

THE WINSTON COMPANION READERS

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THE JOHN C. WINSTON COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

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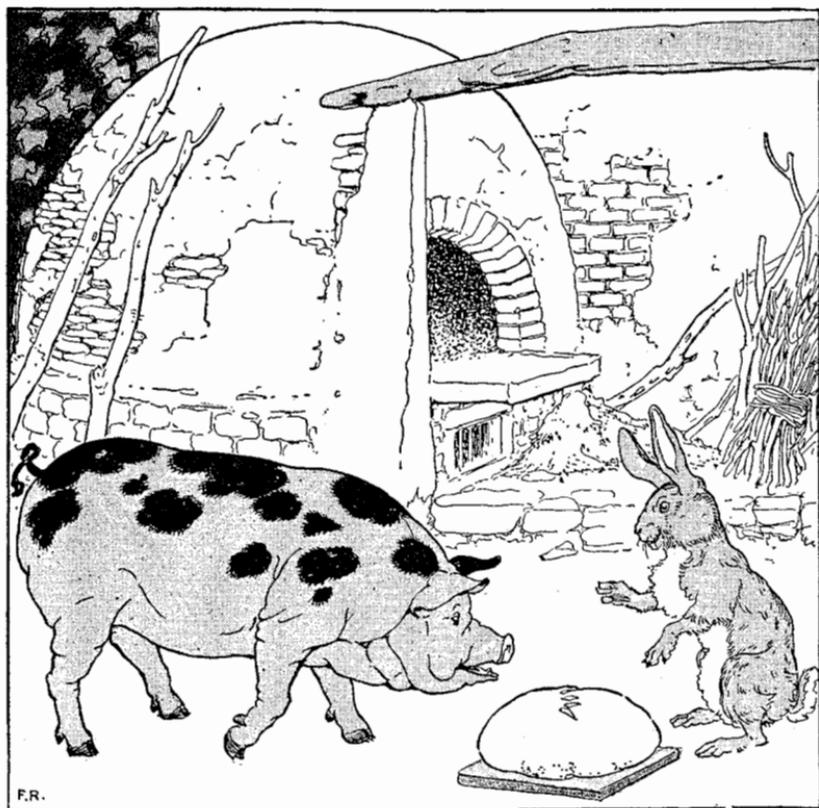
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F.R.

BUNNY'S BREAD

Bunny found some bread.

He said,

“This is not my bread.

I shall not eat this bread.”

A pig came along.
Bunny said to the pig,
“I have found some bread.”

The pig said,
“Ouf! Ouf! Ouf!
May I eat the bread?”
Bunny said,
“Did you make this bread?”

The pig said,
“No, I did not
make the bread.”

Bunny said,
“Then you shall not
eat the bread.”

So the pig
did not eat the bread.

A goose came along.

Bunny said to the goose,
“I have found some bread.”

The goose said,
“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!
May I eat the bread?”

Bunny said,
“Did you bake this bread?”

The goose said,
“No, I did not bake the bread.”

Bunny said to the goose,
“Then you shall not
eat the bread.”

So the goose did not
eat the bread.

Along came a cat.

Bunny said,
“I have found some bread.”

The cat said,
“Meow! Meow! Meow!
May I eat the bread?”

Bunny said to the cat,
“Did you make this bread?”

The cat said,
“No, I did not make the bread.”

Bunny said,
“Then you shall not
eat the bread.”

And the cat did not
eat the bread.

Along came Little Red Hen.

Bunny said to Little Red Hen,
“I have found some bread.”

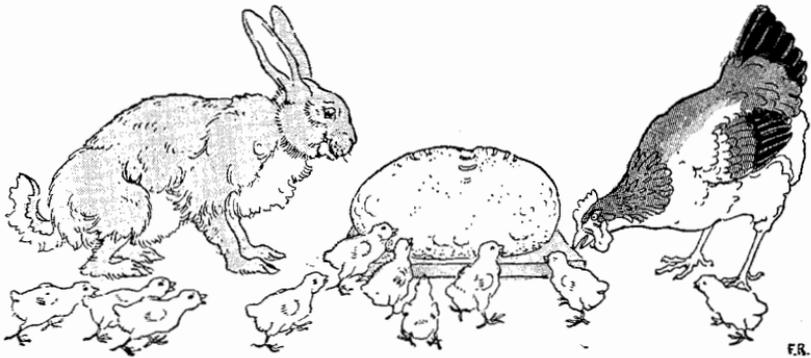
Little Red Hen said,
“May I have the bread?”

Bunny said,
“Did you make the bread?”

Little Red Hen said,
“Yes, I did make the bread.”

Bunny said,
“Then you shall have the bread.”

Little Red Hen called,
“Chicks! Chicks! Chicks!
Bunny has found my bread.”



Then she said,
“Bunny, will you
eat some bread?”

Bunny said to Little Red Hen,
“Yes, I will eat some bread.”

So Bunny
began to eat the bread.

The little chicks
began to eat the bread.

And Little Red Hen
began to eat the bread.

PIGGY WIG'S HOUSE

Piggy Wig was a little pig.

He wanted a little house.

He said,

“I will make a little house.”

Piggy Wig found some wood.

He began to cut the wood.

A goat ran by.

Piggy Wig called,

“Stop, Goat, stop!”

And the goat stopped.

Piggy Wig said to the goat,

“Will you help me
cut some wood?”

The goat said,
“Why do you cut the wood?”

Piggy Wig said,
“I want to make a house.
Will you help me?”

The goat said,
“No, I will not help you.
I do not want to cut the wood.”

A squirrel ran by.
The goat said to Piggy Wig,
“The squirrel will help you
cut the wood.”

So the goat called,
“Stop, Squirrel, stop!”
And the squirrel stopped.

The squirrel said
“What do you want, Goat?”

The goat said,
“Piggy Wig wants some help.
Will you help him?
Will you cut some wood?”

The squirrel said to Piggy Wig,
“Why do you cut wood?”

Piggy Wig said,
“I want to make a house.
The goat will not help me.
He does not want
to cut wood.
Will you help me?
Will you cut some wood?”



The squirrel said,
“Yes, I will help you.
I will cut some wood.”

So Piggy Wig and the squirrel
cut the wood.

Then they made a little house.

By and by a fox
came along.

He ran after Piggy Wig,
and the squirrel, and the goat.

Piggy Wig
ran into the little house.

The squirrel
ran into the little house.

The goat wanted to run
into Piggy Wig's house.

But Piggy Wig said,
"You would not help me
make my house.
You shall not
run into my house."

So the fox caught the goat.

BUSHY TAIL AND BOB TAIL

Bushy Tail was a squirrel.

He lived in a house.

His house was up in a tree.

Bob Tail was a rabbit.

He lived in a house.

His house was in the ground.

Bob Tail did not like his house.

He said,

“I do not like my house.

I do not like to live

in the ground.

Bushy Tail lives up in a tree.

I want to live up in a tree.”

One day Bob Tail
ran into the woods.

He saw some trees.

He said,

“I want to live up in a tree.”

Then he began to cry,

“Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!

I want to live up in a tree.

Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!”

Soon Bushy Tail came along.

He said,

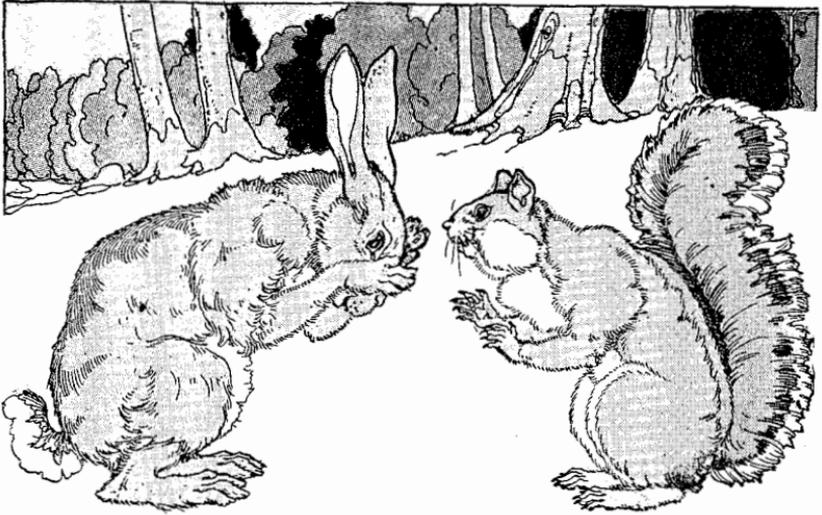
“Why are you crying, Bob Tail?

Can I help you?”

Bob Tail said,

“I want to live up in a tree.

Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!”



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Bushy Tail said,
“Stop crying, Bob Tail.
I will help you.
I live up in a tree.
Will you live with me?”

Bob Tail stopped crying.
He said,
“Thank you, Bushy Tail.
I will live with you.”

So Bob Tail
ran along with Bushy Tail.

Soon they came to a tree.
Bushy Tail said,
“Stop, Bob Tail!
This is my house.”

And he climbed up
to his house.

Then Bushy Tail said,
“Climb up to my house, Bob Tail!”

Bob Tail
climbed and climbed.

But he could not
climb the tree.

Then he began to cry,
“Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!”

Bushy Tail said,
“Stop crying, Bob Tail.
Crying will not help you.
Climb! Climb the tree!”

Bob Tail climbed and climbed.
But he could not climb the tree.

Then Bushy Tail called,
“A dog! A dog!
Climb, Bob Tail, climb!”

But Bob Tail
did not climb again.

