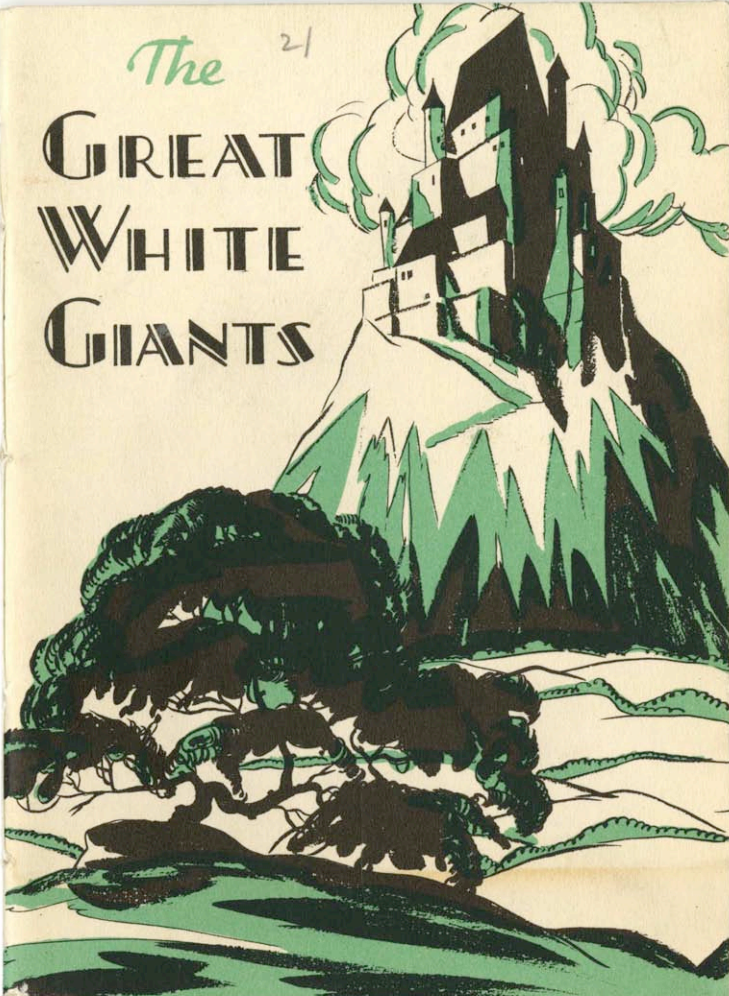


The

21

GREAT
WHITE
GIANTS



THE
GREAT WHITE
GIANTS



by
GEORGE WILCOCK

•
Second Edition
•

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RECTOR WOOTTEN

THIS LITTLE
BOOK
IS DEDICATED
TO
LITTLE PEOPLE
EVERYWHERE

THE GREAT WHITE GIANTS

ONCE upon a time, long, long ago, there was a country called the Land of Kiddiewood. The Land of Kiddiewood was in a beautiful green valley just filled with great big trees. And no one but little boys and girls lived there.

The boys and girls, who lived in the Land of Kiddiewood, were very happy children. They were happy be-



GWENDOLYN

cause they did nothing all day long but play among the trees with their dogs and cats and toys.

They were happy, too, because Gwendolyn lived with them. Gwendolyn was the oldest child in Kiddiewood; and she was only nine years old. All the children loved Gwendolyn because she was so kind to all of them.

When visitors to Kiddiewood saw Gwendolyn for the first time, they always thought she was a fairy princess. You would have thought so, too, because her hair looked like fine-spun gold, and her eyes were as blue as the sky on a June morning.

Sometimes a little boy or girl would call Gwendolyn the Queen of Kiddiewood. But she did not like to be called the Queen. She wanted them all to think of her as just a big sister.

Everyone in this happy land lived in Kiddiewood Hall. Kiddiewood Hall was just right for small children. It had low wash basins so that even the tiniest tots could wash their hands and faces without standing on a stool. And the tables, and chairs, and hat racks, and beds, and stoves were all of just the right size for very little

fellows. Even the door-knobs were low enough so that everyone could reach them.

