

ELIZABETH DIES

On Vachel Lindsay's Birthday, Yet

MARKS END OF AN ERA--FOR SPFLD, BUT ALSO FOR JDT IN SPRINGFIELD

Spfld. It should have been the front page headline of the State Journal Register, for this life has had more profound meaning for Spfld. than Breshever. Does this Xerox catch the humor, the intentness, the intelligence of Elizabeth Graham? Can you see the glint in her eye? Some of you readers won't have known Elizabeth. I wish I could send you a story by one of my students, who came on her without warning but it's 15 pp. long. The last line is, "I left the Vachel Lindsay home with a foolish grin on my face, and reeled home." My favorite story: Back when



Elizabeth Graham

Cost 25¢ to go through the Lindsay home, a young man on the doorstep said, "Before I come in, I want to know if it's worth 25¢ to go through the Lindsay home." "For you it isn't," said Elizabeth, and slammed the door in his face. Another: A year ago I said, "Elizabeth, I've heard the story that once when you were teaching at Spfld High your panties fell off, & you stepped out of them, picked them up and went right on teaching. Is that apocryphal?" "It wasn't my panties," snorted Elizabeth, "It was my slip!"

Elizabeth Graham, 90,

Elizabeth Graham, confidante and keeper of the flame for Springfield poet Vachel Lindsay, died Wednesday at age 90.

Miss Graham died in her home at 502 S. State St., where she had lived since coming to Springfield in 1917.

Miss Graham, a native of the Galena area, taught for 42 years in Springfield, including 21 years as head of the English department at Springfield High School.

She met Lindsay through her housemate and fellow

teacher, Susan Wilcox, shortly after moving to Springfield. They were among the nucleus of a group that supported and encouraged Lindsay when the poet was largely disregarded by the rest of his hometown.

Miss Graham helped organize the present Vachel Lindsay Association in 1946. After resigning from SHS in 1957 (in protest of a ruling that forbade her from grouping students according to ability), she devoted the rest of her life to maintaining and refurbishing Lindsay's home — and reputation.

Miss Graham was curator of the residence (now a museum) for more than 20 years. In the 1960s, she served as chairman of a fund drive that paid off the mortgage on the Lindsay home, and she was credited with finding and acquiring many of the period furnishings and other items in the home.

Perhaps most importantly, however, she served as a source of Lindsay lore and interpreter of his works for the thousands of scholars, Lindsay buffs and casual visitors who came to the home during her years there.

Spfld. I first met Elizabeth when I heard there was a "character" at the Vachel Lindsay home. I took a writing class there, ostensibly to learn about Lindsay, but really to "experience" Elizabeth: we did, & I came away her fan for life. She has been a stalwart friend, an inspiration, a source of fun & joy, & a staunch supporter of me in all my endeavors. She had loved the Jackson children, & loved nothing better than to be at our house when music, dancing, reading, and eating was going on. She was a member of my "Advanced Fantasy" class in 1977, & kept upon all the reading. Was sharp in discussion. For the past several years, after she broke her hip, and refused to stay in

the nursing home, she's been tended by Marian Levin, and that always made Elizabeth's home, or the V.L. home, doubly fun to visit. Marian & I and Elizabeth recorded Lindsay poems, put on various readings, etc. Elizabeth was on radio shows with Gillian & Elspeth. Both homes are strong with her indomitable spirit, I felt it keenly when I stayed overnight at her empty house last night (to keep thieves at bay). Elizabeth will continue to be with us — but Marian and I are missing her keenly, and our hearts are sore, Marian says. "She had a completed life. It was long, & it was beautiful, & there was nothing more that she had to do. Let's she could have — but she left no unfinished business." That she did not, is due in good part to Marian.

When she first saw Lindsay in 1915, she once told an interviewer, "I went into (a lecture he gave) with the attitude that all students have — 'Here, I'm going to see a freak. A freak.' I hadn't heard him talk 10 minutes before I was absolutely caught in his net."

"I am not the Lindsay expert," Miss Graham added. "I am simply a survivor. I felt there was a need to keep alive the great genius that we had here."

