Hey, Girlfriend,

Sorry you couldn't go to the DKG convention with me. Since it was my first go round, I had no idea what to expect. But you wanted to know the scoop on how things went, so here goes.

I decided to check out the section they called ASTEF. I gotta tell ya: those women were wild.

They were playing this game called Mystery Mania, and they were winning gift cards. The cards ranged in value from $10 to $100, and those gals went crazy! I never saw the like of jumping up and down, hollering, and cow bells ringing.

And oh my—the tickets—Rolls of red tickets were being hawked everywhere for a free registration to regional conferences.

Those women were clamoring for those tickets and ones for a gorgeous red rose quilt.

You know that basket you had me bring for you? There were tons of baskets in different themes. Ladies were running in and out trying to up somebody else's bids. Craziness runneth over there.

You'll never guess what else happened—ASTEF was having a 15th birthday! Picture this: party hats, noise makers, past directors telling how it all started, and Dancing Queens. I can't begin to explain that last one. You just had to be there.

Excitement kept up when ASTEF handed out thousands of dollars in project stipends and scholarships. Those ladies were running and dancing down the aisles to get their checks. Kinda reminded me of church when Sister Shirley gets in the Spirit.

Finally, this guy Dave Lieber took the stage claiming to be a Jewish Yankee bull rider and writer! I bought you his book about a dog. Pretty sure it's not like the Hank the Cowdog books, but I'll bring it to you anyway.

Hugs,

Your DKG/ASTEF Corresponding Sister (my new title:-)

AKA Secret Sister