

THE TATTLER

Vol. 14 — No. 2

A. V. CLUBBS JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

DECEMBER 12, 1955

8th Grade Students Win Places In Journalism Class

Five eighth grade students will become members of the journalism class next semester, it was announced Friday. Chosen because of their writing ability after submitting original compositions for judging, these students may possibly become future **TATTLER** staff members. They are: Dee Daniel, James Barrow, Stewart Spencer, Carolyn Joyce, and Bob Oliver. Honorable mention goes to Frances Harper and Judy Yarbrough. Others who submitted good material will be placed on a list to enter the class next year.

Bob Oliver's winning composition, "Our Trip to Mexico," is printed below and other entries will be published in later editions. Next semester another opportunity will be given eighth graders to submit material for judging, the winning writers to become members of the class next year.

Over 100 school classes visited the Florida State Museum, a division of the University of Florida, last year.

Shutter Bug Contest

Say, you photography whiz kids, there's going to be a photography contest. Here's all you have to do. Just take any picture of an interesting subject and bring it in to Room 3 by January 20, 1956. The winning picture will be published in the next issue of **The Tattler**, and the winner will receive a roll of film.

Pictures must be clear enough so that all subjects are distinguishable. Now get your cameras a-clickin'; you may hand in as many pictures as you wish. Be sure to include names of people in the picture, as well as the name of the person taking the picture. Get busy and Good Luck!

Consideration Counts

Here's a pet peeve of the masculine set. Gals, when you are invited out to dine, be careful. Don't embarrass your date by ordering the cheapest item on the menu, but pass over the expensive delicacies and the re-orders that you can do without. In simple language, be considerate of your date's pocketbook.

All-Girl Glee Club To Present Christmas Assembly Program

Clubbs' all girl glee club, under the direction of Miss Carolyn Ritchey, will present a special Christmas program in assembly this week, December 13 and 15. Composed entirely of girls, more than half the forty-six members are ninth grade students. According to Miss Ritchey, very few boys tried out for the glee club this year. "The large number of girls seemed to frighten them away," Miss Ritchey explained, "but the girls are doing a fine job and have worked very hard on the Christmas music for this program."

Following is an outline of the program:

O Come All Ye Faithful—Old Latin Carol.

The Christmas Tree—Arranged by Luvaas.

A Folk Song—French.

Holy Night—Brahms.

Rock of Ages—Traditional.

Glee Club

The Twelve Days of Christmas—Old English Carol.

'Twas the Night Before Christmas—Webb.

Triple Trio

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer—Marks.

Jingle Bells—Pierpont-Howorth.

White Christmas—Berlin.

Glee Club

Officers of the glee club are: President, Joyce Faggioni; Vice-President, Dottie Culver; Secre-

tary, Marguerite Agee; Librarians, Joyce Ann Sharp, Judy Cook; Accompanist, Joyce Faggioni.

Members of the glee club include: Patsy Abbott, Marguerite Agee, Olivia Bagley, Linda Barrette, Nana Boyette, Yvonne Broxson, Mary Braun, Patsy Broxson, Marjorie Carlson, Marsha Campbell, Judy Cook, Dottie Culver, Glenda Delmar, Patsy Delmar, Carol Donnell, Jeannie Edwards, Barbara Eldridge, Joyce Faggioni, Ellen Finman, Jenny Finman, Patricia Freeman, Oren Gilmore, Karen Head, Linda Hollifield, Ann Kennedy, June Killinger, Ann King, Aloma Langham, Joyce Lister, Lucille McGraw, Mary Ann Magnasco, Billy Faye Martin, Linda Mathis, Lynn Mus-

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CLUBBS ALL-GIRL GLEE CLUB WITH THEIR DIRECTOR, MISS CAROLYN RITCHEY

THE TATTLER STAFF

Editor-in-chief	Beverly Ray
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Feature Editors	Joyce Lister, Homer Steward
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Assistant Sports Editor	Gary Lane
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Exchange Editor	Catherine Hill
Reporter	Honora Monahan
Photographer	Jerry Miller
Faculty Adviser	Mrs. Joyce Turner

Christmas Giving by beverly ray, editor

It's Christmas time again! Christmas — the time when all the world puts on its very gayest face. The cares of everyday life are forgotten and the world becomes a magic fairyland of holly wreaths, colored lights, jingling bells, and happy laughter. People stop their busy tasks and take time out to remember old friends and new with Christmas cards and gifts. Just as the great, shining tree in the corner of the room has come to stand in our hearts as a symbol of Christmas joy, that jolly, fat, ruddy-faced old man in the red suit called Santa Claus has come to stand for the spirit of Christmas giving.