For her work, Miss Graham was named the Copley First Citizen of Springfield in 1967, among a number of other awards.

Editorial: The only thing that really matters, ultimately, is love. The only things I regret (so far) in my life are when I have not loved, or not loved enough. Second comes art (see P.2) — but what is art without love? J.D.T.

NEW FLAG AT HALF MAST

Spfld., Nov. 13. A dedication ceremony for a new flagpole at the Vachel Lindsay home went forward on Saturday. The flag had been given by Congressman Findley for Elizabeth's 90th birthday, and the pole by Mary Minneman, who met her husband when both were boarding at the Lindsay home, after it was a rooming house run by Olive Lindsay Wilcox. The 14th Regiment, dressed in Civil War attire, presented the colors, blew the appropriate bugle calls, Marian spoke feelingly, Janet Lindsay spoke feelingly, & Jackie rang the old school bell with feeling. The pole had been installed by Chuck Nelson, as gift to Elizabeth. Chuck is the one who has done most of the work on 816, & who

met Elizabeth through Jackie. Later, inside the home, Jackie read a long story written by one of her students in 1974, who came on Elizabeth at the Vachel L. home totally unaware, and has never been the same since (Mitch West, that is.) The gathering, some 35 people, were in stitches. It was a rich, warm, loving occasion, and we all felt Elizabeth right there with us.

CHRISTMAS PLANS FIRING

Spfld. As of this issue, Gillian & Cressida will be arriving Dec. 27 and leaving around Jan. 12. Skip, Grandma & Grandpa D. will be arriving Dec. 31 and leaving Jan. 3. Ellie will be arriving from Miami, abt Dec. 1 and leaving January 1. Save the afternoon of New Years Day for a wedding reception and meet-Cressida party!

FUNERAL ON MONDAY

Spfld. Elizabeth Graham, who never wanted to have a funeral, had one anyway, on Mon. Nov. 15. The organist played hymns played at Vachel Lindsay's funeral. She was buried along side her old friends, teachers & house-buddies, Susan Wilcox, teacher of V. Lindsay, and Louise Weck, history teacher at Springfield High. Respects in person.

dies

A life of dedication

ELIZABETH GRAHAM was a Springfield institution, and like most institutions we were inclined to think she would endure forever. But at the age of 90 she died Wednesday, closing the book on the life of one of our community's greatest literary minds.

For thousands of city residents the name of Elizabeth Graham conjures up fond memories of classroom scenes where figures of literature came alive, and where grammar and composition took on new importance in young lives.

For 42 years Miss Graham devoted her life to developing in others a deeper appreciation for the English language. Her 21-year tenure as head of the English department at Springfield High School is in itself a tribute to her dedication.

But what just as many thousands will recall is the pleasant smile and friendly greeting that met them when they paid a visit to the home of Springfield poet Vachel Lindsay, where for more than 20 years she served as curator.

After she resigned from teaching in 1957, Lindsay's life became her own. She had met the poet in 1915 and later was part of a group that supported him in his early literary efforts. She helped organize the Vachel Lindsay Association and was chairman of a drive to pay off the mortgage on his home. As the curator of the home, which is now a museum, she acquired many of the period furnishings and items in the house.

FOR SCHOLARS and would-be scholars, Elizabeth Graham was the fountainhead of knowledge about Vachel Lindsay. Her passing leaves a deep void for those who appreciated the poet and who could turn to her as a primary source for their research.

But Elizabeth Graham was a unique person in her own right and she will be missed as well for her warmth, her vigor and her devotion to the cause of education. The impact she left on others will remain her enduring legacy to our city.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR [The following is from Erzell (Mac) Kullberg, mother of Don McGuire, who is husband of Demi Walsh, who is godmother of Demi Jackson.]

