



Alice in Diploland

For Trudy and Gary

Merry Christmas  
from

Alis.

Oso, Norway - 1955.





# Alice in Diploland

by Peter Strong



With apologies to other Alices of literary  
fame, and to Ferdinand whose story is  
remarkably like this one.

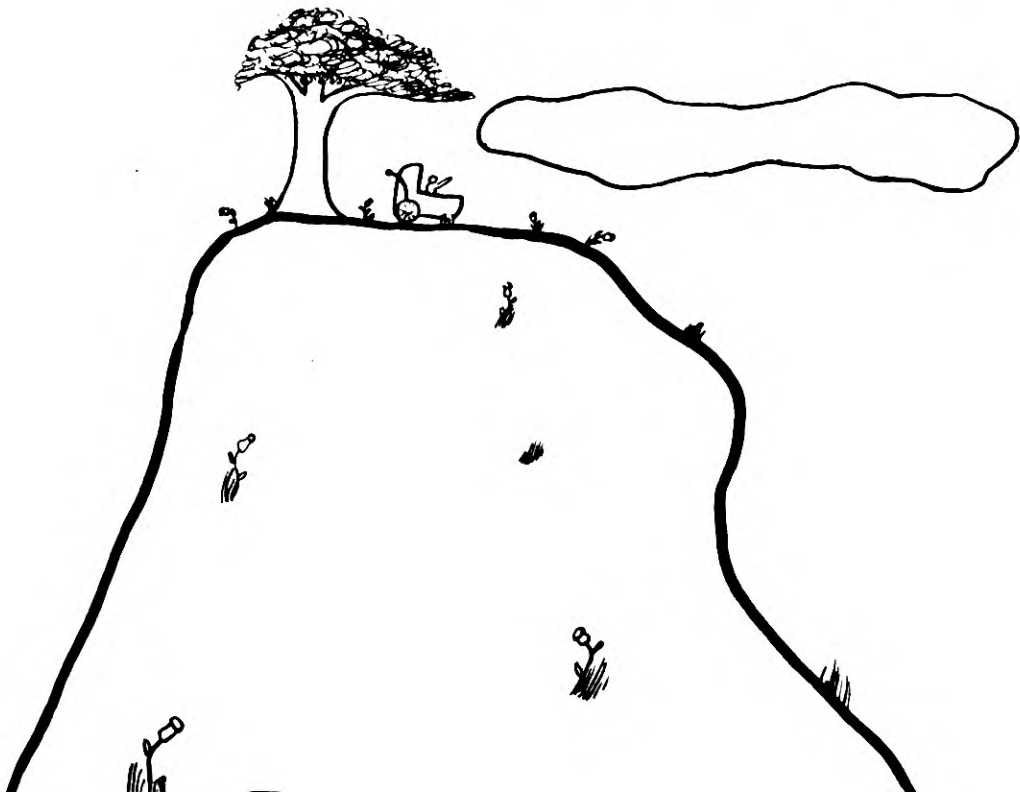


Once upon a time there lived a girl  
named Alice who was liked by everyone  
and was an especially close friend of  
the animals



Alice was not very different from  
other girls of her age except for  
one thing

from the time she was a tiny  
child she liked most of all to sit  
on the tops of quiet mountains and  
watch the billowy clouds float by.



