

THE PATHWAY
TO READING
FIRST READER



COLEMAN - UHL - HOS

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THE PATHWAY TO READING

FIRST READER

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Children, here's a book for you,
 Printed pages, two by two,
 Filled with stories glad and gay
 To delight you every day.

FAITH BALDWIN



The Sparrow and the Blade of Grass

Once a little sparrow
sat on a blade of grass and said,
“Give me a swing, Blade of Grass.”

But the blade of grass said,
“No, I will not.”



So the sparrow flew off to the goat and said, "Mr. Goat, Mr. Goat, go and eat the blade of grass. It will not give me a swing."

But the goat answered, "No, I will not."



So the sparrow flew off to the wolf and said, "Mr. Wolf, Mr. Wolf, please go and eat the goat. He will not eat the blade of grass. And the blade of grass will not give me a swing."

But the wolf answered, "No, I will not."



So the sparrow flew off to Mr. Man and said, "Mr. Man, Mr. Man, please go and kill the wolf. The wolf will not eat the goat. The goat will not eat the blade of grass. And the blade of grass will not give me a swing."

But the man answered, "No, I will not."



So the sparrow flew off to the fire and said, "Fire, Fire, go and burn the man. He will not kill the wolf. The wolf will not eat the goat. The goat will not eat the blade of grass. The blade of grass will not give me a swing."

But the fire answered, "No, I will not."



So the sparrow flew off
to the water and said, "Water, Water,
go and put out the fire.

The fire will not burn Mr. Man.

Mr. Man will not kill the wolf.

The wolf will not eat the goat.

The goat will not eat

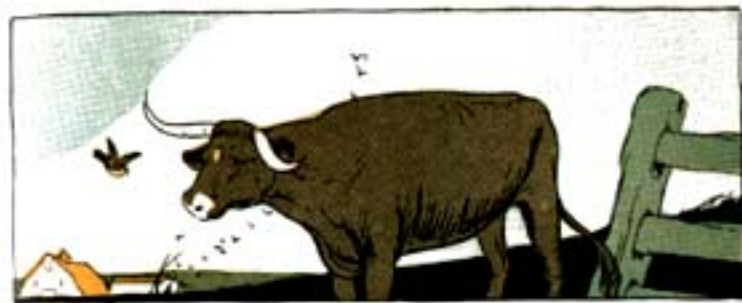
the blade of grass.

The blade of grass

will not give me a swing."

But the water answered,

"No, I will not."



So the sparrow flew off to Mr. Ox
and said, "Mr. Ox, Mr. Ox,
go and drink up the water.

The water will not go
and put out the fire.

The fire will not burn Mr. Man.

Mr. Man will not kill the wolf.

The wolf will not eat the goat.

The goat will not eat

the blade of grass.

The blade of grass

will not give me a swing."

Then Mr. Ox went off
to drink the water.

And the water went off
to put out the fire.

And the fire went off
to burn Mr. Man.

And Mr. Man went off
to kill the wolf.

And the wolf went off
to kill the goat.

The goat went off to eat
the blade of grass.

The blade of grass was afraid
and said, "Sit down, Sparrow.
I will give you a swing."



Pussy White

Where, where did you go last night?
Tell me, tell me, Pussy White.

Where, where did you go last night?
Tell me, tell me, Pussy White.

I went round and round the house,
But I found no rat, no mouse.

All I found was — listen, now!
A little, little,

small, small,

tiny, tiny,

Bow-wow-wow.

Can You Answer?

What is your name?

Where do you live?

Have you any sisters?

Have you any brothers?

Is your home near your school?

Do you walk to your school?

What is the name of your school?

Who is your teacher?

Do you ever go to a movie?

Do you like to go to a movie?

Do you ever see a school movie?

Who takes you to a movie?

Have you seen "The Three Bears"
in the movie?



The Three Brother Mice

Once there were three mice
and a big round cheese.

The three mice were brothers.

One was named Little Mouse.
One was named Tiny Mouse.
One was named Wee Mouse.

