



THE TRUE STORY OF THE 3 LITTLE PIGS!

BY A. WOLF



and planing smoothly down altitude, the American naval seaplane NC-4 completed her transatlantic journey at 2:24 o'clock this afternoon. She gracefully and easily, amid the cheers of hundreds that had in green slopes of the Hoe and the Citadel glaces, and taxied to the British seaplane base at the Cattewater.

There she came to rest over, and Lieut. Commander Read and his crew went off States flagship Rochester to receive the congratulations and a distinguished company of British military dignitaries. Afterward they were officially welcomed to British Plymouth at the Barbican, the very spot where the Fathers, 300 years ago, embarked. Then they were entered of the British air force.

The last lap of the NC-4 was a fortunate one for her first stretch. Her descent at the Mondego by merely a small leak in the water jacket of an engine quickly righted, and she made the trip from Ferrol to Plymouth that she was able to make a detour in order to throw a fog which came down to within fifty feet of the water, but she with difficulties.

Her entry into Plymouth, and nothing could surprise her high, steady flight. Our delight was revealed her, but her over we did some very comic stunts, for I had no sense of the horizon. Winds were favorable all the way, northwest, and at southwest. We said in Newfoundland we would do the trip in ten hours, but we never thought where we were before we saw land we had no certain idea where we were.

There was a seaplane. There were many false alarms, but when we saw a seaplane. There were many false alarms, but when we saw a seaplane. There were many false alarms, but when we saw a seaplane.

It was not her escort that revealed her, but her over gathering. Belmont's delight was revealed her, but her over station; Admirals and Clifden, gathered on the Hoe, Lane, Mayor B. p. You and the were commissioned to Admiral Plunkitt. The account of the naval men were of chairs was placed certain exchange. The Force prepared stationed amidships arming in the sea. superstructure the scene a British event. Flying

President Wilson has air the miral Benson, Naval Chief then, Commander Read:

"Please accept my hearty congratulations and deep admiration. We are at least be made deserved the distinction of transport and country.

Early in the day there could be no mistake on a Saturday, when the flight. At first she was visible through a completion of the longest something extra Rochester was the U. S. S. ad dip. she to catch the first glimpse of

AS TOLD TO JON SCIESZKA
ILLUSTRATED BY LANE SMITH



verybody knows the
story of the Three Little Pigs.
Or at least they think they do.
But I'll let you in on a little secret.
Nobody knows the real story,
because nobody has ever heard
my side of the story.





I'm the wolf. Alexander T. Wolf.
You can call me Al.
I don't know how this whole Big Bad Wolf thing got started,
but it's all wrong.



Maybe it's because of our diet.

Hey, it's not my fault wolves eat cute little animals like bunnies and sheep and pigs. That's just the way we are. If cheeseburgers were cute, folks would probably think you were Big and Bad, too.

...the American round-the-world fliers zoomed into a great S over Japan's main naval air base this afternoon, coming to rest on the lake at 5:36 o'clock.

Waiting at the landing were Major Gen. Yasumitsu, commander of the Army Air Service; Admiral Komatsu, commander of the Naval Air Service; American army and navy attaches; Governor Tsugita of the local Province of Ibaraki, and a delegation of twenty leading residents of the nearby town of Tsuchura, wearing Stars and Stripes badges and their best silk kimonos.

The airmen were late in arriving, due to a minor accident to Lieutenant Lowell Smith's plane, necessitating a return to Misato when fifteen miles out.

The Japanese officers, medalled and ribboned, were a startling contrast to the Americans in their oil-soaked flying suits and with unshaven, weather-bronzed faces. They were the picture of health and efficiency but were not imposing.

Running a gauntlet of countless reporters and photographers, the fliers were escorted to the hangar, in which tables were spread with chestnuts, signifying triumph, and dried fish, signifying good luck. These are old warrior emblems.

It was a straight 1,900 miles. The Japanese plane left New York at 8:40 A. M. Atlantic machine left New York at 8:40 A. M. Atlantic machine left New York at 8:40 A. M.

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