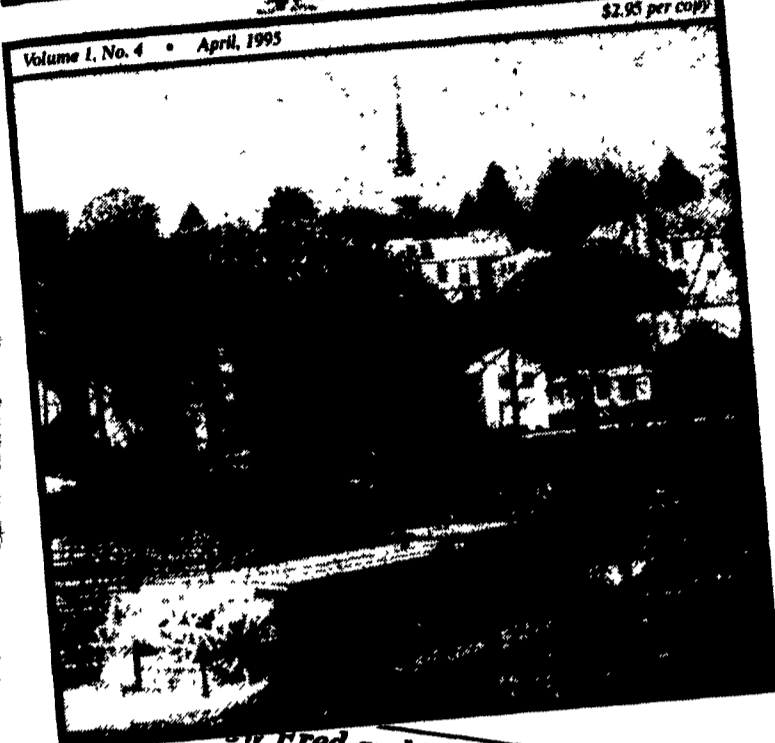


The Old Country News

A New Unique Magazine

with art, history, new & old interesting articles that everyone will enjoy - but will be of particular interest to the older generation & to plain folks.

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- ♥ Children's Korner - Stories and Puzzles for Children
- ♥ A Power Section - Early Uses of Steam & Electricity
- ♥ Old & New Articles on Farming
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Fred and Charlie Counted Six

Fred and Charlie have been on a visit to their uncle's farm. They had such a good time there, and are never tired of telling us about the things they did, and the animals they saw—the cows and horses, the sheep and pigs, the ducks and geese and turkeys.

The first morning of their visit they got up very early, because Uncle Jack had promised to take them for a walk round the farmyard and through the fields. As soon as they had had breakfast, they started out. The first thing they saw was Jimmy, looking at them over his stable door. Jimmy was the donkey. "I should like a ride on the donkey," Uncle Jack said.

"One horse and one horse make two horses." "Quite right. And if you have a ride on the black horse, and a ride on the grey horse, as well as a ride on the donkey, how many rides will that be?" "Three rides," said Fred. "Two rides on the horses and another one on the donkey makes three rides altogether." "That's the way, we shall soon teach Charlie to count." By this time they had come to the meadows. "I love Charlie can tell us how many cows there are standing by the gate," said Uncle Jack. "Oh, yes!" answered Charlie. "There's one lying down, and another one eating the grass. That makes two. And there's one more."



Jimmy the Donkey

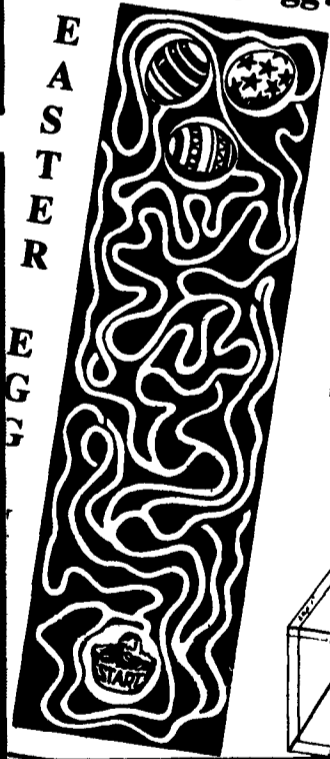


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Volume 1, No. 6 • June 1995 \$2.95 per copy

Can you get through the maze to the starry egg?

