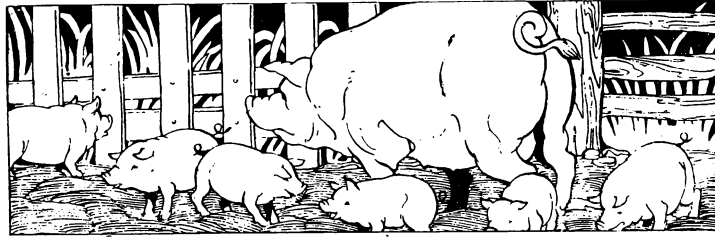


A LITTLE STORY FOR LITTLE PEOPLE**OINKY**

By FELISA GAITE-ECHAVEZ *

*The smallest of these little pigs was Oinky.*

MRS. SQUEALER lived in a nice pen by the side of the road. It was a beautiful pen. That is, it was as beautiful as a pig-pen could be.

She had six little piggy squealers. These six little pigs all lived in the nice, beautiful pen with their mother.

The smallest of the little pigs was called Oinky, because he was always saying, "Oink, Oink! Oink, Oink!"

One day Mrs. Squealer became tired of her pen, even though it was a beautiful pen. She thought she would like to go out for a few hours and look at the world. And besides, across the road she could see some cornstalks with ears of corn growing on them, and she wanted to eat some of the young ears. Then,

too, it would be nice to root around in the soft earth with her snout.

So she made a hole in the side of the pen through which she could pass. She told the six little pigs not to follow her, because an automobile might pass by and run over them if they were out in the road.

"We will stay right here, mother, until you come back," all the little pigs grunted except Oinky. He grunted, "Oink, Oink! I want to go with you, mother."

Mrs. Squealer answered, "Do not follow me, Oinky. An auto might strike you. Stay with your brothers and sisters. I know you will be safe if you will stay here in our pen. I will come back soon. Perhaps I will bring you an ear of soft corn or

(Please turn to page 301.)

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OINKY

(Continued from page 275)

something else nice to eat."

But Oinky wanted to go.

"Don't go! Don't go!"

grunted the other little

pigs.

Oinky would not listen.

He started to follow his

mother when she was out in

the road.

When Mrs. Squealer

saw Oinky following her,

she drove him back into the

pen.

Oinky went back, but

when his mother was far

away, he ran as fast as he

could to follow her. The

other little pigs squealed

Oinky to come back, but he

did not listen to them—he

went right on.

Just as he was in the mid-

dle of the road, an automo-

bile came along very fast.

Oinky tried to get out of

the way. He ran as fast as

he could, squealing loudly.

But too late! The auto

struck him on the head.

Little Oinky gave a squeal

and then lay stretched out

by the roadside.

The other little pigs in

the pen saw what had hap-

pened. They began to

squeal. "Poor Oinky!" they

said. "He has been killed

by an automobile. Oh,

Oinky! Why did you not

do as our mother told you,

and stay in our beautiful

pen? Then you would not

have been struck by an

auto."

Mrs. Squealer heard the

noise made by her children

in the pen, so she started

back to see what was the

matter.

Soon she saw the lifeless

body of poor little Oinky

by the side of the road.

The mother squealed

also when she saw what had

happened. At once she

went to the pen to her

other five children.

"Children, you see what

happened to Oinky because

he did not obey? You

should obey your mother

until you are old enough to

take care of yourselves,"

said Mrs. Squealer.

"We will, mother. In-

deed we will," squealed the

little pigs. "It is always

best for children to obey

their mothers. We see what

happened to Oinky because

he did not obey you."

"Don't forget that, chil-

dren," said Mrs. Squealer.

Oh, little piggy, little

piggy! Why did you not

obey your mother?

ANSWER THESE

1. Why was the little pig called Oinky?
2. What did Mrs. Squealer tell Oinky? Why?
3. What happened to Oinky?
4. Should you always obey your mother and teacher?

THE MONKEYS

(Continued from page 279)

monkey took hold of his

tail. He was followed

by the other monkeys,

each of whom held to the

tail of the monkey above

him. Thus they formed a

long chain of monkeys

which reached down to the

bottom of the well.

"Now get the moon,"

Mr. Monkey-Monk said to

the last monkey down in the

well.

The last monkey dipped

his hand down into the wa-

ter, but when he did so, the

moon disappeared. He

tried several times and

every time the moon disap-

peared.

You see it was the reflec-

tion of the moon in the

water which the monkeys

saw, so whenever the water

was disturbed by the hand

of a monkey, the reflection

could not be seen.

(Please turn to page 302.)

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

(Answers from page 292)

