

# Letters To The Editor . . .

(with apologies to the Toleaguer, publication of the Junior League of Toledo)

Dear Editor:

I am a very patient man, and have not complained before of various League activities that have completely shattered my beloved routine, turned our home into an office, a warehouse for dance props, a clearing house for horse show tickets, or board room par excellence.

I have silently suffered through years of baby sitting so my wife could attend night provisional meetings, night Medical Center Board of Trustee meetings, or openings at Philbrook. I have allowed myself to be completely bandaged up at Civil Defense courses, passed out programs at the Horse Show, and just passed out after the Conference-in-Miniature. I have been messenger boy extraordinaire, carting horse show posters, *Gusher* copy, and tons of mimeographed material from here to there. Have I complained? Only when I ran completely out of gas right in front of the Tulsa Municipal Theatre with the police whistling madly for me to go on, while I silently cursed my little wife for using all the gas to chauffeur the puppet consultant that day.

When my gay, witty and unpredictable wife became a board member, I was reduced to a limbo-like existence as her agent—I now get ten per cent of her. Well, I can't say when it began to go from bad to lousy, must have been a gradual transition to the evening I arrived home beaten from long hours at a conference table, an indigestible lunch and irritating traffic.

Swung the car into the driveway exhaling in relief to be at the end of a harrasing day, and expecting a breathless, expectant wife! But no! Hung up my coat and found my dear wife talking on the phone, the one place I am always sure of finding her when she is home. The tea service plus several dozen cups and saucers were stacked here and there and from the kitchen no aroma of a succulent dinner could be detected through the haze of stale cigarette smoke mingled with perfume. All signs of an all-day board meeting to be sure. My query of what's for dinner was answered by a venomous blue stare as she oozed more unintelligible claptrap into the phone and made little notes on the new issue of *Time* with a sequin encrusted pencil. I haven't been able to read *Time* Magazine for weeks because her various committee notes are always filed away upon completion. She is an orderly woman.

I left my occupied wife, found the paper, and settled down for a lonely reading session. But when I looked up, there she stood well poured into black velveteen slacks, offering me a cooling drink to soothe my ruffled feelings. And in her silky tones, she asked about MY day—woman, thy name is diploman when armed with such talents! Dinner was finally ready, and what time wasn't taken up with the latest activities in kindergarten and grade school, was immediately filled when I asked the enchanted words, "What's new in the League?"

The big blow came as I was setting the alarm in order to make an early business appointment. "Darling," she murmured drowsily, "Help me out in the morning. Please stay home with the baby so I can give my docent lecture at Philbrook." After all, I HAD encouraged her in this job and my defenses were down, so what could I say? We have no maid, the sitter could not come, and the docents like the United States Postal Service always deliver. Neither party, nor pain, nor treat, nor gloom of the lack of sitters stay these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds.

I am still a very patient man, but I am forced to utter a cry, "Men, unite! We will never beat them, so let's join them." We too may attain that special brand of dedicated energy and who knows what we men could accomplish. I offer my experience and my services to the Junior League Auxiliary.

Resignedly,  
Junior League Husband

## Thanks from admissions . . .

Last week the Admissions Committee had the privilege of presenting the list of eligible candidates for Provisional membership to the Board for its approval, thus bringing to a close another exciting year devoted to the selection of the future leaders of the Junior League of Tulsa.

It was through the committee members' sincere efforts to fulfill their duties and through their keen understanding of their great responsibility to the proposers and the League at large that they were able to complete the year so successfully, and I want to express my thanks to each girl serving on the committee for her interest and enthusiasm throughout the year.

It was also through the proposers' excellent cooperation and response to the revised methods of proposing candidates that the committee was able to study the applications so thoroughly and objectively. To each member who had a part in the proposing or selecting of our new Provisional candidates, my deepest thanks.

The year has been a most rewarding one for me, and it is with a great deal of pleasure and pride that I will watch the new group of Provisional members grow and develop with the Junior League of Tulsa.

Jocelyn Hewgley

Over 43 Years Serving Tulsans

# GUARANTY

LAUNDRY

DRY CLEANERS

MA 6-1124

2036 E. 11th STREET

## THE ERIC C. STAHL AGENCY

Insurance Counselor

203 Mid-Continent Bldg.

Gibson 7-1519