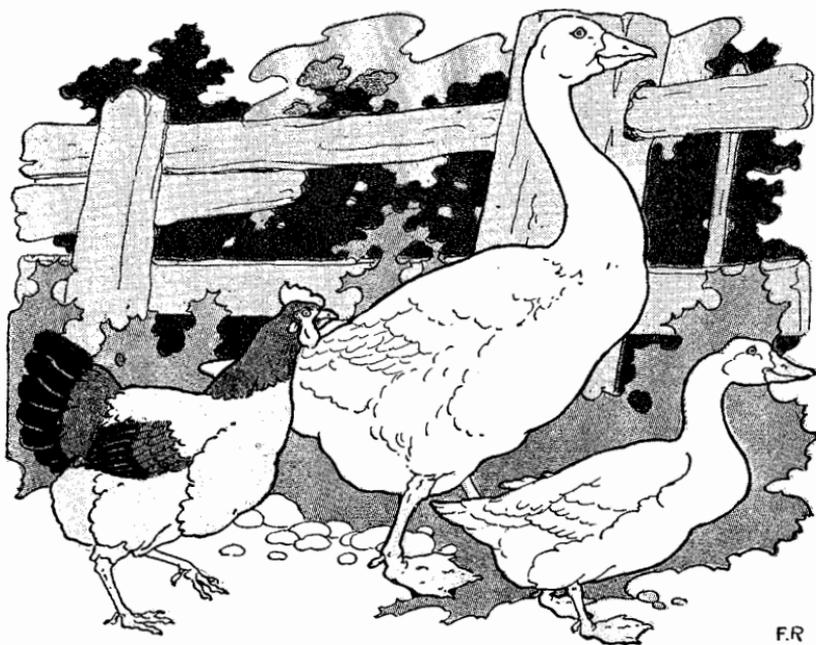
He ran away from the dog.

Soon he ran into his house.

He said,
“A house in the ground
is the house for me.”



I can make white bread,
Thick and thin;
I can make white bread,
Fit for a king.



THE WALK

One day Old Mother Hen,
White Goose and Fluffy Duck
went for a walk.

Soon they came to the woods.
They walked on and on
in the woods.

By and by Old Mother Hen said,
“Let us go home.”

White Goose said,
“Yes, let us go home.”

Fluffy Duck said,
“Oh yes, let us go home.”

They walked this way.
They walked that way.
But they could not
find the way home.

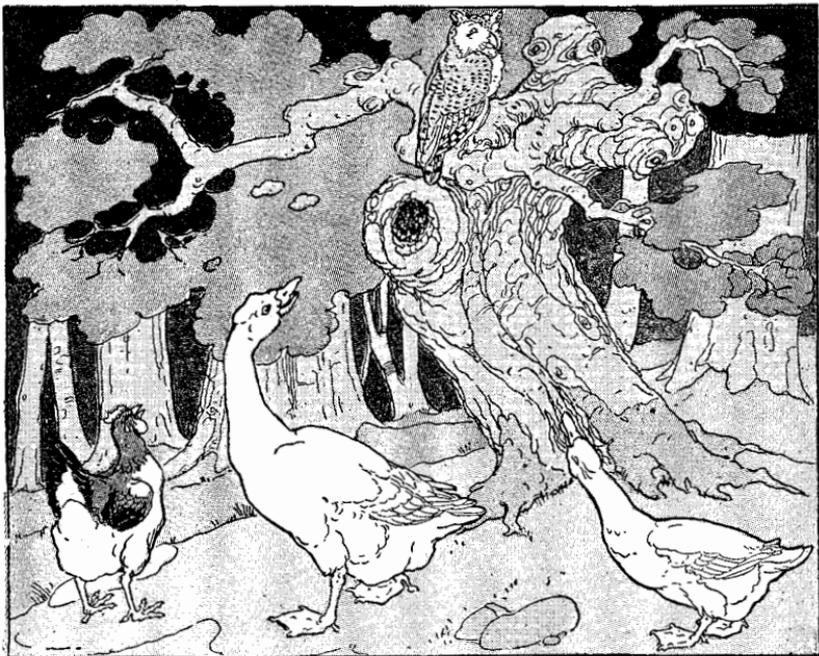
Fluffy Duck cried,
“Oh, we are lost!
We are lost!
What shall we do?”

White Goose cried,
“Oh, we are lost!
We are lost!
What shall we do?”

Mother Hen said,
“Let us try again
to find the way home.”

So they tried again.
They walked this way.
They walked that way.
But they could not
find the way home.

Fluffy Duck cried,
“What shall we do?
We shall not get home to-night.”



White Goose cried,
“What shall we do?
We shall not get home to-night.”

Mother Hen said,
“There is Wise Owl.
Let us ask Wise Owl
the way home.”



Wise Owl was up in a tree.

He was asleep.

Mother Hen called,

“Cluck, cluck! Cluck, cluck!

Wise Owl! Wise Owl!”

But Wise Owl did not wake up.

White Goose said,

“Let me call Wise Owl.”

She called,

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Wise Owl! Wise Owl!”

But Wise Owl did not wake up.

Then Fluffy Duck said,
“Let me call Wise Owl.”

He called,
“Quack, quack! Quack, quack!
Wise Owl! Wise Owl!”

But Wise Owl
did not wake up.

Soon a woodpecker
flew by.

Mother Hen called,
“Stop, Woodpecker, stop!”
So the woodpecker stopped.

Mother Hen said,
“We are lost in the woods.
Can you tell us
the way home?”

The woodpecker said,
“I can not tell you
the way home.
But I will ask Wise Owl.
He is up in that tree.”

And away he flew
into Wise Owl’s tree.

The woodpecker
pecked Wise Owl’s head.
Wise Owl opened his eyes.

The woodpecker said,
“Mother Hen is lost
in the woods.
Can you tell her
the way home?”

Wise Owl said,
“I can not tell Mother Hen
the way home.
But I will tell you
what to do.
Go and find Mr. Wind.
He will tell Mother Hen
the way home.”

So they all
looked for Mr. Wind.

Soon they heard Mr. Wind call,
“Woo-woo! Woo-woo!”

Mother Hen called,
“Mr. Wind! Mr. Wind!
Will you tell me the way home?”



Mr. Wind said,
“Woo-woo! Woo-woo!
Come with me.
Come with me.”

So they went with Mr. Wind.
And they all
found the way home.

WEE BROWNIE AND THE OLD OLD MAN

Once upon a time,
there was an Old Old Man.

He lived in an old old house.

One day the Old Old Man said,
“What shall I do?
I have nothing to eat.
I have nothing to drink.
I am too old to work.
What shall I do?”

Wee Brownie
lived in the Old Old Man's house.
He lived in a candlestick.

He heard the Old Old Man say,
“What shall I do?
I have nothing to eat.
I have nothing to drink.
I am too old to work.
What shall I do?”

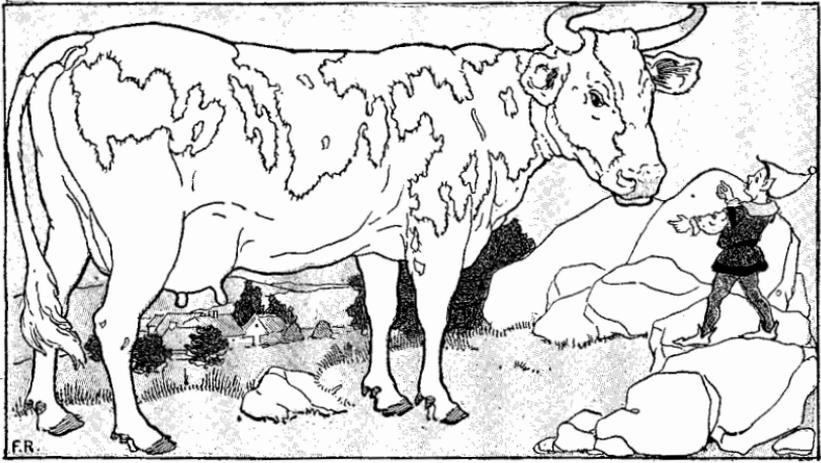
Wee Brownie said,
“I will help him.”
By and by he
jumped out of the candlestick.
He went to the baker.
He said,
“Baker, will you
help the Old Old Man?
He has nothing to eat.
He has nothing to drink.
And he is too old to work.”



The baker said,
“Here is some bread.
Give this bread
to the Old Old Man.”

Wee Brownie said,
“Thank you, good Baker.
The Old Old Man likes bread.”

Then Wee Brownie went on.



Soon he met a cow.
He said,
“Cow, will you
help the Old Old Man?
He has nothing to eat.
He has nothing to drink.
And he is too old to work.”

The cow said,
“Oh yes! I will help
the Old Old Man.”

Here is some milk.
Give this milk
to the Old Old Man.”

Wee Brownie said,
“Thank you, good Cow.”
Then he ran home.

Wee Brownie
hid the bread and milk
in the cupboard.

That night he
jumped up on the table.

He put the bread and milk
on the table.

Then he jumped
into his candlestick
and went to sleep.

In the morning
the Old Old Man said,
“What do I see?
Bread and milk?”

Then he ate the bread and milk.

