

We dedicate this book to
Miss Wood, Miss Swearengin, and Mrs
Watson. Also to all the children that will
ever read this book. We worked very
hard on this book and are proud of how
good it turned out.

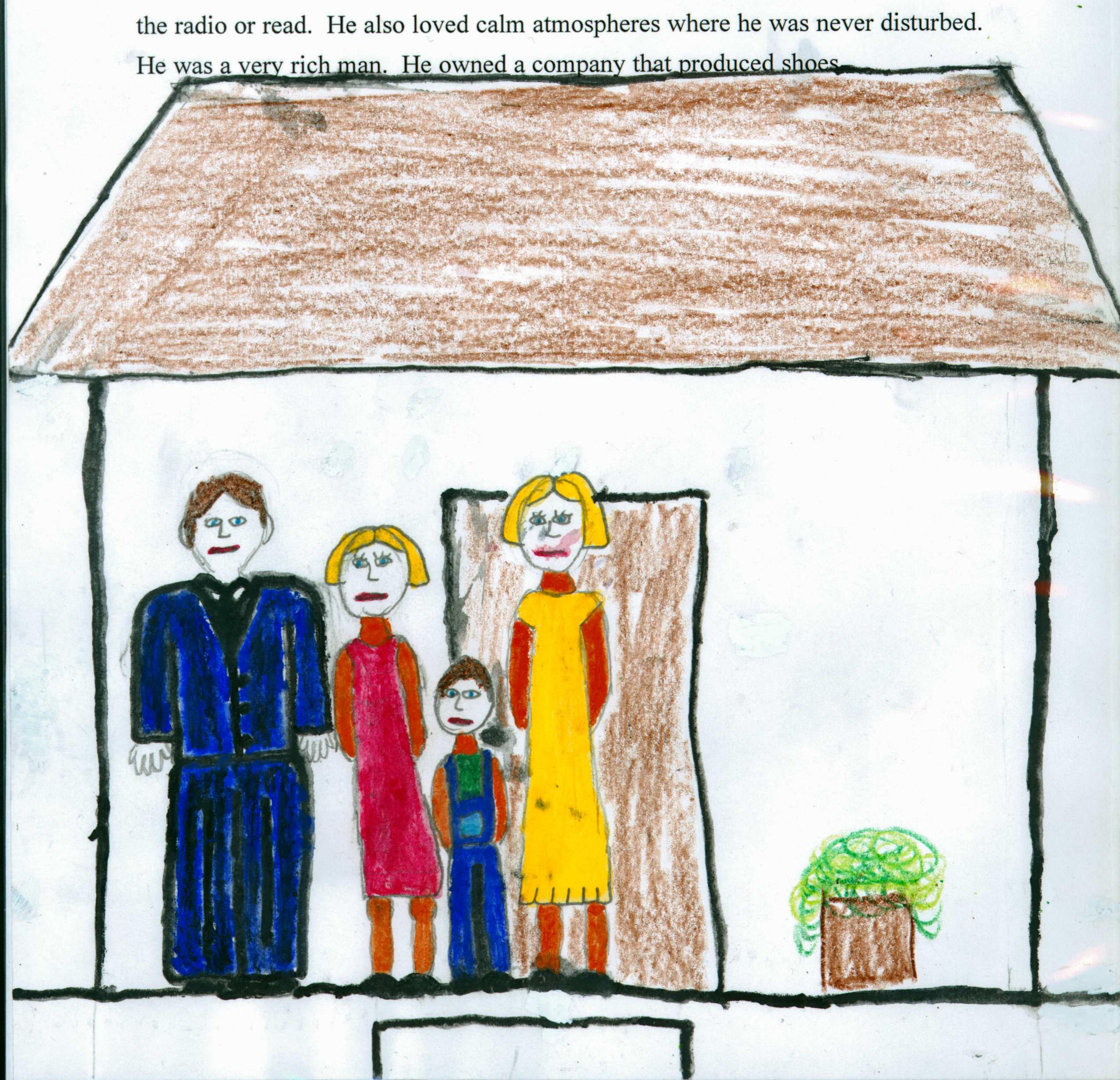
Lillian Hart was your average thirteen year old girl, only she lived in 1923. She went to Worthington Junior High School on Dublin-Granville Road and Evening Street. She was a tall, beautiful girl with short wavy blond hair. She was pretty shy, but she loved to dance. Many boys liked her for her looks and great personality.



