

THE DAISY CHAIN

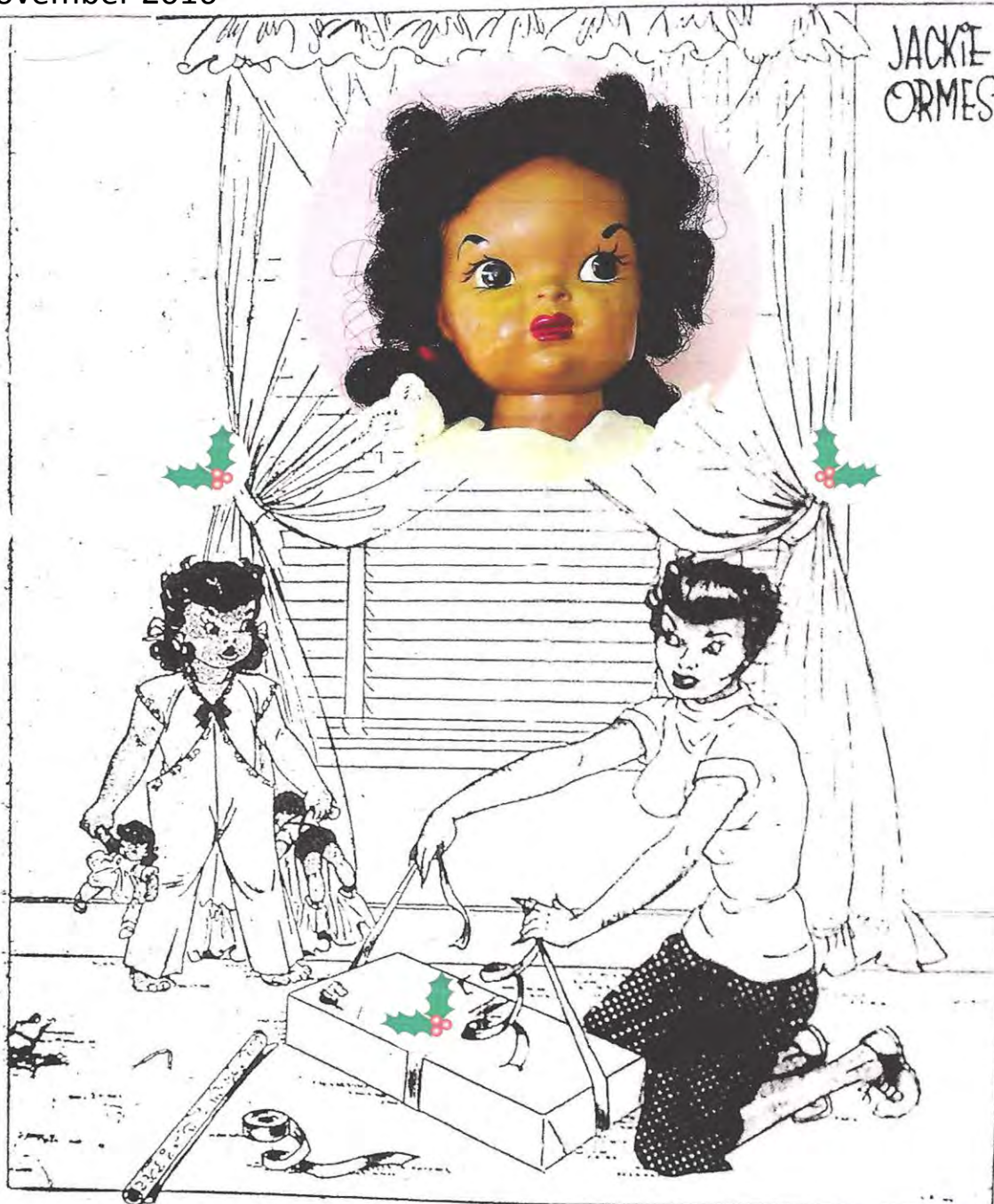
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PATTY-JO 'n' GINGER

JACKIE
ORMES



"Guess what? . . . I jus' caught 'em BOTH pickin' at that QUEER shaped package in Mom's closet again . . . 'course I'm AWFULLY AGGAVATED, but I gotta remember KIDS will be KIDS, huh?"

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Hope you have been going to the Terrileedolls.com web site to use the accessory book and the index of past articles. Please note at the bottom of several articles in this issue the footer notes when an article is an update to the Accessory book.
webpage, www.terrileedolls.com

Next up in the library will be patterns by Mary Hayden.



Little Mother Corrections - Additions:

In Memorium – Mary Hosselton August 2016



2017 Subscription renewals... Thank you to those who have already renewed for 2017. For those who have not renewed please send in your renewal monies by the end of this year to be included **in Little Mothers Talk Directory.**

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Front Cover ~ Patty-Jo “n” Ginger Cartoon of Nancy Goldstein
Front Inside Cover ~ Collection of Nancy Gerlock
Back Cover ~ Collection of Jacque Schwegman

**Articles for
Feb. 2017
issue due
Jan 27, 2017**

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Hi Everybody!!



Here we are again! The Nov-Dec Holiday junction for 2016! Have you been mulling over plans for your **Terri Lee Christmas Card**? The Company often used the Monthly Magazines as a Christmas Greeting-Sales Ploy.

To participate in the **TL Christmas Card Club**, aka **C.C.Club**, all you have to do is take a photo

of your favorite doll in an exciting setting, attach it to a card and send it to collectors' addresses that you'll find in "**Little Mothers Talk.**"

C.C.Club Promise: You will get a card back for each you send out! Cards could come all month!! Don't send them late though, like I did last year with my New Year's Card. Evidently, some people had already given up on me.

So...last year...last year on Dec. 24, I got a hankering to go antiquing in a nearby town's antique stores which I've haunted for years without ever finding a single thing. I was on automatic pilot, brain disconnected, wandering blankly through the last store, a real junk heap of 70s and 80s debris. My arm reached out automatically to open a **Lane Cedar Chest**—"Leave no stone unturned."—as I've done with innumerable little boxes now for 25 years, and...what to my wondering eyes should appear, but "Terri Lee" on the lid.



Cover from the first Monthly Magazine of December, 1951.

Well!!!! I never!!! What a surprise!

A miracle?! I don't even have a Tiny Terri! However, the box makes an excellent place to keep those Christmas Card Club cards that are going to roll in soon and replace the cards from 2015! Oh, say! Does anyone have a theory why some of the boxes have the TL directly on the lid, while others, like this one, have that oddball cut out?

See ya next year! Chattipatty



Jerri Lee's Discovery

by Dennis Ross



Jerri was hopping around the Apple Valley doll nursery like a bunny rabbit. He was so excited and even turned a cartwheel.

“Look what just came in a package addressed especially to me”, he smiled. He finally stayed still for a minute so we could survey his new outfit. “It’s the pink version of the very last of our family outfits to be

made. We have it blue for Terri, Tiny Terri, Tiny Jerri and me. But the pink seems even more difficult to find.”

Jerri spun around so we could truly admire his new acquirement. “Very nice, Jerri,” we told the exuberant boy doll.



Jackie Ormes's “Patty-Jo” Featured in Cartoon Library

Nancy Goldstein

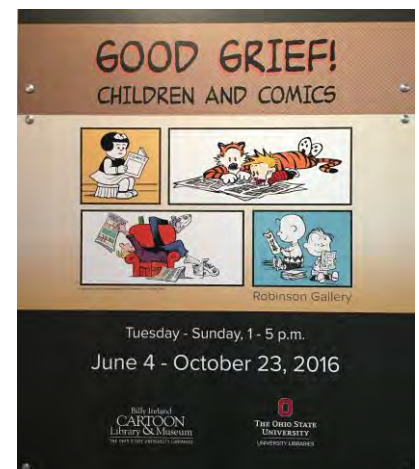
Cartoon characters often have a special place in the hearts of doll collectors. Such characters as Skippy (“Skippy,” Percy Crosby), Little Lulu (“Little Lulu,” Marjorie Henderson Buell), and Charlie Brown (“Peanuts,” Charles Schulz) have jumped from the pages of newspapers, magazines, or comic books to be transformed into dolls.



Jackie Ormes's *Patty-Jo 'n' Ginger* in great company with *Nancy* (Ernie Bushmiller), *Calvin and Hobbes* (Bill Watterson), and *Cul de Sac* (Richard Thompson).

