

# THE HAPPY TIMES

Newspaper for Boys and Girls

It's Storytime

## Tommy the Turkey

By EVELYN POKRZYWA  
Beaufort, N. C.

The ground was covered with a blanket of white. Snow crunched under Tommy's feet as he strutted about the farmyard. It was still a few weeks away, but Tommy knew there would be snow for Thanksgiving.

He felt very proud as he strutted over to the rest of the flock and to his breakfast. As Tommy ate, he was thinking, "It won't be long now before most of us will be on somebody's dinner table as Thanksgiving turkeys."

Tommy had been taught since poult days that the greatest honor that could befall a turkey would be to grace a Thanksgiving table. Sometimes Tommy could almost see himself on a platter roasted a golden brown. Though Tommy knew this was a turkey's lot, he did not think much of it.

"Truly," he thought, "there must be another mission in life for me. But since there does not seem to be, then I will make the very best Thanksgiving turkey in all the world."

The days passed by and people began to come to the farm to buy their Thanksgiving turkeys. On the first day five persons had bought turkeys from farmer Smith. Each time a person had come into the farmyard to pick a bird, Tommy had proudly strutted by.

"If I am to be a Thanksgiving turkey, he thought, I shall go proudly." But at the day's end, Tommy was still in the farmyard. "It doesn't matter," he thought. "There's not much difference in a day. I will be chosen tomorrow."

Though seven persons bought turkeys the next day, Tommy was not chosen. "Oh well," he thought, "I will certainly be chosen tomorrow." The days passed and Thanksgiving was only three days away but Tommy was still in the farmyard.

Days passed and he felt more and more sad. "I am not even good enough to be a Thanksgiving turkey," he thought. "It seems as if nobody wants me. I am a failure, perhaps I am not as plump or as pretty as the other turkeys. There must be something wrong with me that nobody will even choose me for Thanksgiving dinner."

Farmer Smith was in the farmyard early on the morning before Thanksgiving. He was thinking, as he put corn into the feeders for the turkeys, "Guess everyone has bought their Thanksgiving turkey and I will probably have no sales today." From out in the farmyard Tommy came slowly toward his breakfast. He came slowly with head down, no longer strutting. He was the saddest turkey in the farmyard.

Farmer Smith thought everyone had bought their Thanksgiving turkey, but he was wrong. Later that morning a car drove up and a little boy and his father stepped out. "Maybe! Just maybe!" thought Tommy, "he will choose me. I will try to look my best." He preened his feathers and proudly strutted by the man and farmer Smith.

"My, what a beautiful bird," exclaimed the man, pointing straight to Tommy. "Geel!" thought Tommy, "at last! Someone really wants me. I still don't think much

about being roasted for Thanksgiving, but at least I now know I am good enough. If this is to be my lot, I accept it gladly."

"He is a most beautiful bird," replied farmer Smith. "That is the reason he has not been sold. He is not for sale. Everyday when I come into the farmyard, he struts by so proudly. He is such a beautiful bird that I just can't think of selling him to anyone for Thanksgiving dinner. I am going to give him to my son for a pet."

"He does look too beautiful to roast," answered the man, and I will take another. It would, indeed, be a shame to remove Tommy from the farmyard."

"So, that's it," thought Tommy, "I was wanted after all. I was not ugly, but the most beautiful turkey in the flock. I shall make Billy the best pet he ever had. I shall make him very proud of me." Tommy strutted out into the farmyard, the happiest turkey in all the world.

## Birthday Club Welcomes Six

The Birthday Club has six new members this week. Isn't that grand?

They are Sheila Gay Golden, 2, of Sea Level; Jimmy Lewis, 6, Marshallberg; Jonathan Willis, 10, Harkers Island; Donna Lynn Riggs, 4, and Lou Norris Jordan, 3, both of Morehead City, and Kathy Mack, 7, of Goldsboro. We're so happy to have you as club members.

Sheila Gay, Jonathan and Jimmy have written letters which appear in The Happy Times today. All YOU have to do to join the Birthday Club is send in the blank on this page. If you have a snapshot of yourself, send it along. It costs nothing to join the club or have your picture in the paper.

