

ONE LITTLE PENNY AND HOW HE GREW



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THE OLD FAMILY BANK

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CANDY STORE



YOUNG Bobbie was a careless boy
Who spent for candy or for toy
For this and that of passing whim
Every cent that was given him.
Said Uncle John, "My Little Man,
Tis time you began a saving plan.
A lucky penny is what you need,
For dollars grow from penny seed."




Uncle John with artist's grace
Upon a penny paints a face.
And then it dwelt in Bobbie's pocket
Safe as a picture in a locket.



Now pennies either go or stay
Because they somehow get that way
And a single cent is not content
To stick around and be unspent.
To keep One penny safe and sound
Another penny must be found,
And Bobbie earned for being good
Another cent—we knew he would.



Two pennies make a little jingle
And Bobbie felt a pleasant tingle.
"If I keep away from the candy store
I'm twice as rich as I was before."





Two pennies in their hiding place,
Jingle Penny and Old Painted Face,
What happened next, do you
suppose?

A stranger comes in brand new
clothes!

Little Miss New Penny, clean and
bright,

Was indeed a welcome sight.

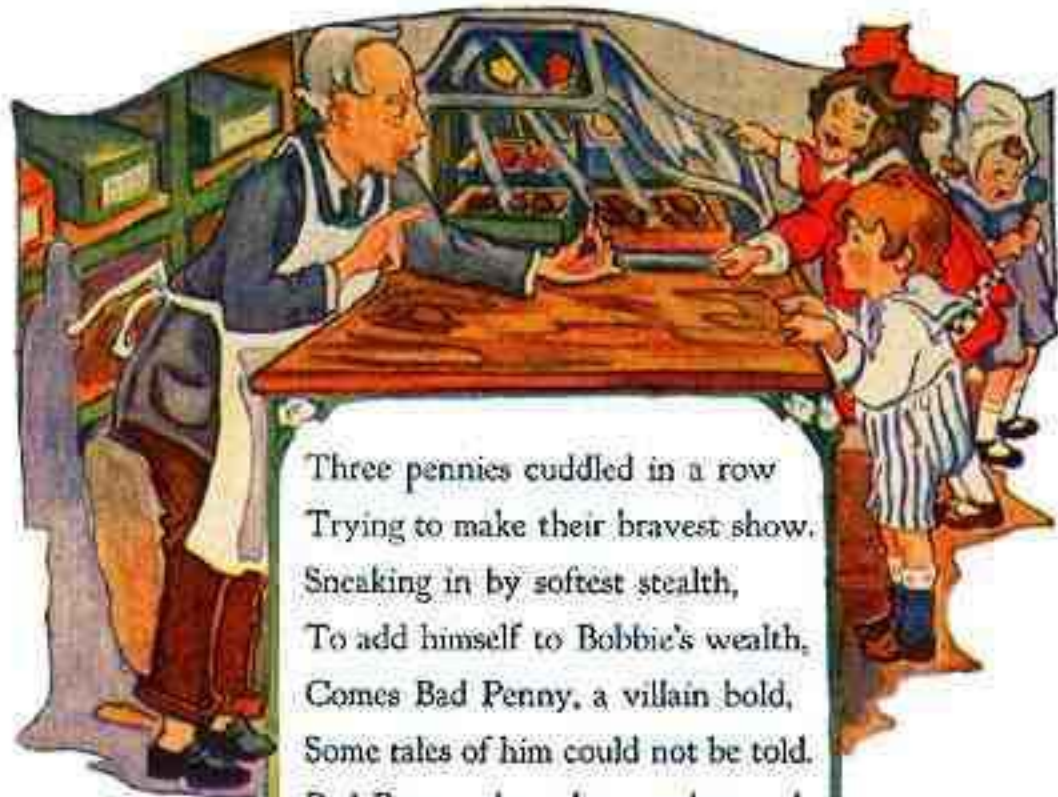
Aunt Clara brought her when she
came

To help along this penny game.