As the years passed, Alice grew  
to be a big girl,

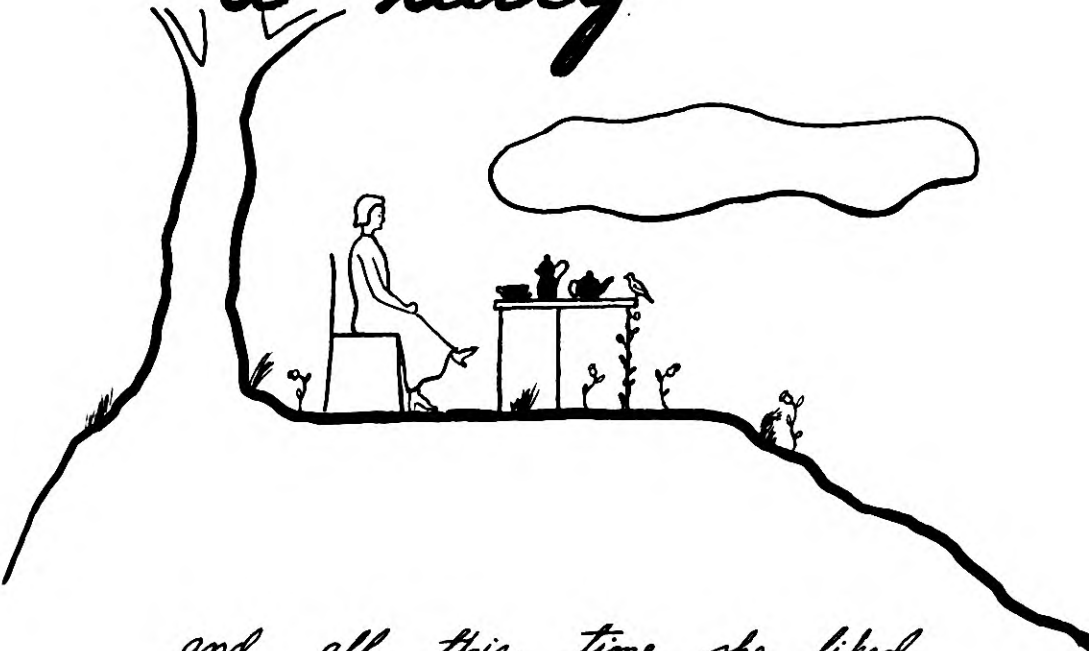


and then a woman





and finally

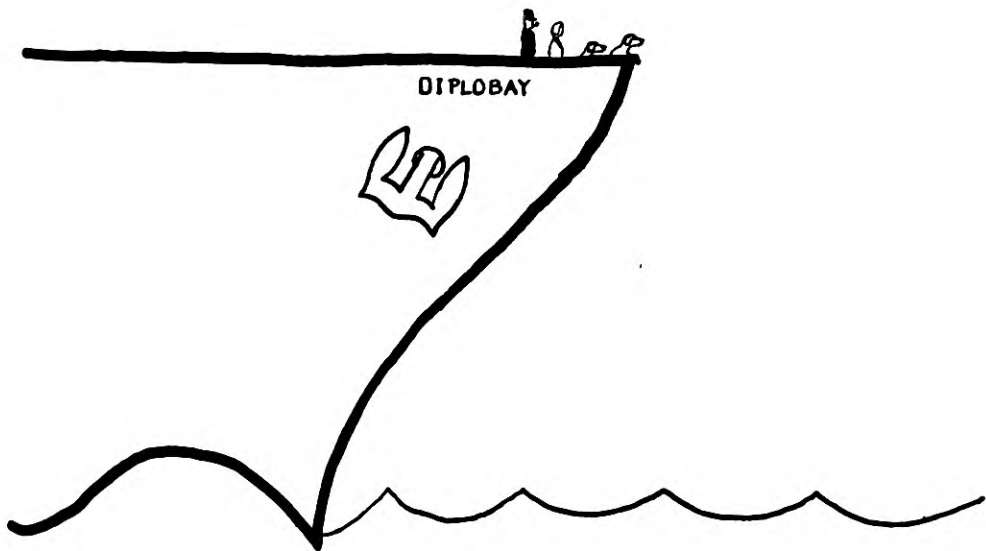
# a lady



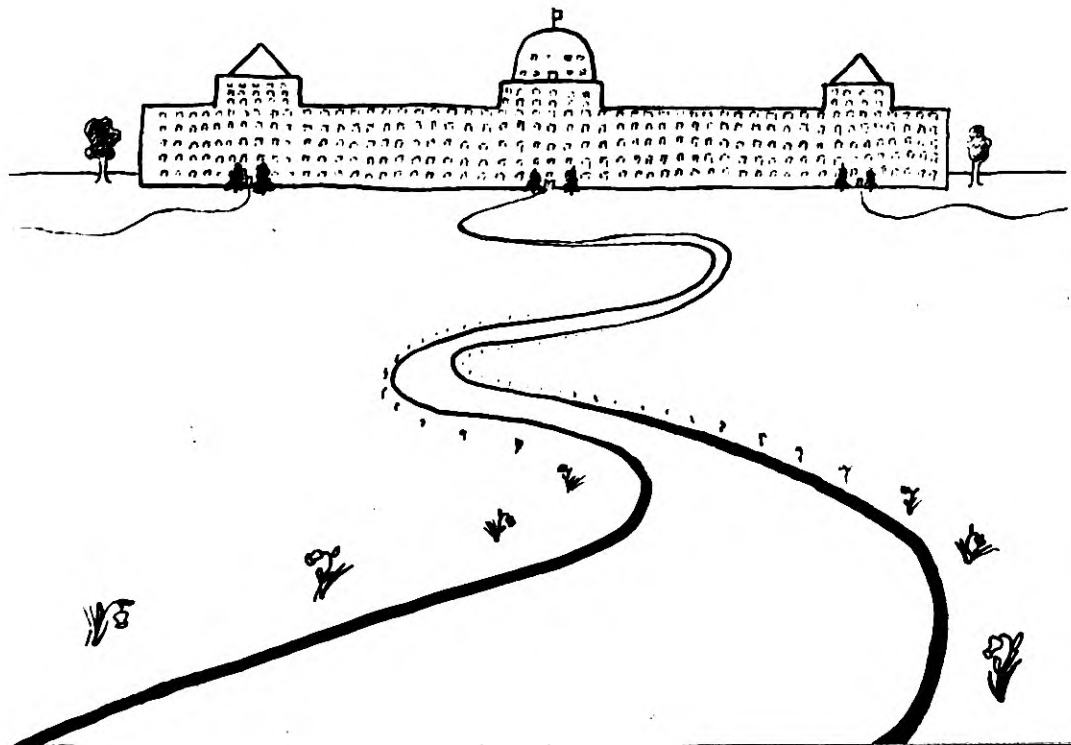
and all this time she liked  
most of all to sit on the  
tops of quiet mountains and  
watch the billowy clouds float by. . .



 One day Alice was sent to  
Diploland with her good husband  
and her two friendly dogs 