We give each other gifts on Christmas to commemorate the greatest birthday of all time. It seems as though in remembering our friends we can remember Him a little better. Mankind received its greatest gift on Christmas Day. So in giving we should think not so much of the gifts themselves, but rather of the spirit with which they are given. When we do our Christmas shopping this holiday season, let's keep in mind the true spirit of Christmas and give from our hearts. And when we say, "Merry Christmas," let's really mean it.

Lunchroom Manners by jerry miller

How are your manners in the lunchroom? Need improving? More than likely they do. Are you one of those who use their forks to spear people with? No? Then maybe you are one of those who buy drinks and use them as water guns. These and many other offenses are responsible for the inferior standard of table manners in the lunchroom. Remember, your table manners, as well as your general actions in all situations, reflect upon your home and your school.

With our new cafeteria soon to be opened, we should be increasingly mindful of our lunchroom conduct. Good manners are simply a way of showing consideration for others. Cleaning up your trash, returning drink bottles, and watching your table manners are ways in which you can show ordinary courtesy to others. Help make our lunchroom a more pleasant place in which to eat.

We Like

The way Jimmy C.'s hair turned curly all of a sudden.
The fact that Gary L. finally got in the Journalism class.
That cool turquoise outfit Jody H. wore to school.
Those crazy nicknames some of the ninth grade girls have.
This new club the ninth grade boys are organizing.
The way the football team showed their stuff. We are proud of them.

One, Two, Three . . .

By Homer Steward

"One, two, three — temper, Donald, temper — four, five, six — control yourself — seven, eight, nine, ten! This was it! This was absolutely the last straw," I said to myself.

It was exactly four weeks past Freddie's birthday (Freddie is my brother). I had gotten him a chemistry set, thinking it might be educational. But, after he has read the book of instructions, does he go by them? No! This time he smelled up the whole house like a rotten egg, thereby causing me to lose my date. Last week he had tried mixing up a batch of perfume. Some of the stuff got spilled on my most precious coins; now they're all gone. The liquid ate right through them!

Last Christmas I gave him a tool set. The following day I spent fixing up my jalopy from which he had so brilliantly removed every nut and bolt he could reach. Well, my problem at present was trying to find a Christmas present for him. Maybe I could get him a B-B gun. Hardly! The greenhouse next door wouldn't last long. Maybe another tool set. Hm-m-m-m, no! I don't feel up to spending another day doing repair jobs. I've got it! A hunting knife! No, definitely not! The furniture is scarred enough now. Finally I came to a not very startling conclusion; there was not a thing I could get him that would be proof against his destructiveness. So I would have to get the least destructive thing I could find. I've got it! A fireman's costume. He could get into a minimum of trouble with that, I thought. Stupid, stupid me.

Christmas slowly rolled around as it always does about this time of year. I got up at 4:30 that morning since Freddie usually got up around 5:00 on Christmas morning. Foolish me! I had forgotten that he had stayed up late the night before; so I stood shivering behind that tree for three hours. Finally, when I was about ready to give up, I heard him rolling his skates down the stairs (that's to wake everybody up). Luckily he reached for the present I gave him first. When he opened it, he stood there amazed for a minute, and then I saw that evil glint in his eye. I let it pass, though; I thought he was remembering something already done.

When I came in that afternoon from the show I saw a blaze in the back yard. Boy! Was I in for a jolt! I thought it was Mother or Father burning trash. I sauntered into the kitchen and plopped down on a chair. I asked Mother where

Little Hood Redding Ride

By Polly Fulkerson

Little Hood Redding Ride was a sweet but typical teenager, and one of her chores was to carry lunch to her poor sick grandmother. One day the record player was blaring "Rock Around the Clock" when she heard, "Little Hood Redding Ride, come now, it's time to take Grandmother her lunch!" She turned the volume up higher, trying to 'fake her off' but there stood her mother with the basket in her hand.