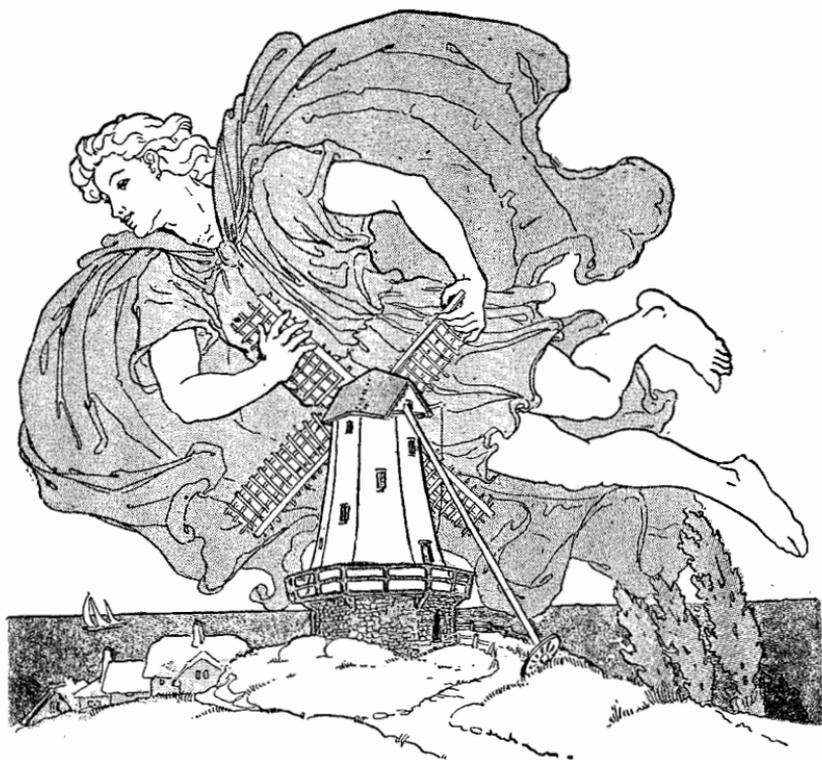
Every night Wee Brownie
went to the baker.

The baker gave him bread
for the Old Old Man.

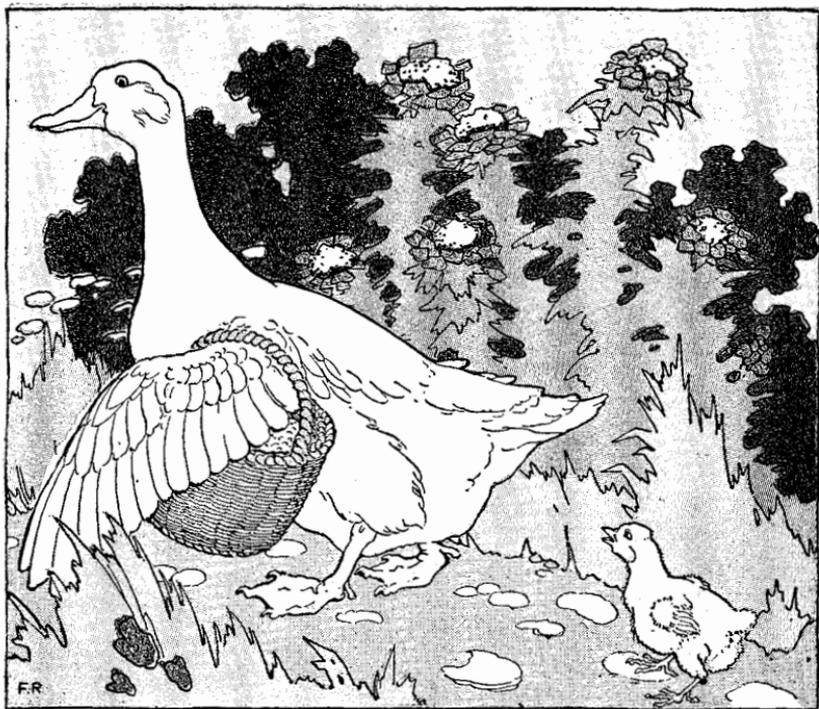
Every night Wee Brownie
went to the cow.

The cow gave him milk
for the Old Old Man.

So the Old Old Man
was never hungry again.



Blow, wind, blow,
And go, mill, go.
So the miller may grind his corn.
And the baker may take it,
And into bread make it,
And bring us some hot in the morn.



FLUFFY DUCK'S CORN

Fluffy Duck had some corn.

Little Chick saw the corn.

He said,

“I like corn.

I will have Fluffy Duck's corn.”

So he said to Fluffy Duck,
“Fluffy Duck,
I want some corn.
Give me that corn.”

Fluffy Duck said,
“This is my corn.
Get it, if you can.”
And away she ran.

Then Little Chick
began to run after Fluffy Duck.

Soon Fluffy Duck met a dog.
She said to the dog,
“Quack, quack! Quack, quack!
What shall I do?
Little Chick wants my corn.
He will soon catch me.”

The dog said,
“Run! Run!
Then Little Chick
can not catch you.”

Fluffy Duck ran on.
She met a cat.
She said,
“Quack, quack! Quack, quack!
What shall I do? What shall I do?
Little Chick wants my corn.
He will soon catch me.”

The cat said,
“Run faster, Fluffy Duck.
Then Little Chick
can not catch you.”

So Fluffy Duck
tried to run faster.

She tried and tried.

But she could not run faster.

Then she began to cry,
“Oh, Little Chick will catch me.”

Wise Owl was up in his tree.
He heard Fluffy Duck crying.
He flew down from the tree.
He said,
“Fluffy Duck,
why are you crying?”

Fluffy Duck said,
“Little Chick wants my corn.
He will soon catch me.
Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!”



Then Wise Owl
whispered something
to Fluffy Duck.

Fluffy Duck stopped crying.
She began to laugh, and said,
“Now Little Chick
will not catch me.”

Fluffy Duck began to run again.
Soon she came to a pond.
Then she waited for Little Chick.

Little Chick soon came along.
He saw Fluffy Duck.
He said,

“Now I can get
Fluffy Duck’s corn.”

But Fluffy Duck
jumped into the pond.

She called out,
“Catch me, if you can!
Ha-ha! Ha-ha!”

Then she began to swim.

Little Chick could not swim.
So he did not get the corn
that day.

THE LITTLE OLD WOMAN'S JOKE

Once there was a Wee Brownie.
He lived in a cupboard.
The cupboard was
in the Little Old Woman's house.

Wee Brownie
was a good little brownie.
He liked to make
the Little Old Woman happy.
He liked to make
every one happy.

One night Wee Brownie
jumped out of the cupboard.



Wee Brownie said,
“I will make some gingerbread
for the Little Old Woman.”

So he made the gingerbread.
Then he put it
on the Little Old Woman’s table.

In the morning
the Little Old Woman
found the gingerbread.

She said,
“Who made this gingerbread?”
Then she ate the gingerbread.

She said,
“Oh, that was good
gingerbread!”

That night Wee Brownie
jumped out of the cupboard again.

He made some gingerbread
for the Little Old Woman.

Then he put it
on the Little Old Woman's table.

In the morning
the Little Old Woman
found the gingerbread.

She said,
“Who made this gingerbread?”
Then she ate the gingerbread.
She said,
“That was good gingerbread!”

Every night Wee Brownie
made some gingerbread.

Every morning
the Little Old Woman
found the gingerbread.

And every morning she
ate the gingerbread.

One day,
the Little Old Woman said,
“To-night, I will play a joke.”
Then she began to laugh.
She laughed all day.

That night
the Little Old Woman
made something.

Then she put it
on the table.

She laughed and said,
“Oh, this is a good joke.”

Then she went to bed.

In the night Wee Brownie
jumped out of the cupboard.

He jumped up on the table
to make the gingerbread.

He lighted the candle.

He saw something on the table.

He said,

“What do I see?”

It was a big gingerbread!

Wee Brownie laughed,
“Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
The Little Old Woman
made some gingerbread for me.”

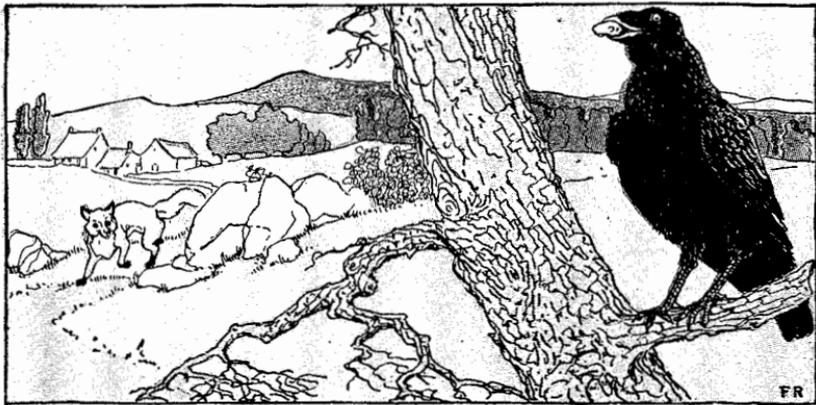
And he ate the gingerbread.

So every night
the Little Old Woman
made some gingerbread
for Wee Brownie.

Every night Wee Brownie
found the gingerbread.

Then he made some
for the Little Old Woman.

And every morning
the Little Old Woman
found the gingerbread.



THE FOX AND THE CHEESE

Once there was a Mother Crow.
One day she
found some cheese.

She said,
“Caw-caw! Caw-caw!
This is good cheese.
I will give it
to my little crows.
Caw-caw! Caw-caw!”

She took the cheese
in her mouth.

And away she flew.

She flew and flew
till she came to a tree.

Then she stopped.

Just then Sly Fox
came along.

He said,

“Mother Crow has some cheese.
The little crows
shall not have that cheese.
I will have it.”

So Sly Fox called,
“How do you do,
Mother Crow?”

Mother Crow did not answer.

Sly Fox called again,

“How do you do,

Mother Crow?”

But Mother Crow
did not answer.

Sly Fox said,

“I will ask again.”

So Sly Fox called again
in a big voice,

“How do you do,

Mother Crow?”

But Mother Crow
did not answer.

