

# Goldilocks and the Three Bears



The story that conditioned children for the Teddy-bear

ONCE upon a time there were Three Bears, who lived together in a house of their own, in a wood. One of them was a Little, Small, Wee Bear; and one was a Middle-sized Bear; and the other was a Great, Huge Bear. They had each a bowl for their porridge; a little bowl for the Little, Small, Wee Bear; a middle-sized bowl for the Middle Bear; and a great bowl for the Great, Huge Bear. And they had

each a chair to sit in: a little chair for the Little, Small, Wee Bear; a middle-sized chair for the Middle Bear; and a great chair for the Great, Huge Bear. And they had a bed to sleep in: a little bed for the Little, Small, Wee Bear; a middle-sized bed for the Middle Bear; and a great bed for the Great, Huge Bear. One day, after they had made the porridge for their breakfast

they went strolling into the wood while the porridge was cooling. And while they were walking a little girl called Goldilocks, who lived on the other side of the wood, came by the Bears' house. She had wandered off the right path when sent on an errand by her mother and become lost. She was not at all a well-brought up little girl, for she peeped in at the keyhole; and, seeing nobody in the house, she went in. Well-pleased she was when she saw the porridge on the table. If she had been a good little girl she would have waited till the Bears came home, and then, perhaps, they would have asked her to



breakfast. But she was a rude, greedy little girl, and set about helping herself. So first she tasted the porridge of the Great, Huge Bear, and that was too hot for her. So then she tasted the porridge of the Middle Bear, and that was too cold for her. And then she went to the porridge of the Little,

Small, Wee Bear, and tasted that; and that was neither too hot nor too cold, but just right; and she liked it so well that she ate it all up. Then Goldilocks got up from the bench at the table and sat in the rocking-chair of the Great, Huge Bear, and that was too



hard for her. And then she sat down in the chair of the Middle Bear, and that was too soft for her. And then she sat down in the chair of the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and that was neither too hard nor too soft, but just right. So she seated herself in it, and there she sat till the bottom of the chair broke through, so that she had to pull herself up this way and that way to get out of it.

Then Goldilocks went upstairs into the bed-chamber in which the Three Bears slept. And, being tired from her long walk and her struggle in the chair, she lay down upon the bed of the Great, Huge Bear. But that was too



high at the head for her. Then she lay down on the bed of the Middle Bear. But that was too high at the foot for her. Then she lay down upon the bed of the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and that was neither too high at the head nor at the foot, but just right. So she fell fast asleep.

By this time the Three Bears had come home. Now, Goldilocks had left the spoon of the Great, Huge Bear in his porridge. "SOMEBODY HAS BEEN AT MY PORRIDGE!" said the Great, Huge Bear, in his loud, gruff voice. And when the Middle Bear looked at his bowl he saw that the spoon was in it, too. "Somebody has been at my porridge!" said the Middle Bear, in his middle voice.

Then the Little, Small, Wee Bear looked at his, and there was the spoon in the porridge bowl, but the porridge was all gone. "Somebody has been at my porridge, and has eaten it all up!" said the Little, Small, Wee Bear.

Upon this the Three Bears began to look about them. Now, Goldilocks had not put the cushion straight when she rose from the rocking-chair of the Great, Huge Bear. "SOMEBODY HAS BEEN SITTING IN MY CHAIR!" said the Great, Huge Bear, in his loud, rough, gruff voice. And Goldilocks had squatted down the soft cushion of the Middle Bear. "Somebody has been sitting in my chair!" said the Middle Bear, in his middle voice. And you know what Goldilocks had done to the third chair. "Somebody has been sitting in my chair, and has sat the bottom out of it!" said the Little, Small, Wee Bear.

Then the Three Bears knew they had to make further search; so they went upstairs into their bed-chamber. Now, Goldilocks had pulled the pillow of the Great, Huge Bear out of its place. "SOMEBODY HAS BEEN LYING IN MY BED!" said the Great, Huge Bear, in his loud, rough, gruff voice. And Goldilocks had pulled the bolster of the Middle Bear out of its place. "Somebody has been lying in my bed!" said the Middle Bear in his middle voice.

And when the Little, Small, Wee Bear came to look at his bed there was the pillow in its place upon the bolster; and upon the pillow was Goldilocks' head — which was not in its place, for she had no business there. "Somebody has been lying in my bed — and here she is!" said the Little, Small, Wee Bear. Goldilocks had heard in her sleep the loud, rough, gruff voice

of the Great, Huge Bear; but she was so fast asleep that it was no more to her than the roaring of wind or the rumbling of thunder. And she had heard the middle voice of the Middle Bear, but it was only as if she had heard some one speaking in a dream. But when she heard the little, small wee voice of the Little, Small, Wee Bear it was so sharp and so shrill that it awakened her at once. Up she started; and when she saw the Three Bears on one side of the bed she tumbled herself out of the other and ran to the window. Out Goldilocks jumped; and whether she was hurt in the fall, or ran into the wood and was lost there, or found her way out of the wood and punished by her mother for forgetting her errand, I cannot tell. But the Three Bears never saw anything more of her.