As a club member, you will receive a birthday card every year on your birthday and the week of your birthday your name will appear in The Happy Times.

Wouldn't you like to join? All the other boys and girls would love to have you.

### New Members



Sheila Gay Golden and Lady



Jonathan Willis



Jimmy Lewis

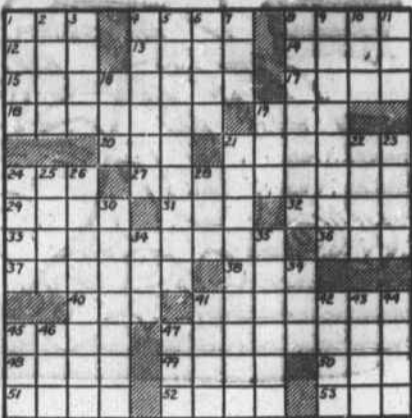
### Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

- 1. Heard of grain
- 4. Exult loudly
- 8. Twirled
- 12. Also
- 13. Mother of Helen of Troy
- 14. In this place
- 15. Essay
- 17. Sea eagle
- 18. Cooking vessel
- 19. Auto fuel
- 20. High hill
- 21. Dark brownish-red
- 24. Gave food to
- 27. Dwelling
- 29. Open court

DOWN

- 21. CHEF's aid
- 32. Facts
- 33. Logical
- 36. Abraham's nephew
- 37. Tolerate
- 38. Hiatus
- 40. Scotch uncle
- 41. Religious fable
- 43. Founder of the Keystone State
- 47. Textile fabric
- 48. Part of the eye
- 49. The birds
- 50. Paid public announcement
- 51. Invited
- 52. Anarchists
- 53. Observe



### Solution to Friday's Puzzle

- 1. Sweetshop
- 2. Accustomed
- 3. Knot
- 4. Loud outcry
- 5. Veneration
- 6. Fragrance
- 7. Armed conflict
- 8. Revolved wool from spindle
- 9. Private
- 10. Vase
- 11. By birth
- 12. Corrode
- 13. Move idly about
- 14. Lessened in force
- 15. Eight comb. form
- 16. Lose brightness
- 17. Ireland
- 18. Weakness
- 19. Collection
- 20. College graduates
- 21. Prior in time
- 22. Show affection
- 23. Equity
- 24. Surface & street
- 25. Put on cargo
- 26. Otherwise
- 27. English tavern
- 28. Uncle Tom's friend
- 29. Spoil

### Jonathan's Letter

Harkers Island, N. C.  
I am a little boy 10 years old. I am the son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Willis. My name is Jonathan Willis. I have a pet, a guinea pig. He is red and I love him. My grandmama is taking care of him for me. I don't have a pen.  
She also is taking care of my little cousin's pet rabbit, Wrinkles. My cousin's name is Wendy Lou. My grandmama is Mrs. Walter Davis and I love her very much. My teacher is Mrs. Willis from Davis, N. C.  
Love,  
Jonathan Willis

### Sheila Gay Writes

My name is Sheila Gay Golden. I am two years old and will be three Dec. 21. I like dogs very much. This puppy's name is Lady. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. Hildred Golden, of Stumpy Point, N. C., but we are living at Sea Level now with my grandparents.

Thomas Chippendale, the famed English cabinet-maker, opened his first workshop in London in 1749.

## Beaufort

Air Conditioned

Tuesday - Wednesday

"Apache Territory"

Starring Rory Calhoun • Barbara Hale

Thursday - Friday

FIRST RUN PICTURE NEVER SHOWN IN THIS AREA

"Dunkirk"

Starring John Mills



## I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN THE NEWS-TIMES BIRTHDAY CLUB

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Present Age \_\_\_\_\_

Month \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_ Year \_\_\_\_\_

Birth Date \_\_\_\_\_

(Anyone under 12 is eligible to join. Fill in blanks. Please PRINT NAME in News-Times, Morehead City, N. C. Include your picture if you have one.)