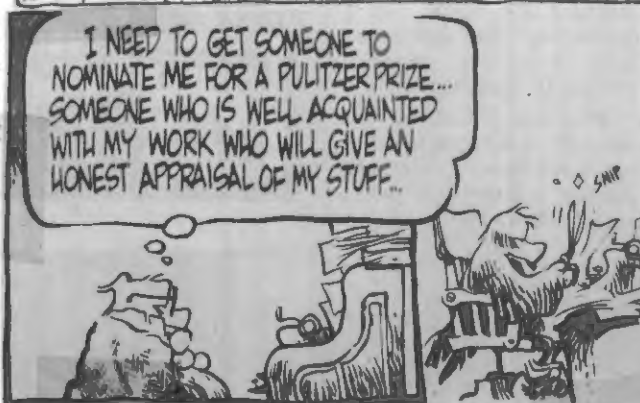
Nov 13 '82: Dear Jackie, Received all yr news yesterday, and for a moment I was back in the old Walsh cottage 24 years ago. There you were with that fat little, bare little baby in your arms [Gillian], ready to go skinny-dipping with the rest of the wedding party [Walsh-McGuire wedding], with all the fun and joy, wisecracks, poetry, folklore, family anecdotes, pouring out of you like the sparkling waters of a dam with the sluiceways open! Then I had to shake myself a little to get back to the present. What does one do to get on the subscription list for E.N.N.L.? I would love to contribute cash.... Several summers ago I was sitting on your dock w/you, and you told me the story of how come Elspeth was named Elspeth. All the impressions remain: the voice of the lake, the shadows, the sun falling toward the opposite shore, the peace, the deep, deep happiness, but the facts are all lost in the vagaries of my aging memory. Why don't you retell in all its details that story, and also why Cressida was named Cressida! Thanks, Jackie, for your wonderful response. Fred says hello. All my love, Mac.

FROM THE EDITOR: Dear Mac, You're on the mailing list! I will write on Ellie's name in a future issue. Damaris Lee Jackson was named after Damaris Walsh and her Hilfer-Lowenstein; Megan an instant hit, and 58 classrooms responded by Trever: "Megan" was both a name we heard & loved in England, and Megan Hocking; the "Trever" is from Great-Grampa Eunice Trever's side of the family: wife of W.J. Dougan, and the Trevers, her grandparents, are the grim ancestor portraits in the Common Room at 816; Gillian was a name we heard & loved in England, and Patricia is for my sister Pat. Had we had a boy; Nathan Roy: Nathan after Gr Gr Grand father Nathan Wierdner, a 7th Day Baptist missionary to China, & Roy: after Bob's mother (Jean Roy) and our D. of Mich. beloved writing teacher, Roy Crowden. When Gillian was due, we switched to "Summer Craig". Summer after Bob's father, & Craig after my brother, but Ellie again would have been Nathan Roy.

MOLES FAIL TO THRILL

Spfd. For a long time J.D. Jackson has waited to get a hold of Dunston Wood, a much touted fantasy about moles. She has now read the first 1/4, and the last chapter, & closed the book. These moles simply can't compare with Moley of Wood with Willow, or the rabbits of Watership Down.

IF GOD HAD WANTED US TO SEE THE SUNRISE, HE'D HAVE SCHEDULED IT LATER IN THE DAY.



EDITORIAL, EXPLICATED: By art I mean art/work, such as my teaching/writing, Grandma's NEMC, WJ & Ronald's farming, Karl's Cauticle, Jo & Pat & Hewie & Demi's music, Craig's doctoring, etc.

BART AND BONNIE!

Vancouver, Wash. Word has come to the ENNL that Bart Dougan, son of Dr. R. Craig & Barbara Dougan of Beaver Creek, and Bonnie, data unknown, were married on Nov. 13 in Vancouver. The next issue will print details. Bonnie was an early sweetheart of Bart's, some of you may recall she was the finale to the famous "Thank you" letter to Grandma of many years ago. [I know now what you were doing by taking me to the symphony and making me eat with manners, etc. You were giving me class - & if I didn't have class, Bonnie wouldn't look at me.] CONGRATULATIONS & FELICITATIONS, Bart & Bonnie, and Bonnie, we want you to know that all us ENNL relatives think you have one classy husband! We know you have class, too!