## Here's Tae Ye!

EXPRESSING sentiments of good health and good cheer by drinking a toast to one's friends and acquaintances is a universal custom during the holiday season. How quickly can you match toasts and countries below?

A. U.S.A. Here's tae ye  
B. Sweden Prost  
C. Germany Salute  
D. Egypt Basmal  
E. Ireland Bannons up  
F. Italy Fi-Schaltak  
G. Scotland Skoal  
H. Japan Slainte

## Star Performer



SANTA'S a star performer in many ways. Here's how he can play a stellar role among Christmas decorations.

Indoor ornamentation: Tree ornaments, window adornments, shade pulls, etc.: Cut small star-shaped figure from red construction paper. Attach black paper boots, belt. Draw face on white paper; add cotton whiskers, etc. Outdoor suggestion: Cut star-shaped figure from three feet across from exterior plywood (or cardboard, if to be used under shelter). Paint red and black as necessary and embellish with weatherproof beard and fur.

## Gave Her A New Birthday For Christmas!

Annie wished and wished, then Nov. 13 became her special day in calendar.



One of last photos of the poet of "A Child's Garden of Verses." He was born 1850.



Mrs. Bourke Cockran, nee Annie Ide, before she passed on her unique gift to her niece.

MANY years ago a little girl in Vermont received an extraordinary Christmas surprise from a faraway story-teller, Robert Louis Stevenson. The charmingly original gift was Stevenson's birthday, November 13, which he transferred by deed to Annie Ide in 1891 before he had ever seen her. At that time the child's father, Henry C. Ide, was stationed in American Samoa as Land Commissioner. He had become a friend of Stevenson, who had moved from Scotland to the islands for his health. One day, during a conversation about the coming Christmas holidays, Ide told the author of "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped" and other famous tales that he had a daughter back home who was sad the previous Yuletide because her birthday fell on Christmas, thus depriving her of the separate birthday party enjoyed by most children. Stevenson immediately drew up what he called a deed of gift. The document was sent to Ide's wife in Vermont with a letter of explanation from her husband. On December 25, 1891, little Annie slowly walked into the room in which the trimmed pine tree had been placed. Again, she was depressed over a "lost" birthday party. Her mood changed to one of joy after she lifted a rolled manuscript from a branch. "In consideration that Miss Annie H. Ide, daughter of H. C. Ide, in the Town of Saint Johnsbury, in the County of Caledonia, in the State of Vermont, United States of America, was born, out of reason, upon Christmas Day, and is therefore out of all justice denied in consolation and profit of a proper birthday: "And considering that I, the said Robert Louis Stevenson, have attained an age when, O, we never mention it, and that I have now no further use for a birthday of any description, I do hereby transfer, to the said Annie H. Ide all and whole my rights and privileges as the thirteenth day of November, formerly my birthday, now hereby and henceforth, the birthday of the said Annie H. Ide, to have, to hold, exercise and enjoy the same in her customary manner, by the sporting of fine raiment, eating of rich meats and receipts of gifts, compliments and copies of verse, according to the manner of our ancestors:

"AND I DIRECT the said Annie H. Ide to add to the said name of Annie H. Ide the name of Louisa—at least in private—and I charge her to use my said birthday with moderation and humanity, et tanquam bona fide familiae, the said birthday not being as young as it once was, and having carried me in a very satisfactory manner..." (Louisa was a Stevenson family name.)

Two years later, Annie and her mother journeyed to the islands and were met by Ide and Stevenson on November 12. The following day the author took her to a huge feast which the natives were holding in his honor. Annie, who "owned" the author's birthday, sat at the end of the native dais and received many gifts. Down through the years Annie carried out the conditions of the birthday deed "by the sporting of fine raiment, eating of rich meats and receipt of gifts." Even after she grew to womanhood and married the celebrated congressman and New York political leader, W. Bourke Cockran. When Mrs. Cockran decided she had enjoyed more than her share of Stevenson's unique Christmas present she bequeathed the charming deed to her niece, Anita Leslie, in England.



Only Day About Which So Much Can Be Stated

THE MOST popular Christmas-time song since *Jingle Bells*, namely *White Christmas*, is said to have been written by Irving Berlin beside a California swimming pool on a hot summer day.

In New England, where merry Christmas customs had been frowned upon as pagan since Pilgrim and Puritan days, observance of the holiday sprang into favor in the enthusiasm over Gen. George Washington's victory over the British and their Hessian mercenaries at Trenton, N. J., Dec. 23, 1776.

