



Betsy McCall

visits the Festival of Roses

Betsy had never seen any place as lovely as the famous Jackson and Perkins Rose Gardens in Newark, New York. Or so many people! "They come here from all over America to see the roses every June and to watch the selection of the little Rose Princess," said Mrs. McCall. Betsy talked to a little girl who said her name was Heather and she was the 1959 Rose Princess. "You know something?" said Betsy. "We look so alike we could almost be cousins!" . . . Heather giggled. "Let's pretend we *are*. Come on into the dressing room, Cousin Betsy, while I dress for the Coronation." . . . Dozens of little girls in ballet dresses waited to compete for the 1960 title. Heather's dress was the prettiest of all, Betsy decided. . . . "Would you like to try it on?" Heather asked. It was perfect! Heather set her crown on Betsy's head. At that moment, a woman hurried in and rushed Betsy toward the runway: "Do you remember your speech, Princess?" . . . Betsy shook her head frantically. "I'm NOT the Princess." . . . The woman said, "Too much sunshine, Princess! You'll be *fine!*" But when she saw Heather, she cried, "Oh-my-goodness-oh-my-goodness-oh-my-goodness." . . . In a jiffy, Betsy was out of the costume, and Heather was in it and on the runway. How Betsy envied her! But suddenly, over the loudspeaker, this is what Betsy heard: "Announcing the world's tiniest rose, the Baby Betsy McCall, in the Betsy McCall Garden." And in the garden, what did Betsy see but a wood cutout of herself, dressed just like her. Was she pleased? Well, wouldn't *you* be?



This is Betsy McCall



This white-collared dress has roses printed all over it, and heavy white lace banding the pinafore. Betsy thinks that it's one of her *prettiest*



Do you love this dress as much as Betsy does? It's trimmed with rickrack, as you can see, and has a band of rose embroidery around the waist



You'd think this was a dress, but guess what's under the lace-trimmed, square-topped pinafore! ROMPERS, made of pink-checked gingham!