

# THE COVENANT

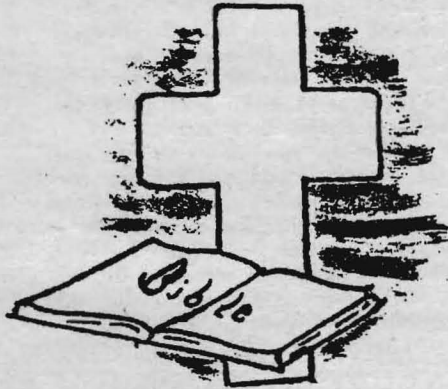
Official Publication of the Grand Assembly of Colorado, Order of the Rainbow for Girls

Vol. XV, No. 1

Boulder, Colorado, Jan.-Feb., 1964

50c Per Year

## In Memoriam



### IN MEMORIAM

by Blossom Henning Wennberg

The Christmas Season is over and we have put away the tinsel and the bright lights, the gay carols and the manger scenes. But memories of this Christmas and Christmas past live with us forever.

This Christmas brought one very great sadness and yet, a thrill of gladness too, because one of Rainbow's good friends, devoted husband and kind father was called by our Heavenly Father to spend his first Christmas in Heaven. Mr. Robert Ellwanger, husband of our Supreme Worthy Advisor, Irene L. Ellwanger, and father of Kathryn Griffith, Supreme Deputy in Colorado, passed away on December 17th, after a lengthy illness.

On that first Christmas centuries ago, there was another father who stood, while shepherds, wise men and all the world came to kneel at the manger to pay homage to the Christ Child and the Virgin Mother, Mary. Yet few looked up into the kindly face of the man, Joseph, who only stood by, marveling at the things that were happening to His earthly family. He did not attempt to play a great role in this first Christmas Pageant. He was merely standing by, playing his part as father and husband without thinking of any glory or trying to understand the wonders that were unfolding before his eyes.

Many times in our lives, we do not see great personalities who are in the background of our life's great dramas. We see those who work and achieve honors, well deserved, for their interest and service to our Rainbow Order and to other great causes. But we seldom think of the family at home that must support such work, and

without whose love and encouragement, great work could not have been accomplished. Such was the life of Mr. Ellwanger. When Colorado Rainbow was in its infancy, those of us who were privileged to have worked with the Ellwanger Family, knew and loved those two dear people who were in the background helping Irene and Kathryn down the "Rainbow Trail". They were Grandma Lloyd, who went to her heavenly home many years ago, and Dad Bob. Dad Bob's service to us was driving a car to Rainbow meetings, laughing with Rainbow Girls—scared to death of Grand Officers present, encouraging those who needed that extra bit of a lift from a kind father and just being himself—"A Good Guy."

Such are my memories of Bob Ellwanger, good husband, kind father and wonderful friend. Memories are God's gift to the human race. Time cannot dull them when they are good and time only endears Bob Ellwanger's life to all of us who knew him and loved him. We know that his First Christmas in Heaven was wonderful and although we miss him, we are grateful to God for His gift to him of Immortality.

I would pay tribute to Mr. Ellwanger's life of service and love and extend to Mrs. Ellwanger and Kathryn, the love and sympathy of all Rainbow Girls everywhere.

Milton, in his closing lines of the Sonnet "On His Blindness" sums all of Mr. Ellwanger's life much better than I.

"God doth not need either man's work  
or his own gifts.

Who best bear his mild yoke, they serve  
him best.

His state is Kingly: thousands at his  
bidding speed and post o'er land and  
ocean without rest:

They also serve who only stand and  
wait."

### GOD IS AS NEAR AS A WHISPERED PRAYER

God is as near as a whispered prayer!  
No matter the time or place—  
Whether skies are blue and all's right  
with you,

Or clouds dim the road you face!  
In his mercy and great compassion  
He will ease, He will help, He will share!  
What ever your lot, take heart in the  
thought;

God's as near as a whispered prayer!

—Jon Gilbert

### IN APPRECIATION

Mere words are inadequate to fully express the abiding love and deep, deep gratitude which fill our hearts, Mrs. Kathryn Griffith's, your Supreme Deputy, Mr. Bratxon Griffith's and Sharyn's and Debbie's and mine, for the great love and sympathy which our many, many friends have showered upon us in the loss of our beloved husband, father and grandfather. We thank you again and again for all the love and sympathy which you were kind and considerate enough to shower upon us; we thank you sincerely for the many, many exquisite flowers, which you sent as a tribute to Mr. Robert Ellwanger, which taxed the capacity of the mortuary; we thank you for the beautiful flowers which you sent to our homes, literally filling each room in both Kathryn's home and our home; we thank you for the hundreds of messages which you sent to us, both telegrams and other written messages; we thank you for your personal calls and your kind and loving telephone calls; all these different ways of expressing your love and sympathy for us in our hour of sorrow. All these tokens and all these messages made us realize that Mr. Ellwanger's passing on was a personal loss to each of you. I had always thought that an individual had to carry his own cross alone; but this sad and heart-breaking experience taught me differently; for you helped Kathryn and her family and me to carry this cross and your love and sympathy lightened our burdens and softened our grief.

As long as we live, we shall always hold dearly in our memories the sight of the vast number of dear, precious Rainbow Girls, row after row of them, who came to the services to pay tribute to the memory of Mr. Ellwanger, a splendid, friendly man, who loved each and every Rainbow Girl so very much. He was, indeed, a friend to every Rainbow Girl throughout the long years during which he served Rainbow. Many Rainbow Girls have written to me that they will always remember Mr. Ellwanger's friendly, teasing and joking manner toward them during the years in which he served Rainbow and when he had better health. Our thanks go out to these precious Rainbow Girls who attended his services in spite of the terrible, terrible stormy day.

Mr. Ellwanger was always a devoted and dedicated worker in and for Rainbow. Much of the credit for the success of Rainbow in Colorado that has been given to me, was not due to my efforts at all; but were entirely due to the tireless efforts of Mr. Ellwanger on behalf of Rainbow. After a hard day's

(Continued on page 3)

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of the

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## RULES FOR REPORTERS

Please keep copy as a news article, stressing social, service and money making projects. Give some detail so that other Assemblies may use your idea if they wish.

Copy must be typed, double-spaced, and on one side (only) of standard size typing paper.

Copy should have name only of the Assembly, as a heading and should close with the name of the Reporter.

We welcome poems, fillers and Worthy Advisors addresses. However, they should be limited to 600 words and written as a separate article. Avoid using too many dates and names. Please omit description of Worthy Advisor's dress, etc.

We will not use news that is over 60 days old.

## "IF"

If you had two mothers, fathers, sisters,  
brothers,  
Which would you choose. If it were me I  
wouldn't take any to be my choice.

My mothers they are married, my fathers  
they are too,  
My sisters they'll get married and my  
brothers they will too.

I look for a friend in need and help her as  
a Rainbow sister should.

That way we neither one will be blue.  
Marilyn Pasco  
Canon City No. 15

## Proverbs of the World—Swedish

A lie has short legs, truth overtakes it.  
Proverbs are the daughters of daily experience.

## MARGUERITE HENNING EDUCATIONAL AWARD

Would you like to win \$500.00 to help you go to college? Applications are available from: Mr. Garde B. Baldwin, 2227 Oakland, Aurora 8, Colorado or Mrs. Corrine Malin, 969 South High St., Denver 9, Colorado.

Deadline: Applications must be mailed by 15 April 1964. Scholarship Fund Committee, Grand Assembly of Colorado.

## DISTRICT NO. 12 MEETS IN EATON, COLORADO

The seventh annual meeting of District No. 12 was held November 9 and 10 in Eaton, Colorado. Since District meetings are a school of instruction, after each order of business, a question and answer period was conducted by Mrs. Helen Young, Grand Deputy of the District. Distinguished guests included: Marcia Sylvester, Garand Worthy Associate Advisor; her mother, Mrs. Sylvester; Sylvia Nix, Grand Drill Leader; Linda Bolton, Grand Hope; Marcia McClurg, Grand Drill Leader from the state of Iowa; Bev O'Zee, Grand Representative to the Philippines and Japan, Mrs. Cara Lee Jungmeyer, Grand Executive Board Member and Jill Clingen, a District Preceptory Dean from Denver.

The choir of 30 voices under the direction of Mrs. Ida Graham, a member of Eaton Chapter, sang several beautiful numbers.

The District Board meet at noon with Mrs. Agnas McClure presiding. At this time an invitation was extended to have District meeting in Windsor next year, possibly at an earlier date since there are so many other activities during the month of November.

Under the good of the order, awards were given to Johnstown Assembly; the traveling gavel with 66 per cent of their membership registered, and to Greeley Assembly; the "Galloping Gal" with the largest number attending—44.

We were very sorry not to have our Christy present but it was necessary for her to attend the institution of Mark Sexson Assembly on that day. A check was presented to Marcia to give to Christy for her project. Following the meeting, a Friendship Tea was held in the dining room.

