

MISCELLANEOUS = continued



Lion's Club Trip for Senior Citizens
Mrs. Fred (Violet) Baxter
former Brownsville resident
1974



Brownsville Senior Citizens Christmas Party 1973
L. to R. - Mrs. Bruce Fentie (Culloden) Mrs. Ilene Mayo, Mrs. Dora Sykes
Mrs. Wilmot (Eveline) Gilbert of U.C.W.
Planning Committee

A Little of the Camp's Biography

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Mrs. W.B. Fentie
Mrs. Sam Page
Mrs. Tom Hart
Mrs. W.B. King
Mrs. Violet Worley
Mrs. E. Ellwitt
Mrs. O.C. Smith

Mina is our quilt convener,
No better one is known,
She always helps to make things go
Abroad as well as home.

Lay is like the month of May,
So cheery, bright and sunny
One "page" is really all for her,
But that is not so funny.

Mary, Mary is not contrary
As all the Myse books say
For she is a neighbor, good and kind
In every sort of way.

How Helen should have been a queen,
But instead she is a "king";
She rules her home with kindly hand;
Quits, sews and does everything.

Cressa and I were kids together,
We grew up side by side, and how!
I think we must have picked on me
Cause just look at us now.

Laud is a dear and quite new friend,
I love her name I much adore,
With her associate sweet memories,
Of a "Loved One" gone before.

Brie really is a "Belle",
So jolly and so clever,
For to hear her play and eat her stew
We'd like to live forever.

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Mrs. A. Hall
Mrs. A. Hall
Mrs. Charles W. Hall

Nellie is always nice and jolly,
Her hobby you all know;
It's "Art" of course,
But no pictures does she show.

Luella is a real good sport,
And always just the same;
At the quiltings she is lots of fun
And helps to play the game.

Emma, quite some time ago,
She had a serious fall,
She fell in love with Charlie,
And now she is Mrs. Hall.

Now when I am able to be out,
The first place I am going,
Is to our quilting, you can bet,
And do a little sewing.

My friends and neighbors in this town
Are grand as grand can be;
They send me everything from
Soup to "nuts", that's me.

Now this foolishness must end;
I'm wasting all your time,
For I am not a poet and you all know it
Good luck till I am fine.

Annis Hansberger

Poem composed by Mrs. Annis Hansberger

A Quilting group that quilted regularly
during World War II days for the Red Cross
and also for individual people for
remuneration