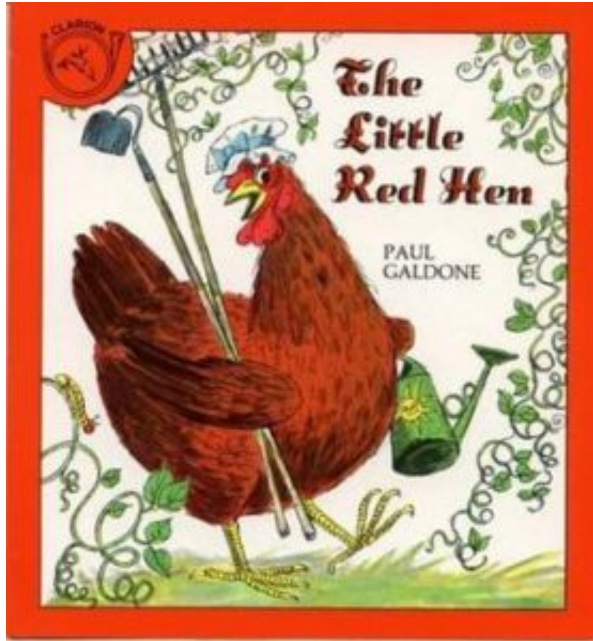


Little Red Hen Oil Company



Original Story by Paul Galdone

Bob's version of the Little Red Hen

ONCE UPON A TIME there was a little red hen who wanted to start her own oil company.

Who will help me find the oil she asked? Not us said the Federal Government! Not us said the State Government! Okay, said the Little Red Hen. I will find it myself, and she did.

Who will help me get the oil out of the ground she asked? Not us said the Federal Government! Not us said the State Government! Okay, said the Little Red Hen. So she did it herself.

Who will help me get the oil to the refinery? Not us said the Federal Government! Not us said the State Government! Okay, said the Little Red Hen. I will transport it myself, and she did.

Who will help me refine the oil into gasoline she asked? Not us said the Federal Government! Not us said the State Government! Okay, said the Little Red Hen, I'll do it by myself. And she did.

Who will help me transport the gasoline to the Service Station she asked? Not us said the Federal Government! Not us said the State Government! Okay, said the Little Red Hen, I will haul it there myself.

Finally the Little Red Hen's gasoline is sold.

Who would like to share in the profits she asked?

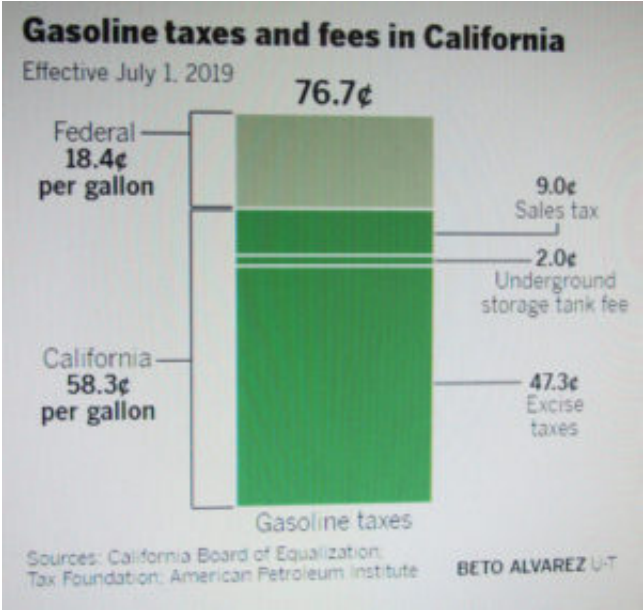
We would said the Federal Government and we demand 18.4 cents per gallon.

We would said California State Government and we demand 58.3 cents per gallon.

Looking in her pocketbook the Little Red Hen found that she only made a net profit of 7 cents per

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gallon. (source Forbes & Factcheck)

Later, Federal Government and California State Government notified the Little Red Hen that since she was so greedy they were going to tax her income for the excessive profits she had made.



7 cents a gallon profit. Those darn oil companies sure are greedy aren't they!

You can't make this stuff up.

Bob Bandy