"Real sneaky," says she as her mother bids her 'bye at the door, saying, "See ya' later 'gater." She tripped through the woods gaily singing and kicking "Autumn Leaves." Suddenly she heard a sound and a strange sight met her gaze. It was something dressed up like a Clubbs football player but, somehow, it didn't quite have "The Look."

"Where are you going, little girl," said he, "bopping along?"

"Down, Rover, I'm just going to my grandmother's with her lunch."

"This tears me up, you know what I mean, Jellybean."

"No, indeed," she said as she continued on her way with a hearty "Har har!"

"Peter Dixon," said the wolf, because you see, it really was a wolf dressed up like a Clubbs football player. Or which is which? Now, this really 'teed him off,' so he decided he'd get to Little Hood Redding Ride's Grandmother's first. "Real Sneaky Wolf!" He did get to Grandmother's first and knocked on the door.

"Who's there?" The door opened, in rushed the wolf, ate grandmother up, put on her

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Pop was.

"He's been gone all day," she said.

"Well, what are you burning?" I asked. She said she wasn't burning anything.

"Wha-a-a-aa," I started. I bolted to the door and ran to Freddie who was dressed in the new fireman's outfit, of course, tramping around the fire and crying "Clang, clang, clang!" Trying desperately to control myself, I asked what he was burning.

"Oh, nothing," he said. "Just some little, old, colored pieces of paper I found in your stamp book — and the book, of course."

"Oh, no!" I moaned. My stamp collection!

"One, two, three, four—temper, Donald, temper—five, six, seven—control yourself — eight, nine, ten!"

The Story of "Silent Night"

By Joyce Lister

Silent night, Holy night,
All is dark, save the light,
Yonder where the sweet vigils
keep,
O'er the Babe, who in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Peaceful night,
Darkness flies, all is light,
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
Alleluia, Hail the King,
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night,
Child of Heaven, O how bright
Was Thy smile, when Thou wast
born,
Blest indeed that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

These original verses of "Silent Night" are loved and sung by all humanity. Our generation will pass away, but coming generations will continue to sing and cherish the words of our best loved Christmas carol. Since to know the origin of a song makes it more meaningful, the story of "Silent Night" is written here.

In Austria, in a small church near Arsdorf, a parish priest was greatly troubled. He needed something special for a Christmas program because his organ had become unfit for use. On the day before Christmas, the priest was called away from home to deliver the last rites to a dying woman. It was late when he returned. Pausing on a hilltop overlooking the town, he fell to musing. The snowy mountains loomed above him, and below in the valley scarcely could be seen the dark outline of the village. Here and there a faint light glimmered. Suddenly the priest murmured, "It must have been something like this, that silent, holy night in Bethlehem."

Powerfully affected, he hastened home, sat at his desk and wrote. In the morning he arose, took up his manuscript and hastened to his friend, Franz Gruber, and presented it to be read. As soon as Franz Gruber read the lovely words, inner voices seemed to fill his humble quarters with angelic chorus. Caught up in the true spirit of the hymn, he sang it to his wife. In the hushed silence that followed, she said, "We will die, you and I, but this song will live."

At Christmas Eve midnight mass, the organ did not sound in the church at Arsdorf. The congregation indeed felt a lack of it, until with Father Josef Mohr

A Nightmare Before Christmas

By Stewart Spencer

'Twas the night before Christmas,
and all through the house
Everybody was stirring, in-
cluding a mouse;

I ran out the door and into the
yard,

'Cause I'd just shown Pop my
new report card.

The kids were at the window and
not in bed,

Just waiting to see me get a
lump on my head.

While I with my shoes on and Pa
with his stick,

Kept right on a-running with
no thought of St. Nick.

Then back behind me there arose
a great clatter,

But I couldn't stop to see what
was the matter.

I put on more speed and quick
like a flash,

I tore round the yard in an-
other quick dash.

Then what to my wondering eyes
should appear

But I turned and saw Pop
wasn't anywhere near.

My little old Dad in his hurry and
haste,

Had tripped on a limb and fall-
en on his face!

He stood up and looked and called
it some names,

Then turned right around and
came at me again.

We ran round the house and
jumped over the wall;

I knew what would happen if
I ever should fall!