For Terri Lee collectors it's the *Patty-Jo* cartoon character that we hold dear. In 1947 the Terri Lee Company signed a contract with cartoonist Jackie Ormes to produce a doll based on the little girl in her cartoon *Patty-Jo 'n' Ginger* (1945-56) that appeared in the black press's *Pittsburgh Courier* newspaper. Ormes, an African American, knew that most black dolls at the time were Topsy-types, or “Sambos,” as she called them. She wanted to make a quality black doll, a doll that looked like real black children and a doll they could be proud of. The Terri Lee lineup of racially diverse dolls, as well as Terri Lee's expansive fashions, was a perfect fit for Ormes's well-dressed little character. Although the *Patty-Jo* doll was produced for only two years, she remains today one of the most well known among Terri Lee collectors.

It has taken decades for cartoon enthusiasts and researchers to get acquainted with *Patty-Jo* since Ormes's work appeared in the smaller black press that has been overlooked in articles and anthologies. But recently Ormes is getting the national recognition she deserves.



Poster announcing the cartoon exhibit.

Last summer, Patty-Jo was part of the “Good Grief! Children and Comics” exhibit at the prestigious Billy Ireland Cartoon Library and Museum, The Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

Wall text describes one of the exhibit’s intentions, to explore “How do child characters serve as stand-ins for adult concerns and desires, and become mouthpieces for engaging with adult topics?” Among the different display cases and wall areas, the curators placed their *Patty-Jo ‘n’ Ginger* panel in just such a theme, titled “Disguised Adults.” Here they showed a 1949 panel that has Patty-Jo teasing her big sister about catching a man, an adult concern and a favorite topic of humor for Ormes. We Terri Lee collectors can also appreciate an in-joke--as well as a nice bit of product placement--when we recognize the coat and hat she wears as Terri Lee Botany wool!

Nancy Goldstein is the author of *Jackie Ormes: The First African American Woman Cartoonist* (University of Michigan Press, 2008)



Close up of *Patty-Jo ‘n’ Ginger* in the display case.



Patty-Jo image in her Terri Lee coat and hat from the cartoon used in the exhibit. She was one of only three or four children comics chosen to be featured on the exhibit walls.



Nancy and Patty-Jo: we meet again!

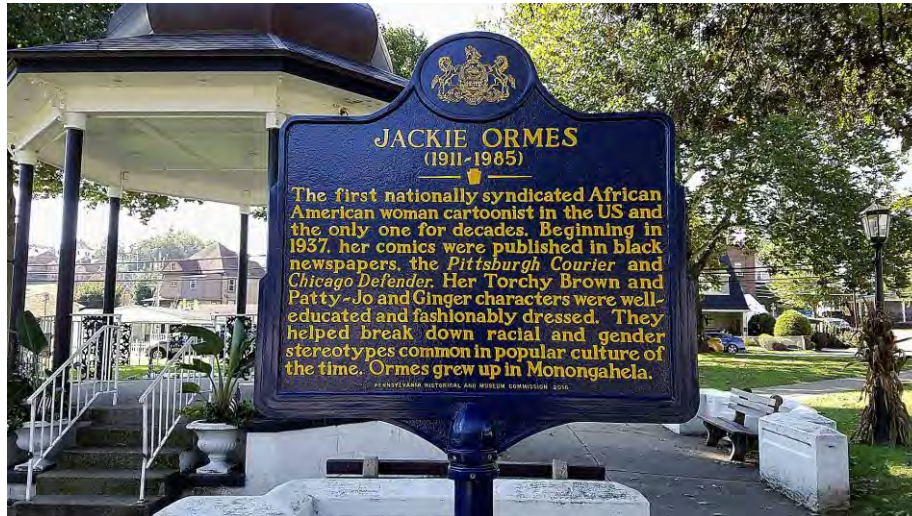
Observer-Reporter

Monongahela historical marker honors black cartoonist

Observer Reporter Friday October 7, 2016 Mon Valley News -

Scott Beveridge/Observer-Reporter

A new Pennsylvania historical marker in Monongahela's Chess Park honors Jackie Ormes, the nation's first black female syndicated cartoonist. Ormes grew up in Monongahela.



Mon Valley native Jackie Ormes was the nation's first syndicated female African-American cartoonist.

MONONGAHELA – Jackie Ormes was already a standout artist and journalist when she attended Monongahela High School in the late 1920s.

She drew cartoons that appeared in her high school yearbooks and was working at a prominent black weekly newspaper in Pittsburgh as a writer and proofreader before graduating and becoming the nation's first black female syndicated cartoonist.

"She finally gave black girls something positive to identify with," said Susan Bowers, president of Monongahela Area Historical Society, referring to Ormes, whose legacy is honored on a new Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission marker in the city's Chess Park.

Ormes was born Zelda Mavin Jackson in 1911 in Pittsburgh to William Winfield and Mary Brown Jackson. Mary Jackson became a widow when her husband was killed in an automobile crash. Ormes and her sister relocated to Monongahela with their mother after she married Porter Simmons, whose nephew Paul Simmons became a federal court judge in Pittsburgh, said Terry Necciai, a Mon Valley historian from Monongahela. "They flourished in Monongahela," Bowers said.

Ormes' cartoons appeared in the Pittsburgh Courier and The Chicago Defender, featuring well-dressed, sophisticated black characters who were in sharp contrast to those that were featured in mainstream white newspapers. She created Torchy Brown, a young, adventurous woman from Mississippi who made it to the stage of the Cotton Club, and Patti-Jo, who was "known for politically scathing commentary," according to biography.com.

Her cartoons took on such issues as racism before the Civil Rights era, pollution in poor neighborhoods and educational injustices. Her art helped to break down racial and gender stereotypes "common in popular culture of the time," the PHMC marker states. Until that time, blacks were portrayed with racist, derogatory characters in newspaper advertisements and other illustrations, Bowers said.

She said Ormes gave her audience characters who exhibited "positive self-images."

Ormes also "hobnobbed with Duke Ellington" and other famous black Americans of her time after relocating to Chicago. "She was high society," Bowers added.

The FBI maintained a file on Ormes because she attended events that the agency believed were tied to the Communist Party, even though she was not a member, according to biography.com. She died in December 1985 from a cerebral hemorrhage.

The frame house at Ninth Street and Marne Avenue where she lived in Monongahela is still standing, Necciai said.

VINTAGE JERRI LEE DOLL

By Dennis Ross

Recently on eBay the following description appeared along with a photo of a Jerri Lee doll for sale. It was the third paragraph which we found most intriguing.

We won the Jerri Lee doll and contacted the seller to see if we could gain any additional information about the seller's dad and also to ask if she still might have any of the prototype Terri Lee clothing.

She did not have any of them anymore, she told us. She had already sold them. She also said she had already been contacted by another interested collector, Little other Wanda Houck. The information which she gave to Wanda will be an article written by Little Mother Wanda.

Description from eBay:

This vintage (1950s) Jerri Lee doll has curly darker blonde hair. He is clean and in good shape. He can stand on his own. No spots or stains with the exception of a little brown spot on his back – please see close-up photos. On his back are the embossed words “Terri Lee” although the “Lee” is slightly faded.

He is wearing a tagged plaid short sleeve shirt; one of the buttons has come off, but I'll send it along. His red velveteen short pants with snaps has no tag and is missing one snap.

This doll and his clothes have been in my non-smoking home for over 60 years. My father was, at one time during the 1950s, the manager of the Terri Lee doll clothing factory in Lincoln, Nebraska. He provided my dolls with clothes, some of which were prototypes and never manufactured in bulk.



TERRI LEE REMEMBERED

By Peggy Epstein

I spent my first ten years in Omaha, Nebraska where my father, Jerry Rubenstein, worked as a cutter at the Pendleton Clothing Factory. When he was offered the job managing the Terri Lee fashion site, we moved to Lincoln for two years.

The downside was moving; the upside was all the new Terri Lee dolls and the dozens of outfits my dad brought home from work. Some of them had flaws while others were just prototypes that were never actually put into production. I was in the fifth grade and beginning to think I was too old for dolls, but I couldn't resist these little charmers.



Many days my father would bring home “samples.” Things like a skirt and sweater set or a plaid school dress or a Girl Scout uniform or a baton twirler's costume—gold, trimmed with pink satin with matching boots, gold tassels dangling—or a white rabbit fur coat with matching hat and muff.