Sly Fox said,

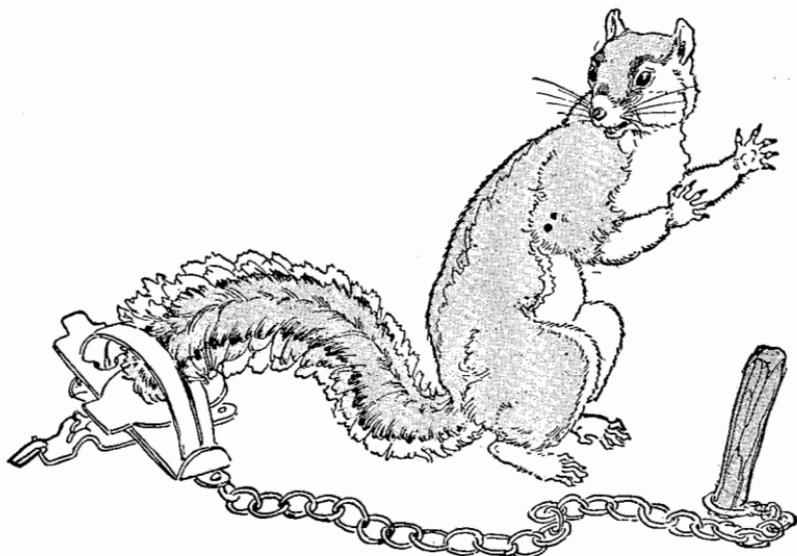
“How can I get that cheese?”

Soon he said to Mother Crow,
“Wise Owl said
that you sing well.
Sing for me.
Please sing for me.”

This made Mother Crow happy.
She opened her mouth
and began to sing,
“Caw-caw! Caw-caw!”

Down came the cheese.
Sly Fox said,
“Thank you for the cheese,
Mother Crow.
You do sing well.”

Then he ran away with it.
So the little crows
had no cheese that day.



GRAY SQUIRREL'S TAIL

Once upon a time
Gray Squirrel
caught his tail in a trap.

He said,
“Oh, what shall I do?
I am caught.”

He cried out,
“Help! Help!
I am caught!
I am caught in a trap.”

Soon a rabbit
heard Gray Squirrel call.

He ran and ran
till he came to Gray Squirrel.

Gray Squirrel said,
“Oh, please help me!
My tail is caught in this trap.”

The rabbit said,
“I have no time to help you.
I am in a hurry.
But I will send some one
to help you.”

And the rabbit ran on.

Soon the rabbit met a cat.

He said,

“Cat, your friend Gray Squirrel wants to see you.”

The cat said,

“Where is Gray Squirrel?”

“He is down by the pond,”
said the rabbit.

“I will go to him,”
said the cat.

Soon the cat
found Gray Squirrel.

She said,

“Gray Squirrel,
do you want to see me?”



Gray Squirrel said,
“Oh, please help me!
My tail is caught in this trap.”

The cat said,
“I have no time to help you.
I am in a hurry.
But I will send some one
to help you.”

And the cat ran on.

Soon the cat met a pig.
She said,
“Pig, your friend Gray Squirrel
wants to see you.”

The pig said,
“Where is Gray Squirrel?”

“He is down by the pond,”
said the cat.

“I will go to him,”
said the pig.

Soon the pig
found Gray Squirrel.

He said,
“Gray Squirrel,
do you want to see me?”

Gray Squirrel said,
“Oh, please help me!
My tail is caught
in this trap.”

The pig said,
“I have no time
to help you.
I am in a hurry.
But I will send some one
to help you.”

And the pig ran on.

Soon he met a goat.
He said,
“Goat, your friend
Gray Squirrel
wants to see you.”

The goat said,
“Where is Gray Squirrel?”

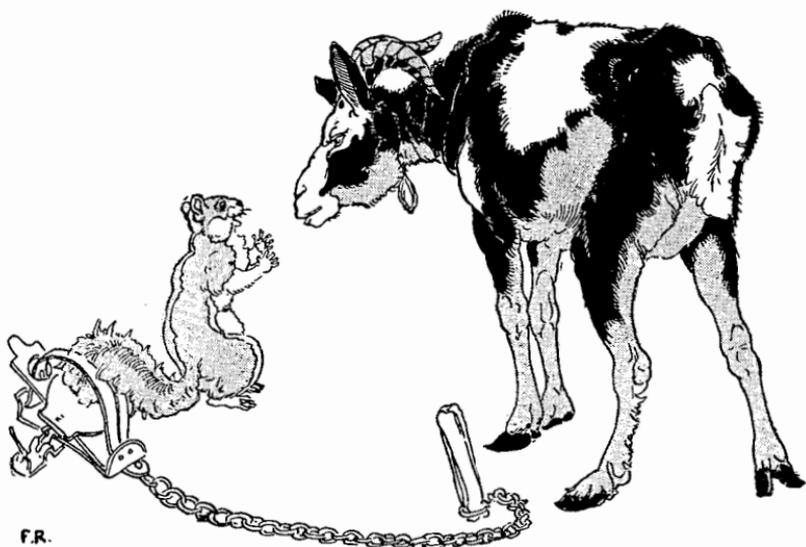
“He is down by the pond,”
said the pig.

“I will go to him,”
said the goat.

Soon the goat
found Gray Squirrel.

He said,
“Gray Squirrel,
do you want me?”

Gray Squirrel said,
“Oh yes, I do want you.
My tail is caught in this trap.
Please help me!”



The goat said,
“I can not help you.
I am in a hurry.
I have no time now.
I will send some one
to help you.”

And the goat ran on.

Gray Squirrel said
“Oh, what shall I do?
The cat will not help me.
The pig will not help me.
The goat will not help me.
No one will help me.
I shall never get out of this trap!”

Just then Gray Squirrel
heard a voice.

“Too-hoo! Too-hoo!
Too-hoo! Too-hoo!”

“Who is that?”
called Gray Squirrel.

“It is Wise Owl,”
said the voice.

Gray Squirrel said,
“My tail is caught in this trap!
The rabbit would not help me.
The cat would not help me.
The pig would not help me.
The goat would not help me.
Will you help me?”

Wise Owl said,
“Why don’t you help yourself?
Pull! Gray Squirrel, pull!”

So Gray Squirrel began to pull.
He soon pulled his tail
out of the trap.

Then he began to laugh
and ran home.

BUSY CHICK

Once a Mother Hen
had some little chicks.

One little chick
was a busy chick.

He liked to work.

He liked to help Mother Hen.

So Mother Hen
called him "Busy Chick."

But the other little chicks
were not busy chicks.

They did not like to work.

They did not like
to help Mother Hen.

They liked to play.

So they played all day.



One day the little chicks
were playing near the house.

Soon Mother Hen called,
“Come, little chicks!
Come into the house!”

Busy Chick heard
Mother Hen call.

He said,
“Mother is calling.
She wants us to help her.”
And he ran into the house.

The other little chicks
heard Mother Hen call.

They said,
“Mother is calling us.
She wants us to help her.
We do not want to work.
We want to play.”

So they did not go
into the house.

By and by Busy Chick
came out of the house.

He began to play again.

Soon Mother Hen called again,
“Come, little chicks!
Come into the house!”

Busy Chick said,
“Mother is calling again.
She wants us to help her.”

So he ran into the house.

But the other little chicks
did not go into the house.

They did not want to work.

They wanted to play.

They said,

“Mother is calling again.

Let Busy Chick go.

He likes to work.

Let him work!

We like to play.”

So they played.

Busy Chick said to Mother Hen,
“Here I am, Mother.
What can I do to help you?”

“I have nothing
for you to do,”
said Mother Hen.

“But here is some corn
for you to eat.”

So Busy Chick ate the corn.

The other little chicks
had no corn that day.

SQUEAKY AND THE TRAP

Squeaky was a little mouse.
She lived with her mother
in a cupboard.

One night Squeaky
wanted some cheese.

She looked and looked
in the cupboard.

But there was no cheese
in the cupboard.

Squeaky said,
“Mother, I want some cheese.
Will you give me some.”

Mother Mouse said,
“Squeaky, I have no cheese
to give you.”

Squeaky said,
“Then I shall look for some.
I shall look
all over the house.”

“Do not go, Squeaky,”
said Mother Mouse.
“There is a trap in the house.
You will be caught.”

Squeaky said,
“Oh, who is afraid?
Who is afraid of a trap?”
Then she jumped
out of the cupboard.

Squeaky looked and looked
for some cheese.

She looked upstairs.

There was no cheese there.

She looked downstairs.

But she found no cheese there.

She said,

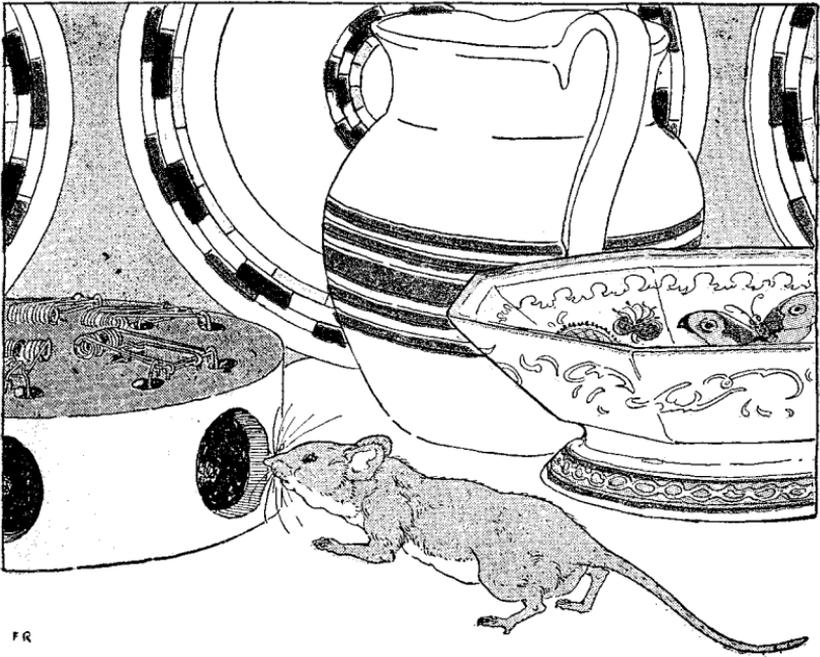
“There is some cheese
in this house.
I can smell it.”

