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*Ottawa Outlook, nee North Hero News and World Review …. …….*

*Mostly stuff no one else would print.*

Saturday, January 22, 2011 c:/outlk11, 11wc26 (2011 Letter # 17)

**ROARING TWENTIES.**

We started out to write about our 2011, 5 day, Vermont/Connecticut Thanksgiving sojourn. Our mental review of the occasion got as far conversations with sibling Beth Brock and then stalled. ( Beth is much the superior in family history.)

We mused & dallied about these glimpses into the past, then, … whoops, we were beaten to press by a well written account of the 5 days, courtesy Carole Peck. Well, … our version can wait a bit, here are the musings resultant from one chat with Beth.

Warning: 100% Family Stuff, feel free to toss.

(Thought at first we’d send just to family. Then, what the heck, if someone isn’t interested, they don’t have to read.)

A small town local dance.

When: Post WW1, say 1920, the “Roaring Twenties are just beginning..

Where: Pittston / West Pittston, PA

Who: **Betty**, a Wilde with three brothers and two sisters (Harriet & Jean).

**George**, a Jefferson with two brothers (Tom & Ted) and two sisters (Frances & Isabel)

**Pete**, a Bennett with two brothers (? & Horace).

(Wilde sisters all ‘Flappers?’ Yes sir, … three of those! Has anybody seen my girl ….)

Occasion: A dance.

Background: Betty Wilde & Isabel Jefferson were best friends in High School. George was in France in 1918. Isabel wrote him letters. George wrote back, *“If you can’t write about anything but that red-headed Wilde girl, don’t bother to write.”*  Pete Bennett dated Wilde girls and was a super piano player. Betty, George & Pete all happen to be at this dance.

Action:

Pete and Betty came together. They are dancing.

George is stag and sitting.

Pete & Betty dance over to George.

Pete says*, “I’m going to spell the piano player in the orchestra for a while, can Betty sit here with you?”*

George, *“ Okay.”*

Pete becomes one of the orchestra. George & Betty get up and dance.*.*

Before their dance was over, George had asked Betty for a date. Pete keeps playing. George is apparently getting over his *“red-headed”* aversion.

Pete finally returns.

*“George, … the last dance is coming up, give me back my girl.”*

End of small town local dance.

So, … why do we give a hoot over a small local dance in Pennsylvania, 91 years ago?

Well, … we thought and thought about this. Believe it or not, … we ended up listing 42 “*Outlook*” recipients who are direct descendents from the above three main characters, or whose lives were directly effected. (And we didn’t count Bailey.) Detail available if requested.

To us, Thanksgiving is “Family”. We had a wonderful time, and hope all of you, Americans & Canadians (Oct. 12th) had the same.

Lucille, Bailey & Ken.

From Ottawa.

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