There was once a plane that could almost fly,  
Perhaps it will fly in the sky bye and bye.  
There was once a boat that could almost  
float,

And a pen that could almost write.  
Perhaps your life is an almost life, with an  
Almost view of what you're to do;  
But I know a man with his head up high  
Who knows he can't live as an almost guy.  
How is your life, just a cloudy puff?

Or have you realized *Almost* is not enough!

—John R. Knox '56

## PEACE

NOTE—This poem was written for a Memorial Service entitled, "A Tribute to President Kennedy."

Lord, we praise Thee! Watch us, do.  
Take care of us and lead us anew.  
Bless the needy and the well;  
Lead us past where others fell.  
Bless the good and help the bad;  
Bless the happy and the sad.  
Now through sadness we've been hurled;  
Help us to make a loving world.  
Bless our friends and enemies  
From the mountains to the seas.  
Lord, we know You will and can  
Lead us with Your guiding Hand  
Through our lives in this, our land.

When the Rainbow seems to die  
In the drear and blackening sky,  
Remind us of Your blessed Son,  
That peace may prevail when day is done.  
Give us Faith to guide us on our way  
And Hope for another, brighter day.

Denver Assembly No. 1  
—Joyce Wentworth

## A TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT KENNEDY

My fellow Americans, yesterday is a day that will be remembered with sorrow. Yesterday John Fitzgerald Kennedy, the 35th President of the United States was assassinated.

He was not the most popular president we have ever had; but he was our leader. We vowed to support him. This we failed in part to do.

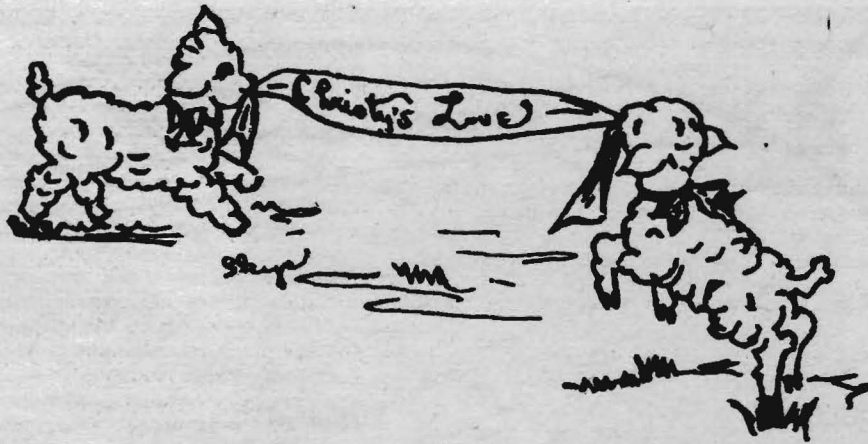
He fought for Civil Rights—for the equality of all men. He asked for care for the old. He faced down the Russians on many occasions: the Cuban blockade, the Barghoorne incident, and over the Berlin Wall. He fought for his country and now he has died for it.

Underneath his political exterior he was an ordinary citizen. He was a husband and a father and he was a good one. He enjoyed the same freedoms we enjoy and he fought to keep them safe for all Americans.

He was warm and friendly. People made many jokes at his expense and he laughed with them. But this was no joke. Yesterday, the 22nd of November, 1963, a coldblooded fanatic killed our president in the street. He shot him from a window without warning.

I say these hastily thrown together words not as a Republican, not as a Democrat, but as an American who has suffered the greatest of losses. This nation will mourn for a time and then return to normalcy; but it will never forget President John Fitzgerald Kennedy—a truly great American.

Carolyn Beck  
Denver Assembly No. 1



As the worn magic carpet of 1963 wears thin and finally fades away, its replacement, with new and even more brilliant colors spreads before us. Above the carpet as we lift up our eyes we can see above the mountains, a rainbow spanning the way of the new year. At our side are two people with firm guiding hands that lead us and help us in everything. These jewels are the only gifts in which God put every good, pure, and perfect virtue into. These two wonderful people are our parents.

God has taken some of these treasured parents to His home to watch over the youngest of His anglic family. They are missed, but they still hold their daughters hands as they tread upon the magic carpet as each year unfolds. The Good Shepherd has left some of our parents to help us as we go. These, our Mothers and Fathers, we

must never forget. They have given up, that you and I might have. With the love only our Father could have given His chosen people, they encouraged our first steps, replenished our lagging hopes, gathered our spilled tears and made it possible for us to be Rainbow Sisters and to have our beautiful Rainbow Organization. We can take 1964 and every moment as we ride its magic carpet, remember our Mothers and Fathers by returning the love that they have all their lives have given us. We shall renew our appreciation of these two lambs, God's most perfect human beings, God's greatest gifts to us.

May God's blessings be yours in 1964.

Rainbow love,  
Christy  
G.W.A.

(Continued from page 1)

work, if he heard of an Eastern Star Chapter which was holding a meeting that night, he would drive forty or fifty miles to talk to the members of this Chapter about Rainbow and then drive back the forty or fifty miles to his hotel. In nearly every instance he would secure a sponsorship in this Chapter for a Rainbow Assembly. The Supreme Assembly owes many if its early sponsorships of Rainbow Assemblies in Colorado to Mr. Ellwanger's devotion to Rainbow.

How Kathryn and I wish we had the ability to tell you all that is in our hearts for each and every one of our dear friends, who have given to us so freely of their love and sympathy and personal consideration. The words "Thank you" seem inadequate, but they are the only words which we have to express our love and gratefulness to you. May God in Heaven above bless you and keep you and make His Face to shine upon you now and forevermore and may all your love and prayers and sympathy return unto you to bless you a thousandfold.

Affectionately yours in Rainbow Love and Service,

Irene L. Ellwanger

**THE RAINBOW'S END**

One night I fell into a restless sleep, troubled by the many problems teenage girls always meet. As I tossed and turned I began to dream.

Somehow somewhere I was lost. A terrible thunderstorm surrounded me, blinding flashes of lightning aluminated the darkness for fleeting moments, thunder rolls terrified me.

I was climbing a mountain. It was steep and I kept slipping and losing my grip. At last I reached the top. Magically the sun appeared and all the world seemed bright and warm.

I was standing in a tiny valley. A rainbow spanned it, its colors so bright and vivid I just knew I could reach out and touch it.

"There's a pot of gold where it touches the earth," I thought, remembering the ancient legend which had fascinated me ever since I could remember. "I must find it."

Suddenly a girl appeared before me. She wore a misty gown of pure white. Her eyes were understanding and her smile kind as she sopke softly to me.

"You can find it if you always walk with faith come with me."

She took my hand and a strange scence of strength filled my entire being. Somehow the rainbow seemed closer.

We began walking she and I, through that valley. We soon entered a tiny forest. We followed a thread of a stream which wound in and out among the trees.

The girl I called Faith stopped in the middle of a clearing. The grass was a soft green carpet under our feet. Flowers of both brilliant and delicate hues were in profusion.

Faith pointed to an exquisite wild red rose. "It speaks of love," she said to me. "Love, and you shall be loved; love, and you cannot fail, for when you love, you are like our Heavenly Father."

A brilliant orange poppy drew my attention. "It tells of the heroic in Religion."

A tall aspen grew nearby. Its quivering leaves were turning gold. "The aspen teaches a lesson too," said Faith, "It tells of Nature when she is in her magical process of turning the surroundings into Gold."

All around us were stately, majestic pines. "It's green represents immortality. Even though your body may be dead your soul shall live forever."

The sky above us was a brilliant blue. Faith looked up and said, "Blue is for Fidelity, the greatest people today are what they become because they were true to everyone and to their work. Never violate your promises."

An iris of a deep indigo color drew my eye. "The indigo iris tells us that we must be prepared to sacrifice our very lives for our country. Ever defend your flag and your country."

Faith paused, I stopped to study the tiny little violets that were scattered all around. This time I spoke, "They remind me that I have a service to perform in life. I can help at least someone every day I live."

Faith smiled at me, "Come, we will continue on our way. We met another girl like the one who already held my hand.

She said to me, "Hope always waits for you. When you doubt or when you are tempted, it will always be there."

