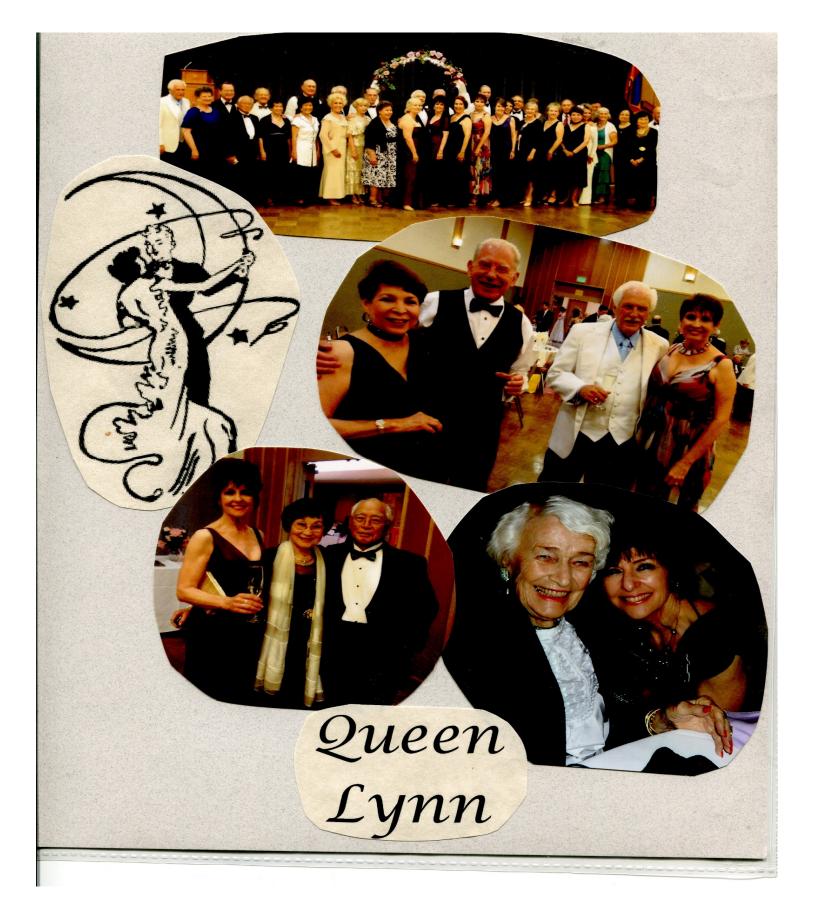
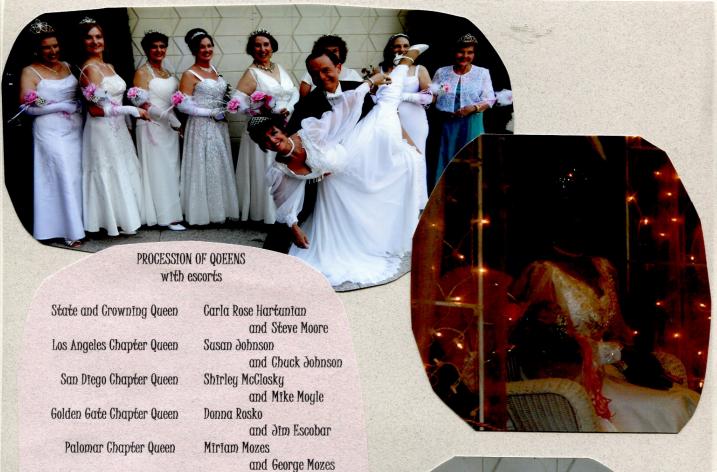
## Queen Lynn Sanders 2012 Chapter Queen











## ROYAL COORT

Queen-Elect

Lynn Sanders

Roberta LaZar

Barbara Dichanco

Kay Boyer

and Les LaZar

and Mark Boyer

and Greg Dichanco

Queen-Elect's Escort

San Fernando Chapter Queen

Bakersfield Chapter Queen

Visalia Chapter Queen

James Kleinrath

Crown Bearer

Dale Parker

Flower Bearer

**Edythe Sanders** 



So exciting to be elected Queen! So scary to plan a coronation (bless Kathy, Sue and Lorraine) So fun learning my Queen Waltz. I even made a speech (ok, Kathy shamed me into it) But I will never be able to write a poem! I managed to wrap pretty gifts to give. I tried to keep track of gifts received. I corrected mistakes with thank you notes. I lost a list of thank you's (Queen Rosalie saved me from etiquette purgatory) But I can never write a poem! I never remembered a reservation before Carla had it done. We drove all over California, north and south. We got lost in Bakersfield, San Diego and LA. I thanked heaven (and Carla) for finding our way again. But how could I ever write a poem? I broke a cardinal rule (a queen does not cross her legs). I nearly forgot to bow to a newly crowned Queen (sorry, Debbie). I was skillfully guided by my handsome escorts (thank you all). Is it possible I could write a poem? I was repeatedly reminded of deadlines (so patient, Linda). I wrote articles and reports for Whispers and Smooth News. I got my expense money before I thought of it (thanks, Sharon). I'm caught up on my queen tasks (in time to learn Social Chair tasks). But what about that darn poem? I had a lot to learn about "queening" but it's been fun learning from you all. Thanks to everyone who helped me, looked after me, reminded me, taught me. I'm especially grateful for the forgiveness I received for my mistakes. If you wonder if you could be Queen someday, I'm proof that anyone can learn. And, it seems, I can even (sort of) write a poem.



