

How Milk is made

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“Silly Willy! Silly Willy!” cried Peekaboo. “How is milk made?”
“Oh, that’s a great mystery,” said Silly Willy. “I don’t think you’ll understand at all.”

“I will, I will,” said Peekaboo. “Please tell me.”

“Oh, I don’t know,” said Silly Willy, shaking his head.

“Please! Please! Please!” begged Peekaboo.

“It’s like this,” said Silly Willy. “Every morning the farmer’s wife goes out to her cows. She puts a bucket under each cow and pumps its tail up and down until the milk comes out. That’s how milk is made.”

“Are you sure?” said Peekaboo. “You can’t fool me. You told me that the farmer pumps the cow’s tails every morning so that they can moo all day.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Silly Willy. “That’s the farmer—it’s the farmer’s wife who milks the cows.”