The pennies rise in penny glee,
"Now," they shouted, "we are three!
Three pennies we united stand,
Hooray! Is not this saving grand!"

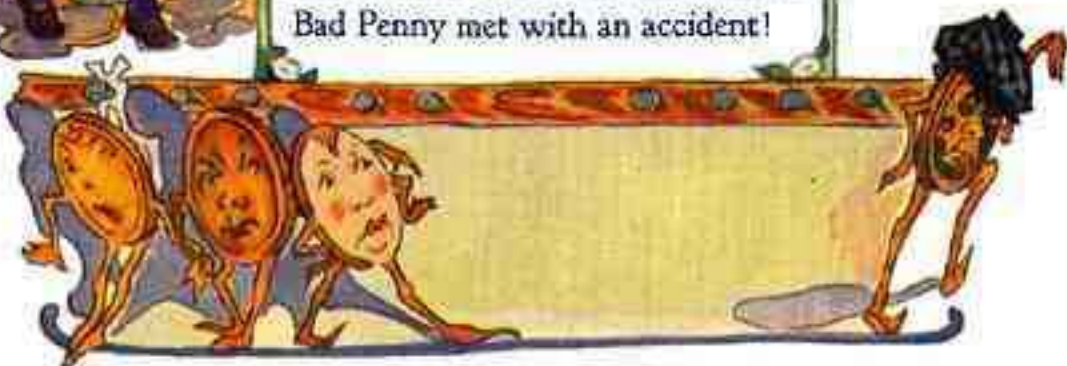




Three pennies cuddled in a row
Trying to make their bravest show,
Sneaking in by softest stealth,
To add himself to Bobbie's wealth,
Comes Bad Penny, a villain bold,
Some tales of him could not be told.
Bad Penny, the others understood,
Was always bad and never good.



Bad Penny said, "Let's run away
And come back again another day."
But no one followed when he went
Bad Penny met with an accident!





Now Mother's penny's name was
Wise.

He never over-exercised.

He never roamed about the town,

His aim had been to settle down.

As he hung his hat upon a hook,

And cast around a searching look,

"I think," said he, "we soon will be


A most respectable family."

"Ha, Ha," he said, "Good Pennies Three,


Four, when you have counted me,

Let's stick together, that's the way

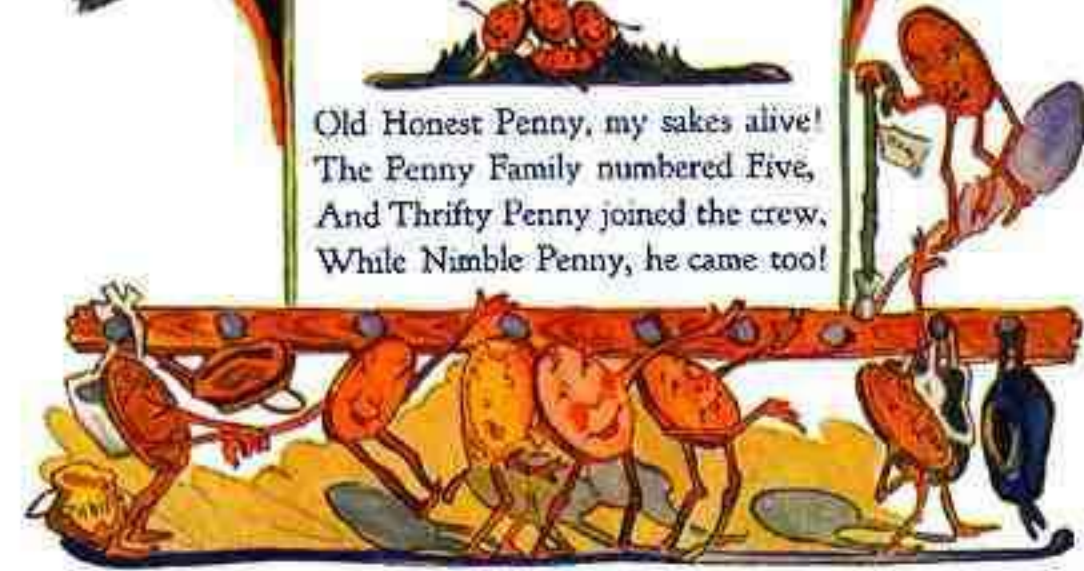
To save up for a rainy day."