I wish I had kept and taken better care of all the clothes, but they went through tough times at the hands of me and my little sister (who would sometimes dress the family Pekinese in the light blue net prom dress or the majorette's tall hat). Years later, my daughter and her friends held fashion shows, mercilessly ripping clothes on and off and dressed them in pajamas and bathrobes (after their bath! Yikes!) Alas, I had grandsons and no granddaughters, but had that been the case, I'd probably have nothing left but shreds.

Sometimes we got to visit the factory in Lincoln. This is how I recalled it in a journal entry I once wrote: From the front, the one story building with its flat roof looked squat, revealing behind its turquoise front door a little office with a couple of desks. But when you opened the door behind the smaller desk you could see rows and rows of women sitting at sewing machines, rows stretching so far back you weren't actually sure if you were seeing the end, machines jammed together so closely it was like a maze finding a clear path from the front to the back.

Obstacles narrowed the path as well. On one side of the factory, shelves jutted out into the room; they were stacked with enormous spools of thread in dozens of

colors, buckets of scissors, boxes filled with sewing machine needles and marking chalk.

On the other side, huge bolts of cloth—things like sturdy tweeds, emerald green satin, soft white cotton for underwear and petticoats, rose velvet for coats, denim, pink checked gingham--all leaned haphazardly against the walls.

The machines seemed to buzz constantly and whirr erratically, and it was hard to hear anyone's voice. So, one time, when I stopped to look at the plastic penguin sitting on top of this fuzzy-haired lady's sewing machine, and she asked me if I'd like one of the yellow striped sundresses she had just finished piecing together, I shook my head "no" and was pretty sure she didn't hear me say "Please--I'm eleven for crying out loud" as I walked away.

But she did hear me. And she told my father. And he told me I'd have to take my doll and put her away in a trunk for awhile since I was obviously too old for it and because I had been rude to one of his workers.

My mother worked for the company as a "piece worker" which was the term she used for the handwork she did at home on various outfits. For example, I remember her sewing little beads on the cowboy vests. My father was very exacting and said her work had to be the best, as an example to the other women.

Then we relocated to, California; it is my understanding that my father's position in Lincoln was taken over by the owner's son-in-law. (At first the owner had said she was moving the factory to Puerto Rico and I can still remember the Spanish book my father brought home; he said we had to learn the language. I was horrified, and I'm sure my mother, who had never been out of the state of Nebraska, was as well.) Supposedly my father was to be given a job in California that never materialized and after a month, we moved back to Nebraska.

However, for that month we lived in what I remember as a stark motel in Apple Valley. A particular memory from that time: My sister was sitting on her bed in the motel room we shared, crying because, in an adjoining room, my parents were arguing about what we were going to do about the job situation. I think I would normally have suggested going out to play. But this was Apple Valley, California, in the middle of the desert in June. Hot! No trees. The windows were up near the ceiling and the sun coming through them made the room hospital white.

So I opened a jammed suitcase and handed it to Susan. She took out a Terri Lee whose curls were crushed and started shuffling through the piles of doll clothes.

I evidently must have asked my mother for pins from her sewing kit because I suggested to Susan that we "decorate" the bare walls by pinning up every piece of

Terri Lee clothing we had. Susan's tears subsided until my father burst into the room, outraged that we had mistreated the clothes so outrageously.

Everything went back into the suitcase until we moved back to Nebraska, and although I think Susan continued to play with Terri Lees for a few more years, I was about to start seventh grade in the fall, and I don't think I gave them another thought until I happily presented my dolls and their clothes to my daughter Amy, nearly 20 years later.

My father died at age 58. At the time I was busy raising my own little ones, and, of course, I now regret that I never asked him more details about his job with Terri Lee. I can tell you, however, that he was very proud of his work there.

Peggy Epstein

Fortunately for us Wanda Houck had the insight to contact Peggy during the eBay auction of some of her dolls and outfits.



Peggy writes...*"some parts are from journals I wrote years ago. Feel free to use it in any way you like—none, any, or all of it*

I also attached some photos: The black and white ones were from my little sister Susan's fifth or sixth birthday? Which would make it 1953 or 1954--I'm bad with dates. Anyway one is of Susan (dark hair) and her friends with the Terri Lee dolls they were given as favors (yes!) at the party. In the other one with the boy, I'm the tall girl in the back. Have also included a photo of my Terri and Jerri I just took.

Had fun putting it together. Best wishes to you and all the Terri Lee collectors.

Peggy"



Move to Puerto Rico?

By Glenda Kitto

From the life story by Peggy Epstein in her article *Terri Lee Remembered* we learned that as early as 1952 the Terri Lee Company was thinking of having doll clothes made in Puerto Rico. Violet was searching for alternated locations after the fire in Lincoln and this was one option she considered. From the memory of Peggy Epstein, she recalls that her father was being encouraged to learn Spanish. Five years later in 1957 after the Small Business Administration approved a \$230,000 loan to Terri Lee Inc., of Apple Valley, CA. we see that the rumor of a move to Puerto Rico is so noted in *The Victor Press*. But wait! It isn't just a rumor but a fact that Terri Lee Inc. had opened a factory in Puerto Rico.

Charley Hall, the plant manager made an announcement to the Apple Valley Rotary Club. He stated



the "tax-free gimmick down Puerto Rico way" was just too good to pass up. He reported that 40 sewing machines had been shipped and that the primary

Puerto Rico objective was to make doll parts and return them to Apple Valley for finish work.

Terri Lee Refutes Rumor of Moving To Puerto Rico

Terri Lee Dolls have opened a factory on the island of Puerto Rico where skilled labor pulls down 50c per hour, but the main factory will remain — both units — in Apple Valley!

Such were the heartening words given to members and guests of the Apple Valley Rotary club at their regular luncheon Friday by Charley Hall, plant manager for Terri Lee Dolls.

Mr. Hall, who has been making dolls for Terri Lee for a couple of years, said the tax-free gimmick down Puerto Rico way was a hard one to resist, especially when the rest of the doll industry is doing the same thing. "Our competition is doing it," said Mr. Hall, "so we are forced to make the same savings if possible."

EXPENSES PAID

The speaker from the doll factory also said that they have a government aided training program in Puerto Rico for workers, plus all moving expenses paid for by Puerto Rico. So far, he reported, 40 sewing machines have been shipped to the island factory. Primary task in Puerto Rico will be to make doll parts and return them to Apple Valley for finish work.

Mr. Hall reported that last year the factory in Apple Valley overproduced by 50% its market needs, hence the plant on Central Road had to be cut from 100 employees to 25 this year.

"But the main thing I want to tell you and assure you," said Hall, "is that we are not leaving Apple Valley!"

Another Rotary guest was Ron Taylor, Rotary District Secretary from Covina. He spoke on the meaning and ideals of Rotary.

Another fact highlighted by Charley Hall was that in 1956 the Terri Lee Doll company over-produced inventory by 50% and that they were cutting the number of workers from 100 to 25. 1955 – 1956 were the best years for our doll company and with the explosion of other dolls on the scene the Terri Lee Doll Company was feeling the impact. For eleven years they stood as the best in the industry against dolls like Ginny, Story Book, Madame Alexander and soon to be on the market Barbie in 1959.

What we don't know is the address of the Puerto Rico plant, who was in charge, how often did they return parts or clothes or for how long did they manufacture parts and clothing???? Let us look at the time line of events:

- 1957 April - SBA approved the loan
- 1957 October - Puerto Rico plant confirmed
- 1958 November - AV arson fire of 1958

What was Vi thinking? How was she going to revive the company? Hopefully one of our expert TL research collectors will be able to research this further. So much more to know.

JERRI'S FUN PAGE

by Dennis Ross

What do you give a dog with a fever?
Mustard! It's the best thing for a hot dog!



What happened to the leopard who took four baths a day?
He became spotless!

What kind of jewels do ghosts wear?
Tombstones!

How do ghosts get from floor to floor?
By the "scare" case!

What is a ghost's favorite fruit?
Boo-berries!

Why did the vampire bat cross the road?
He wanted to bite the chicken in the neck!

What do lions sing at Christmas?
Jungle bells!

