

BAPTIST FEATURES

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CHILDREN'S PAGE
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THE TWO LITTLE PUFFS BY: Ellen Brown

Puffin and Blowin were two little puffs of wind. One day as Puffin and Blowin were tumbling about learning to blow, they had a very gay idea.

"Let's blow people who don't want to be blown!" said the mischievous little puffs of wind.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!" said Puffin to Blowin. "Let's blow off the lady's hat!"

"What a wonderful idea," said Blowin.

The two puffs of wind swooped down on the lady's hat. It rolled and tumbled in the street.

A man ran after the hat. He reached to pick up the hat. But, just in time, Puffin and Blowin gave another puff. Down the street went the hat.

Down the street ran the lady and man. Down the street came a car!

"Shriek!" the car's brakes groaned. The man jumped from the street. But he caught the hat at last.

"Thank you, Sir," said the lady. "That terrible old wind!"

But Puffin and Blowin merely laughed.

"Let's find someone to frighten," said Blowin.

"They are all alone," said the two little puffs as they looked in a window at a woman and little girl.

The two little puffs blew at the window.

"Tap, tap, tap," went the window. The woman went to the window and said,

"Get away from that window." Puffin and Blowin blew the window again.

"Tap, tap, tap," went the window.

The woman called her next door neighbor. "I hear something at my window," she told him.

The man came running from his house. He looked all around.

"Probably just the wind blowing," he told the lady.

"That awful old wind!" said the lady. "It is certainly mischievous tonight!" But Puffin and Blowin still only laughed.

These two mischievous puffs of wind went around all day blowing people when they did not want to be blown. They had a wonderful windy time. But they did not know that even wind can get into trouble sometimes.

As these two jolly little puffs of wind were tumbling about teasing people, a BIG puff of wind saw them.

"What funny little puffs of wind!" roared the BIG puff. And he laughed as big as thunder. "I WILL SHOW PUFFIN AND BLOWIN HOW THE WIND CAN REALLY BLOW," he bellowed joyfully.

That huge puff of wind swooped down on poor little Puffin and Blowin and blew them until they were dizzy. They bumped their windy noses on the ground; they rolled and tumbled into each other.

But the BIG puff of wind laughed and roared. He was a tornado, and in his path before him, he blew Puffin and Blowin.

"My, my," said Blowin in a small voice.

"We must be only tiny whirlwinds after all," Puffin called to Blowin as they rounded a corner.

At last the BIG puff of wind said,

"Goodbye, little ones. We've had a merry day." Puffin and Blowin were shocked.

"I'm a wreck," Puffin said. "I didn't think that was so funny."

The two tired little puffs of wind found a place where the river forked.

"Let's blow around here," Blowin said. "Tornadoes don't usually come between river forks."

"We will never grow to be a BIG wind if we do that," Puffin answered.

"That is true," Blowin agreed. "But I don't believe the biggest wind could beat this for a peaceful life."

Then the two tired little puffs of wind settled down and took a long nap.

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WILLOUGHBY WIGG'S FISHING

BY: Eleanor Hammond

Willoughby Wigg was wishing for fishing
But he hadn't a pole nor a line nor a
hook.

Then in the dish drainer he spied a big
strainer--
So he carried it hopefully down to the
brook.

Willoughby Wigg thought about a big
trout--
A salmon--a swordfish--or maybe a
whale!

And much to his rapture he really did
capture
A fat pollywog with a wigglesome tail!

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THAT SAFE FEELING

BY: Elsie Simon

Little kittens in the hay
On the farm of Mr. Gray,
Little kittens snug and warm,
Are very safe from winds and storm,
Just like a child all tucked in bed
Sleeping well with prayers all said.

BEYOND COUNTING

BY: Katherine Edleman

As I look upward
Toward the skies .
Stars...and more stars
Meet my eyes.

Dozens...hundreds...
Thousands -yes!
Just how many
None could guess.

Not one boy
Or girl so clever
As to count them
Ever...ever.

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