
WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

Annie McLean is our most consistent singer. She has not missed a song service at the Brigham or Palmer Memorial Hospitals for so many months that we have lost count.

The land of warmth and sunshine has claimed another one of our members. Florence Elliot is spending the winter in Florida.

We have often felt some doubt that our childhood was such an idyllic dream as magazine fronts make it out to be, but we must admit that we should be willing to take a chance on it again if we could only wear red and white checkered dresses, or lots of golden yellow frills and gathers, or blue gingham rabbits—and look the way some fair young ladies looked the other night.

One of our most active new members is Phil Rice, the new chairman of our Music Committee. He is forming an orchestra, and as he has had much experience along musical lines, he will make an able leader. He will be glad to talk with anybody who has musical proclivities.

Our own "Mary Elizabeth" was pleasantly surprised last Sunday to see her brother "Bill" at meeting. We hope she'll be surprised often.

Music lovers are delighted with the discovery of the new baritone—Dwight McConnell. His recent role as soloist in the Park St. Chorus anthem was a marked success. A brilliant future is predicted for him, and without a doubt his next step will be Symphony Hall.

All records were broken at the recent Palmer Memorial Song Service on January 31st. Despite the rain and sleet, twenty valiant members came to carry the cheer of song to others. From now on we will not be satisfied unless all future occasions bring forth the same loyal response.

It is pleasing to note that two of our prominent members are now on the Prudential Committee of the church—Holland Houston and Ken Moody.

Why it is that the pin boys throw their hands over their heads when Clif Scofield bowls?

A word of appreciation is due the Pilgrim Quartet for their superb entertainment at the recent church supper. As many of our society were present, we take pleasure in mentioning it here. Two excellent solos were rendered by Mr. Tucker and Mr. Cowles. Mr. Cowles hit a note so low that we were afraid he would lose it behind his shirt front.

There are thrills that come once in a lifetime and there are those that come every other second, when you are learning to skate. Don Grover never got so many thrills in his life as he has this winter, on his first brand new pair of skates.

Our "sage" speaks again. He suggests that Holland Houston change the name of his bowling team to "Lucky Strikes." He also thinks it is about time for Bill Hubbard's "Dark Horses" to come out of the shadows and do their stuff—like the real dark hossies.

Main 8780 -- Telephones -- Congress 0978

KENNETH W. MOODY

INSURANCE

Room 1216, Atlantic National Bank Bldg.

100 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.