

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE**FARMER JUAN'S THANKSGIVING DINNER**

ADAPTED BY PANZITA FLORES

OUT in Farmer Juan's garden Susana Squash lay smiling in the sun.

"How big I am growing!" said Susana Squash. "I must be the finest squash in the world. Soon Farmer Juan will take me to the market where all the world can see me."

And Susana Squash rolled over in the sun and went fast asleep.

Turkey Lurkey was out walking around under the trees. He strutted this way. He strutted that way.

"What a fine turkey I am!" he said. "I'm sure Farmer Juan will take me to the market. Then the people will see the finest turkey in the land."

Just then Farmer Juan came with some rice.

"Come, Turkey Lurkey," he called. "Here is some good rice. Eat and grow fat. Thanksgiving is coming. What a good dinner I shall have! Squash and turkey roasted in the oven."

Night came.

But Turkey Lurkey could not sleep. He was thinking.

"So that's it," he said to himself. "Rice three times a day so I'll grow fat and make a fine dinner. We'll see about that!"

Finally, a few weeks later, it was the day before Thanksgiving. Turkey Lurkey went into the garden. There lay Susana Squash fatter than ever.

"Good morning, Turkey Lurkey," said fat Susana Squash. "Will you look at me? Did you ever see before such a nice, fat squash as I am? What fun I'll have at the market! I'm sure I'll be the largest

squash there."

"Oh, Susana", said Turkey Lurkey, "you're not going to the market. You are going to be cooked for Thanksgiving dinner. You and I are to be eaten Thanksgiving Day."

"Oh! Oh!" cried Susana Squash. "What shall we do? Think fast, Turkey Lurkey. Perhaps Farmer Juan will come now."

And Susana Squash began to cry.

Turkey Lurkey bent down.

Snip, snap went his sharp bill. And fat Susana Squash rolled off the vine.

"Come with me," said Turkey Lurkey. "Roll fast."

Over and over rolled fat Susana Squash. Down the road they went. Faster and faster.

That night Farmer Juan went to the place where Turkey Lurkey always roosted in a tree.

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## FARMER JUAN'S DINNER

*(Continued from page 411)*

"Where are you, Turkey Lurkey?" he called. "Come here. I'm ready for you. What a fine Thanksgiving dinner I shall have!"

Then he looked up and down with his flash-light. In the tree and around the tree and most everywhere. But no Turkey Lurkey was to be found. Then he looked in other trees. No Turkey Lurkey.

"Where can that turkey be?" said Farmer Juan. "Well, anyway I'll cook that fat squash for my Thanksgiving dinner."

Down to the garden he went. He looked in the corner where the squash had been growing. Susana Squash wasn't there. He looked and looked. No squash.

Finally he gave up, walked to the house, and went to bed.

And on Thanksgiving Day what do you think Farmer Juan had for his Thanksgiving dinner?

Did he have squash? No.

Did he have turkey? No.

He had only some *camotes*.

## QUESTIONS

1. When was Farmer Juan going to have a turkey dinner?

2. Why did he feed rice to his turkey?

## GLASSES

*(Continued from page 426)*

people whose eyes are seemingly very good, yet for whom the use of properly fitted glasses would prove a relief from nervous strain. There are multitudes of people whose imperfect sight prevents them from seeing things which make life beautiful and worth while. There are many others for whom properly chosen glasses are the necessary means for correcting reflex nervous trouble, and whose headaches, indigestion, neuralgia, or dizziness pass away with the relief of eye strain.

But there are also many people whose eyes are perfectly normal, who are entirely comfortable without wearing glasses. For these, glasses are wholly unnecessary.

If you are in doubt as to whether or not you should wear glasses, go to a good eye physician, and then do what he advises.—*Condensed from "Good Health."*

3. What more did he intend to have at his Thanksgiving dinner?

4. How did the turkey and the squash escape from Farmer Juan?

5. What did Farmer Juan have for dinner?

## FIRST THANKSGIVING

*(Continued from page 416)*

*(Produces a long pipe which he puts to his lips as if smoking it. He then hands it to the Governor.)* This is Indian peace pipe. Smoke it, brother White Chief, as sign of friendship between Indians and white men.

*(The Governor places the peace pipe to his lips as if he were smoking it.)*

## CURTAIN

## SCENE III

Place: In a field at harvest time.

Time: Some months later than the previous scenes.

*(Piles of cornstalks may be seen in the background. There are also some pumpkins or squashes. Pilgrims—men and women—are busy gathering the corn and pumpkins.)*

GOVERNOR *(entering)*: My friends, God has rewarded our toil with a bountiful harvest. We have corn and squashes and dried wild fruits. We have venison from the forest and fish from the streams. Wild turkeys and other fowl are in abundance. These are blessings from our Heavenly Father. Let us all give thanks to God for his kindness. Let us have a day of  
*(Please turn to page 439.)*