Terri Lee Attends Her Own Convention

by Dennis Ross

The Terri Lee pink stretch limousine pulled up promptly at the designated time at the Apple Valley doll nursery. Terri and Jerri had been up for hours packing for this most exciting excursion. Terri had packed a large selection of her square dance dresses and Jerri had tossed a bunch of his cowboy outfits in a huge pile. Terri sighed as she neatly folded her brother's clothes and deftly placed them into the multitude of suitcases which they were taking.

"Just imagine, a convention of my very own!" she exclaimed as the chauffeur assisted her into her plush seat. "Why don't they ever consider having a "Jerri Lee" convention?" asked her brother as he clamored into the limo. Soon they were motoring through the desert. Nibbling on grapes retrieved from the limo's refrigerator and sipping Propel bottled water made the ride most enjoyable for the two dolls. Once they crossed the state line, the desert scenery actually changed. Ocotillo and saguaro cacti appeared along with palo verde trees. "Where are we headed?" asked Jerri Lee. "Phoenix, Arizona", was his sister's reply. "Actually just outside of Phoenix at a large Hilton Hotel near the airport." "Then why didn't we fly?" asked Jerri, for he was a boy who definitely loved airplanes.

"We had too many clothes to bring," said Terri. It was not long before the limo pulled up to the Hilton Hotel and a group of Terri Lee admirers were grouped at the entrance to welcome. There was the Little Mother group! Rhecia Healy, Karalie Nelson, and Nancy Gerlock, Susan Pirkle, Wanda Houck.

They hugged Terri and patted Jerri on the head as they escorted the two dolls to their awaiting suite of rooms. Sheila Myer thoughtfully got an attendant to bring up the luggage for the two dolls.

"Oh, it's lovely!" exclaimed Terri as the group awaited her reaction. They seemed relieved that their favorite doll was pleased. "You rest for now, and later we'll show you around the Phoenix area," Little Mother Shelia explained to Terri and Jerri. A big yawn was the boy doll's reply as he headed for the spacious bed. The welcoming group quietly waved and exited as Jerri's snores filled the air. Terri told herself she'd just lie down for a few minutes, but after the six hour long limo ride, she too, fell fast asleep. when they both awakened it was dinnertime. Jerri favored a Mexican meal so Terri gave no argument to that.

Returning to their rooms the television lulled them into slumberland. Both dolls had chosen to wear their clown pajamas with the dark green collars. Terri, actually, had packed more clothes than she could possibly wear during the convention time frame but, considering that she was the “Queen of Dolls”, you’d expect no less, right?

The following morning the twins arose after a restful night’s sleep. They dressed in their maroon rabbit print outfits and went down to breakfast. Jerri was extremely hungry for he was a boy who always liked to start his day with a hearty meal. “My teachers always tell me breakfast is the most important meal of the day!” he told Terri as he smacked his lips and was eager to see what the Hilton Hotel had prepared for him.

Terri had strawberry-banana yogurt and fresh watermelon and pineapple chunks. Jerri however, had scrambled eggs, sausage, bacon, orange juice and a few muffins. “Yum”, he exclaimed as he dove into the vast repast. Little Mother Linda Cantwell dropped by their table to say “Hi” and welcome them. “Everyone is so nice here” Terri said to her brother. He smiled as he shoved another chocolate muffin into his mouth. Just then Little Mother Nancy Gerlock rushed over to their table and whispered “I want to show you my newest item I’ve collected - Jerri’s underwear!” Jerri Lee’s eyes widened as he looked up from his meal. “I believe them to be authentic but I wanted you to see them to make sure” she told the dolls. With that, she produced a pair of JL boxers shorts. “Oh my!” a surprised Terri shouted. “That’s the fabric from my redingote sun dress!” Indeed it was. The blue flowers and green leaves in pristine cotton fabric had been used to create a JL product. Jerri blushed at the fact of everyone discussing his underwear at the breakfast table. Terri laughed, “We have another matching outfit, Jerri!”

After breakfast the time had come to get ready for the two hour journey to Nancy Janzen’s home in Tucson. “It’s really surprising how many different fabrics were used to make my boxer shorts” Jerri proudly said. “It was nice of Little Mother Nancy Gerlock to share that fact with us,.” Terri agreed. “You do realize, brother, that it is thanks to me that you have such a variety due to the fact that they were made from leftover scraps from my dresses.”

Jerri just shook his head but in reality he knew his sister was correct.

The limo was ready to whisk the dolls to Tucson. On the journey, Terri marveled at the many stately saguaro cacti. Jerry had recently researched them for a paper he had written for a school project on desert life. “They can live up to 200 years” he told his sister. “They can grow to be over 70 feet tall! This saguaro is a tree-like columnar cactus that develops branches or arms as they age. They’re a host to a great number of animals. The gilded flicker and Gila woodpecker excavate nest cavities inside the saguaro’s pulpy flesh.

When a woodpecker abandons a cavity elf owls, screech owls, purple martins, finches and sparrows may move in", Jerri concluded. "My goodness, that's great that you actually remember all these interesting facts," complimented his sister. "The saguaro cactus flower which booms in May and June is Arizona's state flower" he added.

The limo pulled up to a majestic group of homes with a guard in a gatehouse who asked their names. "Terri and Jerri Lee to visit Nancy Janzen" the limo driver told the guard. "Oh yes, sir! Go right on inside. They've been awaiting your arrival!" said the guard as he bowed low. The Janzen home was, indeed majestic. Little Mother Nancy Janzen met the dolls at the front entrance and escorted them inside. Terri gasped as she saw all of her sister and brother dolls costumed in their best outfits. Terri and Jerri was introduced to the many guests who had arrived ahead of them Little Mother Nancy Janzen then showed Terri all of the treasures of Terri Lee items she'd been collecting all these many, many years. "I am so honored to have you as a guest in my home" she told Terri as she gave her a big hug. "And we're pleased to be here!" chimed Jerri as he appeared with a very full plate of food from the lovely festive table set with huge platters of luscious looking food. Everything Looks beautiful," Terri said as she was shown each gorgeous room filled with Terri Lee items. "I see you have a nice grouping of authentic TL nun costumes" Terri observed. "And my favorite childhood TL doll," beamed Little Mother Nancy Janzen.

All too soon, it was time to depart. Terri bid everyone good bye and the limo began the journey back to Phoenix.

After a short rest, the dolls headed down stairs and met up with Little Mother Pauline Chrisner and her handsome husband Kevin. They invited Terri and Jerri to go to dinner at an Italian restaurant which Kevin had heard about - Oregano. Kevin invited them to go in their shiny new black Jaguar automobiles. Terri loved the luxurious feel and fragrance of the genuine leather upholstery. Jerri was awestruck by the cool dashboard controls. What a fun ride, especially when Kevin demonstrated the various speed the luxury sports car had. The pasta dishes at Oregano were all so delicious. Jerri was so full on the way back to the hotel. They thanked and bid good night to Little Mother Paulann Chrisner and Kevin. It had been a lovely evening.

That evening Terri and Jerri wore their pajamas with the blue roses printed on the cotton fabric. Slumber overtook the two dolls quickly for it had been a very full day of fun activities for them both.

The vivid Arizona sun awoke Terri first the following morning. She arose from her plush bed and began laying out their outfits for the day. She chose a red checked shirt for Jerri and his blue jeans and leather belt. She chose for

herself one of her many matching red gingham check dresses so that Jerri and she would look nice together as they greeted their fans. Today was another visitation day. The convention attendees met in the hotel lobby and plans were made for car pooling to Little Mother Elaine Goulden's museum. Terri's pink limo was ready and waiting for her. "Next stop - Miami, Arizona!" announced the limo driver. Jerri was disappointed he didn't get to ride in Kevin and Pauline's cool black Jaquar but settled back and began to enjoy the breathtaking rock formations which he'd never seen before.

Terri was amazed to see Little Mother Elaine Goulden's TL collection. "Oh look, she even has the ferris wheel!" exclaimed the honoree doll. She and Jerri enjoyed seeing all of their brothers and sisters beautifully displayed in the two museum stores. Little Mother Elaine and her sister, Joan Barrett, were perfect hostesses.

The limo driver took Terri's arm and gently said "It's time to get going to your next stop, Donna Van Daele's home back in Phoenix."

Once again the journey took the dolls through fantastic rock formations. When they entered the Queen Creek Tunnel, Jerri spied the year it was constructed - 1952! "That was a good year !" he observed. Terri nodded her agreement and momentarily recalled the many wonderful things happening to her and her brother back in 1952.