Lillian had a brother who was eight years old. His name was Daniel II. He was very short with dark brown hair. He loved to annoy his older sister.

Lillian's mother's name was Rose. She was thirty-nine years old and very beautiful. She used to be a dancer before she had children. Lillian loved to look in her mother's closet to see her old costumes.

Lillian's father, Daniel, was tall and gentlemen-like. He loved to listen to





Lillian lived in a large house near the Village Green. It was white with a blue door and shutters. Her home had a kitchen, living room, three bedrooms, and two indoor bathrooms. The indoor bathrooms were pretty new to people; only the rich people had them.

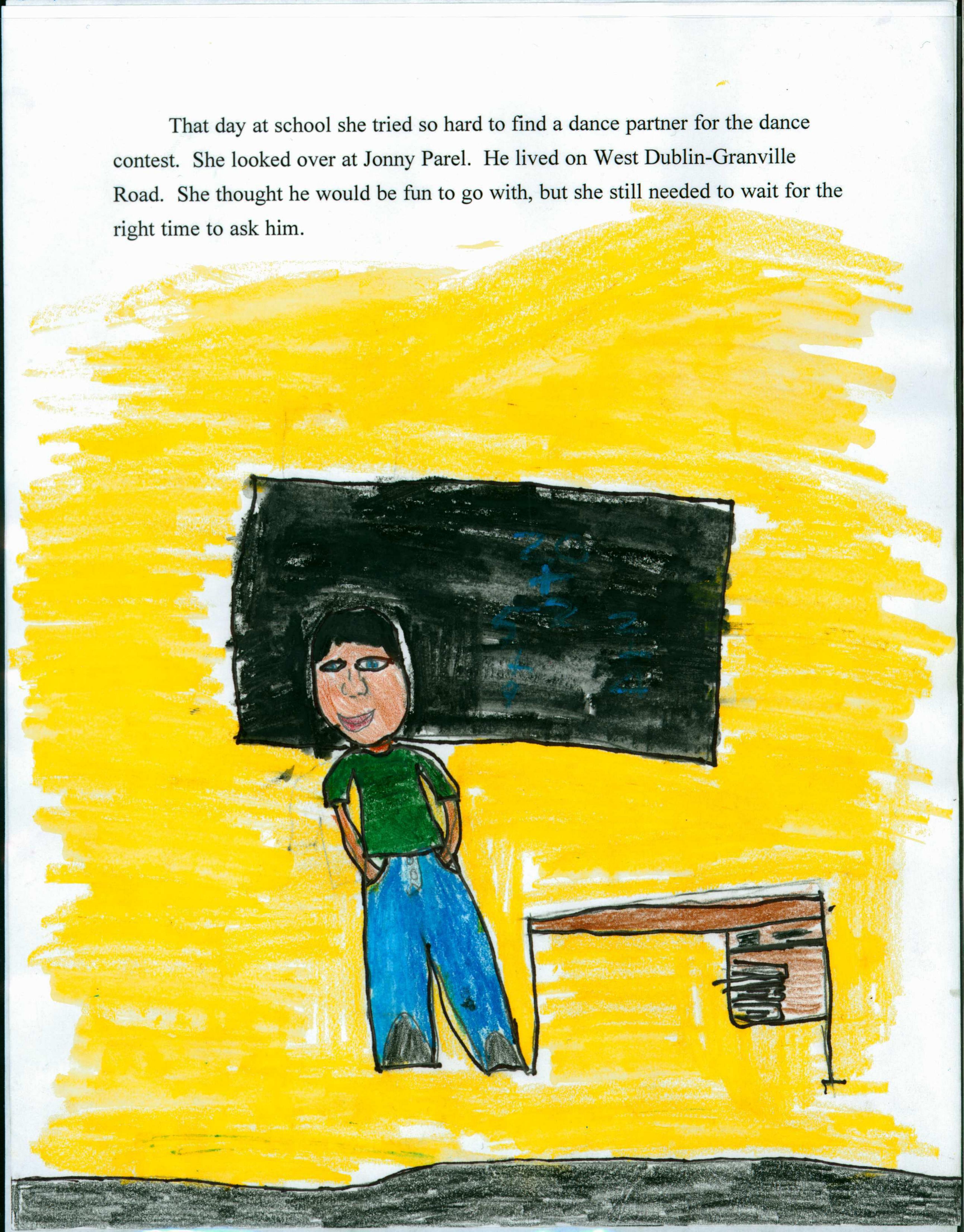
Her family was one of the more progressive families of the neighborhood. They had a radio, a pop-up toaster, and a hair dryer. Many people were jealous of Lillian's family because not many people had any of those things.