LET THEM EAT CAKE

Haver, N.H. For J. Elspeth (Ellie) Jackson's 18th birthday Nov. 6, Ms JD Jackson, her mother, availed herself of a student service: Cake, balloons & party hats delivered to the dorm room. Ellie says the cake vanished in record time. The Dartmouth girls' swim team is peddling "CARE" pkgs. to parents: boxes of goodies and encourage ment to be delivered to students during final exams. Ms. JD Jackson intends to turn all her business in the future over to the girls' swim team. Proceeds will go toward the team's training trip to Fla.

MAC REVEALS GODCHILD

Long Island: Mac Kullberg, grandma of all the McGuires, wrote recently that she has a godchild, Jeannette, living in Reno with her S.O.S. (sort-of spouse) and their first baby, Jacqueline, born in May. J.D. immediately forwarded this news to Gillian and Skip, as well as issue #4 of the ENNL to Jennifer. Mac and Jackie hope the two couples will get together and hit it off, and that Cressida and Jacqueline will, too. More networking!

58 CLASSES EXCHANGE PEN-PALS

Spfd. J.D.'s radio program, "Reading & Writing and Radio" recently had a program on writing letters. Done in a CB format with a teacher-Therese Clarke-in Taylorville, it was an instant hit, and 58 classrooms responded by writing pen-pal letters to another class. J.D. (Radio Rosie) matched up the classes, and they are now on their own. All classes will meet at a RWR Jayborree in the spring at SSU. "Bookworm" (Therese) and "Radio Rosie" celebrated the success of the new project with dinner at the Red Lobster.

AUBURN CLASS VISITS 816 N5th

Auburn, IL: 25 Fifth graders safaried to 816 N5th last Tuesday and had a tour of the Alice bathroom, the Fantasy bathroom (new dragon in the bath tub) and the Animals-on-the-wall room, where they all ate bag suppers & read their poems to J.D. Jackson. She read Round Barn to them. The students are regular listeners to Reading & Writing & Radio.



See Vol #3
for this one
cartoon

Where Are The Christmas Lists?

This is your chance, readers, to let siblings, grandparents, parents, aunts, uncles, and Santa Claus, learn YOUR wishes! Jenny Dougan Schmidt, & Matt, where are yours? Tempus Fugit.

DEMI JACKSON WINS XMAS SURPRISE FOR BEING 1ST W/ LIST Will find it in her Xmas stocking.

JACKIE DOUGAN JACKSON'S CHRISTMAS LIST:

- Binoculars, someday, to replace the ones lost at TLC & Raynard's.
- My Grandpa Jackson bathrobes sewn up. I have repair material.
- Head massage
- Foot massage
- Any personal attentions at all.
- Old serene bath towels to give to Ellie who has them stolen at meets.
- [THIS IS A SERIOUS REQUEST!]
- A day's work at 816, (or 1/2 day)
- A companion for walk-in-the-woods.
- \$ toward new dragon in Earthsea bathin.
- A nice set of plain but substantial drinking glasses. Smurfs & Annie just aren't quite "it" for a company meal.
- Wool bike seat (Tandy has 'em cheap)
- photos (portraits?) of Demi, Megan, Gill, Skip, Cressida, etc.
- Move items in next newsletter, p'raps.
- Oh, anything with "Dartmouth" on it.



J.E. JACKSON IN TRAINING FOR IVY LEAGUE MEETS

Miami This Southern City is poised in readiness to welcome 17 girl swimmers of the Dartmouth Girls' Swim Team and 17 boy swimmers of the Dartmouth Boys' Swim Team. Cops, Mens' Swim Team and Women's Swim Team. The two groups will be lodged at a posh Miami hotel, fed well, and worked to death, from Dec. 8 to Dec. 18, at which point Jackson will be dropped somewhere in Ohio, to wind her way to Spfld. "We'll be working so hard there won't be any time or energy left for fun," Jackson reported to the ENNL, with a lift in her voice. Since there will be no room in the van for luggage, Jackson plans to spend Xmas in shorts and T-shirts.