At last they reached Little Mother Donna Van Daele's gorgeous desert home. She met the dolls at her front entrance and gave each of them a big friendly hug. "We're so honored to have you here - come meet Naomi Hensley who wrote an entire Terri Lee book about you," the hostess said. Terri and Jerri once again were pleased to see their many sisters and brothers beautifully costumed and posing for photographs around the resplendent home. Naomi Hensley was so very pleased to finally get the chance to meet the lovely doll whom she had written so many pages about.

Jerri ate some chocolate cookies and drank some refreshing cold lemonade. The limo driver, once again, gave the signal that it was time to return to the Hilton Hotel since a big dinner in Terri's honor was scheduled to begin at 5:00 pm.

On the ride back Terri pondered as to what to wear to this dinner. She finally decided to wear her lavender long formal with the net stole and Jerri put on his white tuxedo jacket and navy slacks. Terri admired Jerri's satin lapels and his shiny black dress shoes.

The buffet was delicious! Two different salads to choose from, pasta, sausage, chicken and rolls and butter. Jerri especially enjoyed the cheesecake topped with seasonal fruit. Everyone flocked around the two dolls and took photos and got signatures. Terri's little hand was getting a bit tired

but being a real trooper, she kept on signing autographs for her many fans who had come great distances to be with her at this special convention. It was quite late before the two dolls bid their last good nights and made their way to their suite.

Tonight the twins wore their matching pajamas with the multi-colored polka dots scattered upon the cotton fabric. Both dolls were soon fast asleep within minutes of hitting the pillows.

Once again Arizona's blazing sun signaled to Terri that it was a brand new day and what a very special day! She quickly dressed in her park bench print dress with red trim. She loved the umbrellas and raindrops in the design. Jerri hopped into his matching sunsuit with the red collar and sleeve trim. He buckled his rare white plastic belt with the gold tone buckle. After a quick breakfast they were ready to meet their public. Forty six fans were eager to have Terri and Jerri as guests of honor. Little Mothers Sheila Meyer and Rhecia Healy welcomed them warmly and sat them at the head table. Programs were given that were of great interest to Terri and all had relevance to Terri Lee's existence. During the TL convention, Terri Lee was amazed at all the gifts she received. Terri made a list in order to thank the many kind people. Here is her list:

Shelia Meyer - Shot glass in Western decorated bag.

Wanda Houck: Small picture frame and bags of vintage ribbon, TL convention pin designing

Jacque Schwegmann: TL Canvas Bag

Sue Munsell: Ruffled TL Half Slip

Jeannie Foster, Donna and Bobbi: Gift box containing TL panties, half-slip and daisy.

Sandy Howard: Notepad

Nancy Janzen: 2016 Phoenix Convention Pencil

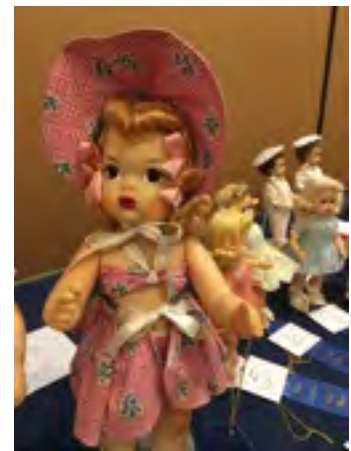
Paulann Chrisner: TL size pumpkin and candy

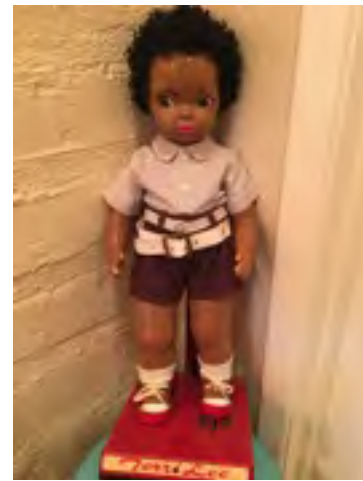
Linda Lee: Daisy decorated goodie bags.

Donna Van Daele: 5"x7" photo of Naomi Hincey

Terri sighed as she surveyed all of the many convention gifts. What a fortunate doll she was to have so many loyal fans who still loved her more than ever after all these many past decades. It had been a most wonderful TL convention and she thanked everyone for making it so very, very special. Terri and her brother, Jerri, took pictures at the Convention using Jerri's new iPhone 7+. Following this article are three pages of pictures.

The End





Terri Lee

Conference, Phoenix AZ,

October 22-23, 2016



Little Mothers as Authors

by Dennis Ross

Terri and Jerri were settled down with the newest copy of the UFDC Doll News Fall 2016 edition. On the cover was pictured Madame Alexander's 1955 Cissy doll.

Jerri took a black crayon from the pack on the nursery table. He deftly drew a bushy mustache on the pictured Cissy. "Oh, Jerri! That's not nice. Why would you do such a mean thing?" asked his sister. "Because she tried to take over your throne as the "Queen of Dolls" was her brother's reply.

"Oh silly, we were never rivals," soothed Terri as she continued to flip through the many pages of the journal. Suddenly her eyes grew big as she spotted a familiar name.

"Look! It's an article written by Little Mother Glenda Kitto!" Terri looked over his sister's shoulder. "Hmmm - Dennison's Crepe Fashions - what is that about?" he asked.

"She tells all about the history of the Dennison Manufacturing Company and there many creative uses of their tissue and crepe paper products. "Like the creep paper pom-poms you use with our cheerleader outfits?" Terri asked.

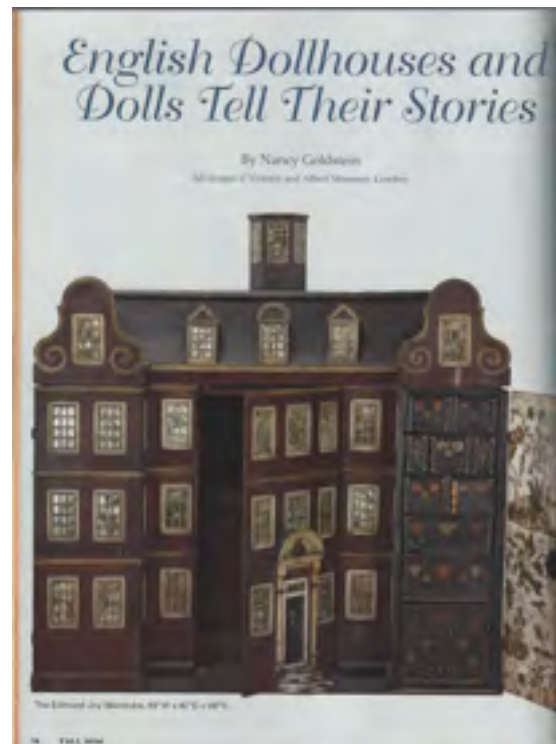
"Yes, indeed!" came Terri's reply.

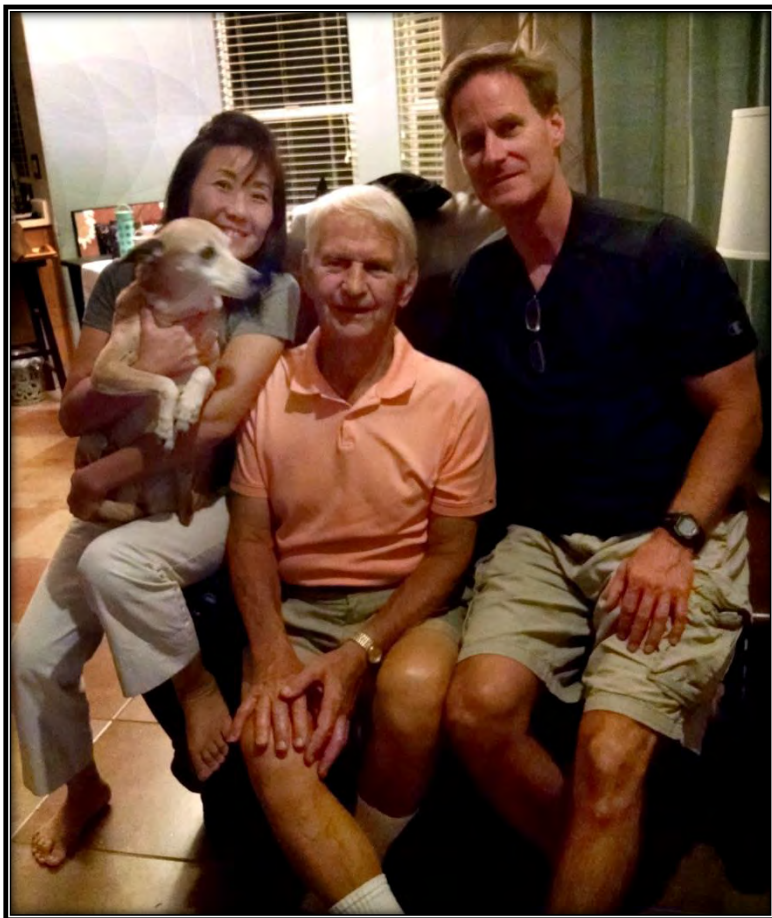
As she continued to turn the pages another familiar name popped out at her - Little Mother Nancy Goldstein. "Look, Jerri, here's a whole article about English Doll Houses and Dolls Tell Their Stories. This will be fun to read to all of the other dolls in the nursery", said Terri. "Sure, and lots of pictures, too! I like that." agreed her brother.