In Silesia it was believed that a babe born on Dec. 25 would grow up to be either a thief or a saintly person.

One sect of early Christians, called the Quartodecimans, observed Christmas on March 25; they associated the coming of the Savior with the vernal equinox.

There are two Christmas islands, one near Singapore where the rich phosphate deposits are worked. The other, discovered by Captain James Cook on Dec. 25, 1777, is included in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands colony.

G. K. Chesterton, called upon to speak at a Christmas dinner, said, "This holiday reminds us to love our neighbors and also to love our enemies; probably because they are generally the same persons."

Tradition has it that St. Francis of Assisi assembled the original Christmas tableau, or *Orcebe*, using live persons and live animals, in 1223.



Good King Wenceslaus of Christmas-carol renown was the ruler who introduced Christianity into Bohemia in the 10th century.

Among ancient Norsemen, the mistletoe was so sacred that if enemies met accidentally under branches of it in a forest, they laid down their arms and had a truce until next day. The act of declaring a truce was signified by an open-armed embrace. This is given as the origin of the kiss under the mistletoe.

## Widows Given Special Award

PORTLAND (UPI) — Two widows whose husbands perished in attempt to rescue a Coast Guard vessel in 1960 were awarded a total of \$31,600 in a Federal Court decision today. Federal Judge John F. Kennedy awarded Onalve Bolam of Aberdeen, Wash., \$16,900, and Mary Louise Sigurdson, also of

Aberdeen, \$9,700. The awards were made under a salvage proceeding. The judge also allowed each widow a \$2,500 special award in compensation for loss of their husbands. The judge praised the courage of the two men, Robert Bolam and Ted Sigurdson, who were

aboard the fishing boat Barbara Lee which capsized and sank Jan. 23, 1960, after twice trying to tow the Coast Guard vessel invincibly to safety during a storm off Westport, Wash. The decision also awarded \$9,700 and a \$2,500 special award to Roy C. Purford of Westport, the Barbara Lee's owner. The Coast Guard vessel later reached safety.

COLLAGES TIZZLA OMOSSON: SWAT SPACE BELT, AERCTALONERIE, LACY AVESTIAGAS, ENSLAVESTERROR, ACE SERES, GRANT ROZZONIA, LIND CAN MINERS, UDD LOGS PAN PAT, BE PERI BWADES, ESENSTAYLES, SPALGER SUMMERS, COME TENCIVAN, ALITAWARENECO, TEDS ESNEGREW

Advertisement for Penney's Coats. Features: 8TH AND MAIN OPEN EVERY MONDAY AND FRIDAY TILL 9 P.M. DAILY 9:30 TO 5:30. CLEARANCE! YEAR-END. COATS for the buy of a lifetime, shop Thursday! 200 fashion coats so terrific, we've added extra salespeople. No money down with Penney's Charge Account! CLOSE-OUT! A special purchase of manufacturer's close-outs, and our own complete stock reduced to clear to bring you a fabulous assortment of wonderful winter high fashion coats for every need. Come in and choose the styles that suit you best! Be here early for best selection... starts Thursday, 9:30 A.M. THURSDAY, DEC. 26th is EXCHANGE DAY at Penney's. Before Penney's sells you anything we go through endless efforts to make sure it is something that will give you your money's worth! This applies all the year 'round. But at Christmas—we expect to do more than rectify our own mistakes. The wild guesses about sizes, the repetitious gifts, the clash between personality and present... all of these are taken into consideration too. We even set aside a day for exchanges... and any excuse will do... just bring it along! Yes! No matter what you buy from us, you can buy with this assurance: Penney's makes good on every purchase or your money back!

Copy of a paragraph in Stevenson's deed to Annie Ide.

- SEA-GOING CAR — SAN DIEGO, Calif. (UPI) — The U.S. Coast Guard was on the lookout today for a sea-going car. Dr. Donald R. Baults, 31, said he feared neighborhood teenagers had taken his "Amphicar," a foreign-built red convertible capable of traveling on land or water, for a nautical spin.
- FINES CURSERS — SPRINGFIELD, Mo. (UPI) — Lester Friebe, a service station operator who fines everyone a dime who curses at his station, has collected about \$60 so far, all of which will be used to buy Christmas presents for needy families.
- POTENT BREW — TOPEKA, Kan. (UPI) — About 90 bottles of home brew seized in a raid last week were held as evidence today, though Undersheriff Don Becker warned unstable temperatures could cause them to explode and "wreck the evidence room."
- SINGES SANTA'S BEARD — MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. (UPI) — Santa Claus' beard was singed Monday while he was ringing his bell on a street corner. Robert Arizona, volunteer Santa Claus for the Volunteers of America, said he was ringing his bell for contributions when a man walked by, lit a cigarette lighter and put it to Arizona's beard.