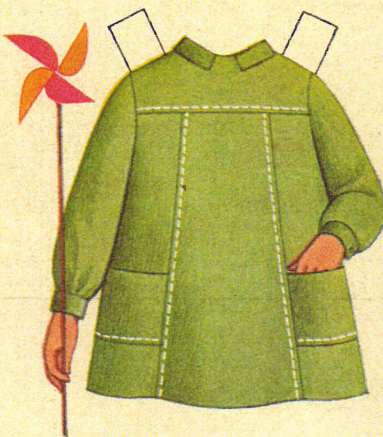
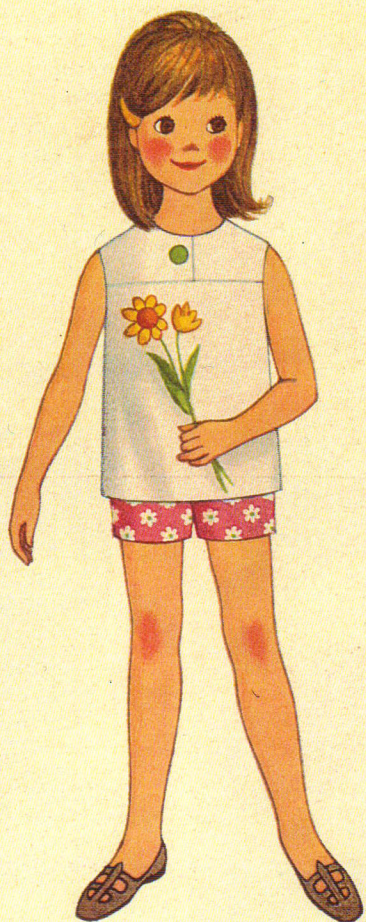




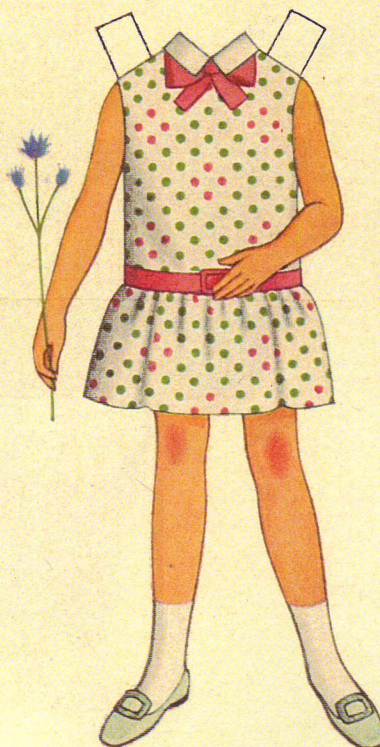
Betsy McCall and the Myna

We had a strange visitor yesterday, a myna named Wise Bird. A myna is a talking bird that can whistle and sing, too. Our neighbor, Mrs. Pearson, left him with us a few hours while she had her floors scraped—he hates the noise. Mommy put his cage in the sun-room, and the fun began. Our dog, Nosy, came trotting in when he whistled, and crouched when he called, *Down, sir*. Mommy was startled when Wise Bird gave her a wolf whistle and chirped, *Hi, there, sweetie*. She said, “You’re a naughty boy,” and he replied, *Mind your manners, there!* I sang “Farmer in the Dell” to him—Mrs. Pearson said he knows that song—but he would NOT sing back. So I said, “You know me. I’m Betsy McCall.” He cocked his head, and I just shouted when he piped back, *Betsy McCall can’t sing at all*. Well, the most fun was when Mommy brought the twins in, after their nap, and put them in the playpen. They’re just beginning to talk now—they hold things up and say, “Ah-da-DAH,” which you can see means “What is that?” They stretched their hands toward the cage and, of course, cried, “Ah-da-DAH,” over and over. Wise Bird was surprised. He called, *Speak up* and *Down, sir*. He whistled. He sang. He screamed, *What say?* and *Me, too*, but the twins only said, “Ah-da-DAH.” So he stopped talking and pretended to be very busy with his cage, but you could see he was puzzled. When Mrs. Pearson came for him, he wouldn’t speak; but after a while he said, “Ah-da-DAH”—exactly like the twins!



Betsy's shirt-and-shorts outfit is cool and pretty. Her mother made it from McCall's pattern 3709

As green as summer grass is this adorable little tent dress with its huge pockets. McCall's 3835



Betsy's favorite Sunday dress—and no wonder. She just loves the pink belt and bow. McCall's 3703