

# QUEER VISITORS FROM THE MARVELOUS LAND OF OZ

Introducing the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and their Comrades  
The Fairy Tale by L. Frank Baum  
The Pictures by Walt McDougall

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## How the Saw-Horse Saved Dorothy's Life

Little Dorothy took great delight in showing the Scarecrow and his companions all the wonders of a Kansas farm; and you may be sure the people from Oz were greatly pleased by this thoughtful attention. One time a cyclone had visited Kansas and whirled Dorothy far away to the Land of Oz, where she had formed the acquaintance of the Tin Woodman and the Scarecrow and encountered a series of thrilling adventures in their company. And now that they, in turn, had come to visit Dorothy's own country, the girl did her best to entertain and interest her old friends.

One day the Scarecrow took Dorothy for a ride upon the Saw-Horse, himself walking by her side, and presently they came to a big field that had been fenced in to confine an ugly bull that was owned by Dorothy's uncle. Pausing beside the fence, the Scarecrow happened to admire a pretty flower growing within the field, and so Dorothy immediately jumped off the Saw-Horse and climbed over the fence to pick the flower for her friend.

But at that minute the bull spied her and came dashing up behind; so Dorothy, with a cry of fear, started to run across the field to the opposite fence, with the bull after her full tilt. The Scarecrow, seeing the girl's danger, tossed the Saw-Horse over the fence, and quickly following himself he mounted the wooden steed and managed to get between the facing Dorothy and the angry bull; but the animal, furious at this interference, hooked its sharp horns into the Scarecrow's stuffed body and sent him soaring high into the air. But it chanced that in the same instant the Saw-Horse let his hind legs at the bull, and so powerful was the stroke of the wooden heels against the bull's forehead that the larger animal was knocked completely over, and rolled upon the ground half stunned by the shock.

Fortunately, the Scarecrow, on descending to earth again, fell across the body of the Saw-Horse, and although he was limp and considerably twisted by his flight and by the horns of the bull, the Scarecrow retained sufficient presence of mind to wind his long legs around the neck of the Saw-Horse and so cling onto its back.

All this time Dorothy was running across the field as fast as her little legs would carry her, and the Saw-Horse followed her bearing the Scarecrow.

The bull, soon recovering from the kick and more maddened than ever, now came galloping after them so furiously that it was evident the girl could never gain the opposite side of the field in time to save herself. But the Saw-Horse was swifter than the bull. He dashed past Dorothy at full speed, and as he did so the Scarecrow reached out his arms and caught up the little girl, whom he managed to hold until the Saw-Horse had crossed the field and leaped with one great spring the stone wall that on this side formed the boundary. Next minute they had landed safely in the roadway, where stood the Woggle-Bug and the Tin Woodman, who had been taking a walk and had thus witnessed the adventure.

Right behind the Saw-Horse had come the frantic bull, and when the wooden steed from Oz rose into the air to clear the wall, the bull, unable to stop himself, dashed head-foremost against the stones. So great was the shock that the bull was pushed together end-wise, and flattened almost to a pancake; and when he staggered backward to try and think what had happened to him, he was wrinkled up just like one of those Japanese lanterns that you push end to end when not in use.

"What will Uncle Henry say when he sees this?"

"He'll say it serves the creature right for chasing little girls, and trying to hook them," remarked the Tin Woodman calmly.

"I'm glad the dear old Saw-Horse saved my life," continued Dorothy; "but the bull cost lots and lots of money, and Uncle Henry says he's awful valuable."

"He isn't worth much now," mused the Scarecrow, looking critically at the animal, "unless you can be pulled out again and worked over into his old shape. But whatever could make such an ugly creature as that valuable?"

"Why, he's a thoroughbred," explained Dorothy, "and belongs to a very rare breed, besides."

"I know," interrupted the Woggle-Bug, before Dorothy could reply. "And then, proud of his knowledge, the Woggle-Bug told them truly what breed of bull it was."

L. FRANK BAUM

What did the Woggle-Bug say! It's worth \$50.00 to know. See page 3, news section.



1. Dorothy Showed the Scarecrow Over the Kansas Farm.



2. Her Uncle's Bull Chases Dorothy.



3. The Animal Tosses the Scarecrow into the Air.



4. The Flight for the Stone Wall.



5. The Bull Dashed Head-foremost Against the Stones.



6. To What Breed of Cattle Does He Belong?



7. "I know," said the Woggle-Bug, "and then, proud of his knowledge, the Woggle-Bug told them truly what breed of bull it was."