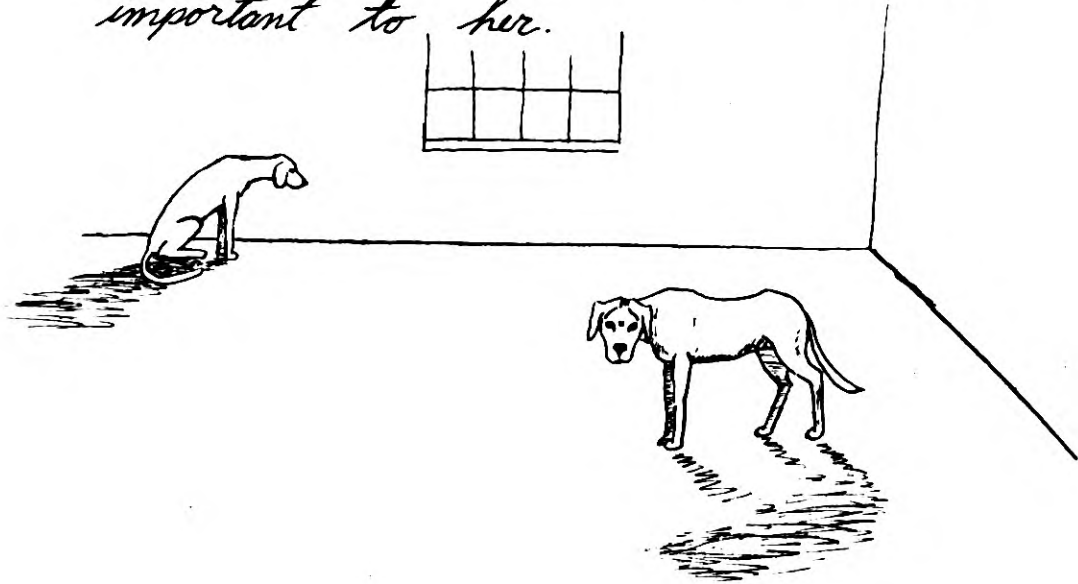
where she lived in a big  
white house



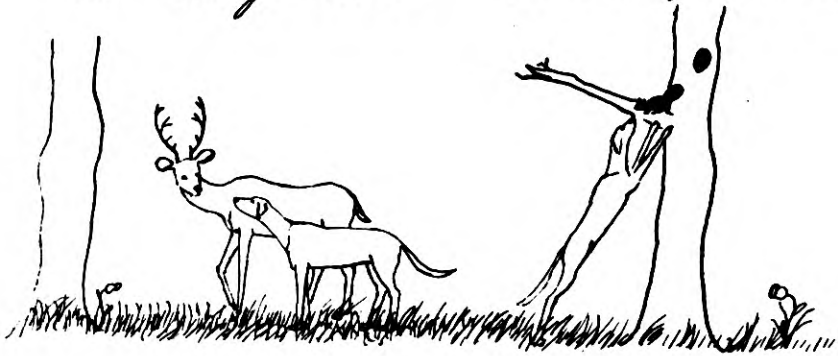
and gave parties for diplomats  
(who are the people who live in Diploland)



It was not long, however, before the two friendly dogs became worried because they knew that although Alice was very busy, she missed something which was very important to her.



so they told their friends

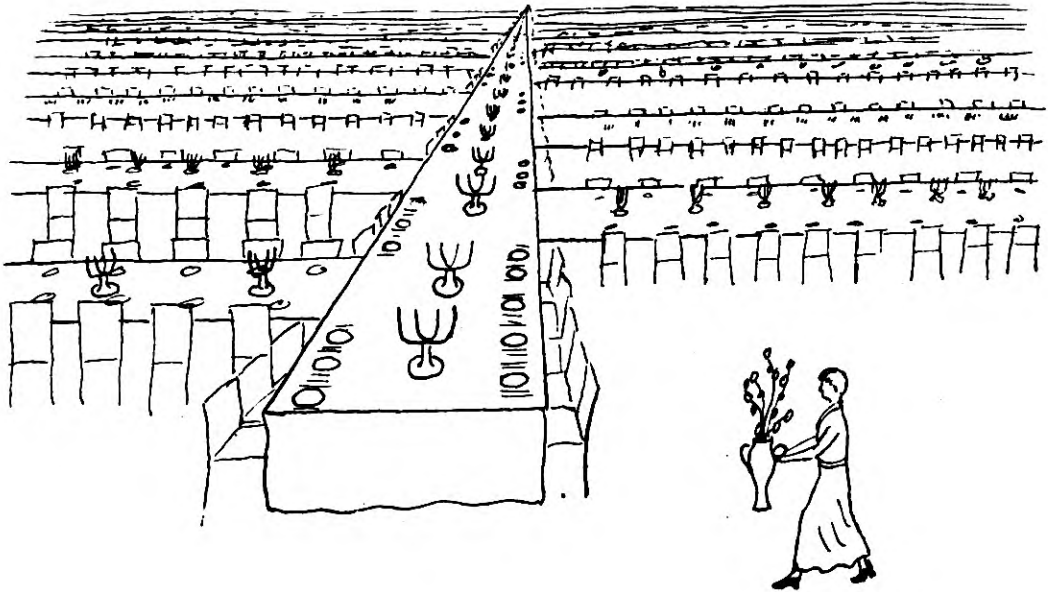


who told their friends



and soon all the animals  
became as worried as the dogs.

But Alice didn't worry. She was busily preparing for the biggest party of all!



Everyone in Diploland was invited

even the King!



When the time came for  
the party and all the guests

had arrived, the gathering became so gay that everyone agreed it was certain to be the most successful party of the year.

But at its very height someone whispered,

"Where is our hostess?"



None could tell him.



"I can't find the Madame anywhere," said the anxious butler after a thorough search.



Soon all the diplomats were frantically asking each other, "What has happened to the Ambassador?"