As they perused the many pages they came upon a second article written by Little Mother Nancy Goldstein."Look - Dream House Exhibit. She included lots of nice colored photos, too!" exclaimed Jerri.

"Oh my gosh - another article by Little Mother Goldstein," shouted Jerri for on the following page they found Our Fascination with Miniatures. "She really wrote a lot for this issue," agreed Terri. "I'm so glad we are members of UFDC so that we get Doll News four times a year. Photos of me were actually in the last issue. Remember Little Mother Cookie Bolig had dressed me for the convention exhibit of Dolls and Merchandising. She had me dressed in my Little Lady outfit with the tie in with Helene Pessel products. Plus she had dressed me in one of my Heart Fund outfits to represent the Terri Lee Company's collaboration with the American Heart Fund." "Yes, I do remember", agreed Jerri. The Doll News is always filled with lots of interesting articles to read but I always enjoy all pictures best!" laughed Jerri.

Terri hugged the big Doll News as she thought about how the other dollies would truly enjoy hearing all the stories as she read to them later that evening.





Arizona Adventure by Sandy Dorsey

The Terri Lee Queen of Dolls Convention was held on September 23rd and 24th in Phoenix, Arizona. Roger and I were both happy that we could drive to Phoenix from Fallbrook because that means no airport lines and I could bring many dolls and outfits for sale along with my computer and projector. Having the convention in Phoenix also meant I could visit with my son and daughter-in-law and my Maid of Honor from 40 years ago. Roger and Sandy left Fallbrook on Tuesday and visited Dr. Steve and

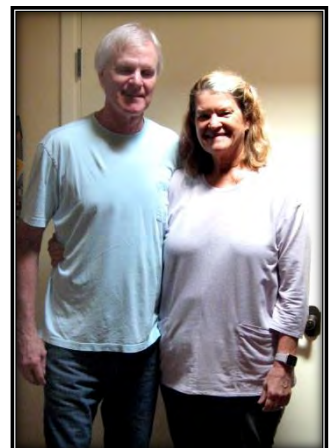
Julie Dorsey in Cave Creek, a suburb north of Phoenix on Tuesday and Wednesday. We hit several thrift shops where I found a cuddly horse perfect for the square dance display. Wednesday night we went to the Hilton Hotel Phoenix airport to get ready for the trip to Tucson and Queen Creek the next day. Thursday morning after checking with Nancy Janzen to make sure she was expecting us early we drove to Tucson and had a great time with Nancy,



Mary Weaver and Nancy's husband who was delightful. Nancy has some fabulous dolls including an outstanding collection of dolls of color. Nancy and Sluggo dolls greeted us at the front door.



Nancy certainly had some rare dolls. It was so much fun to see these very rare and hard to find examples of Terri Lee, Bonnie Lou, Patty Jo and Benjie.



After visiting Nancy's home Roger and I went to Queen Creek to see our Maid of honor from our wedding 40 years ago this year.



Soon it was time to get back to the hotel since everyone was coming in with dolls and clothing for sale. But when I walked

outside it looked to me as if we might be hit by a tornado. The sky was very dark with ominous clouds and "Oh My!", what was that coming toward me? Needless to say I had a very scary drive back to Phoenix as first we hit the haboob and then rain so strong that it was impossible see even with the windshield wipers on maximum



speed. I will say that the drivers in Phoenix are more sensible than California drivers. They slowed down to a crawl and I just followed the tail lights in front of me. I was very tired when we arrived back

at the hotel. We had dinner at the hotel and met with many of our Terri Lee friends. We slept in late on Friday and I decided that I needed to rest in order to enjoy the convention on Saturday. We had a fantastic lunch at the nearby Botanical Gardens and enjoyed the wonderful display of Chihuly glass. These are glass cacti. The botanical Garden was wonderful and relaxing. I was very sorry I missed the field trips to Elaine's house and to Donna Van Daele's house but there was just too much driving. Perhaps I can visit Elaine and Donna on our next trip to Phoenix.



Friday night we started the convention with dinner at 5:00 PM then we set up the room which was large and spacious. Roger helped us. We had lots of sales tables and a large display. The display was square dance dresses and Jerri Lee in western outfits.

Saturday was a very busy day starting at 8 AM. I gave a memorial for Geri King who was such a beautiful and positive person. I then gave an update on the



Apple Valley property which is in dire disarray.

My presentation entitled "Where's Harry" provided lots of information about Dr. Harry Gradwohl and his life with Violet and also his second wife Mary Lou. It was a genealogical biography following Harry's life from birth in Kansas to his death in Naples Florida in

1972. Harry and Violet died in 1972 within 6 days of each other but in different parts of the country, a very strange coincidence. More about that later. We had several other presentations by Judie Miles, Allyson Kovaleski, Dennis Ross, Linda Miller, Jeanne Foster and Linda Cantwell. The day went by too quickly. So many friends to see and so many dolls to buy. We especially enjoyed Dorene and Mike Reed, California friends.

Time to get up early on Sunday and start the drive back to Fallbrook. The hotel had a breakfast buffet every morning that was delicious. Saw a whole group of Terri Lee collectors already at breakfast by 8AM. We then hit the road with a few hitches, road work early on a Sunday morning and a different kind of dust storm. This time we got sandblasted.

Other than that the going was good and we decided to stop at a rest stop near Palm Springs for picnic lunch.



Just as we were packing up to get back on the road what should appear but a funny little yellow VW Beetle! Two

crazy guys who looked kind of familiar were hanging out the window! We hadn't seen them in morning and we were very surprised when they showed up. They left the hotel before we did and made some stops. Another 2 hours and we were home. Yeah! Tired but we enjoyed the trip.



A Possible Tiny Terri Lee Fur Stole

By Sandy Dorsey

I read the recent article by Glenda Kitto and Terry Bukowski about the possibility of a tiny Terri Lee stole with great interest. I have had a small fur stole for some time and had no information about it. Big Terri Lee's stole has always been a favorite because I wore one just like it to my Senior Prom. This white fur stole on Tiny Terri Lee looks fuller than the large one but it has many similarities. It is beautifully made has the same satin lining and also has the same hook and eye used on Big Terri Lee's fur coat. It is not tagged.



Compare the fur stoles:



This tiny Terri Lee stole and the big Terri Lee stole have similar

construction,

both are exquisitely sewn but the length of the fur bothered me the most so I decided to measure it. The fur on this Tiny Terri Lee stole is almost an inch long. The fur on the tagged large Terri Lee stole is just $\frac{1}{2}$ inch so I will have to conclude that this is not an authentic Terri Lee item. Violet Gradwohl used short belly fur on her fur items so that they were in proportion for doll wear.



Terri Lee Queen of Dolls Convention

By Sandy Dorsey

Terri Lee collectors gathered in Phoenix, Arizona this year for the Terri Lee Queen of Dolls Convention. We visited the homes of Nancy Janzen, Elaine Goulden, and Donna Van Daele and spent Saturday, September 24th buying and selling, taking pictures, visiting with old friends and hearing presentations. A good time was had by all. Square dancers performed all day. There were lots of fancy dresses in all



different patterns and colors. Even a pony joined the fun.