So life went along very well. There was never any quarreling; Gwendolyn would not allow children, who cried and stamped their feet, to live in the Land of Kiddiewood.

NOT so very far away was the Sea of Microbes. The people who lived in this Sea were robbers. They were very, very small. They were so small that even a very little boy or girl could hold quite a few of them in one hand. But they were very, very bad robbers . . . just as bad as they were tiny.

These wicked, little robbers could live only where it was damp and warm. And as the Sea of Microbes always held very warm water, they liked it there; and they became stronger than men many times their size.

The Chief of Mi-



MICROBE CHIEF

THE SEA OF MICROBES



crobes was the most wicked of them all. He liked to send his men out to steal the milk, and meat, and vegetables that belonged to other people. And because they were very, very tiny they could go places that would have been too small for us.

Would you believe it? . . . they were so small that thousands of them could walk around inside a pork chop. But best of all they liked to go swimming in milk. And many, many thousands of them could splash and dive in one bottle of milk without getting in each other's way. That is how small those very strong, and very bad Microbes were.

So these robbers, who lived in the Sea of Microbes, often stole food from their neighbors.

One day the Chief of Microbes was sitting on a big toad-stool in the Sea of Microbes, stroking his long, green beard. All around him, thousands of Microbes were swimming in the dirty water. And on another toad-stool nearby, hundreds of Microbes were dancing around a fire, squeaking a song at the tops of their voices. Here is what they were singing:

"We don't mind storms, and
we like the sun.

When it's damp and warm,
we've lots of fun;
We're happy and gay
On a warm, damp day,
And gobble the food of
ev'ryone.

"When the milk is warm,
we like it best;
We like it better than all
the rest;

We're happy and gay
On a warm, damp day;
For that's when we are
the biggest pest.

"When it's warm we go right
through the meat,
And munch away on things
that're sweet.

We're happy and gay
On a warm, damp day;
Oh, we feel at our best in the heat."

The Chief stood up on his stool and
screamed at the singing Microbes:

"Stop that noise. Let me talk. I am
hungry. I have eaten nothing for two hours.
I have heard that there is milk, and meat,
and vegetables in Kiddiewood.

"We have never been in Kiddiewood. But
we can steal their food because only chil-
dren live there. The children are bigger
than we are, but we can steal their food.



GENESTA

"It is warm in Kiddiewood. We will like
it there. Get ready robbers. We are going
to eat."

As the Chief stopped talking, the Microbes
heard a fluttering of wings. It sounded as
though a bird was flying over the Sea. They
looked up and saw the good fairy, whose
name was Genesta. She was dressed in
shining silk. A large diamond was in her
hair, and she carried a wand in one hand.

"Listen to me, Chief of the Microbes,"
Genesta said, as she waved her wand over the
robbers. "You have stolen food from grown
up people. You have put poison in their
food and made them sick. I have not stop-
ped you.

"Gwendolyn, who lives in Kiddiewood, is
my friend. I ask you not to steal her food
nor to make her sick. Promise me, Chief of
the Microbes, that you will not go to Kiddie-
wood."

"Go away, fairy," the Chief screamed at
Genesta. "I am not afraid of you. We
Microbes can steal food wherever we wish."

The good fairy spoke again: "I have asked
you not to steal from the children of Kiddie-
wood. I cannot stop you, myself. But
if you go to Kiddiewood I shall tell the



CHIEF TALKING TO GWENDOLYN

[14]

Great White Giants who live in the Kelvinator Mountains.”

“I never heard of the Kelvinator Mountains. Who are these Great White Giants?” shouted the Chief.

“You will learn if you go to Kiddiewood,” said the good fairy. Then she waved her wand again, and slowly faded away.

“We must hurry,” the Chief screamed to his men. “We must reach Kiddiewood before the Great White Giants do.”

So the Microbe army flew into the sky like a swarm of bees, for they could fly as well as they could swim. They flew and flew until the Chief suddenly pointed down and said:

“There is Kiddiewood. Now we shall go down and eat.”

As the Microbes flew down into Kiddiewood they saw the children dancing around Gwendolyn. They were singing:

“We’re the children of Kiddiewood,
And all day long we’re very good,
We skip and play
Throughout the day,
Just as every kiddie should.”

