He took them all up in his car To visit at the moon, And though the distance was so far, They travelled it quite soon.

In Moonland bright they saw such sights— Brownies, cute as could be, Fairies, dancing 'midst colored lights; Goblins grotesque and wee.

The hours passed like minutes by; The Moon-Man's clock struck three; The fairy whispered—"Day is nigh; We must go back," said she.

Good night to their kind host they said; Mounted a shooting star, And very soon were back in bed, From their moon trip afar.

## MARGARET'S PETS

I love my little woolly dog; I love my little cat; I call my doggy Pudgy Wog-Because he is so fat.

My kitty is as white as snow, With fur as soft as silk; I think her fur is white, you know, Because she lives on milk.