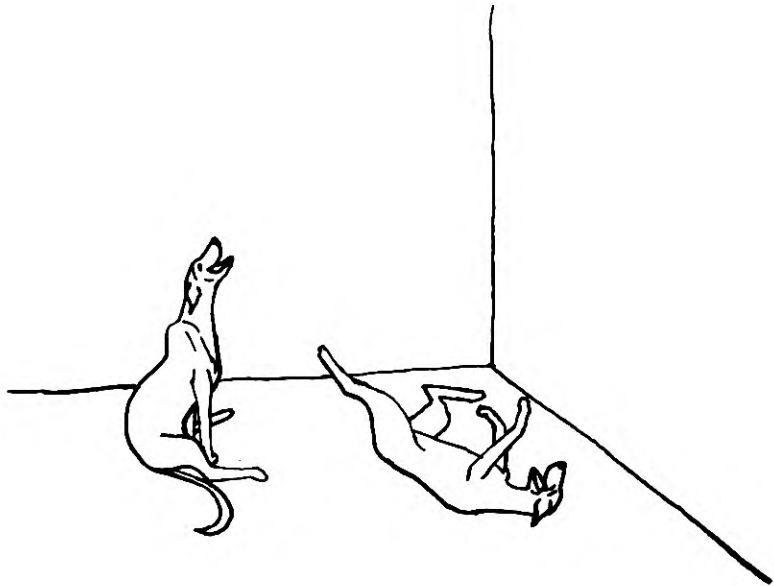
"Where's our Alice?"  
roared the king above the  
growing excitement.



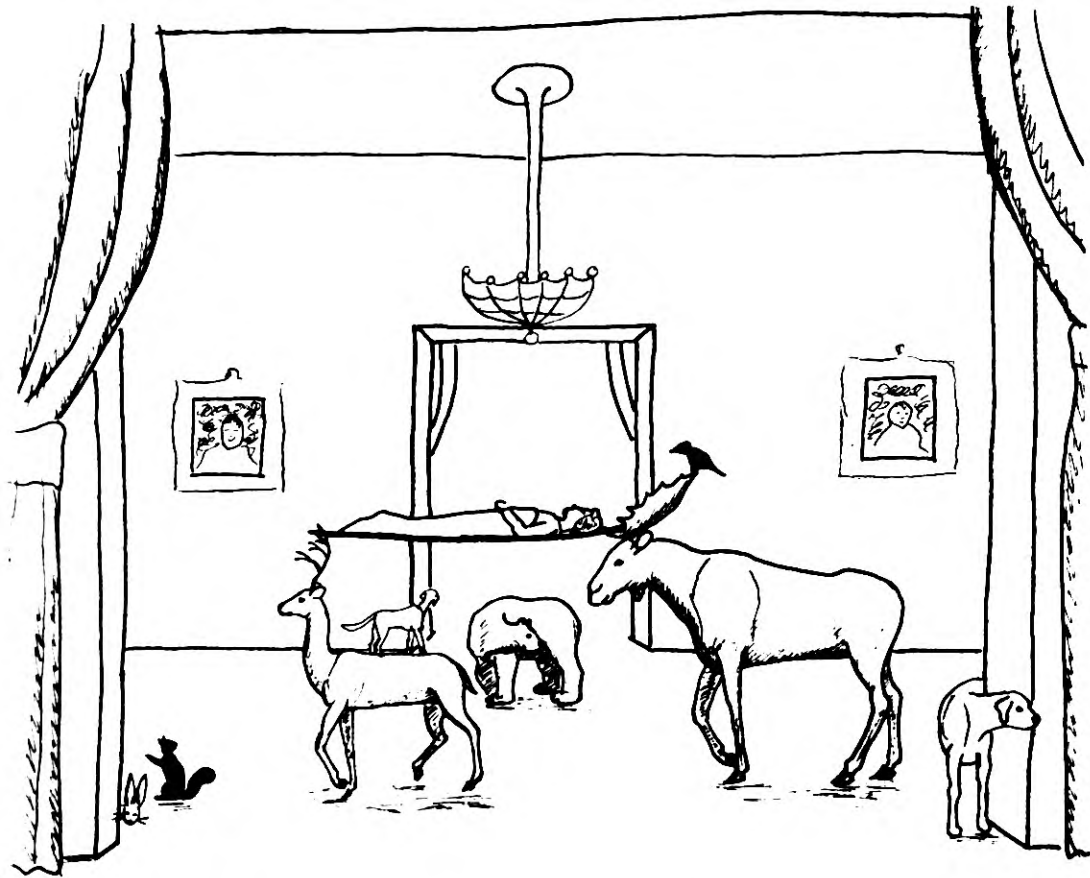
"Hasn't anyone seen my wife?"  
asked Alice's good husband in  
a worried voice.