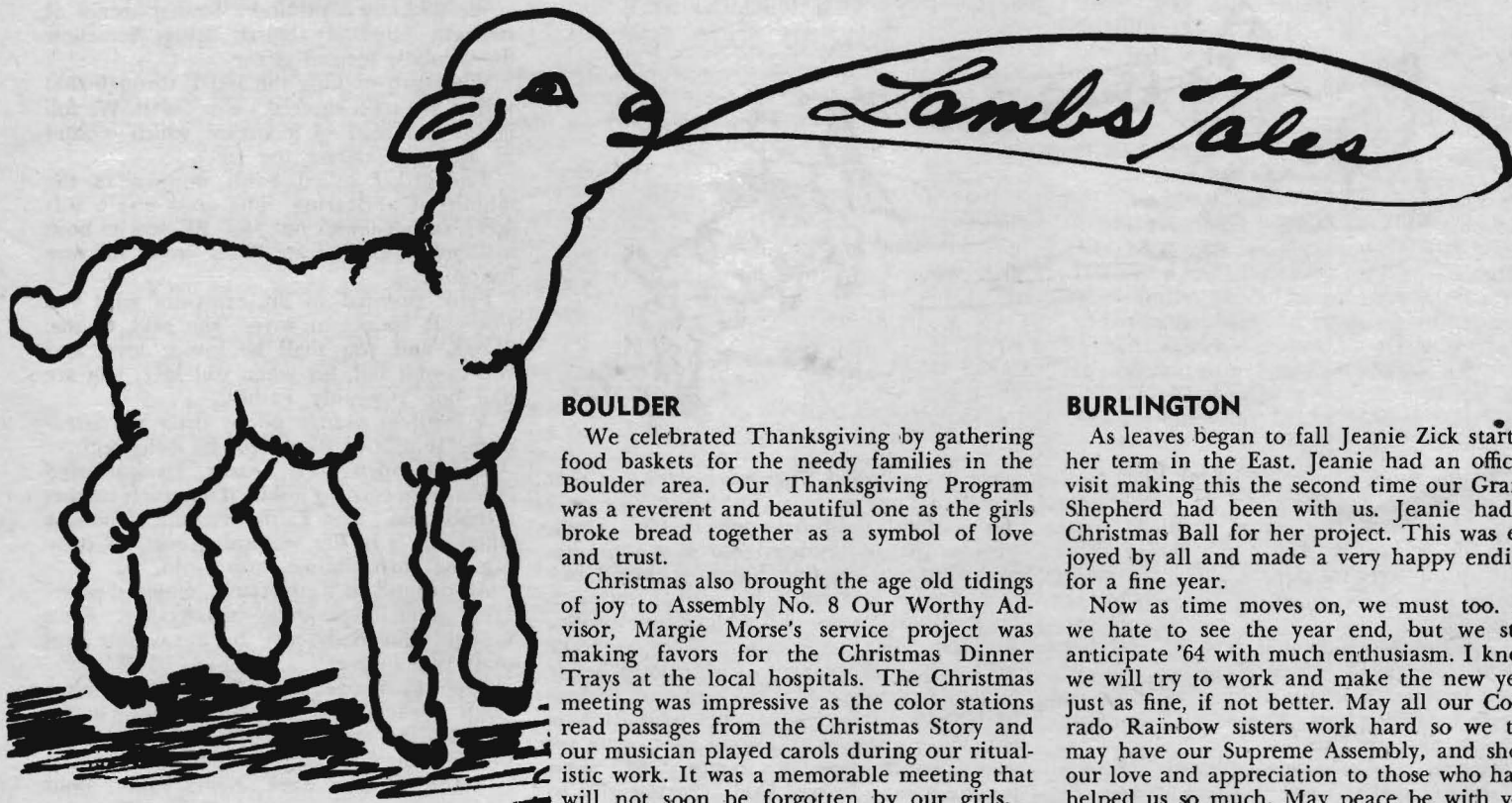
Then the girl who spoke of hope took my other hand and then that rainbow was almost at my feet.

Another girl appeared before me just like the other ones. "Do you know now what lies at the end of the Rainbow," she asked me.

I hardle needed to hesitate. "Yes, with Love, Religion, Nature, Immortality, Fidelity, Patriotism, and Service in my heart and Faith and Hope holding my hands while Charity leads the way I easily find the pot of gold."

And so, with those three little angels at my side and with seven pledges in my heart, I began my journey to the end of the Rainbow.

Ruth Worden  
Fowler 73



### AKRON

We of the Akron Assembly wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Ellwanger and Mrs. Kathryn E. Griffith on the loss of their husband and father.

We wish also to say how happy we are that Mrs. Idris Gordon, District Deputy, has recovered so rapidly from her recent surgery. We give our Rainbow love to Mrs. Ellwanger, Mrs. Griffith, and our own Mrs. Gordon.

One of the many activities our assembly took part in was the Muscular Dystrophy Drive. Collecting \$137.60, we received a citation for our services from Jerry Lewis.

December 10 was our DeMolay-Rainbow Night sponsored by the Eastern Star. Several cake walks were held and almost everyone walked away with a cake. Special thanks to the Eastern Star for lots of fun.

On the morning of December 21 we held a bake sale, making about \$40 profit. The same evening was our Christmas party. We went caroling, stopping at several Eastern Star homes, including Mrs. Gordon's. Since it was a chilly night (it was even snowing) everyone enjoyed the hot chocolate and donuts while we played bridge bingo. When everyone had bingoed, we had a gift exchange.

Barbara Foutz

If you insist on perfection, make the first demand on yourself.

No man has become a failure without his own consent.

### BOULDER

We celebrated Thanksgiving by gathering food baskets for the needy families in the Boulder area. Our Thanksgiving Program was a reverent and beautiful one as the girls broke bread together as a symbol of love and trust.

Christmas also brought the age old tidings of joy to Assembly No. 8 Our Worthy Advisor, Margie Morse's service project was making favors for the Christmas Dinner Trays at the local hospitals. The Christmas meeting was impressive as the color stations read passages from the Christmas Story and our musician played carols during our ritualistic work. It was a memorable meeting that will not soon be forgotten by our girls.

Our Assembly and the DeMolay Chapter held a contest to see which group could collect the greatest amount of canned food for the Elks Lodge, which were to be distributed in baskets for needy families. We also had a joint caroling party with the DeMolay.

With the coming of the New Year we will be busy planning for Grand Assembly to be held here this summer with the hopes of meeting more of our Rainbow Sisters.

Kathy Durward

### BRIGHTON

In late November and on December 22 our Assembly visited the OES Home in Denver. Both times we gave a short program, gave our foster mothers their gifts, and then visited for about an hour.

We also had Old Timer's Day. All Past Worthy Advisors and Mother Advisors of Brighton were invited. During the meeting each girl told something about her term. Following the meeting we had a birthday party for our Mother Advisor.

On December 21, we had a bake sale downtown. We sold various kinds of Holiday sweets.

On December 30, our Assembly will host Ft. Lupton Assembly for a friendship slumber party at the temple. We will take sack lunches for a midnight snack. The Mother's Club will serve breakfast.

Joyce Eppinger

The caged bird that sings all day is not captive.

### BURLINGTON

As leaves began to fall Jeanie Zick started her term in the East. Jeanie had an official visit making this the second time our Grand Shepherd had been with us. Jeanie had a Christmas Ball for her project. This was enjoyed by all and made a very happy ending for a fine year.

Now as time moves on, we must too. As we hate to see the year end, but we still anticipate '64 with much enthusiasm. I know we will try to work and make the new year just as fine, if not better. May all our Colorado Rainbow sisters work hard so we too may have our Supreme Assembly, and show our love and appreciation to those who have helped us so much. May peace be with you throughout this coming year.

Barb Poley

### CRAIG

Our assembly greeted the Christmas holiday by enjoying a delicious Christmas dinner and the annual exchange of gifts after which we held a regular Rainbow meeting on Tuesday, December 17.

We originally had planned to hold a Christmas dance but decided that it might prove to attract better attendance if we held it on New Year's Eve. We feel that by sponsoring a dance suitable for teenage attendance, we will solve the problem of having nowhere to go and nothing to do for the teenagers of this and other nearby communities on New Year's Eve.

Our Worthy Advisor, Susan Russell's, wonderful money-making project is in full swing. Her project consists of placing some home-made article (usually food) in a basket which she has started into circulation by sending it to the first name listed on the roll-call book. Whoever receives the basket pays what she feels to be a reasonable price for whatever happens to be in the basket, then she makes or bakes something, places in it the basket, and sends it on to the next name on the list. This basket has been in circulation since September and has been moving rapidly from girl to girl on down the list. Each girl can keep the basket about a week but most of them keep it for only two or three days, then put something in the basket and send it on. The last report we

received was that there was well over \$10.00 profit and the basket has changed hands several times since then and has quite a way to go before the long list of girls will be completely covered.

Our Assembly participated in the Muscular Distrophy Drive.

Lynne Rogers

## DELTA

Ringling in the new year of '64 Delta couples had a grand time at the Rainbow-DeMolay New Year's Dance. The theme was "Silver Bells" and the walls and ceiling were decorated in red and silver with crepe paper and bells. Our annual queen was chosen from the Senior Rainbow girls attending. The queen for 1963 is Miss Linda Castle. Refreshments were served and fun was had by all.

For a successful money-making project try a pie social. At a local business on Main Street pie and coffee were sold to hungry shoppers. Whole pies were also sold to those who wanted to take home a home-made treat. This social netted around \$30.

Rainbow girls brought a Mason to a spaghetti dinner. Afterwards the degrees were exemplified for our Mason sponsors.

Shari Hodgin

## DOLLIE SAUNDERS

Christmas, gayest and most magic of holiday seasons, has arrived again and Dollie Saunders is making, as usual, the most of the merriment. Included in the fun were a Christmas party after one of our meetings and a caroling party. An excursion to Winter Park during Christmas vacation was postponed until a later date for an obvious reason: The unpredictable Colorado climate had refused to sprinkle the bare mountain slopes with the necessary snow. As part of the Christmas festivities, Dollie Saunders entertained twenty-four small boys and girls from the Colorado Christian Home. The young orphans gayly played games, ate the refreshments, and greeted Santa Claus who, beneath the disguise of his round tummy and white beard, looked suspiciously like one of the past Dads of our Assembly.