### Happy Birthday

Susan Diane Pittman, Otway, will be 5 years old tomorrow. Richard Alan Phelps, Morehead City, will be 6 years old Friday. Sally Davis, Morehead City, will be 7 years old Monday. Joe Merrill, Pascagoula, Miss.

Equity, the word, is the owner's actual interest in a property after prior claims have been met.

The Presidential Philharmonic Orchestra in Turkey is 126 years old.



Last Times Today



Wednesday - Thursday



The Desperate Adventure of The Flying Tiger And The Girl He Bought!



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The first woman lawyer was licensed to practice law in the United States in the state of Iowa in 1869.

### Jimmy Writes

Marshallberg, N. C. Nov. 7, 1958

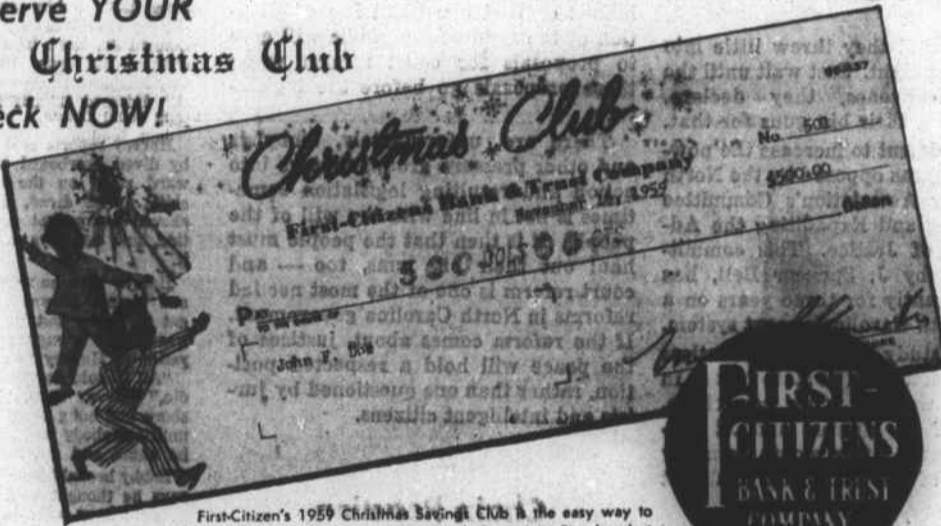
I'm in Miss Joyce's first grade at Smyrna School and I like her a lot. My birthday is Nov. 14 but because that is a school day, I'm inviting all my friends to a party on Nov. 15.

My brother, Parks, and I have a cat named Silver. It won't be many months before she'll be big enough to ride. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lewis Jr.

A member,  
Jimmy Lewis

Argentina's railroad system of 27,000 miles is state owned.

Reserve YOUR '59 Christmas Club Check NOW!



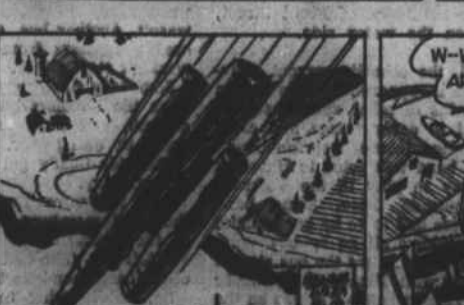
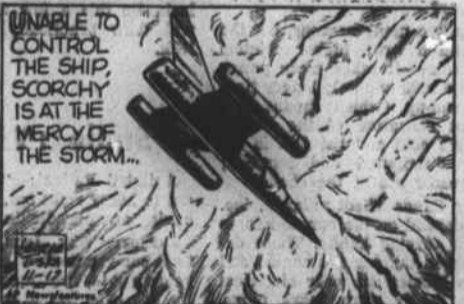
First-Citizen's 1959 Christmas Savings Club is the easy way to budget-free Christmas shopping. No charge to join. Simply select the amount you wish to save each week from 50c up. Join now!

We never forget to "Thank You!" MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Conveniently located in Morehead City, Beaufort, Newport, Swansboro, Cherry Point, Havelock and in other fine N. C. communities.



### SCORCHY SMITH



### OAKY DOAKS



### Pomona's Plan