Karalie brought her Travel Terri Lee with lots of new outfits.





Linda Carter won the \$5 dollar raffle and Dennis Ross obviously had a good time. He told us a mystery story of "Murder in the Doll Museum."



Allyson Kovaleski gave us a lot of insight into the details of planning and producing a new doll. She showed us the prototypes of Terri Lee and Associates



dolls.



Thank You to Our Arizona
Collectors
Nancy Janzen, Elaine Goulden
and Donna Van Daele



Rhecia & Naomi



Convention Competition

By Sandy Dorsey

Many participants brought dolls for competition this year. It was good to see so many entries. Best of Show winners were Linda Lee in Mother made and Wanda Houck in the Sarong category. Both entries were fabulous.



The Sarong category was very interesting to this reporter as there were several rare fabric



designs. This blue ribbon winner shown on a pat pending doll is very rare and such a colorful design. Another blue ribbon winner on a painted plastic doll is a beautiful sarong outfit in bright colors with red satin ribbons.





Wanda Houck won a blue ribbon and a Best of Show with this fabulous pink sarong outfit on a mint doll. I've never seen this pattern of sarong fabric. Nor have I ever seen this particular fabric on a sarong. This is another blue ribbon winner.



The Mother Made category, "Saloon Gal," was outstanding. There were many hours spent on the design and sewing of the costumes. Thank you for your entries.



FOLLOWING THE PAPER TRAIL

By Cookie Bolig



Remember this clever project for recycling cards? Let's hope an Apply Valley card wasn't used in this wreath!

From the very beginning of my collecting venture, my husband, John (an avid collector himself) advised me to collect any paper memorabilia related to Terri Lee. For a Terri Lee collector, this included the monthly magazines, price lists, Fashion Parades and any other type of documentation that provided insight into Terri's history. So following his advice, I started amassing paper items related to Terri Lee.

I thought I had done well with my attempts. I had most of what I had set out to find. Of course, there was always that one item that eluded me. The search or the "hunt" is one of the reasons I

Like many of you, I watched Ebay and other auctions for missing pieces and any new material that might be interesting. You can imagine how surprised I was the day I saw two computer key punch cards on the Terri Lee Ebay site. The cards were exactly like the ones John and I used to key punch the data for our dissertation research in the early 70's. However, these cards had printing on them that indicated they were from the Terri Lee Sales Corporation in Apple Valley. I was intrigued but it was John again who was adamant about winning this Ebay auction. So I bid aggressively and won.

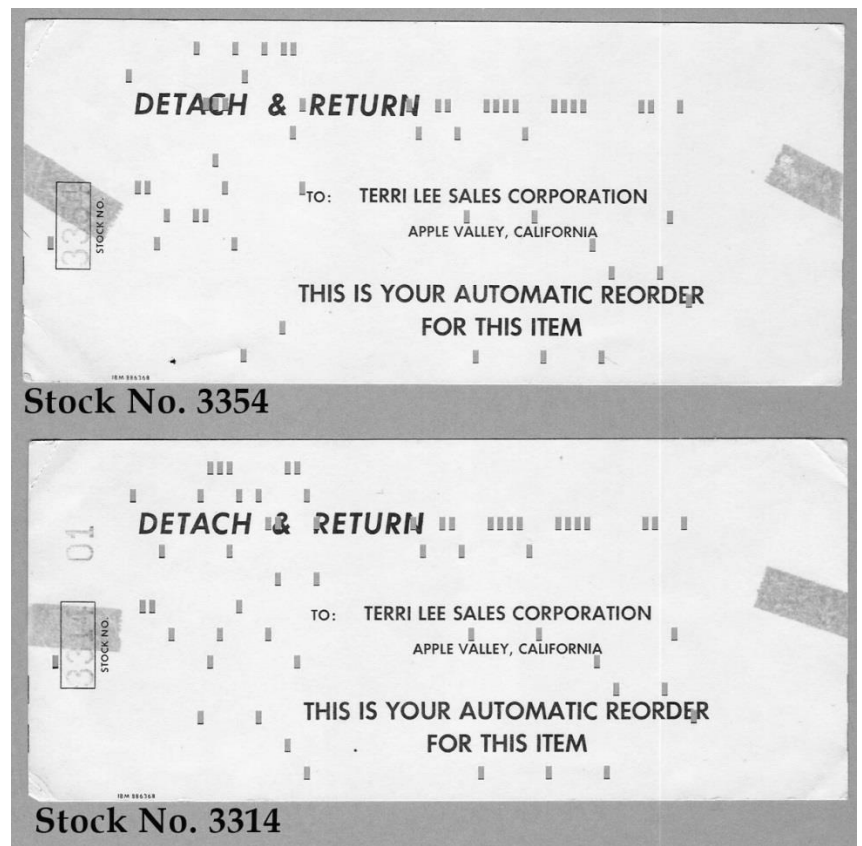
I wondered how Vi and the Terri Lee Company operating in the 50's had access to a supposedly new technology that I used in the 70's. How long had this key punch technology been in existence? What was Vi doing with these cards?

A Google search and help from Glenda Kitto and Pat Rather confirmed that key punch cards had been around since the 1800's. Not surprising since player pianos and music boxes use a similar form of key punch. In fact, Herman Hollerith's key punch cards were used for the 1890 US Census. So let's give Vi and the Terri Lee Corporation credit. The company was keeping up with advances in technology.



Lady keypunching data....a tedious job.

When I received the cards, additional information printed on the cards provided clues as to how the cards might have been used. Look at the cards and note that on the left edge of each card are the words, "Stock No." and below the words is a box with a number written in it. I deduced that the number in the box below Stock No. referred to a specific Tiny Terry outfit listed in monthly magazines, Fashion Parades, and/or "Presenting Tiny Terri Lee". Thus, Stock No. 3354 is Tiny Terri's Duster and Hat that sold for \$1.49. According to the picture, if you bought the doll wearing the outfit, the Stock No. was 3154 and the cost was \$5.98. Similarly, Stock No. 3314 is Tiny Terri's Pedal Pushers which sold for \$.98. The doll wearing the outfit was Stock No. 3114 and sold for \$4.49. I was excited! Had I solved one of the mysteries?



Picture of computer keypunch cards

The additional printing on the card, "DETACH & RETURN" and "THIS IS YOUR AUTOMATIC REORDER FOR THIS ITEM" provided more clues. Most likely the cards were put in the boxes with the dolls or the clothing that was sent to stores. When the store sold the items they sent the cards back to Apple Valley to replenish their inventory. Could I have solved another mystery or am I missing something? I concluded that this might be how Vi kept track of inventory in Apple Valley.



Tiny Terri wearing duster and hat

If my conclusion is correct, how early did Vi start using the cards? Are there cards from Lincoln as well? How extensively were these cards used? Did she use them for all dolls and clothing? How many cards are in existence today? If there are cards for dolls, are they different from the cards for clothing? Did other doll manufacturers use this technology? So many other mysteries to solve. As I said earlier, the mystery and the search for missing pieces are what keeps the collector in me alive.



Tiny Terri wearing pedal pushers

Another new area to research....so exciting!



Pedal Pushers and Dusters

By Glenda Kitto



Cookie Bolig certainly made the find of the year!

Key Punch cards; who would have guessed that our very own Terri Lee Company moved into the “new age of computers”? I located the items that are referenced in her article: TTL Pedal Pushers and Duster with Hat.

The Pedal Pushers like all the other TL clothes come with contrasting parts. Print shirts with solid pants and the reverse.

The tops have two square snaps for closures, are sleeveless and a shirt type collar. The pants are knee length with a cuff.

FASHIONS ONLY					
TERRI			TINY TERRI		
DESCRIPTION	ITEM NO.	QUANT. ORDERED	UNIT RET. PR.	ITEM NO.	QUANT. ORDERED
Undies	1300		.60	3300	
Sun Suit	1304		1.00	3304	
Swim Suit	1305		1.00	3305	
Play Dresses, assorted	1306		1.00	3306	
Play Dress & Panty, asst'd.	1307		1.59	3307	
Pedal Pushers	1314		1.95	3314	



The Duster with hat is most often found in a small red or blue gingham print and sometimes in a solid pique. Three buttons are used for the Duster closure, shirtwaist and flared or circle attached skirt. Skirt hem is of bias tape. The ponytail hat had a bendable wire to hold the hat on the head and was “pony-tailed” with either a ribbon tie or a plastic ring.