The Chief jumped up on a stump near Gwendolyn, and shouted: “Stop singing and give us something to eat.”

Gwendolyn was never afraid of anything, but because she was very kind, she said: “We shall be very glad to give you your dinner. What would you like to eat?”

“We want more than a dinner,” the Chief replied. “We are going to take all your food. And what we don’t need we shall poison so that you will be sick if you eat it.” The Chief laughed, and all the other robbers laughed, too.

“Surely you wouldn’t do that to the children of Kiddiewood,” Gwendolyn pleaded. “We have never harmed you.”

“We Microbes do anything we please,” the

[15]

Chief screamed into her ear, jumping around in a rage. "And we like to steal food, and to poison it, too."

So the Chief jumped down from the stump, and followed by all his robbers, started for the kitchen of Kiddiewood Hall.

Now let us leave Gwendolyn and the robbers, and go to see what Genesta was doing to save the children from the Microbes. Since Genesta was a fairy she could go any place she wished, much faster than the wind. So when she waved her wand and wished that she was in the Kelvinator Mountains, she found herself there at once.

Suddenly she appeared before the Great White Giants seated in their banquet hall. And as usual, these Giants were all wearing their armor suits of white steel.

"Great White Giants," she said, "I have just come from the Sea of Microbes." The Giants growled, because none of them liked the Microbe people.

"They are now on their way to Kiddiewood to steal the children's food and to make them sick. I know you will do what you can to help Gwendolyn."

"We will," replied the Head Giant. He pointed to four of the Giants.

"Frosty, Blizzard, Shivers, and Zero will you go at once to the Land of Kiddiewood, and

GIANTS ON WAY TO
KIDDIEWOOD



drive these Microbes out of the country?"

The four Great White Giants jumped to their feet.

"We are on our way," they said.

With their arms around each other's shoulders, they walked out of the banquet hall singing:

"Let's make the air so cold and dry
That ev'ry Microbe there will die;
We'll freeze them out,
And make them shout,
And yell, and run, and scream, and cry."

The good fairy Genesta watched the four jolly big fellows as they went down through the valley. She watched the sun shining on their white steel armor, and waited until they went into the Forest of Kiddiewood. Then the good fairy flew away to help other good little children.

In the center of Kiddiewood, the Great White Giants found Gwendolyn with all the children around her. They were not singing now. They all looked very sad. But none of them were crying because children in the Land of Kiddiewood were very brave.

"You're Gwendolyn, aren't you?" Frosty asked.

"Yes," the girl answered, "and I'm very glad to see you. But I hope you're not hungry because we haven't any food."

"That's why my brothers, Blizzard, Shivers,

Zero, and I have come to see you," Frosty replied with a smile. "Genesta, the good fairy, told us that the Microbe robbers were here."

"Thousands of Microbes are here," Gwendolyn told him. "They're all in the kitchen now, drinking our milk, and eating the pies I baked this morning, and all our meat, and vegetables. We don't know what to do."

"We do, don't we, brothers?" Zero asked with a loud laugh, and then once more they began to sing:

"Let's make the air so cold and dry
That ev'ry Microbe here will die."

And they started off to the kitchen, followed by Gwendolyn.

"If you're going with us, little girl, you'd better put on some fuzzy-wuzzy clothing," Shivers told her.

"All right," Gwendolyn agreed, and went at once to get the very warmest clothing she could find.





THE MICROBES WERE RUNNING AWAY

When she hurried into the kitchen with her fuzzy coat, and leggings, and her ears covered with a nice, wuzzy cap, she found Frosty talking to the Microbe Chief.

"At last I have you," Frosty was saying. "Come out of that milk and call all of your robbers away from the children's food."

"Ho, ho, ho," laughed the Chief, and all of his men laughed, too. "Who are these big, white fellows, who tell the Chief of Microbes what to do? Don't you know that we Microbes are afraid of no one? Your white steel armor doesn't frighten us."

And then the Microbe Chief jumped right back into the milk.

"Brothers," said Frosty, "we shall show these Microbes that they must not steal nor poison the children's food. We'll chase them from the Land of Kiddiewood."

