

Canary and Dog.

Omaha, Neb.—Dear Uncle Ross: This is my first letter to you. I will try and answer the riddle. I think the answer is porcupine. Am I right? I want to tell you about my pet canary. His name is Bill, and when we go to cover him at night he opens his mouth, flaps his wings and comes to the bars of his cage and twitters. After we cover him he jumps in his swing and goes to sleep. I also have a pet dog. His name is Buster. And when he wants a drink he will take his paw and hit his dish until he gets his drink. I am 9 years old and in the Fourth A at Howard Kennedy school. I remain as ever your niece,
FLORENCE LYNCH.

CITATION (APA STYLE)

(1915, April 18). *Omaha World-Herald*, p. 51. Available from NewsBank: America's News – Historical and Current: <https://infoweb.newsbank.com/apps/news/document-view?p=AMNEWS&docref=image/v2:1106B5BBD4B623A8@EANX-NB-133D9812D0AC5790@2420606-1338583D585E90EE@50-1338583D585E90EE@>.