



# Betsy's summer adventure

**Top:** Betsy kicks up her heels in a patchwork dress (by Spaghetti & Confetti). Hat, Space Kiddets. **Bottom:** Elvis would approve of the denim bell-bottoms and vest with a ruffled shirt (by Cherokee).

Before cutting Betsy out, paste the page onto sturdy oaktag.



Hi, Tanya!

We are on vacation in Tennessee and having lots of fun. After driving through the Smoky Mountains and then visiting my Aunt Carol and Uncle Bob in Nashville (they have a parrot named Mrs. Baxter that says "Good morning" and "He-e-ere's Johnny!"), we drove to Memphis. Yesterday we went to the National Civil Rights Museum. It was really neat. The museum has lots of TVs that play old news shows. On one I saw Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s speech called "I Have a Dream." I liked it a lot. It's about everyone getting along and being nice to each other.

Now we are staying in a hotel across the street from Graceland, the big house where Elvis Presley used to live. (Our hotel has a swimming pool in the shape of a guitar!) The gates to Elvis's driveway have big musical notes on them. A nice lady named Dixie gave us a tour of Graceland and told us lots of fun things about Elvis. His wife, Priscilla, gave him a piano covered with real gold. When Dixie told us it was worth a half-million dollars, everyone whistled. I liked seeing the pictures of Elvis when he was young. He was so cute, and he had sideburns just like the guys on *90210*! Did you know Elvis's favorite sandwich was fried peanut butter and banana? We also saw some of the costumes he wore when he sang in concerts. One of them, which he wore in Las Vegas, was all white with a big, sparkly belt and a gold bird on the back. Afterward we went to some souvenir shops.

Elvis was on the radio in every store. I got a T-shirt with a picture of Elvis on the front.

I am bringing you back a peanut candy bar called a Goo-Goo Cluster. They sell them everywhere down here. I want to swim a lot tonight, because we leave early in the morning. It takes *so* long to drive home. I

count horses to make the time go by faster. I hope you are having fun at your grandma's.

See you soon.

Love,  
Betsy

