

LETTER continued.....

alone) she made her way toward it. She soon came upon a small high-rise apartment building situated in the exact center of the forest. Little did she realize that this building was occupied by seven unmarried dwarfs who worked for a local circus in season.

"Oh," she said (she said that often) "maybe I can find shelter from this dark and unsuitable time for a young girl to be in the forest alone."

Finding the door unlocked, she went up the dimly lighted stairs and to the first door she found.

Meanwhile good old W.Q. (wicked queen) was tripping through the woods with Wally and ten henchmen. "Damn those spiked heels!" she yelled (she said that often). No one ever could figure out why she always wore them.

Suddenly they came upon the very apartment building where S.W. was holed up. "Aha," she exclaimed "Undoubtedly Snow White has taken refuge here, (W.Q. was quick that way) but she'll never escape!"... "Wally, get in there and drag that disgusting child out of that den of iniquity!"

"Duh, alright boss," answered Wally (Wally was a clever dog).

Meanwhile, back inside the den of iniquity, S.W. was busily cooking dinner for the seven dwarfs.... (who were, by the way, unmarried). Suddenly the happy sounds of tranquility were interrupted by a bong in on the door and a voice saying "Duh, open up. This here is a Bust!" Wally was a clever dog.

"Oh," said S.W. (again). "That sounds like Wally, the Wicked Queens' clever dog! What will I do?

I'm out after hours!"

Wally (clever dog) quickly broke down the door and dragged S.W. out to face the W.Q.

"Do you have any idea what time it is?" screamed the W.Q. sitting on a treestump and crossing her legs.

"Yes Ma'm, but it was quite impossible for me to find my way back to...."

"Quiet!" interrupted W.Q. "Get a rope, Wally!"

Suddenly there was a great pattering of little feet and out of the building raced the seven unmarried dwarfs (who were watching the fine example of free American justice from their windows).

The following action was much too gruesome to be described and will be omitted from this discourse.

Just then the sun arose over the forest and the light flickered through the trees revealing S.W. and 250 unmarried dwarfs.... standing around a small fire singing a kind of hymn.

Moral: Never send a dog to do a man's job.

Marcus Aronicus Aurelius

YOUNG ADULT CLUB.....

The Young Adult Club is sponsoring a Hootenany on Friday, February 28, at 9:00 p.m. It will be held at Saint Joseph's Community Center at 24th and Sassafras. All young adults between the ages of 18 and 35 are welcome. Admission is 25¢ for members and 50¢ for non-members.