MORE HOCKING, WALSH

(cont from column 2.) The Okeanos house is right on the steep bank of a gentle river, in the woods, and is beautiful. Gib & Judy are full of vigor, Judy's meals: prime stuffed pork, and a regular Thanksgiving turkey... are better than ever, and Jackie felt loved & cherished! She & Wendy found a drawing by Megan at abt age 6 or 7, in an old book, Megan Jackson that is. A child getting a spank, while sibling laughs. The whole visit was an enchanted delight! JDT plans to get back as soon as she can, to her loving & generous friends.

On the way home, she came up from O'Hare & saw R.A. Dougan, & Chad & Eva Walsh, in Beloit to move their final possessions to Burlington Vt. - & Chad got an honor, reported in last newsletter. That was a lovely visit, too. Now JDT, with exception of Beloit trips, will stay put for awhile and tend to schoolwork, writing & shambled house.

"FARM FANTASY" MYSTIFIES

Nebraska. The operator on the end of the 800 number given on a poster at the U. of Illinois has not the faintest idea what it is about. Recently Megan Jackson called up J.D. Jackson and described a poster which advertised "Farm Fantasy." It indicated this was a workshop, given at the U. of Nebraska, and for further information to call the toll free number. Given the two key words, Megan thought (correctly) that JDT would be interested in investigating. But when JDT telephoned, the operator was astonished. She called all over the U. and the Ag Dept, & couldn't find a clue. "Let me know if you find out anything," said the operator. "Look at the poster again." (If anyone wishes to try their luck, it's 1-800-228-4514.)

DR. DOUGAN HONORED

Portland. At a recent dinner, Dr. R. Craig Dougan was honored for 10 years' service w/ Kaiser Medical. With him were 13 other doctors and 120 employees. Dr. Dougan received a diamond tie-tag w/ "Kaiser" on it.

OBSERVES TRADITION

When Dr. Wayne Penn of Sangamon State U., Spfld., read Issue #4 of ENNL, the article on "BRIDE CHOOSES JEANS," he commented "Something blue!" Reading further, he noted that the jeans were also old, and borrowed. Dr. Penn concluded that G.P. Jackson had had a traditional wedding, since her Western skirt was new.

EDITOR ENDS TRAVELS

Spfld. Perhaps the readers of the ENNL have not noticed that the masthead of the ENNL is different each issue, with picture & sentiment trying to match either the major news, or the tone of that particular issue. This issue was going to have the bird (JDT) who went forth from the empty nest in early Oct., on the circuit, so to speak, returning rather rumpled and claw-sore. But Elizabeth's death bumped that masthead, so no "Nest, Sweet Nest." But the end of Oct. travels were spectacular; to E. Lansing, to the Michigan Council of Teachers of English, where JDT did her usual competent job. And, had the joy of staying with:

HOCKING REUNION

Okeanos, Mich. Gib & Judy Hocking were JDT's first neighbors after her marriage, at Willow Run Village near the U. of Mich. They became close friends, and the Hocking children like her own, esp. Wendy, who was 3 months when she moved to the Village. Though there had been telephone calls, & visits from Wendy, JDT hadn't been with Gib & Judy in 13 years. It was like yesterday! The relationships as rich and warm as ever. The Okeanos house is fascinating, filled with odd stone-work, levels, lofts, etc. Jackie & Wendy slept in the loft, & plan to bicycle in England in the Spring, also to visit Nancy Hocking, JDT's godchild & Wendy's sister. (cont in column 2)

Lindsay Assn. expresses thanks

Dear Editor,

The Vachel Lindsay Association wishes to thank all of the members of the 114th Regiment who, on Nov. 13, raised the flag to its position on the new flagpole in front of the Vachel Lindsay Home. The ceremony was performed with great dignity, and before anyone could thank them, the regiment had quietly left the premises.

The association also commends the State Journal-Register for its beautifully stated notice of the death of our curator-emeritus, Elizabeth Ellen Graham. We would like to make one addition that will, perhaps, be very meaningful to all those who revered Miss Graham and the tenacity of her mind: she was cogent to the last breath and she died with loving friends standing by for support and holding her hand.

Furthermore, it should not surprise anyone that her impeccable sense of timing did not fail her; she arranged to die on Nov. 10, 1982, the 103rd birthday anniversary of poet Nicholas Vachel Lindsay.

