



Betsy McCall and the Unicef Play



Our school tried and tried to think of a new way to make money for Unicef. We've already had a flower show, a cookie sale, a fashion show and goodness knows what else. So Mommy said, "Why don't you write to Unicef? Maybe they can help." I did, and a few days later, guess what they sent? A play called *Billy's Dream*, all about this boy Billy, who must write a composition about Unicef. He can't *think* of what to write, so he falls asleep. In his dream, children from many lands tell him what Unicef has done for *their* country. There are Juan, a Mexican boy; Vipha, a girl from Thailand; Ohene, a child from Ghana; and lots of other children. There are songs to sing, and our gym teacher made up some dances. The mothers and the high-school girls made us the most beautiful costumes. We gave the show in our auditorium, and, of course, we didn't sell tickets or anything like that, but everybody dropped money into the Unicef boxes. Our principal announced we had collected \$92.30, and he made a little speech: "As Billy says in the play, '*Unicef is people helping people.*' Our school is people helping Unicef." Wasn't that *NICE*? It made us feel great!



Betsy is wearing a Thailand costume. The middle dress is Mexican. The third is from Ghana. Can you guess the costumes at the top of the page?



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