No one had and, of course,  
no one thought of  
asking . . . . .

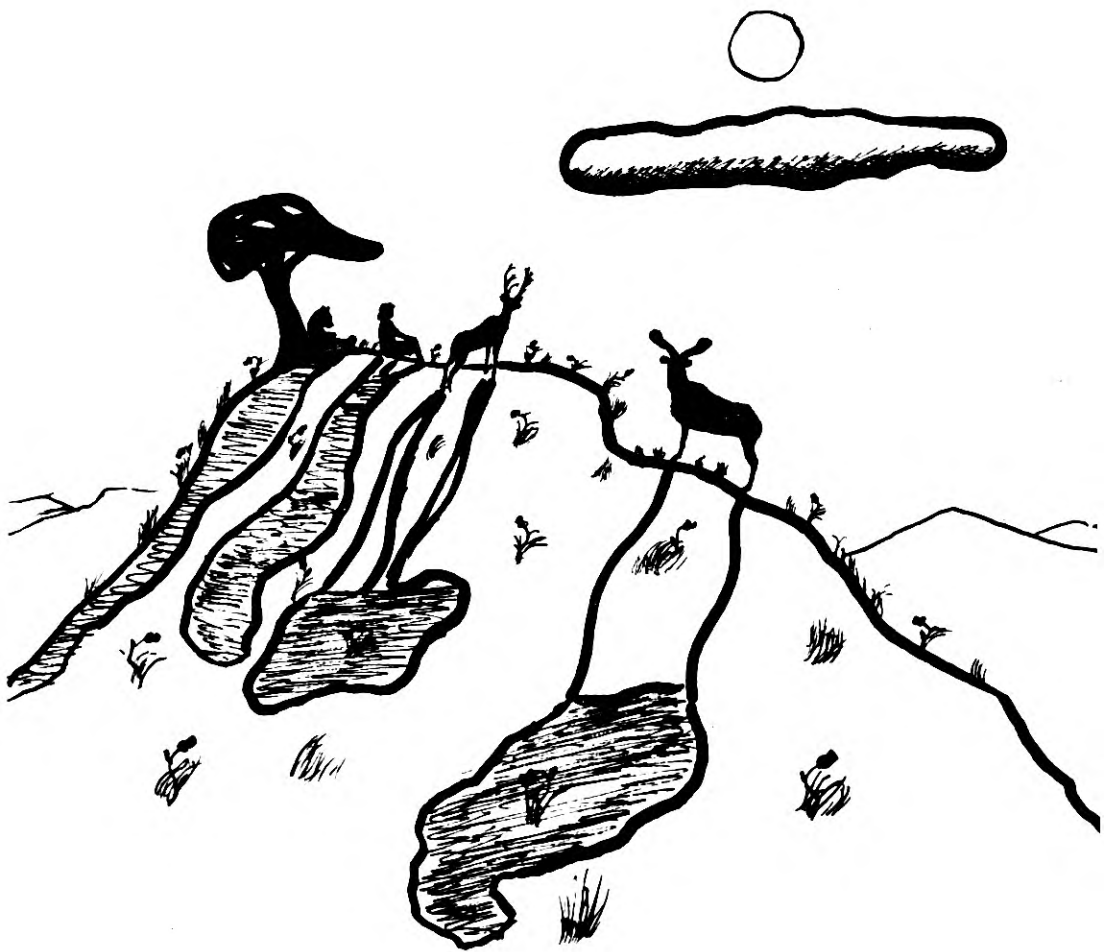
the dogs. They were hiding  
in a corner——laughing.



They knew what had happened  
before the party during Alice's nap.



and they were pretty sure they  
knew where it was that Alice  
found herself when she woke up.



the end