Sharing the feelings of all Rainbow girls, Dollie Saunders was shocked and saddened by the death of Mr. Ellwanger and many of our girls attended his funeral.

Nancy (Mimi) Davis

## EADS

We are very proud of our assembly because we have broken our record for the amount of money collected on previous Muscular Dystrophy drives. This year we had the grand total of \$86.18.

Christie Sanger, Grand Worthy Advisor, paid a visit to our Assembly on Nov. 18. After school the Assembly had a snack to get acquainted with Christie. At the meeting we were honored with other guests. Mrs.

Shenk, Grand Deputy of our district (number 7), Mrs. Hascall, Grand Deputy of District 2 and Mrs. Gertrude Anderson who is a member of the Grand Executive Board.

Our Assembly is raising money toward robes, so we had two bake sales which really boosted the amount of money we need to collect.

Kenda Weil

## EAGLE

The fall term, under our Worthy Advisor Martha Simmonds proved to be a profitable one. Over five hundred dollars was made by the gathering of deer and elk hides. A door to door campaign for Muscular Dystrophy brought in close to a hundred dollars.

On December 16, the advisory board served refreshments at our annual Christmas Party, which was enjoyed by all.

Looking ahead to the New Year, we find plans for the Rainbow Ball to be held the 29th of February under way. District Assembly will be held here this year and will fall in our next term, as well as, our Grand Visitation. We are looking forward to a busy and happy New Year, and hope that yours will be the same.

Anna Bindley

## EATON

Eaton Rainbow Assembly wishes every member of Rainbow a very happy New Year and may all of our Assemblies prosper and grow.

Judy's term as Worthy Advisor has been very busy and successful. It included District Assembly, in Eaton, which everyone enjoyed. We were proud of Christy, when she made her Official Visit which was preceded by a dinner in her honor. Our Christmas Ball, was very beautiful and a good time was had by all.

Judy's money making project was selling cans of Rainbow candy.

One of our service projects is to buy some chairs for the new Masonic Temple. The Temple is very beautiful, and we are so happy to be allowed to hold our meetings there.

Our new Worthy Advisor, Janet Schneider, will have her Installation January 26th. She has chosen Blue and Silver as her colors. Her theme song is "You Will Never Walk Alone". Her honor station is Hope.

We wish for both Judy and Janet the best of Rainbow love and luck.

Pamela McClure

## EVA J. ALDRICH

In December we had a family bowling party in which about 35 attended. Everyone had a real nice time even though our scores were not very high.

On December 18, we had the pleasure of having Christy come to make her Official Visit. Christy brought with her a wish that brought joy and love into all of our hearts

for the holidays. It was such a pleasure having Colorado's Lamb of Love visit our assembly.

Also in December we had a Caroling party where we visited a few nursing homes. It gave us much joy doing this and we hope it brought a little sunshine into the shut-ins lives.

I would like to invite each Rainbow girl to join me in my New Year's Resolution. It is to give of service. Service does not necessarily mean an act of labor but rather lending a helping hand to the weary, an arm to the weak and aid to the sick; it means a kind word of cheer and a smile for those less fortunate than ourselves.

Bobbie Larsen

## FORT COLLINS

A very inspiring majority service was held on December 16 for all girls eligible for their majority. This reminded us how very important it is to keep our dues paid so that we too may be able to share in Rainbow activities the rest of our lives.

On January 4 at nine o'clock our New Year's Dance begins. The theme is "Stardust" and it will cost \$1.50 per couple to attend. When the dance is over at twelve o'clock midnight, I am sure the long hours of planning will have paid off.

Fort Collins Assembly No. 2 wishes all our Rainbow sisters a very Happy New Year! May the new year be prosperous for all.

Shirley Weeks

## FOWLER

As 1963 comes to an end we are happy to say our assembly has enjoyed many happy times.

The official visit of Grand Worthy Advisor Christine Sanger, was November 7. A delicious dinner was served by our Mothers Club at the Methodist Church, before the meeting, distinguished guests were the Advisory Board, Worthy Matron and Patron, Worshipful Master, and Master Councilar, and guest from Pueblo.

At our meeting we initiated the granddaughter of our Mother Advisor. After initiation Christy gave a very impressive speech enjoyed by all.

Dolores Hardee

## FRUITA

Joann's term is now nearing the end, but during her term she has kept the assembly busy with her many projects. She has had a term long project to raise money to buy a large emblem for the assembly, but she only raised half of the money needed so our Worthy Associate Advisor has agreed to help her complete the amount needed.

Joann sponsored a skating party followed by a slumber party, a good time was had by all.

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The last meeting, which was two days before Christmas, was followed by a gift exchange party. Each girl brought a gift and we played Musical Chair until each girl received a present.

Linda Reed

### GREELEY

Greeley Assembly No. 6 started a busy term with Grand Visitation. We were proud and pleased to have Christy and some of her Grand Officers visit us and witness the beautiful initiation ceremony.

Thanksgiving and Christmas plans kept our officers and members very busy. Diane's money-making project was the Christmas Ball on December 21, 1963. The theme was "Candyland Fantasy". The annual Christmas Ball in Greeley is a lot of work and takes a lot of planning but Diane's crew did an excellent job. Along with the Christmas season came our Children's Party. The kids were entertained by jolly ol' Saint Nicholas and stuffed with goodies! The Rainbow Girls present enjoyed themselves as much as their guests.

Best of luck in the New Year to all Colorado Rainbow Girls.

Bobbie Turner

### GLENWOOD SPRINGS

The turkey dinner we had for the Masons and fathers of Rainbow girls on November 4, was very successful. We had a large turnout and made about \$100. Afterward we put on Rainbow work for the Masons.

For the seventh year we made Christmas wreaths and sprays and sold them. The wreaths sold for \$2 and sprays for \$1.50. We made about \$60 from this project.

Our social event for the season is our Rainbow Christmas Dance December 28th. With our decorations of red and silver tinsel centering around a Christmas tree trimmed in red balls, and everyone in a festive mood, I am sure we will all have a wonderful time as we have had in the past.

Carol Grove

### IDAHO SPRINGS

Here we are once again, hoping you all had the merriest of Christmases. We were all so very sorry to hear about Mr. Ellwanger, and we certainly wish to express our sincerest condolences to all the many people who were near to him.

We are all looking forward to this next year of activities and we would like to wish you all the most prosperous and the happiest New Year ever.

Linda Tomlinson

Suppose that all your youthful dreams did not come true—neither did your nightmares! Many a man thinks he is following his natural bent, when he is just too lazy to straighten up.

### IRENE L. ELLWANGER

On November 18, about 15 girls got together at Mom Wangnild's House and made Tray Favors for the children in the hospitals. We made turkeys with multi-colored feathers. We had a lot of fun and hope the children will enjoy them.

We wore the soles off our shoes on Sunday, November 19. We walked up and down sidewalks, and from street to street, for a very worthy cause MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY.

The week of the 23rd, of December some girls from our assembly have been helping the Crippled Children to sell the book *LILIES OF THE FIELD*. We worked in shifts of two hours at the Denver Hilton.

Our Grand Visit was held on December 10. We had initiation and balloting. Christie talked about the Spirit of Christmas. We all were very impressed by the talk she gave. We were also glad to see so many Grand Officers and Representatives.

January 4 and 5 we are going to help with the Luekemia Drive.

On January 25 there is going to be the public installation of Miss Linda Woollard. At 7:30 p.m., Consistory No. 1, at 17th and Sherman.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Ellwanger. Even though it was a cold day our Assembly had a number of girls there.

Cheryl Mendenhall

### JEFFERSON

Seasons Greetings from all of us to all of you. We sincerely hope that your holiday was as happy and as meaningful as ours was.

Miss Joanne Sears is bringing to a close a most successful term as worthy advisor. Included among her many activities have been: a very beautiful installation with the praying hands for an inspirational symbol; a muscular dystrophy drive, a weiner roast in the mountains with children from a nearby orphanage; a lovely Christmas party given by the Mothers Club (complete with Santa Claus and presents!); and on December 21 we took orphans around Denver to see the beautifully lit buildings.

Jefferson Assembly was very proud to be the hostess of the District Meeting of District six. The meeting went off very well thanks to all the girls who participated.

The year of 1964 promises to be exciting and rewarding for all of us.

Kathie McDonald

### JOHNSTOWN

November 9 was Victory Day for Johnstown Assembly No. 82—Johnstown took District 12's Traveling Gavel at District Assembly. Greeley took home a "Traveling Doll" for having the most girls present, but Johnstown is determined to take it away.

Jean Nelson, Johnstown's Worthy Advisor, has started her service project—making tote bags for hospitals. The girls are enthusiastically working on them.

Jean's party was a mother-daughter bowling party, which the mothers seemed to enjoy more than the girls.

Johnstown wishes all her sister assemblies a very happy and prosperous new year.

Bobbi Barber

### LAMAR

The last and probably the most anticipated event of our year was the annual Rainbow formal. The theme this year was "Christmas Ball."

