

Stuck to Their Kniffing: Susan Johnson, Deborah Fanning and Linda Johnson (I-r).

—Journal-Bulletin Photo

PEOPLE & PLACES

It was a night long to be remembered in world knitting circles. Fourteen young WAR-WICK girls were graduated last Saturday in what might be an international first. They were presented diplomas by Mayor Horace E. Hobbs for having successfully passed a course in knitting conducted by Mrs. Rita A. Danese of 92 Shand Ave., that city. A dinner in their honor unveiled some mighty cute and happy knitters of baby clothes, pillow covers, and sweaters. GOVERNOR CHAFEE sent a telegram of congratulations. To wrap it up, eight-year-old Susan Johnson stepped to the center and recited an original poem.

poem.

It goes: "To Mrs. Danese, who is a peach. She has such patience to teach. We all think she is like a saint. And we hope after her work is done, she doesn't faint." A Nobel Prize this poetry will not win, but its sentiments are not of tin. Well, what rhymes with win?