I could hear the pawing of Pa's
great big hooves,

As I ran to the drainpipe and
climbed on the roof;

I slid down the chimney a few
feet ahead,

But Pop came down next like
a ton of lead.

I should have known he would
come out best,

And he finally caught me—you
guess the rest!

During the Summer months the
University of Florida operates an
eight weeks Summer Session.

MORE GLEE CLUB (From Page One)

grave, Cecile Newton, Sandra
Parkin, Mary Jane Pettitte, Joyce
Ann Sharp, Beth Shipman, Elean-
or Randolph, Brenda Rasponi,
Linda de la Rua, Barbara Wales,
Geraldine Woods, Judy Yar-
borough.

singing and Franz Gruber playing
his guitar, the hollowed strains of
"Silent Night" fell upon their
ears. To this day, the echo of this
first rendition of the holy hymn
has never died away in the world.

A Recipe For a Merry Christmas

By Judy Jernigan

M — Mother's prepared all the
Christmas gifts

E — Each send a wish and gives
a 'lift'

R — Remember the gifts are still
to be found

R — Relatives come from all
around

Y — You'll never forget this
Christmas

C — Carols do we always sing

H — Hear those bells, hear them
ring

R — Rejoice, ye, with the little
ones

I — Important are their dolls and
guns

S — Soon this Christmas day will
end

T — The little children will all
crawl in

M — Mother's tired for the day
has been long

A — As the clock strikes its very
last gong

S — Still, you'll never forget this
Christmas.

MORE HOOD REDDING RIDE (From Page 2)

clothes, got in her bed, and waited
for Little Hood Redding Ride's
arrival. Now poor little girl; she
was so tired of carrying this
heavy basket 'eight days a week
and twice on Sundays,' but she
finally made it.

"Hello, Grandmother, hope you
really appreciate it."

"Appreciate it? Bully, bully!"
said the wolf, "You are a jewel.
I'm starving to death!"

"Grandmother! What big eyes
you have!" exclaimed Little Hood
Redding Ride.

"Large charge, gal, large
charge!"

"But, Grandmother, you don't
look the same," she cried.

The wolf looked at her and
said, "What do you want for a
penny, change?"

She knew then that something
was wrong (Dick Tracy). She ran
for the door and the wolf dashed
after her . . .

Continued next issue. Did the
wolf catch Little Hood Redding
Ride, or did someone rescue her?
Whooooo Did It?

During the year ending June
30, 1955, almost 150,000 persons
saw displays of Florida State Mu-
seum, a division of the University
of Florida.

The Florida State Museum was
established by law in 1917 as a
department of the University of
Florida.

Teacher's Pest

I'm the charming character bent
on turning teacher's hair gray,
especially substitutes. Every time
my class has a substitute teacher
I make a special effort to get her
'all broken up.'

I just love to send spit-balls
flying into someone — rubber
bands too. And when it comes to
making paper airplanes and sail-
ing them out an open window or
right at someone, I'm the world's
greatest. Nobody can beat me at
that game!



Any time anybody will listen to
me I'll talk like a magpie—
especially during tests so I can
find out the answers, because
you see I never study. It's against
my religion. Too, it makes teacher
fume because I never turn in an
assignment.

Writing notes is one of my
favorite pasttimes; it's sure to
annoy teacher. Running through
the halls is another of my habits
calculated to jangle teacher's
nerves. In fact, I'll try anything
once, just to see if I can get away
with it.

You see, I'm TEACHER'S
PEST.

Art Class Decorates

The attractive Christmas deco-
rations in the hall near the office
are the results of careful plan-
ning and skillful work by mem-
bers of the special art class, under
the direction of Miss Eloise Moeller.
Using the fitting and familiar
theme of the Three Wise Men
following the star to Bethlehem,
the composition expresses the deep
significance of Christmas.

All members of the class took
part in preparing the beautiful
display. They are: Sally Rain-
water, Connie O'Leary, Beverly
Ray, Brenda Parrish, Carol Jean
Harris, Fanny Rector, Jo Ann
Wood, Julie Ann Savage, Judy
Woerner, Edna Davis, Martha At-
kinson, Alice Smith, Conner Shaw,
Harry Mason, Ronnie Hooper,
Hamby Hutcheson, Tommy Gil-
breth, and David Hughey.

