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William Fay A.A.Milne Max Shulman Margery Sharp

Is Your
Accident Insurance
Any Good?
see page 38

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what next in the garden! A bee flew on a little girl's nose When she was out in the garden smelling a rose, And there she stood on the top of her toes Until the bee flew off her nose. whoopsie daisy! Whoopsie Daisy Picked a daisy On a summer's day. Whoopsie Daisy Picked a daisy, said a bug Then she ran away! to a bug -. Said a bug to a bug, Look way up high At those great green grassblades Scraping the sky. Said a bug to a bug, How high is the sky? At the top of the grassblades, Grassblade high. Come, said the bugs, Let us fly fly fly Above the grassblades Into this sky, But don't bump into a butterfly. A page for children by Margaret Wise Brown Drawings by Leonard Weisgard