Squeaky began to look again
for the cheese.

She looked and looked.

Soon she said,

“Oh, I see the cheese!
There it is!”



FR

She ran to get the cheese.

“Bang!”

Squeaky was caught
by the nose.

The cheese was in a trap.
And Squeaky’s nose
was caught in the trap.

Squeaky pulled and pulled.
Soon she pulled away
from the trap.

Then she ran home.
She began to cry,
“Squeak! Squeak! Squeak!
Oh, my nose! Oh, my nose!”

Mother Mouse
heard Squeaky cry.
She said,
“Oh, Squeaky!
Why are you crying?”

Squeaky cried,
“Oh, my nose! Oh, my nose!”
Mother, I am afraid of the trap.
It caught my nose.”

THE ROOSTER AND THE GRASSHOPPER

Once upon a time
there was a grasshopper.

The grasshopper liked to jump.
He jumped and jumped all day.

One day a rooster
came along.

He saw the grasshopper jump.

He said,

“Grasshopper,
why do you jump all day?”

The grasshopper said,
“Oh, I like to jump.
I can jump high.
I can jump higher than you.”

The rooster said,
“What did you say?
Can you jump higher than I?”

The grasshopper said.
“Oh yes, I can jump higher
than you.
Do you want to see me jump?”

“Yes, jump away,”
said the rooster.

And the grasshopper
began to jump.



The rooster said,
“Let me see you jump high.”

The grasshopper jumped again.

“Jump higher!”
called the rooster.

The grasshopper jumped higher.

Then the rooster said,
“Yes, you can jump high.
But can you
jump as high as my head?”

The grasshopper said,
“Oh yes! Look at me!”
And he began to jump again.

Just then the rooster
opened his mouth.

The grasshopper
jumped into the rooster's mouth.

And that was the end
of the grasshopper.

LITTLE BUNNY'S GIANT

One night Little Bunny
went for a walk.

He walked on and on.

Soon he saw something!
It was sitting on a fence.
It had a great big head.
The great big head
had big red eyes.

It had a big red nose
and a big red mouth.

“Oh! Oh!” said Little Bunny.
“That is a great big giant!”
And away Little Bunny ran.

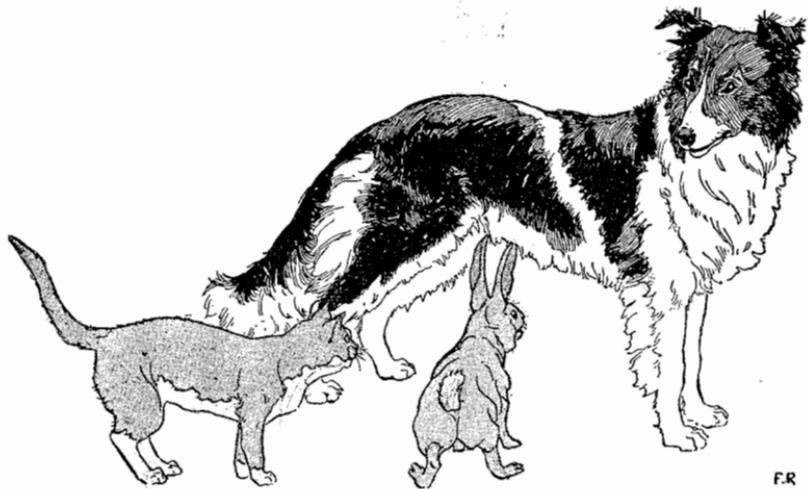
Soon he met a cat.

The cat said,
“Why are you running,
Little Bunny?”

Little Bunny said,
“I have seen a great big giant!
He had a great big head.
The great big head
had big red eyes.
It had a big red nose
and a big red mouth.”

The cat said,
“Where is the great big giant?”

Little Bunny said,
“The great big giant
is sitting on a fence.”



“Let us kill the great big giant,”
said the cat.

Little Bunny said,
“Oh yes, let us kill the giant.”

So Little Bunny and the cat
went to kill the great big giant.

On the way they met a dog.

The dog said,
“Why are you running?”

Little Bunny said,
“I have seen a great big giant!
He had a great big head.
The great big head
had big red eyes.
It had a big red nose
and a big red mouth.”

The dog said,
“Where is the big giant?”

Little Bunny said,
“The great big giant
is sitting on a fence.
We are going to kill him.”

The dog said,
“May I go with you?
I will help you
kill the great big giant.”

Little Bunny said,
“Yes, you may come.”
So they all ran on.

By and by
Little Bunny said,
“Look! Look over there!
There he is!
There is the great big giant!
He is sitting on the fence!
See his big red eyes!
See his big red nose!
See his big red mouth!”

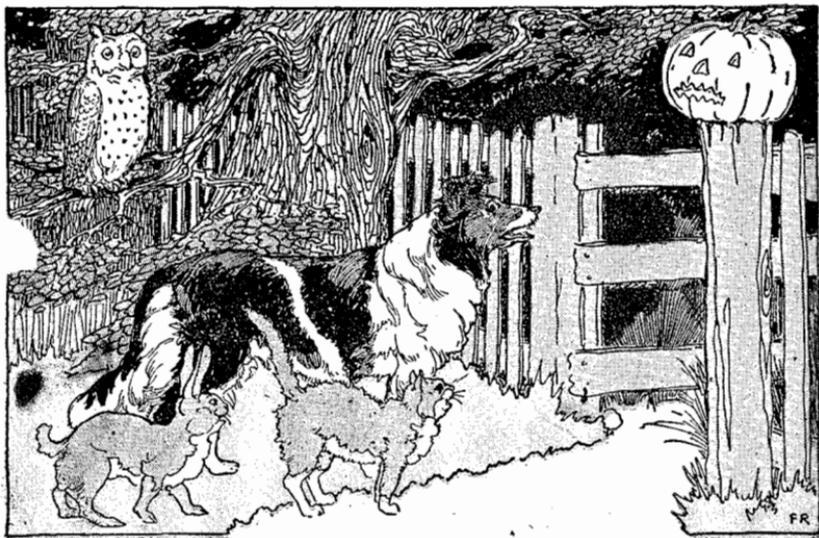
The cat said, "Oh yes,
I see his big red eyes!
I see his big red nose!
I see his big red mouth!"

Then Little Bunny said,
"Now let us kill him."

Just then, they heard a noise.
"Ha-ha! Ha-ha!"
The noise came from a tree.
Little Bunny looked up
in the tree.

There sat Wise Owl.
He laughed and laughed.

Little Bunny said,
"Why do you laugh,
Wise Owl?"



Wise Owl said,
“Oh, Little Bunny,
that is not a giant.
That is Jack O’Lantern!
Ha-ha! Ha-ha!”

Wise Owl laughed and laughed.
Little Bunny began to laugh.
So they all laughed.

CHICKEN LITTLE

One day Chicken Little
went for a walk.

Something fell on her tail.

“Oh! Oh!” said Chicken Little,
“the sky is falling!
I will go and tell the king.”

On the way she
met Henny Penny.

Henny Penny said,
“Where are you going,
Chicken Little?”

Chicken Little said,
“Oh, Henny Penny,
the sky is falling!
I am going to tell the king.”

“Who told you?”
asked Henny Penny.

Chicken Little said,
“I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.”

“I will go, too,”
said Henny Penny.

They ran on
till they met Cocky Locky.

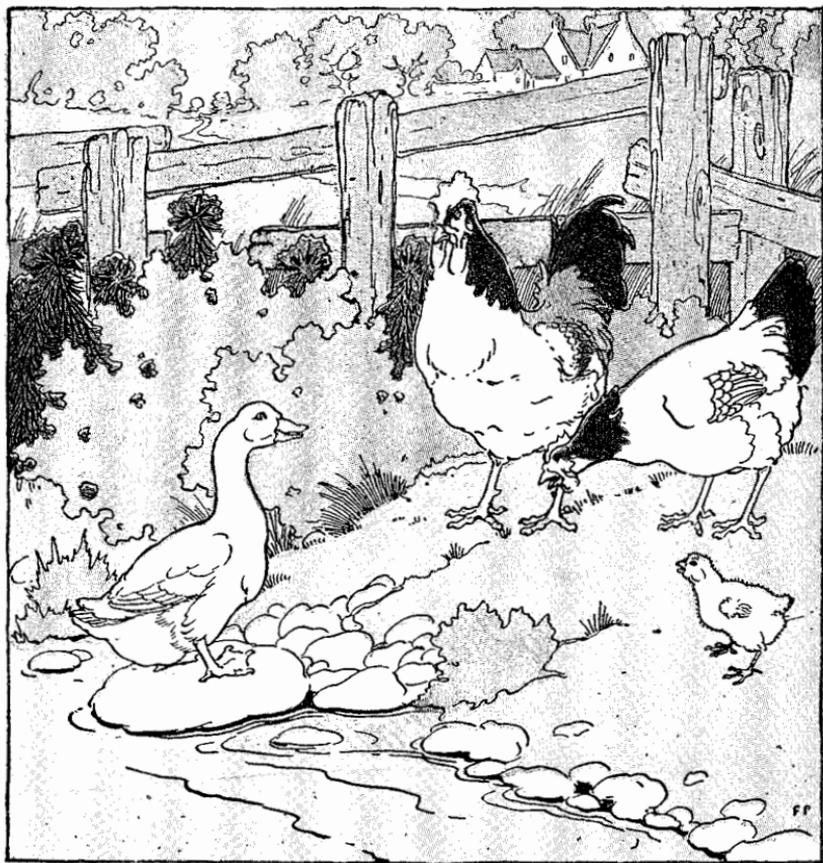
Cocky Locky said,
“Where are you going so fast?”