The Elk's Lodge of Lamar was the scene for the December 28 grand finale of our Rainbow year. The room was beautifully decorated with bird baths draped with red cheese cloth. The bowl of each bird bath held boughs of evergreen, a red glowing candle, and red and gold Christmas balls. Above each bath was suspended a basket made of wire coat hangers painted gold and filled with more evergreen and Christmas balls. More red cheese cloth was draped from above the bird baths to the center of the room where a huge golden ball was featured.

The red-and-gold decorated crowning area was the scene for the crowning of our Rainbow and his attendants by W.A. Jan Statler.

And now from all of us in Lamar to all of you Rainbows throughout Colorado, we wish you the most prosperous and happy new years ever.

Karen Schroeder

### LA SALLE

Marilyn Forman's term is coming to an end. We've had a chili supper which was a big success. She also had a slumber party Dec. 14. We danced and talked and ate but nobody fell asleep. The next morning we all went to church.

We attended district with Eaton as our host. We enjoyed it tremendously. The district officers did a very good job.

Election is around the corner and that will introduce the new year. So with that thought, we would like to wish every one of you a very HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Marjorie Hockaday

### LAS ANIMAS

The assembly was honored with Christy's grand visit. We were certainly on our best behavior that night. After the meeting, a reception was held in the basement of the temple. The Mother's Club served delicious refreshments of apple pie and ice cream squares with red lambs printed on them.

We are all so proud of Mrs. Shenk newly appointed Grand Deputy for District 7. The assembly wants to wish her the best of luck and we also want to express our sincerest wishes for a speedy recovery to Mrs. Miles.

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We are just as proud of our Grand Lamb, Barbara Schneider, who is Grand Lecturer. Several girls and adults attended Grand Visitations in other towns in our district. This was an enjoyable as well as rewarding experience.

Janet Willburn

### LITTLETON

The activities of this term began with a choir party. Then the assembly sold tickets for the Shriner Pancake Day, had a Mother-Daughter Christmas Party, a Father-Daughter Bowling Party, and an ice-skating party with the DeMolay boys and the Job's Daughters. There will be a surprise event for all members having perfect attendance through Ila's term. The big event of the year came in her term—the annual Christmas Dance, which is a money-making project.

The Mother's Club helped with the Christmas Dance, gave the Mother-Daughter Christmas Party, and had a galloping basket as their money-making project.

Janet Van Sickle

### LIMON

The first of November we helped the firemen with the Muscular Dystrophy drive, and reported the best collections ever made in Limon. We also sold Rainbow Candy for our worthy advisor's money-making project. On November 21st, we were pleased to have our official visit from Christy. Before the meeting a light supper was fixed by our Mother Advisor, and refreshments were served after the meeting by our line officers mothers. As Christy had been in Limon in October for our District meeting, we feel that we're really getting to know her, and to love her for her wonderful Rainbow spirit.

Our annual Christmas party was for small children, who all believed in Santa. Santa himself made a very welcome appearance and distributed gifts to all our little guests, after which refreshments were served. After taking our little ones home, we met friends and dates at the Blue Flame Room and all went caroling. We all then returned to the Blue Flame Room for a sock-hop and refreshments served by our Mother Advisor, who reports that she has never made and decorated so many cupcakes in her life. (Incidentally, the frosting never did get hard, but everyone seemed to eat the cupcakes anyway.)

We're making plans for our next installation, to be held January 19th, and also for the March of Dimes drive, as well as the T.A.P. drive.

Happy New Year everyone.

Kathy Morrison

If you have begun to accept things as they are, and quit trying to make them better, you are already through.

### LONGMONT NO. 83

During Wanda's term, we had a Mother-daughter Banquet, with which our Assembly and Longmont No. 34 participated. We had a very good dinner and afterwards some music by two boys from Boulder and a one act play by the Speech Class of Longmont High School.

We took a Thanksgiving dinner out to our adopted family, The Penny's. They told us again how much they have appreciated all that we have done for them over the years.

For Wanda's money-making project we have been selling Old Fashioned Receipt Notes.

Christine Nord

### MEEKER

After the Dec. 21 meeting we had a Christmas gift exchange and refreshments appropriate for the holidays.

December 26, the day after a fresh snowfall, our assembly gathered at the ranch home of our Worthy Advisor, Vicki Spence for an old fashioned hay ride after frolicking in the snow, we gathered for hot cocoa and chili. We then returned to Meeker on the hay wagon.

We have had a very busy Christmas holiday and we are all looking forward to an active and prosperous New Year filled with Rainbow love.

Lorna Idol

### MONTE VISTA

The annual DeMolay-Rainbow Christmas Formal was held on December twenty-third. We are very proud of Paula Stehwein who is our Charity for being crowned "DeMolay Sweetheart" for 1964. Paula is eligible to compete for state DeMolay Sweetheart this summer. The hall was decorated in a lovely winter scene.

Charlene's money-making project was the raffling off of a white teddy bear. Chances were sold at Rainbow meetings and at the Christmas Formal and the drawing was made at the Formal.

Monte Vista Assembly has been saving coffee strips in order to obtain a perculator for the Masonic Hall. After almost two years and 800 coffee strips we now have our fifty cup perculator.

We also are busy working on Christy Sanger's project for the Shriner's Hospital.

Anne Villyard

### MONTROSE

Our assembly has been busy making final plans for our annual formal dance, which will be held this year on New Year's Eve. The theme is Ebb Tide, and the decorations will form an underwater scene centered around a pirate's treasure chest filled with gold and silver.

We have also been working hard on our candy sale.

At the meetings in December, money, toys, and food were taken up by rollcall collections for our Christmas basket project. The money was used to buy more food, and the committee delivered the finished basket to a needy family on Christmas Day.

Janet Stenehjelm

### ORDWAY

On November 6, we were very much honored with the visit of Miss Christy Sanger. Other honored guests were Nancy Boyd, Grand Representative; Mrs. Shank, Grand Deputy; Miss Barbara Potter, Past State Officer of Missouri; and Pat Phelps, Worthy Advisor of Fowled. Before the meeting we had a banquet in Christy's honor. This was served by the mothers and it was very good. At the meeting we initiated Betsy Krppf,

At our last meetings we have been planning a party. But the only open date we could find was February 29. This being the case it will be our "Leap Year Party". We hope to have a dance and slumber party afterward.

Carol Vail

### PAONIA

On December 17, we had our Christmas party. Everyone had a wonderful time. Christmas carols started the ball rolling and got the assembly into a cheery Christmas spirit. After this a few of the girls in our assembly entertained us with songs, readings, and piano solos. This year we exchanged gifts by playing "mix-up the fruit basket." We ended our program with the traditional pinata.

To help spread the Christmas spirit, on December 23, Paonia assembly went caroling around town. It ended back at the Masonic hall where a delicious chili supper was waiting.

A Rainbow workshop was held in our assembly. This was to inform the younger girls as to the meaning of Rainbow, why we have Rainbow, why it is so important to each girl and how it applies to our everyday lives. To end our workshop we asked questions about Rainbow and the girl that answered the most was awarded a Rainbow Bible. It was great fun and we all learned something that we didn't know or couldn't remember.

We've been busy, too, with our money-making project, which is selling Eastern Star, Rainbow, and Cookery notes.

Carol Sortland

### PRAIRIE ROSE

On December 23, 1963, after the regular meeting Phyllis had her indoor party in the hall, we played several games and had a gift exchange. Delicious refreshments were served in the dining room.

Phyllis's outside party will be an ice skating party January 26.

Clara Ann Weisensee

**RIFLE**

Another year has rolled by for all of us and we all start a new year with something different. (Perhaps a worthwhile resolution!!) All the Rifle Rainbow Girls have a new year's resolution and, of course, you know what that is being Rainbow girls yourselves.

The holiday season is shaping up into something great for us here. We held our holly sale with the annual teams. Hope's team sold thirty more dollars worth of holly than Charity's team, but that's no sign everybody didn't work hard. On our future agenda we have planned Christmas caroling with a nice refresher afterwards of chili given by our loosing holly team.

We mustn't forget the big event of this year. The annual Snowball Dance is stepping right up in the near, near future. Last minute preparations of hemming dresses, running to the store for boutonnieres and last touches on the decorations always makes a wonderful evening.

To close my article we would like to extend to *all* our Rainbow neighbors a happy and successful year of 1964.

Penny Cargile

**SILVER SPRUCE**

This term we have been pretty busy collecting deer and elk hides for our Worthy Advisors money making project, also we collected money for the Muscular Dystrophy drive.

During Cherylene's term we have had three new members initiated in the Order of Rainbow.

To celebrate Christmas we had a little party to exchange gifts after our meeting.

As this successful year draws to a close we would like to wish all Rainbow Girls in Colorado and every where a very Happy New Year.

Betty Boddy

**SPRINGFIELD**

Connie Westphal's term was highlighted by Daddy Date Night, District Assembly, Grand Visitation and a Christmas Party.

We had three District Officers, two District Choir members, and one Installing Officer from our assembly. Everyone enjoyed Christie's visit.

Our last meeting included three Majority Services and our Christmas Party. We each drew numbers from a box and matched the numbers on the gifts, which were placed on the table and numbered. We sang Christmas carols as refreshments of Christmas cookies and punch were served.

