

June 2009

The Toys are Talking – More Gossip

Gumby is walking the near empty aisles of the Fennimore Doll and Toy Museum, reassuring his friends that their ordeal is nearly over. “Patience, patience,” he calls. “Easy for you to say, Gumby,” says an angry voice from the Barbie boxes. “My hairdo is totally crushed, and now my bracelet fell off. I don’t know if the museum workers will find it when they unpack us!” A large stuffed California Raisin pleads, “Gumby, tell Shirley Temple to stop singing from her box – she sounds like her head is in a bucket.” “Please be patient,” Gumby reminds them. “Today I saw a man removing the glass and tracts from our old cases. The new cases are beginning to be built, and I’m sure we’ll be living in them soon.” A tall porcelain lady doll smooths her velvet skirt and asks in a snooty voice, “Mr. Gumby, when we arrive in our new home, will we be served tea?” Poor Gumby shakes his head. Tea?!