Chicken Little said,
“Oh, Cocky Locky,
the sky is falling!
We are going to tell the king.”

“Who told you?”
asked Cocky Locky.

Chicken Little said,
“I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.”

Cocky Locky said,
“Then I will go, too.”



So they ran on
till they met Ducky Lucky.

Ducky Lucky said,
“Where are you going so fast?”

Chicken Little said,
“Oh, Ducky Lucky,
the sky is falling!
We are going to tell the king.”

“Who told you?”
asked Ducky Lucky.

Chicken Little said,
“I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.”

“May I go with you?”
asked Ducky Lucky.

“Yes, you may,”
said Chicken Little.

So they all ran on
till they met Goosey Loosey.

Goosey Loosey looked at
Chicken Little, Henny Penny,
Cocky Locky and Ducky Lucky.

She said,
“Good-morning!
Where are you going?”

Chicken Little said,
“Oh, Goosey Loosey,
the sky is falling!
We are going to tell the king.”

“Who told you?”
asked Goosey Loosey.

Chicken Little said,
“I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.”

“May I go with you
to tell the king?”
asked Goosey Loosey.

“Yes, you may,”
said Chicken Little.

Then they all ran on
till they met Turkey Lurkey.

Turkey Lurkey said,
“Why are you running so fast?”

Chicken Little said,
“Oh, Turkey Lurkey,
the sky is falling!
We are going to tell the king.”

“May I go with you
to tell the king?”
asked Turkey Lurkey.



F.R.

“Yes, you may,”
said Chicken Little.
“Come on.”

They ran on
till they met Foxy Loxy.

Foxy Loxy said,
“Where are you going?”

Chicken Little said,
“Oh, Foxy Loxy,
the sky is falling!
We are going to tell the king.”

Foxy Loxy said,
“Come with me.
I will take you
to the king.”

So Chicken Little,
Henny Penny, Cocky Locky,
Ducky Lucky, Goosey Loosey
and Turkey Lurkey
went with Foxy Loxy.

Foxy Loxy
took them into his den.

But they never came out again.

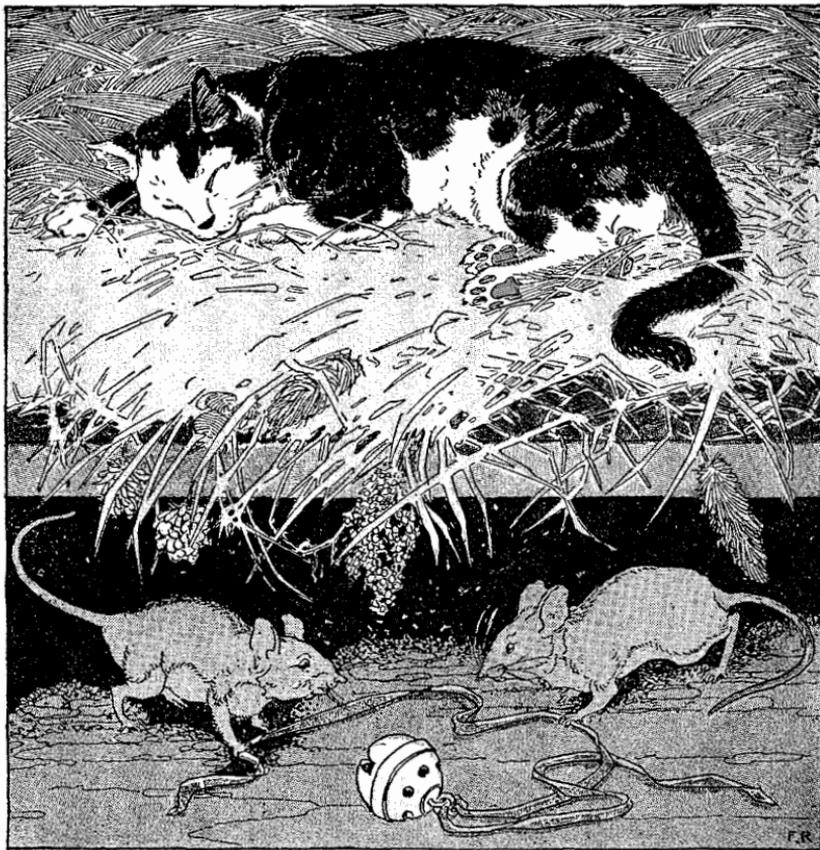
BELLING PUSSY

Gray Mouse and Squeaky
lived in a house.

One night Gray Mouse
saw Pussy.

She ran to Squeaky and cried,
“Oh, Squeaky,
I have seen Pussy.
I shall never go out again.
I am afraid of cats.”

Squeaky said,
“Do not be afraid, Gray Mouse.
I will tell you
what we can do.



Let us put a bell on Pussy.
When she runs,
the bell will ring.
When we hear the bell,
we can hide.”

“Oh yes,” said Gray Mouse,
“let us bell Pussy.
Let us put a bell on her.
When the bell rings,
we can hear Pussy coming.
Then we can run away and hide.
Pussy will never catch us then.”

Squeaky said,
“Who will bell Pussy?
Gray Mouse, will you
put a bell on Pussy?”

“Oh no, no!”
said Gray Mouse.
“I can not put a bell
on Pussy.
I am afraid of cats.
You put a bell on her, Squeaky.”

Squeaky said,
“Oh no, no!
How can I put a bell
on Pussy?
I am too little.
Pussy would catch me.
Gray Mouse, please put a bell
on Pussy!”

But Gray Mouse said,
“Squeaky, how can I
put a bell on Pussy?
I told you I am afraid of cats.”

Gray Mouse was afraid of cats.
Squeaky was too little.
So they did not
put a bell on Pussy that night.

THE PANCAKE

Once upon a time
there was an old woman.
She had seven children.

One day the children said,
“Oh, Mother, we are hungry!
Please give us something to eat.”

The old woman said,
“I will make a pancake
for you.”

So she made a pancake
for the seven hungry children.

The seven children said,
“Oh, Mother, give us
the pancake to eat.
We are so hungry!”

The pancake heard this.
It said,
“The seven children
want to eat me.
They shall not eat me!
I will jump out of the pan.
Then I will roll away.”

The pancake jumped
out of the pan.

It called out,
“Good-bye, children!”

Then it rolled and rolled
out of the door.



F.R.

The old woman
saw the pancake roll away.
She cried,
“Stop, Pancake, stop!”
But the pancake rolled on.

The seven children
saw the pancake roll away.

They cried,
“Stop, Pancake, stop!”
But the pancake rolled on.

By and by the pancake
met an old man.

The old man said,
“Good-morning, Pancake!
How are you to-day?”

The pancake said,
“I am well, thank you.
How are you?”

“I am hungry,”
said the old man.
“I want to eat you.”

The pancake said,
“You shall not eat me.”
And it began to roll away.

The old man cried,
“Stop, Pancake, stop!”

The pancake said,
“I would not stop
for the old woman.
I would not stop
for the seven children.
I shall not stop for you!”
And it rolled on.

The pancake met a duck.
“Quack! Quack! Quack!”
said the duck.
“How are you, Pancake?”



The pancake said,
“I am well, thank you.
How are you to-day?”

“I am hungry,”
said the duck.

“I want to eat you.”

The pancake said,
“You shall not eat me.”
And it began to roll away.

The duck saw the pancake
roll down the hill.

She cried
“Stop, Pancake, stop!
I want to eat you.”

The pancake said,
“I would not stop
for the old woman.
I would not stop
for the seven children.
I would not stop
for the old man.
I shall not stop for you!”
And it rolled on.

Soon the pancake
met a goose.

The goose said,
“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!
Good-morning, Pancake.
How are you to-day?”

“I am well, thank you,”
said the pancake.
“How are you?”

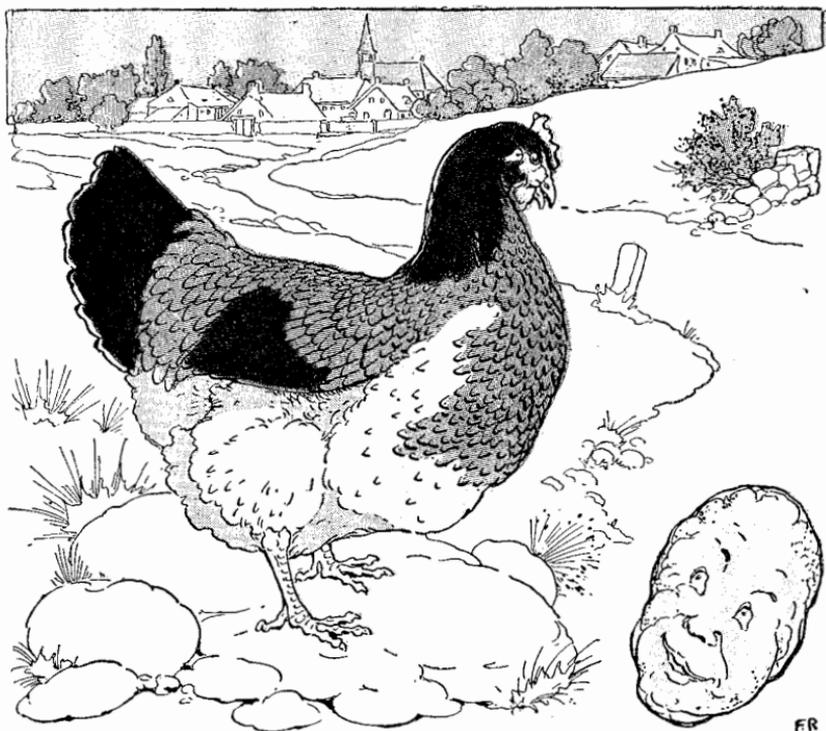
The goose said,
“I am hungry.
I want to eat you.”

