

Orville

"Well, my father has three cows!"

"He hasn't."

"He has."

"He hasn't."

"Well, my father has two horses."

"He hasn't!"

"He has!"

"He hasn't!"

"Well, my father has ten sheep." That was a poser. Ten sheep was a lot of sheep.....

"Well, my father has a ram!" (Rams were bigger than sheep and would count for more.)

"He hasn't..."

"He has."

"He hasn't."

"He has."

Jenny thought quickly. It would need a goodly number of anything to beat one ram. "Well, my father has twenty-four chickens..."

"He hasn't..."

"He has..."

So it went on all through the barn yard stock until the subject was exhausted-- or their voices gave out. Then, very amiable, they jumped off the fence to find a new source of entertainment.

One day Jenny came running through the wood. "Look, Orvie, see my new coat!" New clothes were not common in this primitive little village in the early days, and a new coat, especially a bright red one, was an event of major importance. When the coat had been duly displayed and admired, the children settled themselves, as usual, on the rail fence, and commenced the interminable argument:

"My father has two cows."

"He hasn't..."

Later, glancing down at the pasture ground, Jenny cried: "Look, Orvie, there's some mushrooms. Let's pick 'em." Orville cast a wary eye at the far corner of the