

Junior TREASURE Chest

EDITED BY RUTH DIXON



The Wild Swan
By Helen Hudson
Find the Witch

Spud and Spoon Relay Race

By George Martin

This game is played with two teams. Before it starts, trace four circles on the ground, the first two about six feet from the starting point and the other two about six feet from the turning point. In each of the first two circles place a potato. The two teams line up behind their respective leaders, who each hold a spoon.

At a signal, the leaders run to the first circle, pick up the potato with the spoon, carry it to the next circle, and drop it there. Then they run around the turning point, back to the circle with the potato, pick it up with the spoon again, carry it to the first circle, drop it there, and run to the starting point, where the next two players then take over.

If the potato falls off the spoon, it must be picked up with the spoon without using any part of the body to push it back on. The same is true if a potato rolls outside a circle. The team finishing first announces victory by yelling, "Spud!"

Tongue Twister

Jealous Zelda zealously jalloped
to be first to see the zoo's zany zebra.

Labor Day Word Game

By Bea Kiles

See how many words you can find in "Labor Day" in 20 minutes. Thirty words will be a good record. Spend 10 minutes more and see if you can find 50.

Answers:

La, lo, lab, lob, lobby, lad, lady, lard, lord, load; a, ad, ab, ay, aba, aboard, abroad; by, bas, bad, bay, board, board, board; broad, bray, bard, bar, boy, bold; or; oar, orb, old, oral; do, dab, drab, dry, dray, day; oay, yard; road, radar, ray, rod, royl, royal.

Look Out! A Spider!



Make a little ball of damp clay. Cut three rubber bands in half and stick these on for the spider's legs. Put a knot in one end of a long single piece of rubber band and stick it into the spider's body.

When the ball is dry, paint the spider black with bright yellow stripes. Now hold the end of the top piece and bounce your wiggling spider up and down!



I was just thinking...

ONE MEMBER of my family is known as Short-Cut Sam. We never get in a car without getting out 45 miles in the opposite direction from our goal.

The first time we realized his peculiar affinity for nowhere was on a day we set out for an excursion to the state park. Halfway, we encountered a detour sign.

"Never mind that," said Short-Cut. "They just put those signs up to keep people off the road."

Short-Cut plowed straight ahead. Within two miles we were stuck on what had been a highway until the construction crews decided otherwise. Backing up for two miles is hard on a car, not to mention the dispositions of the occupants.

Short-Cut said he knew another way to get to the state park. We arrived in the same town four times from four different directions. We saw quite a lot of the town and nothing at all of the state park.

Last year Short-Cut took us on a fishing trip. He said it was foolish to take the main highway the last 50 miles. He said he knew a short cut



ILLUSTRATION BY JOHN ALLEN

that would take 20 miles off the journey. It also took two hours. The road had been abandoned right after the Lewis and Clark Expedition. We forded creeks, drove through pastures, over decayed tree trunks, and past a total population of two inebriated hermits. By the time we reached civilization again, even Short-Cut was pale with shock. Mother had lumbago, and the car had lost half its nuts and bolts.

NEXT WEEK Short-Cut plans to take us on another excursion. He says we can save time by taking a cross-country run on what the map calls "unimproved roads." We know what this means. That's why we're not packing our customary traveling gear. I have replaced my compact with a compass, and Mother, who is also prone to dust allergies, has ordered a gas mask.

We have a strong suspicion that when Short-Cut Sam leaves this earthly vale, he will inquire if there is not a shorter way to the Pearly Gates. He may get there eventually, but I'm willing to bet it will be the long way around.

Patty Johnson