Sally Gillett

The more steam you put behind your work, the louder you can whistle when it is done.

To get anywhere you will have to strike out for something, or you will get nowhere.

**STERLING**

The past few months were spent in preparation for our annual Christmas formal. The dance was December 27 and Rainbow's and DeMolay's and their dates were invited. The theme of this year's dance was "Winterland By Night." The Checkmates, a local group, played for the dance. The decorations were done in two different shades of blue with evergreens lining the doorway and the path to the dance floor. The picture corner was decorated by a white Christmas tree and a reindeer. Each year the DeMolay boys choose a queen from the active senior girls, and we choose a king from the active senior boys.

On the 29th of December a Majority Service was held for the girls who were home for the holidays. There were four girls who took majority.

On January 11 there is going to be a meeting to work on the projects for the Covenant. This is only the first of several meetings for these projects.

Katie Dieubel

**WELCOME**

Another year has passed and the hearts of Welcome Assembly are filled with the hope that the new year will present a new surge of strength for service. Our T.A.P. pop bottle drive was a great success with all participants, for we met afterwards for a wonderful picnic lunch. However, the fun will have its climax only when we can put a pair of corrective shoes on an unfortunate Westminster boy.

The terms of office fly by fast for everyone, but the swiftness is felt hardest by the Worthy Advisor. January marked the beginning of Peggy Brown's term. Peggy is our sixth Worthy Advisor, one of the demits from Lafayette Assembly. She is proving herself a very competent leader, but she's always been an aid to us. Peggy's installation was a tribute to the life of our founder. Her theme was indeed a fitting one—"A Dream Come True." Mark Sexson's dream is now a reality and all of us are trying to fulfill his purpose.

Our two big events are District Assembly and Grand Assembly. District Assembly is always a welcome occasion. An entire day of fun, meeting new friends and old; but most of all, witnessing work practiced to perfection. Though Grand Assembly may seem far away to some of you, it is rapidly approaching for Welcome Assembly. We are to serve as a hostess assembly, and Peggy is assuming already the task of finishing our share of the plans. Wish us luck!

Faye Ashley

A diplomat is a person who thinks twice before saying nothing.

Broad-mindedness is nothing but high-mindedness that has been flattened by experience.

**"LISA"**

From the moment she saw it, Lisa's eyes never left the Statue of Liberty holding high the torch of freedom and friendship for all.

It was a sight Lisa had risked her life to behold. Now that she was finally in America, she could hardly believe it! Was she really in the land of the free? The land of equal opportunities for everyone? Was she finally in her own "land of Oz"? She was breathless with disbelief.

Behind her was the country of her birth where freedom was merely a word. Where religion was forbidden. Where there was no love—just hatred and sorrow. Lisa's people were treated as if they were animals. . . there was no love of country or fellow-man.

The only thing left for her people was HOPE. It was a small glow of HOPE that brought her to America; a flicker of HOPE gave Lisa the courage to risk her life escaping from her country. HOPE was the only thing that could not be forbidden. HOPE alone kept her people alive.

Now Lisa was in America! Everything would be perfect—no more storms, just rainbows day after day.

After she had gone through Customs, Lisa began walking down the streets of New York City. The sun was shining brightly and she felt the warm glow of a fulfilled dream.

She gazed up at the monstrous skyscrapers. They fascinated her, but at the same time they were frightening to her. It began getting cloudy. Then it began to rain. Lisa's spirits dropped. People were rushing by, pushing her, in their scurry to get out of the rain. Traffic was slow and noisy.

Lisa felt everything closing in on her. The skyscrapers now threatened her; people shoved her; she felt trapped—as if she were back in her own country once again.

Where were the caring, friendly people of America? Where was the help and the love she was seeking? Where was her "land of Oz"? Lisa tried to escape by running—she ran and ran aimlessly, not knowing where she was going.

Slowly the rain ceased. The sun was emerging from behind the clouds. Soon, the sun was once again shining brightly. Tired, exhausted, and disheartened, Lisa looked up at the towering buildings again.

She was amazed to feel they now seemed protective and friendly. She started to walk on when she noticed the reflection of a rainbow and a friendly familiar figure, in a puddle before her. Looking up to the heavens, Lisa once again found herself gazing at the Statue of Liberty, and the most perfect rainbow she had ever seen. Once more she felt America WAS the land she had dreamed of and risked her life to reach.

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As she looked about her, she saw the beauties of nature, the friendly people, and felt they were now going *freely* about their ways; she saw churches and synagogues; she saw people stop to salute the American flag as it was being lowered; she saw freedom and happiness everywhere.

Lisa now realized she at first was expecting idealistic things. Everything she had long wanted and dreamed about was right there. She knew it would take her a while to regain the things she had long since forgotten and lost. But she now had HOPE for the future—she knew she could regain them.

With one last look at the Statue of Liberty, Lisa stepped over the puddle with its rainbow and started on her way towards a new life.

Vicki Romero, Worthy Advisor  
Denver No. 1

### "MY GOLDEN JOURNEY"

It was a cloudy day and drizzling outside my window. I stood at the window pane and watched the falling rain. Then in a sudden flash a figure garbed in a white robe appeared. I walked out and she took my hand and then although it was still raining I felt no rain. Without a word she led me across the plains and we climbed every mountain, until at last we reached a peaceful valley with a rainbow spanning from North to South in the heavens. Then she spoke and told me she was Faith and that if I was willing I could have my chance to cross the rainbow and find the pot of gold. She told me to heed the lessons of the rainbow as I lived my life of Service. I told her I was ready and she took my hand in hers again and led me through a path that had red roses on each side. Then she bid me farewell and told me I would have to go the rest of the way alone. She left and I walked on. As I walked on there appeared an angel garbed in a red robe, she said her color represented love and these were her words: "there are many kinds of love, as many kinds of light, and every kind of love makes a glory in the night. There is love that stirs the heart, and love that gives it rest. But the love that leads life upward is the noblest and the best.

Then she took hold of my hand and led me into a beautiful chapel, and left me, another angel appeared garbed in an orange robe, and she said her color represented Religion, and these were her words: "My church has but one temple, Wide as the world is wide, Set with a million stars, Where a million hearts abide. My church has no creed to bar, A single brother man, But says "Come thou and worship", To every brother man. My church has no roof nor walls, Nor floors save the beautiful sod—For fear, I would seem to limit The love of the limitable God.

Then she led me through a garden till another angel appeared in a yellow robe and

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### AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

Have you ever thought what life would be like if you didn't live in America? Have you ever thought what life would be like if you didn't have the freedom of speech, the freedom of religion, the freedom of assembly? Have you ever wondered why immigrants and foreigners always seem to want to come and live in America? This is their supreme dream.

Many times I have thought about this, and just as many times I have not been able to come up with a reliable answer. That is, until just recently. About a month ago I took a trip to New York City and while I was there I took an excursion out to the Statue of Liberty. The boat rocked from side to side as its bow headed for the Statue. A before-the-storm-mist had drifted in from the ocean and now hung over the water, making the skyline of New York and everything nearby appear hazy and misty.

Everyone on the excursion boat was pressed against its rails, trying to get a first glimpse of Miss Liberty. As I glanced around at the people I suddenly realized that here was America—in her people. At my left side was an elderly couple. They were the America of Yesterday. To my right was a young couple—they are the America of today. And running up and down the deck were children—they are the America of tomorrow. The dress and features of the passengers were as diversified as the babble of languages being spoken.

Then, suddenly, there was complete silence. All eyes turned in the same direction and there before us she stood . . . the Statue of Liberty. There she stood in all her majestic, weathered green glory, beckoning the peoples of the world to the United States, and the wayward travelers home again. The storm that had been coming, came. With a flash of lightning and a clap of thunder the rain poured down in torrents and the water became choppy and rough. And as swiftly as it came, it left.

Everyone began to move off the boat the moment it stopped. I looked up and there in the sky shone the most beautiful, perfectly arched rainbow I had ever seen. It seemed to fall from the heavens right onto the points of the crown of the Statue of Liberty.

The first point was a bright, blazing red. It symbolized love. And, in answer to my question, a love of country. To believe in a country and what it stands for, a person must first love it with all his heart.

The second point was a brilliant, glorious orange. Orange in all ages has been a symbol of religion. A part of American democracy is the freedom of religion. It is the true basis of our country.

The sunny, dazzling yellow of the next point stood for nature. Before my eyes I could see the golden wheat of America wav-

ing in a breeze on the plains; the snow-capped Rockies; the rugged coastline of the Pacific and the Atlantic . . . nature, at our fingertips, just for the taking.

The illuminating green of the fourth point symbolized death—immortality. In America, a person has the freedom of giving his life for his country. You don't *have* to go to war—to battle—if it is against your principles, or if you aren't an American. It is a *privilege* to give your life for your country. After all, isn't death only a continuation of life on earth, under better conditions?

The blue of the next point seemed to reach out to me and say, "Hi." It was fidelity with the blue standing for loyalty. In America you have the freedom of making friends . . . when, and if you want to.

The rays of indigo, the color of Patriotism spread out from the sixth point and appeared to encompass all the other colors. Without patriotism, all the other would not be possible.