Father heard the pennies' chatter
"What," said he, "can be the matter?
Why every cent he's spent before,
All I gave him and many more.
But now that he is penny wise
I'll give Our Bobbie a surprise."
Four little pennies loudly jangled
As pennies do when they get tangled.




Old Honest Penny, my sakes alive!
The Penny Family numbered Five,
And Thrifty Penny joined the crew,
While Nimble Penny, he came too!

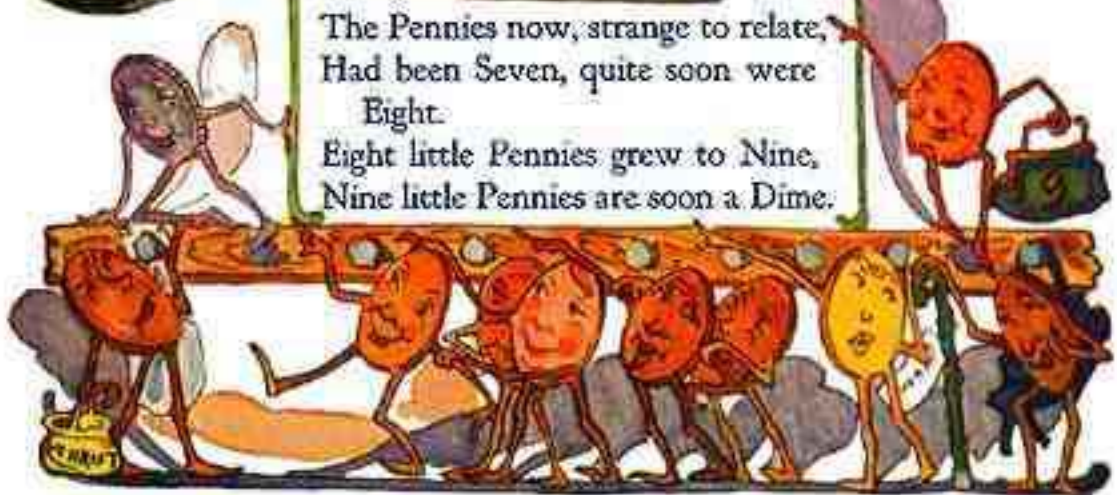


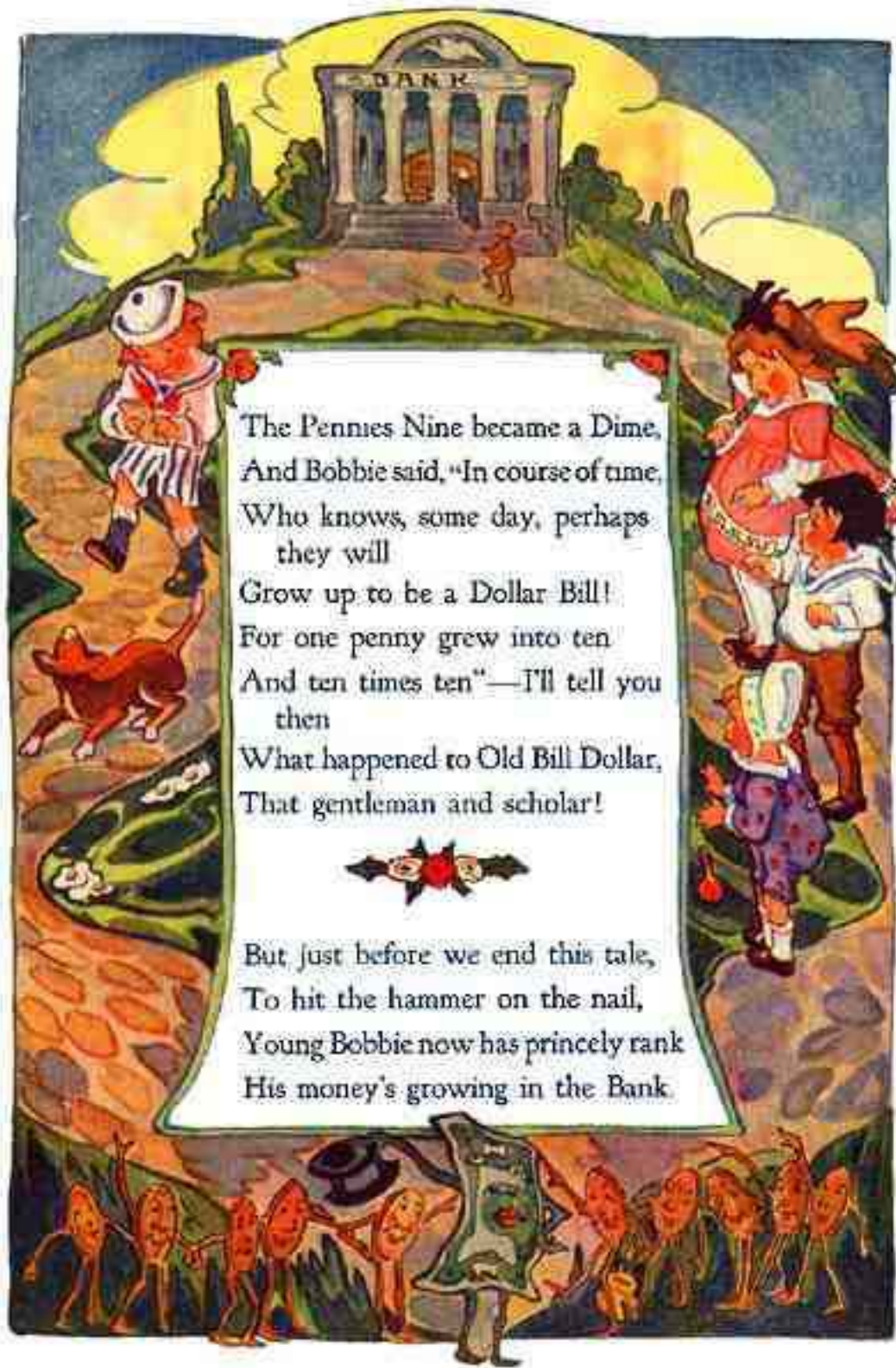


Nimble Penny's pace was killing
Life was short, but life was thrilling.
When he went near a candy shop—
Gone again for a lollypop!
But in Bobbie's Penny Heaven
Happy lived the Pennies Seven.
Nimble Penny enjoyed the plan
So settled down and joined the clan.



The Pennies now, strange to relate,
Had been Seven, quite soon were
Eight.
Eight little Pennies grew to Nine,
Nine little Pennies are soon a Dime.





The Pennies Nine became a Dime,
And Bobbie said, "In course of time,
Who knows, some day, perhaps
they will
Grow up to be a Dollar Bill!
For one penny grew into ten
And ten times ten"—I'll tell you
then
What happened to Old Bill Dollar,
That gentleman and scholar!



But just before we end this tale,
To hit the hammer on the nail,
Young Bobbie now has princely rank
His money's growing in the Bank.



THERE is a lesson in this story, Boys and Girls, that will mean a great deal to you in later life—

**A PENNY SAVED
IS
A PENNY GAINED**

Whatever you want to be when you grow up, remember that the pennies you save now will help you. Wouldn't you like to put your savings into a real big bank, to hand them up to the man in the cage, and to get a real bank book that will be all your very own? Save your pennies and nickels and dimes now and put them in the bank where they will keep on growing and growing and growing all the time, and when you too have grown up, you will get a lot more money back than you have saved, for your money will really grow in the bank.



The End.