Then suddenly all four of the Great White Giants began to blow. They puffed their cheeks until they looked like balloons, and the kitchen grew colder and colder. The Giants blew harder and harder. Gwendolyn pulled her fuzzy collar up around her ears, and wished she had brought her wooly gloves.

If Gwendolyn was surprised when the Giants began to blow cold, dry air into the kitchen, she was more surprised at what happened next. Out of the milk, and the

meat, and all the other foods, thousands of Microbes began to run.

Those very bad little robbers were running and flying away! They were shivering and screaming. They seemed to be very much afraid of the Great White Giants now.

Out of the milk can popped the Microbe Chief.

His long green beard was standing straight up with fright. He stopped in front of Gwendolyn.

"Please save me, little girl," he begged. "Please send these Giants back to the Kelvinator Mountains. They're making it too cold and dry. We like it warm and damp. Please save me, Gwendolyn."

And because Gwendolyn was a very kind little girl, she asked the Giants to stop blowing:

"These Microbes have learned their lesson," she said. "I think they're sorry for what they've done. Can't you stop now, Giants?"

Frosty stopped blowing just long enough to answer her:

"If we did that, Gwendolyn, these robbers would come back again. And they would

bring thousands of other Microbes with them. We must chase them so far from the Land of Kiddiewood, that they never will return."

And Frosty, Blizzard, Shivers, and Zero went right on blowing until not a Microbe was left within miles of Kiddiewood.

When they were through, Gwendolyn called all the children. And each one thanked the Great White Giants for what they had done.

"I wish we could ask you to have tea with us before you return to the Kelvinator Mountains," Gwendolyn said, "but I'm afraid the Microbes have poisoned all our food."

At that, all the Giants began to laugh. They laughed and laughed until the children



WHAT A MEAL THAT WAS!

were afraid their white steel armor would crack.

"What is the matter," Gwendolyn asked. "Why *are* you laughing so?"

In reply, each of the Giants swung open the front of his armor, and took out . . . what do you think? Each one took out milk, chickens, vegetables, salads, and desserts. And what a meal that was! Never before had the children of Kiddiewood tasted such good food.

"Why does this taste so much better than our dinners?" Gwendolyn asked, as she started to drink her second glass of milk.

"Because we keep it in cold, dry air," Blizzard told her.

Then Gwendolyn had a very good idea. "I wonder if one of you Giants would like to stay with us and take care of all our food?" she inquired. "Then we'll never be afraid of the Microbes again."

The Giants looked at each other, and then all together, they shouted:

"I will!"

Each one of them wanted to stay and take care of the children's food, you see.

"Now what shall we do?" asked Kay. "How shall we decide which one of us is to stay in the Land of Kiddiewood?"

"I have it," cried Gwendolyn. "We'll count you out."

Pointing at one of the Giants each time she said a word, Gwendolyn recited:

"Eenie, meenie, meinie moe,
Catch a Microbe by the toe;
If he hollers, hold on tight,
Squeeze him hard with all your might."

The verse ended with Frosty, so he was chosen to stay in the Land of Kiddiewood. Frosty was sorry to be parted from his brothers, but he was very glad to help the children of Kiddiewood. That is the kind of work the Great White Giants from the Kelvinator Mountains like most of all.

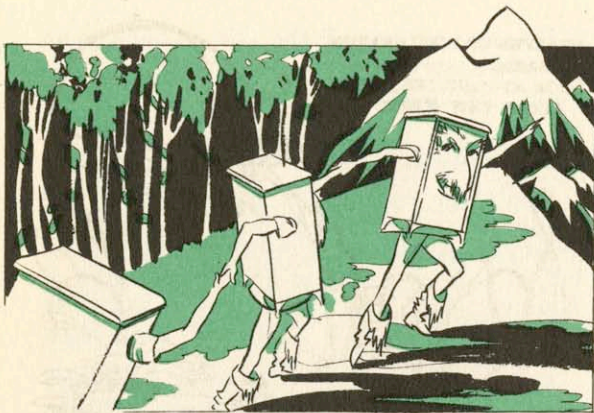
So Frosty and all the children said goodbye to Blizzard, Shivers, and Zero, and watched them from the kitchen windows as the three brothers started back to their castle in the Kelvinator Mountains.