The last point was a little less luminating than the sixth, but it was there. Service is always everywhere be it church, school, organization or home. A person has the freedom to serve, if he wishes.

My eyes traversed down the statue. In her left hand, Miss Liberty held a book of law. Justice in America is not a novelty, but a necessity and a right of ours—freedom and justice for all. At the base of the statue lay broken chains denoting the freedom and same rights for all men in America, *no matter what race, color, or creed.* Perhaps not absolute freedom, but at least the opportunity to achieve this freedom.

America is a land of opportunity, a land of hope for all. It is *our* country—it's yours, and, it's mine. We're building it now for our children, our grandchildren. It offers a place of refuge for the persecuted.

I could not see what our country was—a land of hope—a place to begin anew—a place where a man *always* gets the benefit of the doubt, a second chance.

It was dark now; everyone else had gone back to the boat. As I turned to go also, I glanced up and the light of the lamp in Miss Liberty's right hand glowed and radiated out across the water. It wasn't dark any longer. It was a light of HOPE and FAITH for all peoples of the earth. It seemed to say: "Come. Come."

I looked and I heard a voice. I could see the wise lips of Miss Liberty moving and saying:

"Give *me* your tired, your poor,  
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,

The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.  
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,  
I lift my lamp beside the golden door."

Jeanie Mack, W.A.  
Boulder Assembly No. 8

## "BUT THE GREATEST OF THESE IS CHARITY"

Is Charity just giving money to the poor, or is it more than that?

To me Charity is a feeling more than an act. No matter how much one gives to the poor, if he does not have Charity, it is nothing. He can understand all mysteries and have all knowledge, but without Charity he is nothing.

Charity is love. Since we were little children, we have heard that "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." In this way God performed the supreme act of love.

We have been told to love our neighbor as ourselves, to do our tasks willingly and to try to help others that their burdens might be lighter. No unkind word should ever pass our lips, nor an unkind thought our mind.

No life is worth living if there is no love.

Charity is everywhere and in everyone. One has only to look to find it.

There is Charity in the smile of a stranger on a busy street. It is in the old darned sock and the dinner cooked by a mother. It is in the handshake and words of a father. And it is in the eyes of a friend who has stood by you through happiness and sorrow. It is in you.

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not Charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all Faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not Charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not Charity, it profiteth me nothing.

"Charity suffereth long, and is kind; Charity envieth not; Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truths; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

"Charity never faileth, but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

"When I was a child I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know, even as I am known.

"And now abideth Faith, Hope, Charity, these three; but the greatest of these is Charity."

Jan Statler, W.A.  
Lamar Assembly No. 22

## THE GOLDEN KEY TO THE DOOR OF LOVE

The early morning sun shone warm and calm upon the earth I trod. The birds were singing their heavenly songs and seemed to call to me, but I wanted to walk through the forest alone.

As I walked along the path, it led me deeper into the forest until the trees became so dense, they shut out the light; and I was lonely.

On the path before me was a glittering object, and as I came close to it, I saw it was a key—a Golden Key. I knew then that I was not alone and I became frightened. The question was in my mind, should I continue on my way, or should I turn back, when suddenly I saw before me an image in a white robe that spake: "Be not afraid, for I am Faith—Follow me." She led me to her sisters, Hope and Charity, who told me the key I held in my hand opened a Golden door to love, but the journey would be difficult and none but the pure in heart may enter.

We began our journey out of the forest when I looked above me and saw a Rainbow spanning the skies from the North to the South. As I gazed upon its enchanting beauty, seven angels descended from the Rainbow and appeared before me, each one wearing a crown representing the colors of the Rainbow—Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet.

The first angel, wearing a crown of red, said nothing, but stood beside me and took my hand.

The second angel, wearing a crown of orange walked up to me and said, "I am Religion. You must be religious if you are to succeed throughout life."

The third angel whose crown was yellow said "I am Nature. God gave us the flowers, trees, fields, and streams, the birds and all other living creatures. You should spend more time out-of-doors for it is here away from confusion that you can commune with God."

The angel wearing the green crown was Immortality. She explained to me that there is no death; your body may die but you shall live forever.

The next two angels were Fidelity, wearing a blue crown, and Patriotism, wearing a crown of indigo. Fidelity placed her hand on my shoulder and said, "Always be true and loyal, for your family and friends have great confidence in you;" and Patriotism told me a short story of Ruth. Patriotism explained to me that I should always be true to my family and my country and defend them at all times.

The last angel, wearing a violet crown said "I am Service. Be of service every day, for no matter where you go or what you do, there is always someone you can help."

The six angels then faded into the colors of the Rainbow and disappeared.

The first angel, still holding my hand then said: "Faith, Hope, and Charity have led you through the forest where you have learned six great lessons, but I, Love, will lead you to the Golden Door where you will learn your seventh lesson—the greatest of all of all.

When we reached the door, I tried my key and opened the door. As Love led me through the house she said: "You can never be happy or succeed in life if you do not have love. You must love your Creator, your family, your friends, and your enemies whether they be black or white, foreign or American, for they, as well as you, are God's children and he loves them all.

And as she spoke, these words appeared on the wall: "Your God is love, and Love brings work, there's love and work for all."

I knew that no idle life can happy be. We all must do our part, Must work a-while and play a-while with all our soul and heart. For those who do their work with joy, Grim toil can live no more, And in their hands they'll find the key that opens every door.

Kathleen Schaar, W.A.  
Canon City No. 15

## A NEW YEAR IS HERE!

January, the first month of the modern calendar, was named from Janus, the "two-faced" God who in the Roman mythology presided over the beginning of things, and was the doorkeeper of heaven. The so-called temple of Janus, which was simply a gateway in the Roman Forum, was open in war and closed in peace. Others explain that Janus is always pictured as having two faces, one which looks forward to the future and one backward to the past. Although people celebrate New Year in different ways, the idea of a fresh start or a new beginning seems to be universal. A new beginning—fresh start, what else could a new Year resolution really be. It would be very easy for a Rainbow Girl to make a New Year resolution. In fact, each Rainbow girl can make this same one—I WILL BE A RAINBOW GIRL.

## THE REASON WHY

Not until each loom is silent  
And the shuttles cease to fly  
Will God unroll the pattern  
And explain the reason why  
The dark threads are as needful,  
In the Weaver's skillful hand,  
As the threads of gold and silver  
For the pattern which He planned.

Time goes so fast, Life asks so much—No wonder friends get out of touch. But in our hearts deep, true, unseen—Friendship stays forever green.

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said: "My heart leaps when I behold a Rainbow in the sky.

All was quiet and I wondered along until in the midst an angel dressed in green came to me and said her color of green represented Immortality:

The pure, the beautiful, the bright, That stirred our hearts in youth; The impulse to a wordless prayer, The dream of love and truth, The longings after something lost; The spirit's yearning cry, The striving after better hopes—These things can never die.

And I thought of the friends and people who helped me in my life time, it seemed as though my thoughts were planned because at that time an angel dressed in blue came and said her color represented Fidelity she said: These are the good things: work we love And the rest that follows after, Books near us, silver stars above, Gay courage, music, laughter—Love that endures, though life must end, And Oh! The luxury of a friend! Then in the midst of wonder a vision of the stars and the stripes appeared before me and then an angel dressed in indigo said she represented Patriotism she told me to be true to my country with these words: Who is the patriot? He who lights the torch of war from hill to hill? Or he who kindles on the heights The beacon of a world good will? Who is the patriot? Is it he who knows no boundry, race nor creed; Whose nation is humanity, His countrymen all souls that need. Who is the patriot? Only he whose business is the general good; Whose keenest sword is sympathy, Whose dearest flag is brotherhood!

Then she took hold of my hand and led me on my way till we met another angel dressed in violet, they told me she represented Service, and these were her words: He has not served who gathers gold, Nor has he served whose life is told In selfish battles he has won, Or deeds of skill that he has done; But he has served his fellow-man. The world needs many men today, Red-blooded men along life's way, And with a faith that understands The value of the simple deed To serve another's hour of need.

