The game is played by everyone having a small gift in their hand. As they hear the direction of right or left the gift is passed that way. What ever gift you are holding at the end is yours.

The WRIGHT Troop Celebrates Juliette Low's Birthday

Juliette Low's birthday was almost there and Mrs. **WRIGHT**'s troop was just about finished decorating.

Mrs. **WRIGHT**, her daughter Susie **WRIGHT**, and her cousin Sally **WRIGHT** returned from their last minute shopping.

"There is not much **LEFT** to be done," said Mr. **WRIGHT** as he came into the kitchen.

"Did you hang the streamers above the table where I told you to?" asked Mrs. WRIGHT.

"I LEFT them RIGHT where you told me to," said Mr. WRIGHT.

"I am glad we got all the food we needed---I don't have any money **LEFT**," said Sally **WRIGHT**.

The hall phone rang and Susie WRIGHT ran to answer it.

She came running back into the kitchen explaiming, "Aunt TIllie **RIGHT LEFT** a cake for us on Gramma **WRIGHT**'s back porch.

I'll go **RIGHT** over there and get it," she said as she **LEFT** the house.

Mr. WRIGHT LEFT the kitchen and brought in the presents they bought.

By the time Susie **WRIGHT** returned, Mrs. **WRIGHT**, Mr. **WRIGHT** and Sally **WRIGHT** had begun to set the table.

Just then the doorbell rang. Mrs. **WRIGHT**'s troop had arrived. Each girl took off her coat and **LEFT** it **RIGHT** by the front door.

Jennifer turned to her **LEFT** to say "Hi" to Karen. Jessica was so busy talking to Elaine that she bumped **RIGHT** into Betty.

Together they all finished helping Susie **WRIGHT** and Sally **WRIGHT** finish setting up for the party.

"That looks **RIGHT** nice," they all exclaimed.

The **WRIGHT** troop played games, made crafts, and sang a **RIGHT** large number of songs,

including Sally WRIGHT's favorite, "I LEFT My Heart in San Francisco".

They decided to **WRITE** birthday cards for babies born on Juliette Low's birthday. Finally it was time for cake.

Mrs. **WRIGHT LEFT** the room to get the cake while Sally **RIGHT** got the forks and started passing them out, starting on her **LEFT**.

The entire troop ate and ate until there was no cake LEFT.

All the members of Mrs. WRIGHT's troop agreed that this was the best party ever.

They cleaned up all the mess that was **LEFT** and put everything away in the **RIGHT** place.

Mr. **WRIGHT** was very pleased. "Thank you, girls, for all your help. That was the **RIGHT** thing to do.

No wonder your leader, Mrs. WRIGHT, is always so proud of you."

One by one the girls' parents came for them. One by one they all said, "Good night, Mrs. **WRIGHT.** See you next week."

Now I hope you have the **RIGHT** bag of candy for yourself because that's all that is **LEFT** of our story--- except to say

Happy Birthday Juliette Low!!!!

Isn't that **RIGHT**????