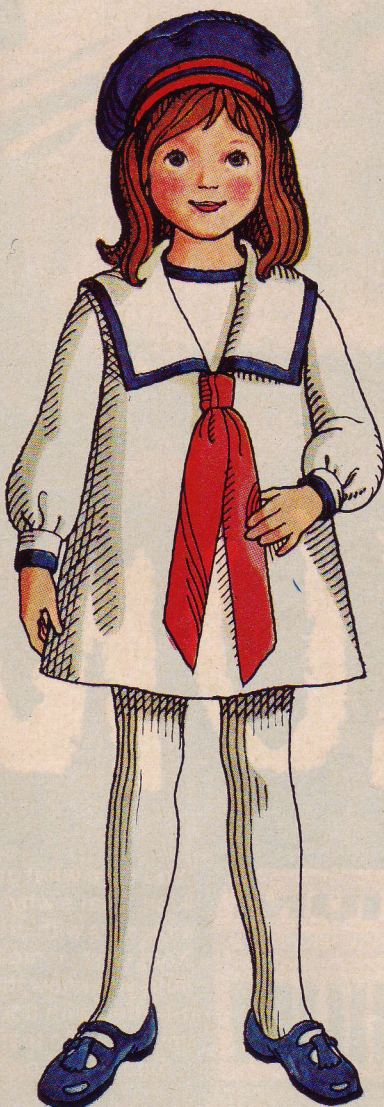
BETSY'S SUNDAY AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

During our spring school holiday, Daddy took us to the famous Metropolitan Museum. Outside, it's a very dignified building, like a temple. But *INSIDE!* Honestly, I've never *seen* or *heard* so many children! There were even teeny babies in sling seats on their daddies' backs! Guess what room was the favorite of most children (mine, too!)? THE ARMOR ROOM. Daddy said it was because there are so many knights in our fairy tales and other stories. It is an ENORMOUS room filled with horses and knights in *real armor*. The twins held tight to my hands, and Merry wanted to know if the horses would kick. Mommy took them

to the museum restaurant for hot chocolate and a rest, while Daddy and I went to the Egyptian wing. You would *love* it. There are sections of tombs through which you wander, and suddenly you're back in 3100 B.C., or something. It's slightly *scary*. There are sculptures, and jewelry, and mummy cases, and wigs which come from Egyptian tombs. And wonderful miniature scenes, with little statues showing how ancient Egyptians lived. The Museum also has a children's section with loads of buttons to press, to see all sorts of marvelous things. I'm going back someday *soon*. Why don't you go, too? Wouldn't it be fun if we met?



Don't you like my new spring clothes? This looks like a jacket and skirt—but it's a dress.



I have a sailor dress, too, and a red-and-blue beret. And a cape that goes over everything.