

THE
ENTERTAINING TALES
OF TABBY, PRissy & PEACHES®

*St. Patrick's Day
Brunch*

Tuesday, March 17th
10 a.m.

Whiskers Manor
Sleepy Hollow Road
Green Valley

RSVP

Green attire

Bring your needlework

*A TABBY TALE
FOR MARCH*

Tabby's ancestors came from Ireland and her grandmother used to tell her many tales of the "Old Country" and so her childhood was filled with much Irish folklore. So Tabby always liked to honor her grandmother by doing something special on St. Patrick's Day. This year she de-

ecided to have a brunch for her lady friends.

She would use her Irish lace tablecloth. She had been growing pots of shamrocks in her greenhouse so she would use those for the centerpiece on the table and on the buffet. She would add a few Leprechaun figurines she had. Green china would be used and napkins with shamrocks on them.

Her menu would consist of fresh squeezed orange juice, Potatoes O'Brien, Irish Soda bread served with Irish blackberry jam, pancakes cut in the shape of shamrocks, eggs scrambled with green pepper and mushrooms. Irish coffee and Irish breakfast tea would also be available.

Tabby had invited eight ladies and they all responded they were coming to the brunch. That would put nine at the table. Three is considered a lucky number in Ireland – the shamrock has three leaves – so when you multiply 3 x 3 you get nine which is also considered lucky. Tabby had Irish music play-

ing softly in the background. The ladies all arrived in their green attire and an enjoyable time was spent commenting on everyone's green clothing. It was a very relaxed brunch and the ladies had much fun just chatting about various things. When they were finished enjoying the brunch everyone helped Tabby clear the table and put the food away. The ladies then went into the living room and pulled out their needlework projects and began working on them and continued chatting. Most of the ladies brought knitting projects they were working on. You could hear the soft click-clack of the knitting needles and soft laughter as the Irish music continued playing quietly in the background. At 1:30 Tabby put out dessert. A choice of Irish oatmeal cake, cut-out cookies in the shape of shamrocks with green frosting, and lime sorbet. After dessert the ladies all gathered their things together and left telling Tabby that it had been a most enjoyable day. Tabby thought that her grandmother would have loved a gathering like this

*"Welcome To The
First Day Of Spring"
Dinner*

*Friday, March 20th
at 7 o'clock*

*The Penthouse
The McWag Building
Central Park
New Oak City
Polly & Woof Poodle*

RSVP

A PRISSEY TALE *FOR MARCH*

Prissy's friend, Polly Poodle, loved to entertain. Polly thought a dinner party to welcome the first day of spring would be a grand idea. She decided she would invite five other couples. She picked out invitations with beautiful spring flowers on them and decided that spring flowers would be the theme of her table. She would use her china that had a floral motif. For the center

of her table and buffet she would buy many pots of beautiful blooming spring tulips and daffodils. She arranged with her favorite caterer to deliver food that had a spring flair to it. She would leave the selection to him. The invita-

tions went out and when everyone received them they let out a little groan. While everyone really liked Polly, it was known that something always went wrong at one of her parties. They all wondered what it would be this time.

The day of the party arrived and Polly was busy with her hair and nail appointments. She was going to buy potted flowers from her favorite florist but thought the prices were too high so she bought some from a street vendor and told him to deliver them to her home on the afternoon of March 20. The flowers arrived and her housekeeper arranged them on the dining room table and the buffet. The caterers arrived and began preparing the food. The guests arrived and had a before dinner drink in the library. The salads were put on the table, the main course on the buffet and dinner was announced. Everyone took their time getting to the table as they admired the Poodles' beautiful paintings hanging in the hallway. Everyone was seated and kept chatting away. Prissy looked down at her salad and saw an ant on one of the lettuce leaves. She wondered what to do and had finally decided that she would just try to push the ant out of the way with her fork when she spotted two more ants in her salad. Prissy looked over at her husband, Thomas, who was indicating that she should look at the table, and she saw lines of ants marching towards all the salads. She quickly stood up and said that she thought everyone should move away from the table. Polly inquired as to why she was saying that. Prissy told her to glance down at the table. Everyone looked. The ladies started to shriek. The men became very interested in where the ants were coming from. The caterer came running out of the kitchen to see what was wrong. It was determined that the ants were coming from the potted plants. Woof announced that he was going to call the florist in the morning about the ants in the plants. Polly had to admit that she bought the plants from a street vendor so as to save money so she could buy a new expensive handbag she had seen. Woof was not too happy about this. The caterer was mortified seeing all the ants on his food. He also had a restaurant on the ground floor of the McWag Building and he called down and had everything arranged for them to continue their dinner down there. He said that he and his staff would clean

up all the food items and throw them out and get rid of the potted plants.

Polly was so embarrassed. But everyone assured her that they just thought of it as an amusing incident and that they would still have a good time with the dinner to be continued at the restaurant. And everyone loved the fact that they would have another good story to tell about one of Polly's parties.



GRANDMOTHER TABBY'S ETIQUETTE TIP #20

As a guest you should always remember that when something embarrassing happens to the host and hostess, you should make light of it and not cause them further embarrassment by talking about it. Remember, something embarrassing could happen at your next party. And, unless they ask for your help, let the host and hostess handle the problem.



*Coming up in the April issue of **Entertaining Tales:**
The ladies of New Oak City visit the quaint shops in the village of Green Valley.*