P. A. T. Proves Valuable As Brent Downs Clubbs

Brent Junior High School edged out a 13-12 victory over an inspired Bulldog team November 5 at Tiger Stadium. It took a hard-running back by the name of Larry Rawson, scoring the Point After Touchdown, to give Brent a one-point edge over Clubbs. Rawson, one of the best backs in the league, was held by the Clubbs defense to the shortest gaining night he has ever had.

Clubbs left the field at the half with a 6-0 lead as Robert Browning scored on a 30 yard jaunt. The conversion failed. Brent came back in the second half as Otto Knowles plunged over from the one yard line to knot the score. Again the try for conversion failed.

On the following kick-off Tucker Cotten, fleet halfback for Clubbs, gathered the ball in on his own 25 yard line and scooted 75 yards for a second touchdown for Clubbs. Failure of the conversion proved to be the decisive factor. Following the kickoff, after a sustained drive, Otto Knowles tossed a five yard pass to James Patterson for the touchdown. Rawson scored the winning point with a plunge over left tackle.

The Florida State Museum, a division of the University of Florida, has an outstanding display of weapons, ranging from Indian arrowheads to modern firearms.



Robert Browning, one of the best halfbacks Clubbs has ever had. Playing outstanding ball this year, Browning's ability to continually grind out yardage earns for him THE TATTLER title best back of the season.

Clubbs Squeezes By Warrington 13-12

Clubbs Bulldogs defeated the Warrington Rockets by a 13-12 verdict in a tight game at Tiger Stadium November 10. After an uneventful first quarter, a pass to James Hobart in the second quarter scored the first touchdown for Warrington. A forty yard pass play from Simmons to Browning made the score 6-6 as the conversion failed.

In the second half Robert Browning ran the opening kick-off back 65 yards, but the touchdown was nullified by a 15 yard clipping penalty. After a sustained drive, Clubbs sent Browning over from the 1 yard line for a touchdown. Ronald Hill ran around right end for the extra

Blount Wins Championship—Defeats Clubbs

After a close first half, the Blount Panthers scored twice in the second frame to defeat the Clubbs Bulldogs 20-7 and cinch the championship in the last game of the season, November 19. Blount scored first on a reverse with Cecil Bates carrying the mail. The try for the conversion was good. The half ended with Blount leading, 7-0.

In the second half, after failing to gain the required yardage, Clubbs was forced to punt. The punt was blocked and picked up by an onrushing Blount linesman who scooted twenty yards for the second Blount touchdown. Robert Rider plunged over for the conversion.

Blount scored again early in the fourth quarter with Rider going over from the one yard line. The conversion failed. In the final two minutes of the game, Ronald Hill galloped 70 yards for a Clubbs touchdown. The P. A. T. was made and the game ended, Blount, 20; Clubbs, 7.

The University of Florida is located on the western fringe of Gainesville, a city with a population of about 38,000.

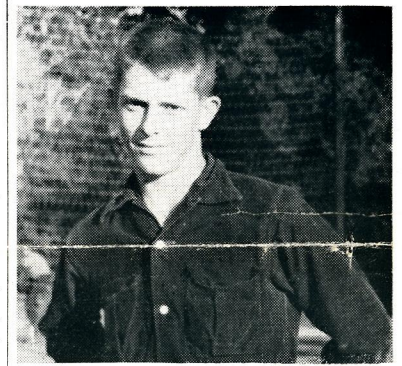
point. Warrington moved down the field and succeeded in making a second touchdown but the Clubbs defense held and they did not make the extra point. The game ended: Clubbs, 13-Warrington, 12.

Rythm Parade

All you cats who like 'rockin' and rollin' disks, this is especially for you. In case you don't have a place to hang your ears in the mornings while you're getting ready to struggle through another day at the institute of l'arnin', tune in on WPFA — they're really 'gone.' And when you come home all worn, tron, and a complete wreck, dial "Daddy Rabbit"—it's crazy, man.

Bill Smith (Daddy Rabbit) gave us a list of the ten most called-for tunes. Here they are:

1. Love Has Joined Us Together
2. Play It Fair
3. Tutti Frutti
4. Well It's Love, Baby
5. Adorable
6. Steam Boat
7. Write and Tell Me Why
8. Green Backs
9. Only You
10. Good-bye, Baby "Be-Bop"



Jack Willis, hard charging linesman, is picked by THE TATTLER as the best linesman of Clubbs 1955 Bulldogs.