As they disappeared among the trees with their arms around each other's shoulders, they were heard singing:

"We froze them out,
And made them shout,
And yell, and run, and scream, and cry."

And so Frosty lived very happily with Gwendolyn and the rest of the children; and the Microbe robbers never came back to the Land of Kiddiewood.

I am sorry to tell you, though, that there are still many wicked, little robbers living in the Sea of Microbes. And they are just



GIANTS GOING UP KELVINATOR MOUNTAIN

as hungry and bad as they were the day they spoiled the food in the Land of Kiddiewood.

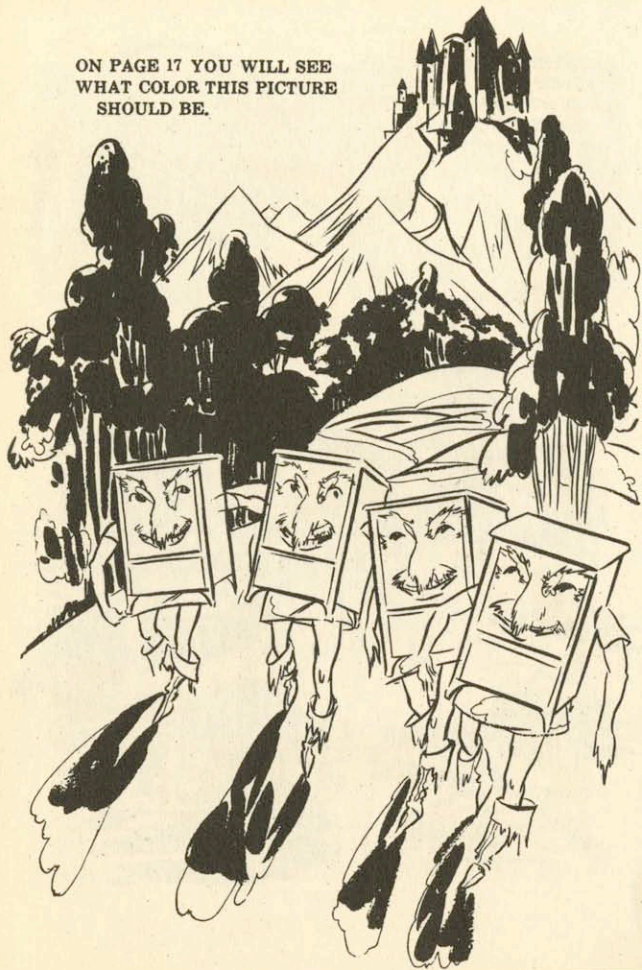
To make matters still worse, they can no longer be seen. They can go into any warm, damp place now, and no one will know they are there until it is too late.

The nice part, though, is that many of the Great White Giants have left the Kelvinator Mountains. And they have gone all over the world chasing Microbes. One of these days your papa or mama may say to you: "A Great White Giant is coming to live with us. And then we won't have to be afraid of the wicked little Microbes any more."