The pancake said,
“You shall not eat me.”
And it began to roll away.

The goose cried,
“Stop, Pancake, stop!”

The pancake said,
“I would not stop
for the old woman.
I would not stop
for the seven children.
I would not stop
for the old man.
I would not stop
for the duck.
I shall not stop for you!”
And it rolled on.

The pancake met a hen.
The hen said,
“Cluck! Cluck! Cluck!
How are you, Pancake?”



“I am well, thank you,”
said the pancake.

“How are you to-day?”

“I am hungry,”
said the hen.

“I want to eat you.”

The pancake said,
“You shall not eat me.”
And it began to roll away.

The hen cried,
“Stop, Pancake, stop!”
The pancake called out,

“I would not stop
for the old woman.

I would not stop
for the seven children.

I would not stop
for the old man.

I would not stop
for the duck.

I would not stop
for the goose.

I shall not stop for you!”

And it rolled on.

Soon the pancake met a pig.
The pig said,
“Ouf! Ouf! Ouf!
Why are you rolling so fast?”

“I am rolling away
from the hen,”
said the pancake.
“She wants to eat me.”

The pig said,
“The hen shall not eat you,
Let us go into the woods.
Then she will not catch you.”

The pancake said,
“Yes, let us go into the woods.”
So the pig and the pancake
went into the woods.

Soon they came to a brook.
The pig could swim.
So he jumped into the brook
and began to swim.

The pancake could not swim.
It cried,
“Stop, Pig, stop!”
The pig stopped.

“What shall I do?”
cried the pancake.
“I can not get over the brook
I can not swim!”

The pig said,
“Jump on my snout.
I will take you
over the brook.”

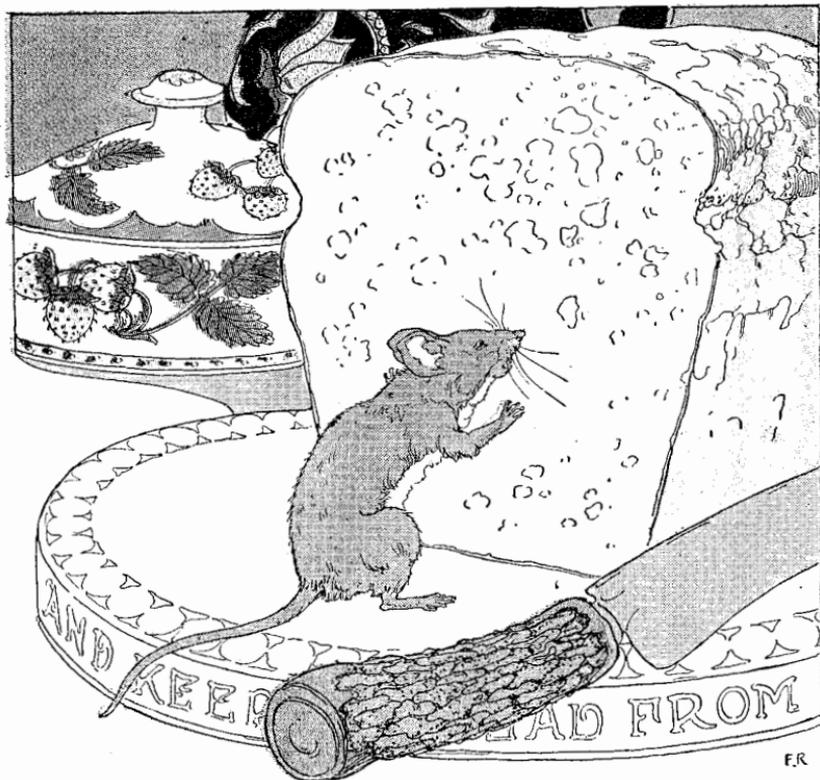


The pancake
jumped on the pig's snout.

Soon the pig
opened his mouth.

The pancake fell
into the pig's mouth.

And that was the end
of the pancake.



Gray mouse, gray mouse,
Hide in your little house.
If on my bread you sup,
The cat will eat you up.
Gray mouse, gray mouse,
Hide in your little house.

THE WOODPECKER

Once upon a time a man
was walking in the woods.

He walked on and on.

By and by he
came to a little house.

He said,

“Oh, here is a little house.
I can get something to eat.
I am hungry.”

So he went to the house.

He rapped on the door,
“Rap! Rap! Rap!”

A little old woman
opened the door.

The man said,
“Little old woman,
I am hungry.
Will you please
give me something to eat?”

The little old woman said,
“I have no meat.
I have no bread.
I have no cake.
I have nothing for you.”

The man said,
“Will you make a cake for me?”
“Yes, I will,”
said the little old woman.

Then the little old woman began to make a cake for the man.

Soon the cake was baked. The little old woman looked at it.

She said,
“This cake is too big to give to the man. I will make a little cake for him.”

So she put the cake in the cupboard.

Then the little old woman made a little cake.



When the cake was baked,
she said,

“This cake is too big
to give to the man.”

So she put this cake
in the cupboard.

She said,
“I will try again
to make a little cake.”

This time
the little old woman
made a wee wee cake.

She looked at it and said,
“This cake is too big.
I shall not give it
to the man.
I want it.”

So she put this cake
in the cupboard.

Then she went to the man
and said,

“I have no cakes
to give away.
Go on to the next house!”

This made the man angry.
He had waited and waited
for something to eat.

He said,
“Little old woman,
you shall be a woodpecker!”

Soon the little old woman
was a woodpecker.

She flew out of the door
into the woods.

Now she pecks trees
to find something to eat.



F.R.

Rub-a-dub-dub,
Three men in a tub,
And who do you think was there?
The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick maker,
And all of them going to the fair.



PROUD DUCK

Once upon a time
a duck was proud.
So she was called
“Proud Duck.”

One day Proud Duck
was in a pond.

She said,
“I am a fine duck!
I can swim.
I can fly.
I can run.”

Then she began to swim.

Soon she saw a fish
in the pond.

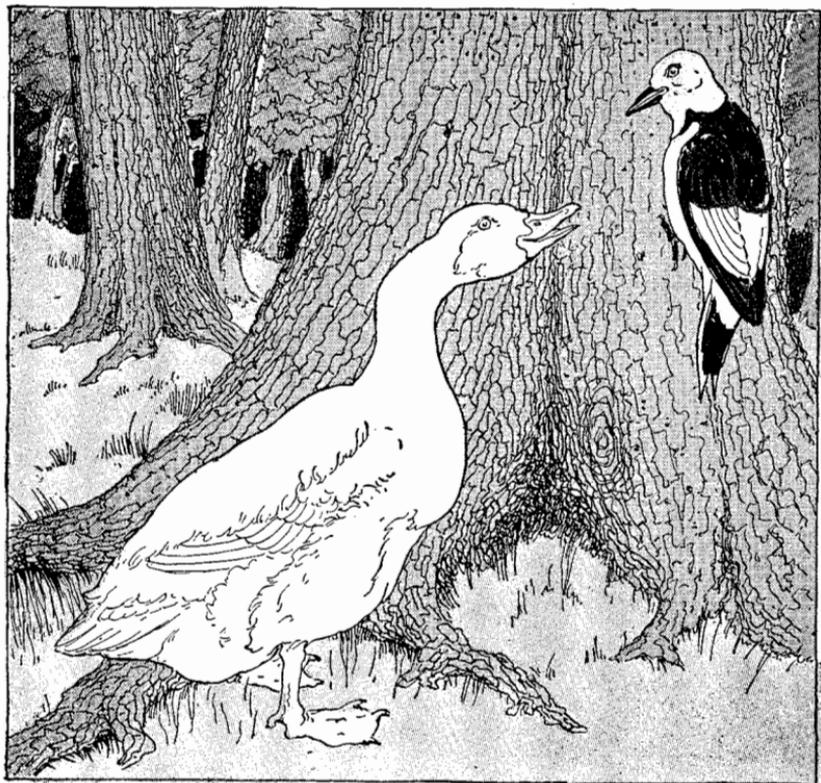
She said to the fish,
“Fish, you can swim
but you can not run.
You can not fly.
I can fly.
I can run and I can swim.
Oh, I am a fine duck!
Quack! Quack! Quack!
See me swim!”

And Proud Duck
began to swim.

Soon Proud Duck
saw a squirrel.

She called to the squirrel,
“Squirrel, you can run
but you can not swim.
You can not fly.
I can fly.
I can swim and I can run.
Oh, I am a fine duck!
Quack! Quack! Quack!
See me run!”

Then Proud Duck
flew out of the pond
and began to run.



By and by Proud Duck
saw a woodpecker.

She called,
“Stop, Woodpecker, stop!”

The woodpecker stopped.

Proud Duck said,
“Woodpecker, you can fly
and you can run
but you can not swim.
I can swim.
I can run and I can fly.
I am a fine duck!
Quack! Quack! Quack!
See me fly!”

Then Proud Duck
began to fly.
Soon she heard a noise.
“Too-hoo! Too-hoo!”

It was Wise Owl
up in a tree.

Wise Owl said to Proud Duck,
“Why are you so proud?”

Proud Duck said,
“Wise Owl, I can run.
I can swim and I can fly.
I am a fine duck!
Quack! Quack! Quack!”

Wise Owl said,
“Do not be so proud.
You can swim,
but a fish swims faster than you.
You can run, but a squirrel
runs faster than you.
You can fly,
but a woodpecker
can fly faster than you.
Do not be so proud.”