This paper was made possible by the generosity of the merchants whose names appear here. Please accept our thanks! Students, show your appreciation by visiting the establishments listed for your needs.

- Biggs Sporting Goods
- Bon Marche
- A Friend
- Carl's Bakery
- Max Carter Art Classes
- Coffee Cup Restaurant
- Crim's Time Shop
- Driftwood Restaurant
- American Laundry and Dry Cleaners

- East Hill Florist
- Elebash Jewelry Co.
- Escambia Treating Co.
- Green Machine Works
- Hart and Lietch, Architects
- Toby Hertz, Inc.
- Irwin's Radio and T V Shop
- J's Pastry Shop
- J. C. Penney and Company
- Johnson's Barber Shop
- Albert Klein Jeweler
- Laundry Dry
- Leona's Dress Shop
- Mayes Printing Co.
- Merchants Paper Co.
- Faggioni Brake and Alignment Service

- Merry-Go-Round
- Muldon Motor Co.
- Frank Hardy Studios
- Hygeia Coca Cola Bottling Co.
- Pensacola Rug and Shade
- Polar Ice Cream Co.
- Polly's Beauty Shop
- Quality Shoe Store
- Reynalds Music House
- Rhodes Furniture
- Robert's Novelty Shop
- Sleepy Hollow Florist
- Standard Hardware
- Merle Norman Cosmetic Studio
- Pensacola Home and Savings Association

- Fiesta Provision Co.
- Fischler Paint Co.
- Florida Bottling Co.
- Friendly Service Food Stores
- Ginn's Drive-In and Restaurant
- Mort O'Sullivan Pontiac, Inc.
- P and S Apothecary
- Pensacola Builders Supply
- Pensacola Buggy Works, Inc.
- T V Radio Fix-It Shop
- Van Metre's Grocery
- Vick's Cleaner
- Villeneuve Electric Co.
- Ordon's
- Fud Thornton's
- Stop and Shop
- Taylor Hardware

TATTLE TALES

Who are these cats that are making such hot jazz at the Toc Club? Lee Cetti and his East Side Four. Right?

How do you 6th period H.E. girls like the football players' legs (in shorts)? Cute, huh?

Who's the cherry fiend who creeps into the H.E. kitchen after school? That's not fair; we like cherries too!

Juke-Box-Ain't-No-Square Williams and Pigskin Pete Hicks are going steady. At least the 64¢ program went to ONE good cause!

Say hey, students, how do you like our volley ball and basketball teams this year? We're bound to win with them.

You can lose your favorite boy friend messing around with other boys.

Signed: Mr. "X"

Attention, girls: Watch out for these boys. There are lots of heart breakers at Clubbs.

A Victim

Some of our girls are really hep on High School boys, but frankly, we see nothing wrong with our boys. Do you?

We wish you 9th grade girls would give us 8th grade girls a chance with D.M.

Dear 8th grade girls: Every woman for herself!

The Freshmen

L.R. of the 7th grade has a good eye out for cuties--six on his beam already!

We think Coach Steele should take over the football team.

Signed: Two Boys

What would happen if.....
All the girls looked like Marilyn Monroe?

All the boys looked like Rock Hudson?

All the algebra books were written by Walt Disney?

Mr. Priest were President of the U.S.?

Snidsck tasted like caviar?

"A" stood for awful; "F" for fine?

Wanted: one boy--brown hair, four eyes, very fat, buck teeth.

A Bird Collector (buzzards)

Bouquets: To the managers of the football team: Ronald Giri, Jim Fitzpatrick, Ricky Hart, who did such a fine job.

Brickbats: To the TATTLE staff for omitting their names from the November issue. Our apologies, boys.

Can't C.P. and D.W. make up their minds? Please don't keep us upset like this, kids!

Say, the Football Dance was a great success--agreed?

Here's a get-well-wish for J.N.'s broken limb...heal soon!

"Four Eyes" and Jimmy still seem to be enjoying each other's company, and we believe they will for a long time!

So T.C. finally made up his mind--huh? We approve of his choice whole heartedly.

Welcome home, Nancy!