Sincerely,
Marian Levin, President
Vachel Lindsay Association

NEWS BRIEFS

Peterborough, N.H. Ellie Jackson will spend Thanksgiving with her close friends (i.e. Megan's godparents) Carol & Edward T. Dell, Madison, WI. Mr. & Mrs. Ronald Dougan and Jacqueline Dougan Jackson will spend Thanksgiving at the home of Karland Joan D. Schmidt. Other Schmidts are expected.

Spfld. Ms. Muffet is out-ripping spending Thanksgiving with her cousin Cover D'Or. **Spfld.** Mighty Mouse is not anticipating spending Thanksgiving w/ Muffet & D'Or at the Dougan Farm.

Berk, Wis. Thieves have struck again at Chez Nous. Several trucks belonging to Shepherd Seeds have had gas caps and gas stolen, in the past week. If gas today, will it be the same of Vera & Ronald Dougan tomorrow? Hives, you recall, were stolen from the woods in the fall. No place is safe no more.

Hinesburg, Vt. Oksanna Case has moved into an apt. in S. Burlington with two other girls. Jaroslav Case will soon be a Marine Sergeant. Jerry Case has been re-elected J.P. in Hinesburg, Erena is putting notes on hunter's windshields, asking them not to hunt on their land. (She claims posting land brings "bad luck.")

Hanover, N.H. Ellie Jackson bought a bed pillow with arms with her birthday money, so that she can read in bed. Study, that is.

Beaver Creek, On. When Barbara Dougan visited Trevor at college recently, R. Craig Dougan, 13 ducks, 2 dogs, 2 cats, 1 goat, 1 Patagonian parrot and 1 quail bird were all alone in the empty nest.

"Aside from that, Mrs. Lincoln, how was the play?"

Spfld. & Oregon: Dr. R. Craig Dougan and Professor J.D. Jackson, siblings, have for a number of years had a correspondence (of sorts) going, based on the joke above. They exchange bizarre clippings, each with its appropriate punch line. (See "Holy Tortilla" article at the right of this item.) Another example: Last Xmas a 24 yr old brother playing Monopoly w/ his 22 yr old sister, began attacking her when he landed on Boardwalk where she had hotels. Their father tried to settle the argument, and the son shot him dead. "But aside from that, Kimberly Sue, how was the game?" The editor of the ENNL, and Dr. R. Craig Dougan, solicit such articles from all their readership. They have in mind publishing a small volume, to be called "Aside From That, Mrs. Lincoln, How Was the Play?"

DOCTOR PUTS FOOT IN MOUTH

Portland Recently Dr. R. Craig Dougan was sewing up an ^{out} accident victim, injured on a vacation trip. While casting about for polite conversation to the conscious patient, he found himself saying, "But aside from that, Mrs. Beckner, how was the trip?"

Heloise FAILS TO THRILL

Champaign: Recently Heloise of newspaper helpful hints fame held a book signing in this university city. Megan Jackson decided to buy an autographed book for her friend Barb Lewis, as a joke. When she arrived, Heloise was already leaving and MTJ had to chase her down the hall. Heloise finally stopped & consented to sign, whereupon Megan had to run back to the book-buying area & return w/ her copy. Heloise signed, "Glad you caught me. Hugs, Heloise." MTJ sent the inscribed book to Barb w/out explanation; Barb L. was mystified. "She is a strange & frightening looking woman," reports M.T. Jackson. "You know that strange picture that you think is strange because it's a picture? Well, it is! She looks just like that -- and acted strange, too. Weird."

"SEVERAL GERMAN YOUTH" THRILLS **Champaign.** Tim Veach, almost brother of Demi Megan Gillian & Ellie Jackson, recently played "Several German Youth" in an original play on Dietrich Bonhoeffer, put on by the U. of Ill. Drama Dept. Tim was kept busy thru-out the play, & looked & acted & VERY NAZI. It was a moving, well written play & Tim did his parts well. Ahead of the play Ms. Becky Veach treated Tim & roommate, JDJ, her parents & sister, & a number of strays, to a delicious quiche brunch in Tim's bachelor apartment. The play was called "The Beams Are Creaking."