Then she took hold of my hand and then I saw the angel dressed in white who had told me she was faith, along with her was another one also dressed in white who was hope. They took me and asked me if I was willing to live all the lessons of the rainbow, and give myself to a life of service, I said yes and then a greater one than all of the angels, spoke out and said Charity was the greatest of all lessons then appeared the pot of gold. I was taken to it and left alone I found many treasures of life and when I was done the same voice said to me there were many other treasures but I couldn't find them now, as I live a life of service they would come to me and then the winds started and the rain fell but I knew I had traveled my GOLDEN JOURNEY—

Sherri Berryhill, W.A.  
Fort Morgan No. 39

## THE WANDERING SHEEP

(Grand Representatives)

1. Alabama—Marjorie Burden, Loveland Assembly No. 3, 502 Grandview Drive, Loveland, Colorado.

2. Arizona—Cheryl Wasburn, Pikes Peak Assembly No. 4, 104 Via San Miguel, Manitou Springs, Colorado.

3. Arkansas—Linda Hartman, Littleton Assembly No. 5, 5702 South Old Mill Street, Littleton, Colorado.

4. California—Leslie Addison, Greeley Assembly No. 6, 136 N. 25th Ave., Greeley, Colorado.

5. Connecticut—Connie Hall, Pueblo Assembly No. 7, 53 University, Pueblo, Colorado.

6. Florida—Georgia Kay Kravic, Walsenburg Assembly No. 10, 402 Colorado Ave., Walsenburg, Colorado.

7. Georgia—Ileen Baxter, Grand Junction Assembly No. 12, 1345 Rood Ave., Grand Junction, Colorado.

8. Illinois—Elsie Gunkel, Salida Assembly No. 16, 618 "E" Street, Salida, Colorado.

9. Indiana—Debbie Sylester, Durango Assembly, No. 18, 702 8th Ave., Durango, Colorado.

10. Iowa—Beverly Hallade, Lamar Assembly No. 22, 503 Mayhew Drive, Lamar, Colorado.

11. Kansas—Linda Zimmerman, Burlington Assembly No. 24, 434 Cherry, Burlington, Colorado.

12. Kentucky—Diana Neill, Wintie M. Emery Assembly No. 25, 1346 South Pennsylvania Street, Denver, Colorado.

13. Louisiana—Kay Kitch, Rocky Ford Assembly No. 29, P.O. Box 407, Rocky Ford, Colorado.

14. Maine—Charolette Cornelius, Center Assembly No. 31, Hooper, Colorado.

15. Massachusetts—Vicki Branch, Longmont Assembly No. 34, 905 Venice Street, Longmont, Colorado.

16. Michigan—Esthermae Shrader, Craig Assembly No. 36, c/o Mrs. Myrtle Showalter, 848 Taylor, Craig, Colorado.

17. Mississippi—Pat Rains, Cortez Assembly No. 37, 210 North East Oak, Cortez, Colorado.

18. Missouri—Judy Tucker, Rifle Assembly No. 35, Box 711, Rifle, Colorado.

19. Montana—Lee Ann Gern, Gunnison Assembly No. 38, 209 South Colorado Street, Gunnison, Colorado.

20. Maryland—Sue Gollehan, Fort Morgan Assembly No. 39, Fort Morgan, Colorado.

21. Nebraska—Nancy Boyd, Ordway Assembly No. 40, Ordway, Colorado.

22. Nevada—Lyleene Hill, Eva J. Aldrich Assembly No. 41, 3515 West 45th Ave., Denver, Colorado.

23. New Hampshire—Sharon Potter, Palisade Assembly No. 46, 549 29 Road, Grand Junction, Colorado.

24. New Jersey—Sherry Sheme, Hayden Assembly No. 49, Hayden, Colorado.

25. New Mexico—Vicki Rutherford, Dolores Assembly No. 50, Box 463, Dolores, Colorado.

26. New York—Regina Madsen, Dollie Saunders Assembly No. 57, 525 Clayton Street, Denver 6, Colorado.

27. North Carolina—Dianne Swanson, Windsor Assembly No. 58, Route 2, Box 78, Eaton, Colorado.

28. North Dakota—Laura Lee Baker, Steamboat Springs Assembly No. 59, 243 Pine, Steamboat Springs, Colorado.

29. Ohio—Dorothy Rowell, Paonia Assembly No. 61, 601 1st, Paonia, Colorado.

30. Oklahoma—Janie Coulter, Kremmling Assembly No. 62, Kremmling, Colorado.

31. Oregon—Rene Ballinger, Haxtun Assembly No. 63, Fleming, Colorado.

32. Pennsylvania—Connie Back, Meeker Assembly No. 65, Meeker, Colorado.

33. Rhode Island—Donna Searle, Jefferson Assembly No. 68, 7002 W. 29th Ave., Denver, Colorado.

34. South Carolina—Helen Gill, Brush Assembly No. 70, 413 Lincoln, Sterling, Colorado.

35. Tennessee—Phyllis Krueger, Idaho Springs Assembly No. 74, P.O. Box 427, Idaho Springs, Colorado.

36. Texas—Arloa Knott, Silver Spruce Assembly No. 77, Oak Creek, Colorado.

37. Vermont—Lynn Ramsdell, Castle Rock Assembly No. 78, Box 78H, Route 1, Littleton, Colorado.

38. Washington—Janice Beeber, Cheyenne Wells Assembly No. 81, Cheyenne Wells, Colorado.

39. Wisconsin—Sue Bailey, Johnstown Assembly No. 82, Johnstown, Colorado.

40. West Virginia—Linda Grove, Temple Assembly No. 83, 21 Anniversary Lane, Longmont, Colorado.

41. Alaska—Jill Crask, Welcome Assembly No. 93, 8260 Turnpike Drive, Westminster, Colorado.

42. Hawaii—Marchia Bell, Montrose Assembly No. 33, Orchard Ave., Montrose, Colorado.

43. Canada—Glenna Sanner, Monta Vista Assembly No. 23, R.R. East, Monte Vista, Colorado.

44. Australia—Beth Smith, Springfield Assembly No. 66, 265 Main Street, Springfield, Colorado.

45. Guam—Carol Ann Rector, Rangely Assembly No. 84, Star Route, Rangely, Colorado.

46. Philippine Islands and Japan—Beverly O'Zee, Fort Collins Assembly No. 2, 1937 Springfield Drive, Fort Collins, Colorado.

47. Germany and France—Carol Nordhausen, Glenwood Springs Assembly No. 30, West Glenwood, Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

48. Canal Zone—Barbara Lambert, Brighton Assembly No. 48, Box 34B, Henderson, Colorado.

# Featuring Grand Lambs



On May 25, 1957, my Rainbow experiences began, and what wonderful ones they have been. On this date in May I was initiated into Denver Assembly No. 1, and I am now a member of this newly formed Irene L. Ellwanger Assembly No. 92.

I have served in eleven stations during my six years in Rainbow, and on January 19th, 1963, I was installed as Worthy Advisor. This was indeed a very great honor and I will never forget the confidence and trust the Assembly placed in me. My theme was "I Am An American," and because the other girls did look to me for guidance I did my level best to live the kind of life an American should live and make my term of office a real success.

During Grand Assembly in 1960 I received the Grand Cross of Color, and the importance of this degree will always play an important role in my life. I am presently serving as Sister of Vision in the Grand Cross preceptory, in District No. 6.

I would like to close by expressing how very proud I am to be serving the Grand Assembly as Treasurer, and I would also like to express my thanks to my parents. They have always been ready to give me courage when the road was rough, and I will always need their love and understanding. My father is a medical doctor and my mom stays home and keeps us all well and happy. I have drawn much inspiration from Rainbow and its beautiful teachings, but my life has truly been enriched by my wonderful parents who have stood behind me and helped me in all of my endeavors.

Sharon Smith  
Grand Treasurer of Colorado



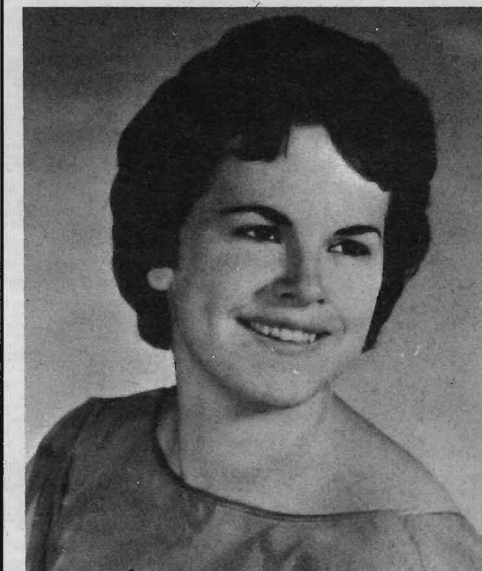
Hi! My name is Patty McBurney. I live in Holly, Colorado and have one sister and one brother. I am a senior at Holly High School and a member of the Methodist Church. I feel it a great honor to be one of Christie's Grand Lambs and know that I shall make many new friends while filling this station. I became a member of the Order of Rainbow on March 23, 1959 and held several offices before being elected as Faith.

Rainbow Love,  
Pat McBurney, Grand Ex. Member  
Holly Assembly



I became a member of Rainbow in 1960 and held three offices before being elected to the station of Faith. My family consists of my parents and one brother. My plans for next year are to attend college at Fort Lewis A. and M in Durango, Colorado. My life has been richer for having had the teachings of Rainbow and I consider it a pleasure and an honor to serve as a Grand Officer.

Elaine Simmons, Grand Ex. Member  
Mancos Assembly



I was initiated into Collbran Assembly in June of 1956. I was installed as Worthy Advisor June 20, 1962 and was also awarded the Grand Cross of Color that same year at the Session of Gold. My nickname is, "Ginger" and I am a Sophomore at Colorado State College. I plan to be an Occupational Therapist which will take five to six years of college.

Having held six offices in the eight years that I have been a member has well increased my knowledge of the contents of the Bible and also helped me to understand its teachings. Being a member of Rainbow has truly enriched my life and I wish to thank my Sisters for the honor of serving as one of the Grand Lambs.

Virginia Kleven, Ass. Grand Lecturer  
Collbran Assembly