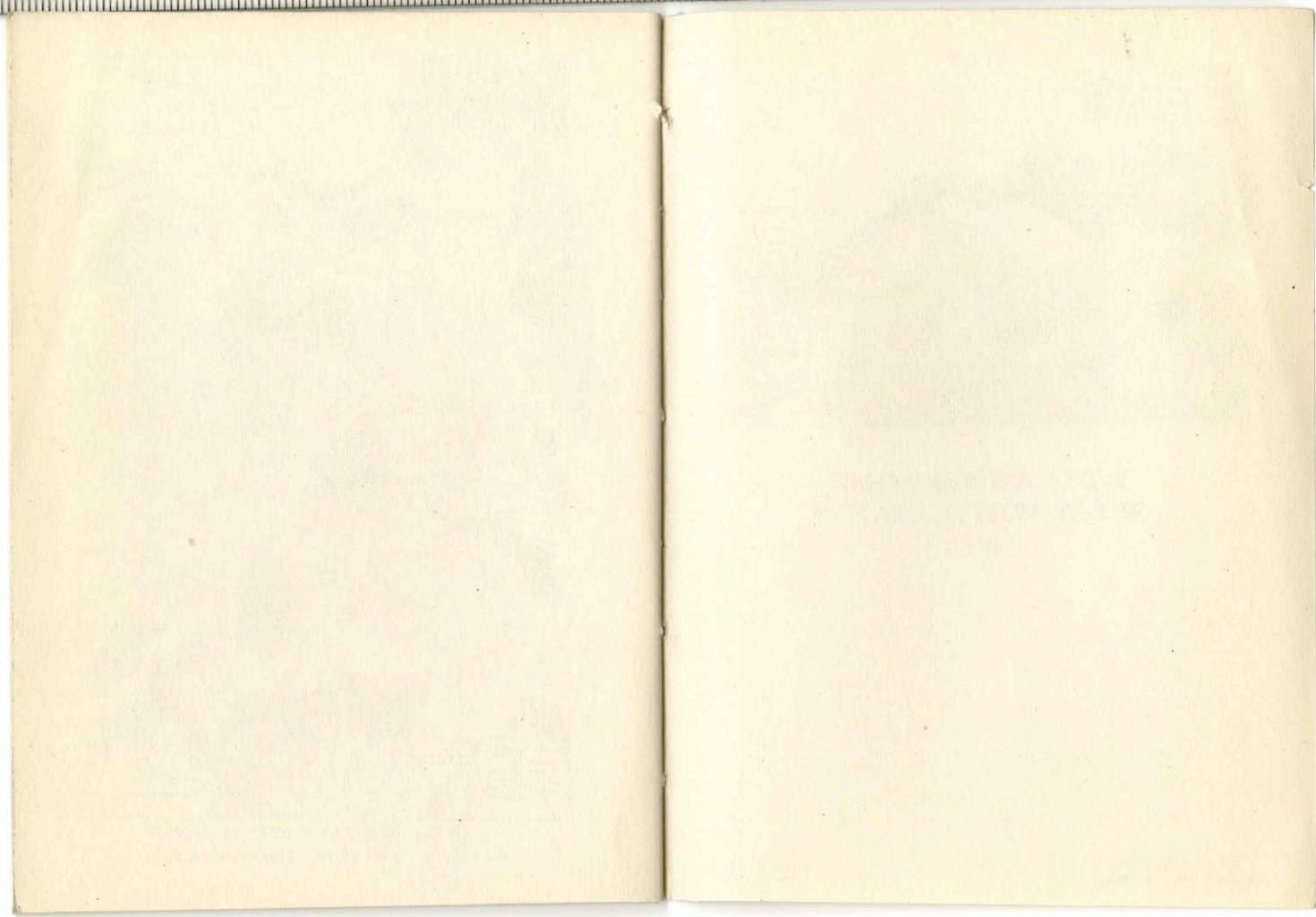
SHARPEN UP YOUR CRAYON
GREEN,
LOOK AT PAGE TEN, THEN
COLOR THIS SCENE.



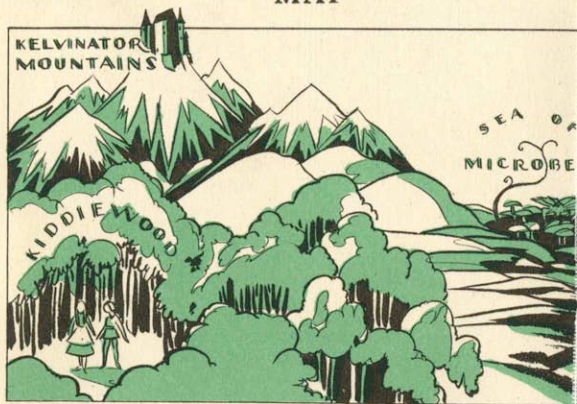
ON PAGE 17 YOU WILL SEE
WHAT COLOR THIS PICTURE
SHOULD BE.



YOU WILL HELP THESE GIANTS PLENTY
BY ADDING THE COLOR SHOWN ON PAGE 20



MAP



YOU CAN SEE SOME
GREAT WHITE GIANTS
AT