

HOBBY PAGE

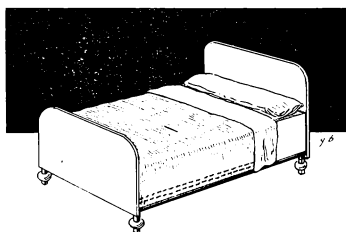
Conducted by gilmo baldovino

MAKE THIS MODEL BED For Your Doll

Do you know, little girls, that with match boxes and other things like cardboards, glue and ordinary paint, you can quite easily make all the furniture for your doll's house? I will tell you a very simple way to make a small model bed.

First, you must get a match box tray. Cut two pieces of cardboard and glue them to the ends of it as shown in Figure 1. But before you paste the cardboards, turn the tray up-side-down.

Now get four wooden or glass beads and stick a piece of match-stick through each. (Figure 2) The hole of these beads must not be too small or

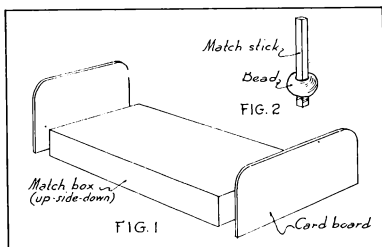


place a piece of white material as white cloth or white flannel and stick or sew it down the sides of the tray.

For the pillow, roll up a piece of white rag and sew up the ends. (See Figure 4.) Lay this pillow on the head of the bed as shown in the illustration of the finished model.

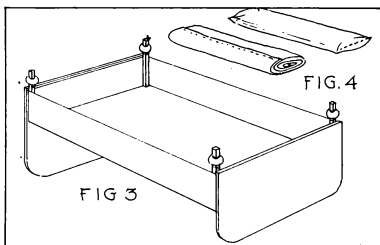
Now, all you have to do is make the sheet for the bed.

Cut a piece of colored cloth for a blanket and a piece of white cloth for the sheet. To arrange the sheeting as shown, lay the white cloth. Then turn over the top end of the sheet and sew or glue the sides of both to the tray. After you added your own finish-



too large for the match-sticks. You must select those that will hold the sticks firmly. Invert the tray (as in Figure 3) and glue the legs to the corners on the inside of the tray.

To make the bed clothes, lay some cotton flat on the top of the tray. And on top of the cotton,



ing touches, you will have a cute little model for your doll's bed.

You may not have a doll's house to put this nice little model in, yet you will have great fun in making it.

PIPE DREAMS

(Continued from page 169)

Solemnly, he went out of the town and began trudging the way back home. And when he was about half-way and the night was setting in, it rained. It not only rained,

It poured. Poured in big angry torrents until Hody-Dody was soaked and shivering and weak.

Hody-Dody tells me that he sat under a clump of trees and waited forlornly for the rain to stop. Finally, a car drew up and Hody-Dody, wet as he was, was charita-

bly taken into the car and deposited in his house to an anxious and frightened mother.

And that was the end of his day with Adventure. Hody-Dody tells you and me that big and grown-up as he is, we must believe him when

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