Then Proud Duck began to hang
her head.

SLY FOX AND LITTLE BUNNY

One day Sly Fox was hungry.

He looked and looked, but he could find nothing to eat.

So he sat down under a tree.

He said,
“I will wait here.
Something good to eat
will soon come along.”

Sly Fox waited and waited.

By and by Little Bunny came running by.



Sly Fox said,
“Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Here is Little Bunny!
Now I shall have a good dinner.”

So he called out,
“Stop, Little Bunny, stop!”
Little Bunny stopped.

Sly Fox said,
“Good-morning, Little Bunny!
How are you to-day?”

“I am well, thank you,”
said Little Bunny.

Sly Fox said,
“Why were you running so fast,
Little Bunny?”

Little Bunny said,
“Some one wants to catch me.
Let me run on
or he will get me.”

Sly Fox said,
“Who wants to catch you?
Tell me, Little Bunny.
I will catch him.
Then he can not get you.
Tell me where he is.”

Sly Fox said to himself,
“Oh, I shall have a big dinner!”

Little Bunny said,
“Come with me.”

So Sly Fox
went with Little Bunny.

They ran on and on.
By and by they
came to a well.

Little Bunny said,
“Stop here, Sly Fox!”

Then Little Bunny
looked into the well.

“Come here, Sly Fox,”
he said.

“Look! Look!
There he is! There he is!”

Sly Fox looked into the well
and saw a fox.

Sly Fox said,
“I see him!
Let me catch him!”

And down he jumped
into the well.

Little Bunny called,
“Did you catch him, Sly Fox?
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!”

THE USEFUL TREE

A tall tree once grew
near a brook.

The brook was happy.
But the tree was not happy.

One day the tree
said to the brook,
“Brook, why do you sing
all day long?”

The brook said,
“I sing because I am happy.”

Then the tree asked,
“Why are you so happy?”

I am happy
because I am useful,"
said the brook.

"I give water to the birds.
I let ducks swim on my back.
I am a useful brook.
That is why I am happy.
Try to be useful.
Then you will be happy."

The tree said,
"I can never be useful.
I have no water
to give the birds.
Ducks can not swim on my back.
I shall never be happy."

And the tree
began to hang its head.



By and by a squirrel
came by.

The squirrel said,
“Tree, may I make a house
up in your branches?”

“Oh, yes!” said the tree.

“Please make a house
up in my branches.

Then I shall be a useful tree.”

“Thank you, Tree,”
said the squirrel.

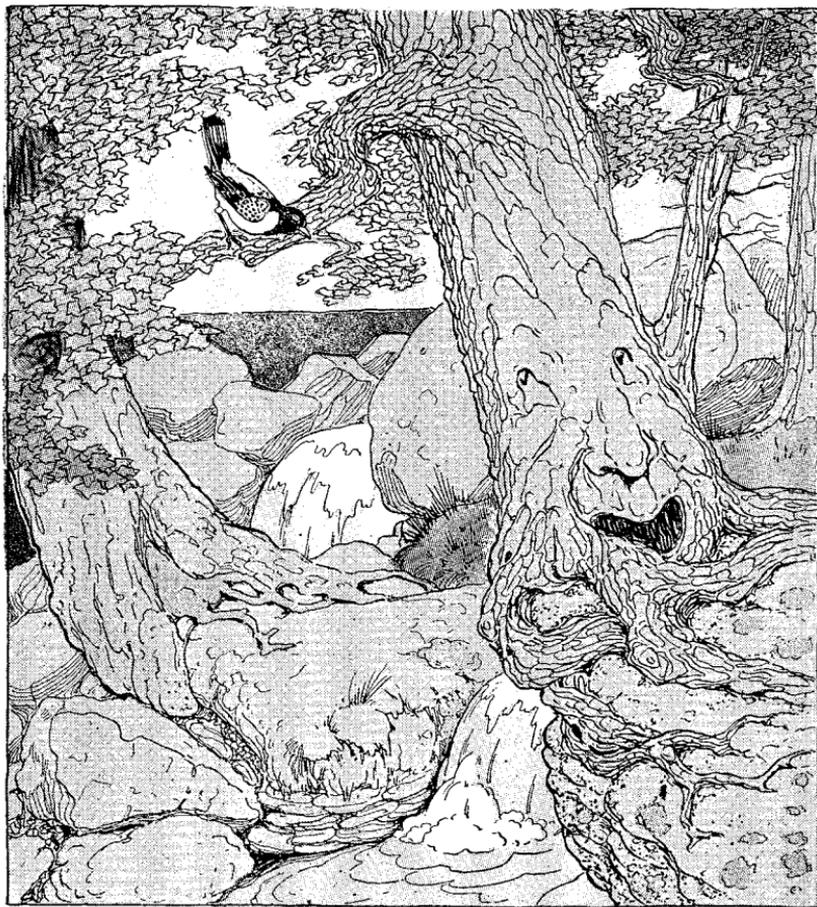
So he made a house
up in the tree’s branches.

Soon a little bird
flew into the tree.

It said,
“Tree, may I make a nest
up in your branches?”

“Yes, do make a nest
up in my branches,”
said the tree.

“I want to be useful.”



“Thank you, Good Tree,”
said the bird.

Then it made a nest
up in the tree’s branches.

One day a man came along.

He saw the tree.

He stopped near the tree
and said,

“Tree, I have walked
all day long.

May I rest
under your branches?”

“Do sit down and rest,”
said the tree.

“I want to be useful.”

“Thank you, Good Tree,”
said the man.

So he sat down
under the tree’s branches.

By and by the tree
heard a noise.

“Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!”

Some bees flew by.

They stopped at the tree
and said,
“Tree, where can we
find a house?”

The tree said,
“Come and live with me.
I want to be a useful tree.”

“Thank you, Good Tree,”
said the bees.
“We will live with you.”

So the bees
went to live with the tree.

The next day the brook said,
“Tree, you look happy to-day.
Why are you so happy?”

The tree said,
“Yes, I am happy to-day.
I am happy
because I am useful.
The squirrel has made a house
up in my branches.
The bird has made a nest
in my branches.
The man rested
under my branches.
The bees have come to live
with me.
Now I am a useful tree.”

“Yes, you are
a useful tree,”
said the brook.



F.R.

Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
Jack jump over
the candlestick.



RED SQUIRREL AND THE NUTS

One morning Red Squirrel said,
“I am very hungry.
I should like some nuts to eat.”

But Red Squirrel had no nuts
in his house.

So he ran out to find some.

Soon he came to a tree.

He saw some nuts on the ground.

He said,
“This is a nut tree.
Now I shall have some nuts
to eat.”

So Red Squirrel began to eat nuts.
He said,
“Oh, what good nuts!
I will take some home.”

Then he began to pick up nuts.
By and by he saw Little Bunny.
Little Bunny was playing
in the grass.

Little Bunny called,
“Good-morning, Red Squirrel!
What are you doing
this fine morning?”

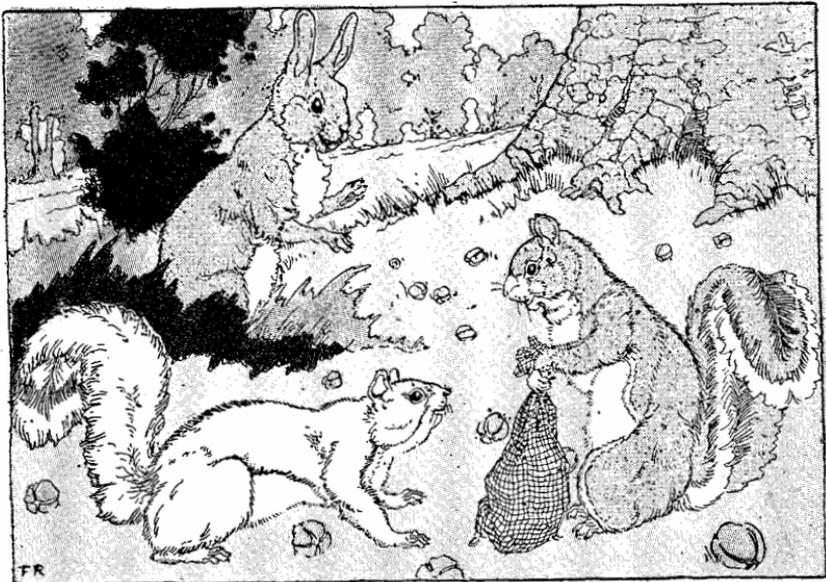
Red Squirrel said,
“I am working this morning.”

Little Bunny said,
“Oh, stop working, Red Squirrel!
Come and play with me.”

So Red Squirrel
went to play with Little Bunny.

Soon Gray Squirrel came by.
Red Squirrel said,
“Good-morning, Gray Squirrel!
Where are you going
this fine morning?”

Gray Squirrel said,
“I am going to get some nuts.
Come with me and I
will give you some to take home.”



Red Squirrel said,
“I do not want any nuts.
I have had all I want.
Come and play with us.”

“Oh, no,” said Gray Squirrel.
“I want to get some nuts.”
And away he ran
to the nut tree.

Red Squirrel and Little Bunny
played all day.

But Gray Squirrel worked
all day.

He took nuts to his home.

That night it began to snow.
It snowed and snowed all night.
In the morning
the ground was white.

Red Squirrel said,
“I am hungry.
I will get some nuts to eat.”

He went to the nut tree.
But the nuts were on the ground
under the snow.

He said,
“What shall I do?
I have nothing to eat.”

Just then some one said,
“I will give you some nuts.
Come with me.”

It was Gray Squirrel.
So Red Squirrel went with him.
Gray Squirrel gave him some nuts.

Gray Squirrel said.
“Next time, Red Squirrel,
do your work before you play.
Then you will always
have nuts to eat.”