Girl Scout	1350	2.95	3350	2.19
Brownie Scout	1351	2.95	3351	2.19
Campfire Girl	1352	2.95	3352	2.19
Blue Bird	1353	2.95	3353	2.19
Duster & Hat	1354	1.95	3354	1.49
Cheerleader	1355	2.95	3355	2.19

Now...go to all your boxed clothing and look for key punch cards. There must be more out there.



Little Mother Sews a Satin Shirt for Tiny Jerri Lee's Wester Wear

By Mary M. Hayden

Vintage satin doll clothes seem to be the hardest to find in mint condition, the fabric itself is fragile and needs special care. Until you find this little shirt for your Jerri Lee to wear with his western outfit, this might help. I hear Tiny Terri Lee was not given a satin shirt, you could make her one too!



Original Shirt

Photo courtesy Glenda Kitto

Materials:

¼ yard satin fabric, your color choice

Thread

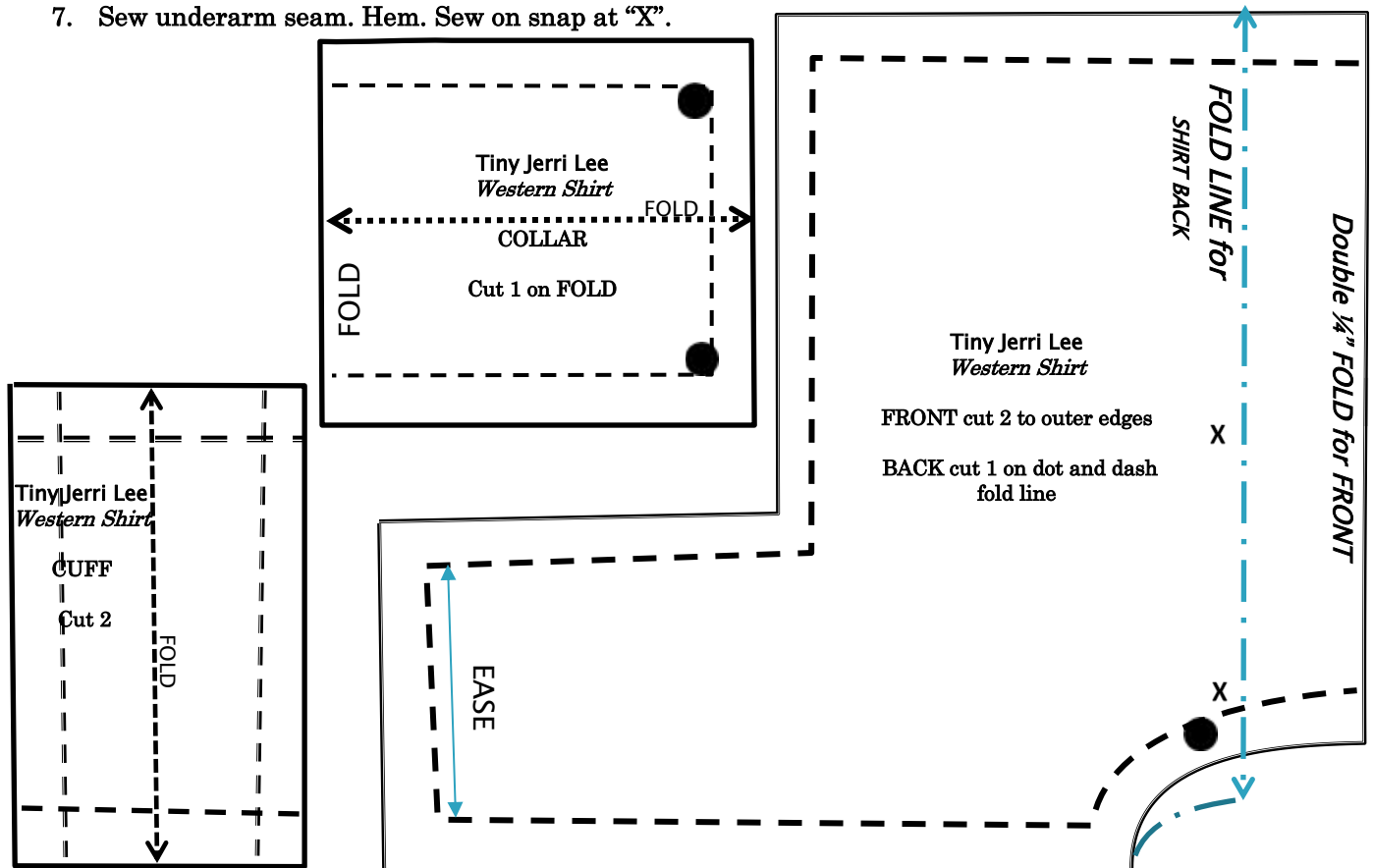
Small snap

Instructions: Sew all seams ¼"

1. Sew shoulder seams.
2. Fold collar on dotted line and sew ends. Turn right side out, press and topstitch edges.
3. Place collar on neck edge matching dots and sew in place.
4. Finish neck edge with bias seam tape.
5. Fold over front edge of shirt and stitch in place.
6. Fold cuff along dotted line and sew onto edge of sleeve, easing in fullness, press seam up.
7. Sew underarm seam. Hem. Sew on snap at "X".



New Western Shirt from pattern



Our Terri Lee Friend, Mary Hosselton

by Pat Rather

It's been a long time...back in my earliest collecting days, so long ago!! I'd say (but I'm not sure) it might have been in 1996, the year LOL had a convention in Lincoln, NE. That's when I met **Mary Hosselton**. It was a fabulous convention and I got to stay with roommates, **Sue Munsell** and **Sharon Griffiths**. But then my roommates left, and I had another night to spend at the hotel. Mary, who was there with her daughter, **Sherry**, invited me to spend the night in her hotel room. We had a great evening of Terri Lee chat and friendship.

Mary was a wonderful person and easy to get along with. She had pristine, beautiful dolls and she often won First and Best of Show. The Jerri Lee in the 2011 Best of Show photo above was remarkable for his mint

qualities and for the unusual cowboy shirt he was wearing. The first Connie Lynn in the "snow-bunny" suit that I saw was one which Mary brought to convention one year for **Peggy Casper** to authenticate. Where did she find these prizes? I wish I'd had a chance to visit her and Claren at home on the Clay City wheat farm. **Sue Munsell** wrote about a visit to Mary's, *DC* Issue 1, 2013. "On the Road Again." And, I have a memory of an article **Dennis Ross** and **Marty Roden** wrote, with Marty sitting on Claren's combine. See if you can find these *DC* pages on **Mary Hosselton**.

Mary, we'll miss you.

Mary June Hosselton of Clay City died on Sunday, August 14, 2016, at Deaconess Hospital Hospice Center in Evansville, Indiana.

As a teenager, she worked at a drug store soda fountain. After moving from Kansas City, Mary resided in Centralia, Illinois as a housewife and was a volunteer at the hospital and was active in the school PTA. She worked for the Midwest Truckers Association in the 1970's with an office in Salem, Illinois and she was the secretary and field representative for the tri state area of southern Illinois, southern Indiana, and northern Kentucky. She and her husband later moved to Clay City where she helped on the family farm.

Survivors include her husband Claren of Clay City; a daughter, Sherry (Peterson) Newton-Lence (husband Greg) of Anna, IL; a son, Lee Hosselton (wife Ashley) of Clay City; a daughter-in-law, Cheryl (Thomas) Peterson-Piontkowski (husband Gary) of Ft. Myers, FL; five grandchildren and four great grandchildren; one sister, Martha Alice Watts of Kansas City, MO; two brothers-in-law: Kenneth Bears of Morrisville, MO, and Larry Hosselton (wife Kay) of Clay City; four sisters-in-law: Rosemary Mainprize of Thayer, MO, Shirley Macdougall of Grandview, MO, Margaret Garrison of Independence, MO, and Margaret R. Garrison of Arkansas; twenty one nieces and nephews; and many other relatives and many friends.





Terri Lee NEWSLETTER
Spring 1990

"Let's Talk
Terri!"

Queen
of
Dolls

NEWSLETTER
February 1991

NEWSLETTER
Summer 1990

Jacque