

A Sampling of Juvenile Titles by California Authors

By Charlotte Jackson

KEEP IT LIKE A SECRET. By Sandol Stoddard Warburg. Illus. by Ivan Chermayeff. Little, Brown; \$3. (2 to 6.) A little child is bursting to impart all his knowledge of the world about him to his brand new brother; how toys look when you are sad, the smell of warm, pungent cocoa when waking up in the morning, how kittens pounce while moths lie quiet on window screens; these and other wonders, however, must be kept secret until the baby is able to understand something more than his mother's arms, and the love he instinctively feels from the family about him. This is written in very beautiful rhythmic prose that is well within the grasp of the smallest child. Bold pictures in strong color, contrasting with the quiet quality of the text, somehow seem just right.

THE RACCOON AND MRS. MCGINNIS. By Patricia Miles Martin. Illus. by Leonard Weisgard. Putnam; \$3. (6 to 8.) A tame, black-masked raccoon, grateful to Mrs. McGinnis who leaves him a slice of bread on her doorstep each evening, routs two masked bandits who in-



tend to drive off her cow and pigs one dark night. In their hurry to escape, the bandits drop a bag of gold which the raccoon, after carefully swishing the bag in the stream, presents to his benefactor. A good story, filled with suspense and nature lore, illustrated with delightful pictures in mysterious blue and black. Six-to-eight-year olds can easily read this themselves.

COME AGAIN, PELICAN. Written and illustrated by Don Freeman. Viking; \$3. (4 to 8.) When Ty arrived at the beach where his family always spent their summer vacation, there was his old friend the pelican to greet him. Ty carefully removed his new red boots for fear of

*Books, books, books, and the treasure they hold,
The tales they tell and the songs they sing—
Worth their weight in the finest gold
That was ever given a king!*

*Opening a book is like opening a door,
Turning a leaf's like a bend in a lane—
You never can know how far you'll go,
To Kalamazoo or Spain.*

—From "Books," by Nancy Byrd Turner, permission of Horn Book.

getting them wet while wading in the surf which was almost a fatal mistake. His feathered friend, however, came to his rescue in a surprising way, and grateful Ty in turn rewarded the pelican with his only fish of the day. The mood of this happy adventure is exemplified in illustrations filled with action and color.

STOP STOP. By Edith Thacher Hurd. Illus. by Clement Hurd. Harper; \$1.95. (4 to 8.) This is a sequel to that humorous story of Miss Muggs, "Hurry Hurry," of last season. In "Stop Stop," Miss Muggs announces that before she takes Suzi to the zoo there will have to be a bit of washing up. Not only Suzi, but everything within

reach, got a thorough dose of soap and water before they started off. Later at the zoo, Miss Muggs' zeal for cleanliness continued to such a degree that an angry elephant was forced to take a hand and teach the baby-sitter a lesson. Children enjoy this exaggerated comedy of cleanliness with its comic pictures, and the best thing for them is that they can read it themselves.

ANGELINO AND THE BAREFOOT SAINT. Written and illustrated by Valenti Angelo. Viking; \$2.75. (7 to 11.) An Italian boy, whose birthday was the same as St. Francis', devotedly left flowers at the foot of the statue in the church garden in his little village in Tuscany.

When winter came, he thought that the saint's bare feet looked cold so he set about to remedy the situation. In the telling of how he accomplished his task, the reader learns a great deal of the people and the village life in general. A tale simply told with warmth and understanding.

KEIKO'S BUBBLE. By Janet Lewis. Illus. by Kazuo Mizumura. Doubleday; \$2.50. (7 to 10.) Keiko's father, a fisherman like all the other men of the village, was usually busy with his boat, mending nets or taking his fish to market. As the Festival of Dolls approached, Keiko hoped that she would get a doll to add to the many others which had been cherished by her family through the years. She even dreamed about it. When the day arrived, however, her present was a large, green, glass bubble, the kind fishermen tie to the corners of their nets. Her father explained that the odd present was a necessary one that he might borrow occasionally although it really belonged to Keiko. The story of the bubble, where it eventually went,

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