EXCERPTS FROM ELLIE; Hanover; "... it is exciting to be with so many bright and interesting people. I feel like my vocabulary is re-expanding every day.... Just knowing that the other person is going to understand you is exciting." Ellie has pulled an 88 & a 100 on Calculus tests, a B+ on her philosophy paper, and grades from C to A- on latin quizzes.

Cooking up a miracle

It was a normal tortilla sizzling in the skillet of Maria Rubio until she saw in it what she believed to be the face of Christ. Since that mysterious image appeared on Oct. 5, 1977, her life and those of her husband, Eduardo, and their six children haven't been the same. Their living room at Lake Arthur, N.M., has been turned into a sacred place, and more than 10,000 pilgrims have passed through what has been called the Shrine of the Holy Tortilla in search of its blessings. Some of the visitors claim to have experienced miracles after kneeling before the altar that includes the 10-inch hollow square that holds the tortilla with burn marks that form the image that some say is a likeness of Jesus.



HOLY TORTILLA — Maria Rubio displays the tortilla she fried in 1977 which she believes carries the image of Christ.

Aside from that, Mrs. Rubio, how was your lunch?

ABIGAIL REFUSES TO BREAK UP SET **Beaver Creek** Abigail, duck of Dr. & Barbara Dougan, has nine almost grown ducklings. Offers have been made for some, but Abigail has yet to give her consent for any start to an empty nest. Says Dr. Dougan: "The 9 are a sight. They stand tall, don't waddle. More like an exultation of larks. They seem to think as one. They are a silent forest moving together except for beaks. Yesterday they discovered the wading pool. All nine got in at once. Seven made it, the last two had to climb on the backs of the others."

CRANBERRY TORTE

Spfld. Below is JDJ's most asked for (and easiest) recipe. It may be useful for yr holidays.

Mix: 1 1/3 c. flour, 1/4 tspn salt, 2 tspn baking soda & 3/4 tspn baking powder with 1/3 c. hot water, 1/2 c. molasses and 2 (or 3, or 4: I use a whole package) c. cranberries. Bake in 8x8 buttered pan abt 1/2 hr (or 40 min; when middle isn't still dough) at 325°; you can include nuts or seeds.

Then be sure to drench with this sauce: 1 c. sugar, 1/3 c. cream, 1/2 c. butter; cook in a double boiler 1/2 hour.

Yummy eating. Hugs, JDJ

GORGE ON TORTE

Spfld Nov 6. JDJ, Megan Jackson and Bob Wesley celebrated Ellie's birthday by gorging on torte & champagne. And this item was in before, the Ed. realizes.

MAESTRO DALVI TO

BE ROASTED! Jackson, Miss: But what this means, the Ed. of the ENNL does not know. Please come forward w/ the views & news, Dalvits!

AN UNNAMED GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL flying on a domestic Air Zimbabwe flight opened a curtain in the first-class section where he was seated and urinated on three economy-class passengers. The airline declined comment on the incident, but according to one of the victims in the flight from Garwick to Salisbury. "It was not very nice" London Daily Telegraph **ASIDE FROM THAT, ECONOMY CLASS AIR ZIMBABWE PASSENGERS, HOW WAS THE FLIGHT?**

GOES AS PUMPKIN

Hanover, N.H. At the Oct 31st Festivities at the MOLO (not to be confused with the Mohole) J. Ellie Jackson chose to attire herself as a pumpkin. The allusion was assisted by the fact that Ellie has put on 10 pounds since joining the Dartmouth Girls' Swim Team.



"It's a recipe handed down for generations. No one wanted to hang on to it."

Good going, Ellie!

GARFIELD'S LAW: CATS ARE INDEPENDENT. CATS ARE LONERS...



THEY ARE UNDERFOOT ONLY WHEN YOU'RE CARRYING GROCERIES



FLEAS FLEE

Spfld. In honor of going to Belmont for Thanksgiving & visiting her Cousin Cover Dor, Ms. Muffet Jackson submitted to a flea bath on Nov. 21. She also has a new canvas cover to her tuftet, chew-proof.