

She fans out as her husband eyes a few curves

I'm aware that I have an "in" house and "out" house (oops! "out of" house) appearance. Part of the incentive to look "nice" is that I have a husband who appreciates any of my offcets in this care.

have a husband who appreciates any of my efforts in this area.
Unfortunately he also appreciates the efforts of other women, and some of them have a lot more successful efforts than I have.
Last weekend we had the rare combination of a willing babysitter and the time to run some errands together. I combed my hair and put on lipstick and my children asked, "Where are vou going?"

are you going?"
I answered, "Daddy and I are going out all

by ourselves."

I remember feeling the same sense of independence when we came back from our hon-eymoon and I ate ice cream for breakfast.

AS WE DROVE off, I felt lighthearted and checked my reflection in the mirror we'd attached onto the passenger visor for my personal "emergency repairs." With a cap jauntily angled on the top of my head and the grayness of the day not giving too much illumination, I was satisfied with the image.

The first stop was the court house, where my spouse had to deliver some papers. I wait-de patiently in the car, and when he came out there was a smile on his face that I knew had nothing to do with anything made from wood

nothing to do white anything of pulp.

"That clerk was something else!" he exclaimed with admiration.

"Maybe that's why they keep her locked up," I offered.

"Beans" this is a court house, not a prison," up," I offered.
"Honey, this is a court house, not a prison,"

"That's a shame," I muttered and somewhere subconsciously I heard, "STRIKE ONE!"

LATER WE STOPPED at a self-service gas station. It was the kind where you have to pay before you can pump gas. My husband went in and came out with a grin that should have aroused my suspicions.

He started to lift the gas hose and appeared to have all kinds of difficulties. I couldn't understand why this mechanically-minded man who has been using self-serve gas pumps since their existence was having a problem

until the attendant came out to assist.

In all fairness, there are only two things I can say about her. She was very attractive and very buxom.

After his private lesson my husband managed to fill up the car and go back into the "office" for his change.

As we drove off he said teasingly, "She told me to come again and she gave me her phone number and her measurements."

"Who?" I asked with feligned innocence and somewhere I was sure I heard, "STRIKE TWO!"

Somewhere I was sure I lieato, STAINE.

THE LAST STOP was to pick up some photographs at a department store. I had the little yellow receipt and knew this would be the first day the pictures were available.

When we reached the studio area, there was on one at the desk. A young mother was waiting with her two children for their appointment, and she pointed around the enclosure to indicate that a photographer was at work.

We peeked around the corner and there was a photographer bending over the camera. From that position, I could see her hair falling gracefully from her shoulders.

The back of her silk vest just touched her tiny waist and her straight legged pants fit snugly over a bottom that was as wide as my left thigh.

I just knew if she stood up and turned around it would be "STRIKE THREE" and I'd

"I don't want to play ball anymore," I an-

"I don't want to pray our any mounced.

"What?" my mate asked, still in a trance, and I knew he had taken her all in right down to the stileto heels.

"Oh, I've got the wrong date on the receipt, I'll pick up the pictures next week," I answerdd

ed.
As we walked away he took my hand and whispered something to me. But all I heard was. "FOUL"
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Charity giving

(Editor's note: This article was provided by the state attorney general's office. Individuals who wish to determine the effect of any law upon their private legal affairs should consult a private attorney.)

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Every year Michigan residents are invited to contribute to contribute to contribute to contribute to contribute to white most charities work hard in their effort to help others, some groups spend a substantial percentage of their income to pay a professional fund-raiser 'employed solely to solicit your money.

The Michigan Charitable Organizations and Solicitations Act protects Michigan citizens from charity frauds by regulating people and organizations which solicit money for charity.

Questions about dubious or suspicious charities can be directed to that office, 525 W. Octawa, Lansing 48913.

CORRECTION

a 1890 Rocker advertised in November newspapers at \$399 was incorrectly cribed as having leather seat and arms, s was in error and should have been cribed as naugahyde seat and arms.



Moms - Dads - Grandmas And Grandpas

Wouldn't it be great if all your children could get their very own letters - FROM Santa Claus? Individually addressed and

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