One day Lillian got up and looked out at the Village Green and the Presbyterian Church. After eating her breakfast of pancakes and orange juice, she turned on the radio to listen to her favorite station, WBAV. The radio broadcaster said, "There is going to be a Dance Contest at the dance hall on Flint Road on April 6th at 7:00 p.m. So come with a partner and have some fun!"

Lillian screamed with glee. "Mama, Mama there is going to be a dance contest at the Dance Hall!" Her mother walked over and turned off the radio and said, "That's great, Lillian, but you are going to be late for school if you don't leave now!" So Lillian got up and rushed for her satchel.

"Good-bye, Mother. I love you!" Lillian shouted as she ran out the door.





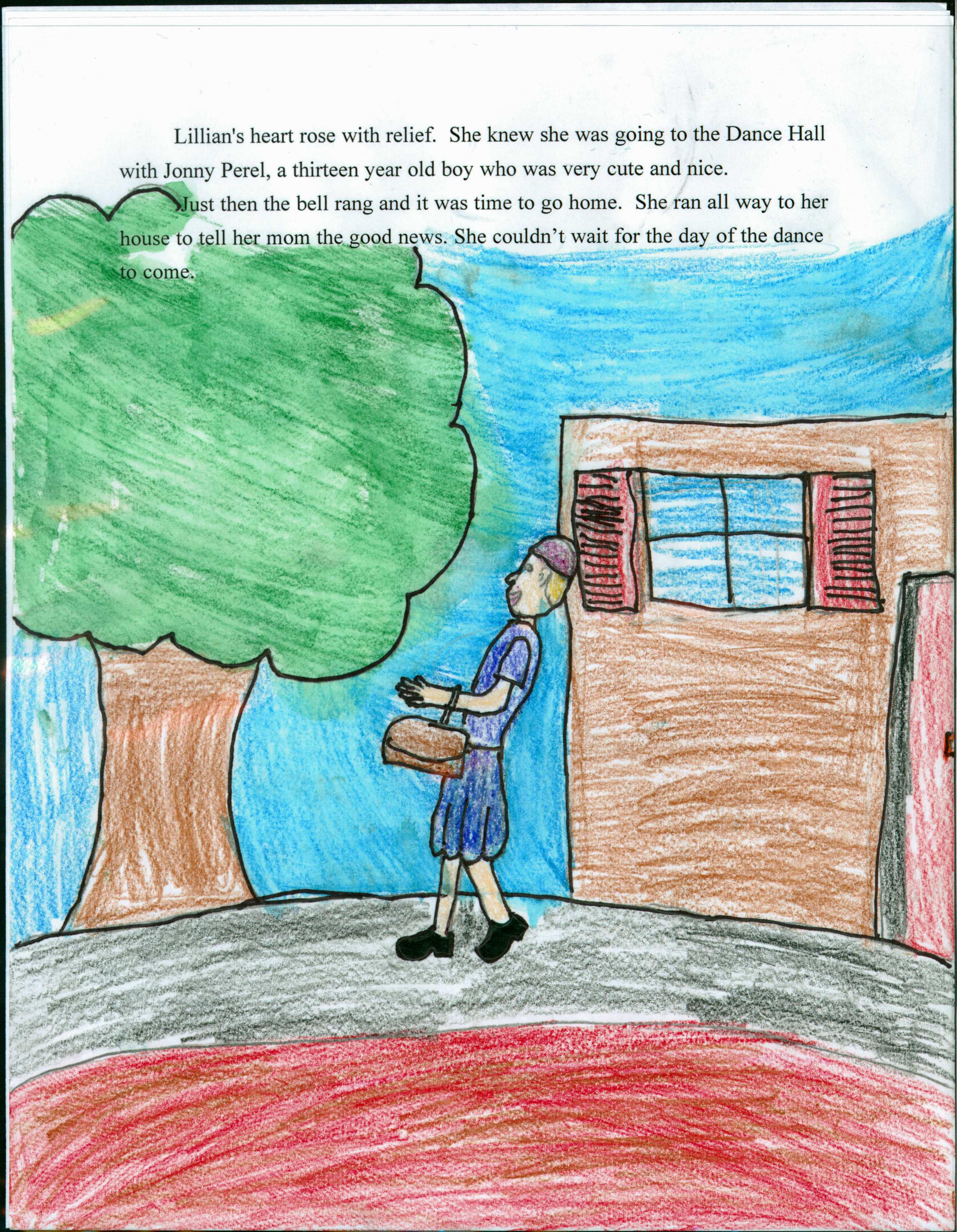
When she finally got the courage to ask him, she walked up to him and froze. "Um.....hi!" Lillian mumbled.

"Hi, did you want something?" Jonny said curiously.

"Yeah, actually I do! I was wondering if you would come to the Dance Hall with me on Saturday. It is a dance contest and I was kind of hoping you could be the one I go with!" she said in a perky tone.

"Yeah, sure, I guess. I will have to ask my father first," Jonny said with a smile on his face.





Lillian woke up on April 6th, the day of the dance. It was a beautiful Saturday morning and she was ecstatic. She ran down the stairs humming, "You've got to be Modernistic". She ate her breakfast and went back up to her room. Her little brother was blocking her door, with a grin on his face.

"Dan, what are you doing? I need to get in there!"

"Okay, fine!" he said as he ran down the hall to his room giggling. Lillian went in her room and found that her new dress was gone!



She ran to her brother's room and shouted, "What did you do with my dress?"

He held her dress up and said, "You won't be needing it! Jonny Parel came over and said he couldn't go to the dance because his father won't let him!"

Although Lillian did not realize it, her mother had overheard this and felt very sorry for her.



"Dear, would you go to Kroger and get some eggs?" her mother shouted from downstairs.

Lillian left to go to Kroger. On the way there she bumped into Jonny.

"Hi Jonny, how are you?"

"I'm... okay, I guess."

"Why just okay?"

"Well, I was really excited about going to the dance with you but my father had to ruin it by saying I couldn't."

"Aww,that's so sweet Jonny! I was hoping to go with you to but that's ok maybe next time."

"Yeah, well got to go see you at school!"

"Ok, bye!" Lillian said as she walked into the hardware store.





When she walked in, she saw her friend Suzy. "Hello, Suzy! What's the matter?"

"My date to the dance canceled!"

"Maybe we can go together! Jonny canceled on me, too! They never said it had to be a boy-girl partnership."

"That would be so great!"