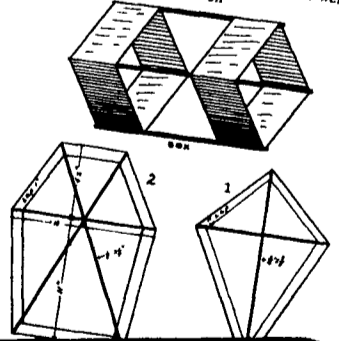


Toy-Making

Everyone is interested in KITES, for Brother who holds the kite off the ground wind, up to the scientist who flies teams of regions that he wishes to study.

Little Brother will probably begin with pasteboard sticks and wrapping paper pasted them. But he will soon graduate into the class, and make flyers of the good old traditional types shown at Nos 1 and 2. These can be made in success.

To get ready for kite-time, go to a woodwork shop and see if you can pick up some strips of wood of about the right size. Take these to your workbench and with a plane bring them down to just the right width and thickness. Have some 3/16" by 3/8" and others slightly smaller and slightly larger. With a good supply of sticks on hand you will be thoroughly ready to try several of the shapes he suggested. When you have once made a box kite, you will be able to go on to any other model. No boy ought to grow up without being able to say that he has made and flown at least one kite. It is somewhat hard at first to learn just how to make the kite take the wind, but not nearly as hard as a sum in fractions. And the boy who does well in fractions will fly a kite well.



"Very well, we'll see about that when we get back from our walk." But, of course, Charlie wanted a ride, too. So Uncle Jack said they would have to take turns, because there was only one donkey. First Charlie could have a ride, and then Fred, because Charlie was younger than Fred.

The boys were so pleased at the thought of the donkey rides they could talk of nothing else all they had gone ploughing. "Whatever is old Jack doing, Uncle?" asked Fred.

"He is ploughing," said Uncle Jack, "making the ground ready for sowing the corn. The field is too big for a man to dig it all with a spade, so it is done with a plough. You can see how the plough turns the soil over, as the horses drag it along. It would be very hard work for one horse, so we put another one with it."

"I know how many horses that makes," said Fred. "Charlie doesn't, because he's never been to school, so he can't count."

"Well, you tell him how many horses it makes, and he'll soon learn."

"Why," said Fred,



The Farmers used two horses to plow the field.



By Bill Clouser

En Katz Schtick Dertse!

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Lieser Leser: (February)

Mer sîn nâse schund im Hanning unnn dem neies yaahr loh brauch gaar net nennne ufz schtarick in die zeit um geh is "Sis ken wunner os mer so vergesslich is. Die zeit geht un em verhal eb mer droh denke kann wos mer net vergeesse sel. Yu, hab ua augfune os ds elder os mer watt, is schlimmer well schreiere unnn schreiere deunnn machts ua net ken gles bissel besser loh will schreiere sel net so bel etch, unner ich hab der glawie des is oan zeit touh mer of is sin nâgliche schu sin.

Ich huf die hat gute fetsdange kn. "Sis gut ver die rinner widder bel em hntose wann's du guacht ver en katal zek is. Der drunwei is mer die em hntose unnn schreiere mer wie en alder glots. Noh, ver was tuwerich immer zu etel esse, nâh schreiere mer wie en alder glots. Noh, ver was tuwerich bleibt uff schaffe dal mer's nârmilch dîng nochemol! Is sel net ebbes wie miele sache wie sel dunne. Ich glaw gewiss mer sîn des eses wennich zu hat geuehd.

Enlicher, sis gute ver un dem zeit vunn yaahr ver un a friegaahr denke Doh is nâu u idder wuh die zeit nei kummt. Der wunder is kals wann die zeit so schtarick geht. Yu, unnn noh is der summer aa glei leryanger. Is ken wunner wut mer so geschwind nid.

Ich will net vergeesse ver eich en guter Wallentines daag winache. Des is aa en zeit vunn yaahr wann es gezeht is allieber liebe. Des sel gewiss allidaag im yaahr sel. Wie kummt is is net wie sel. Sis viel zu viel schrett is die weld. Net guscht heidendaag, es war no h immer u te sell. Es kummt mir vor, das in zwote dauwend yaahr hen mier net au vit getaund. Wie denkers duh?

Ich will das noch saage. Wann duh ebber liebs hi is allidaag wallentines daag. Of kora, des schafft die zuna wehe. Mach's gut unnn bleib gesund.

Noochschrijt:
Bill Klouser, Main Street Box 45, Spring Glen, Pa 1797A