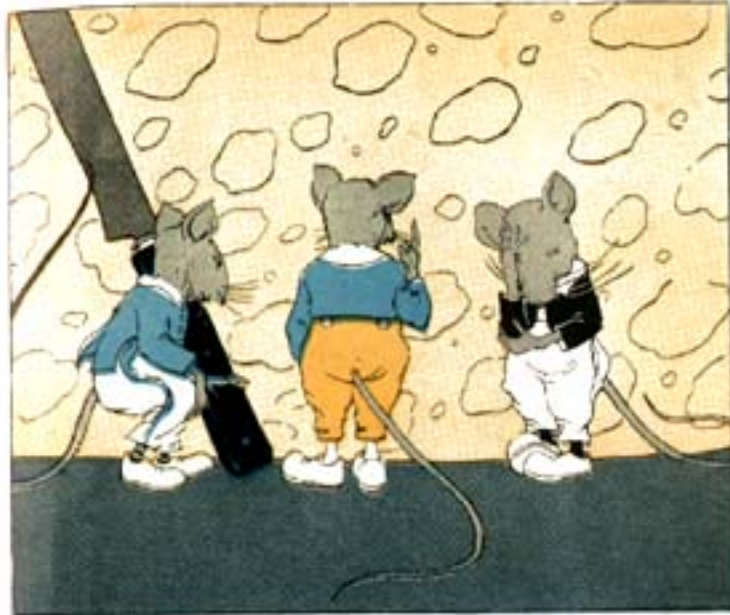


The brother mice were about to eat the big round cheese.

Just then Little Mouse found some holes in the cheese.

There were big holes, there were little holes, and there were tiny holes.

Instead of eating the cheese, the little mice began to quarrel. They quarreled about the big holes. They quarreled about the little holes. They quarreled about the tiny holes.



Little Mouse said, "Brothers, the holes are a part of the cheese."

"No, no," Tiny Mouse answered, "the holes are not a part of the cheese."

"No, Little Mouse, holes are holes, and cheese is cheese," said Wee Mouse in his wee voice.

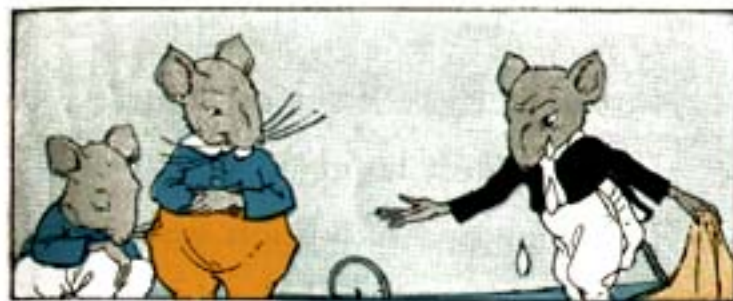
Little Mouse said, "Oh, Brothers, the holes *are* a part of the cheese. But I will go to Father Mouse. He will tell me about the holes. He will tell me that the holes are a part of the cheese."

"No, Father Mouse will tell you that holes are holes and that cheese is cheese," said Tiny Mouse.

"Brothers, I will go and see," said Little Mouse.

"All right, then, go!" said Wee Mouse.

"Yes, go!" said Tiny Mouse. So Little Mouse went off and left his two brothers with the big round cheese.



When Little Mouse came back, he found there was no cheese.

"How is this, Brothers?" he said. "There is no cheese left. Where is the big round cheese? Where is it? Where is it?"

Tiny Mouse answered, "You were right, Little Mouse. You were right about the holes. You were right about the cheese. So we ate the cheese, Brother, and left you the holes."

Things to Do

1. Put your right hand on your head.
2. Put your left hand on your head.
3. Put your two hands on your head.
4. Stand up and make a bow.
5. Stand and walk to the right.
6. Stand and walk to the left.
7. Put your right hand on the door.
8. Put your left hand on the door.
9. Put your two hands on the window.
10. Put your hands behind you.
11. Walk to the blackboard and write your own name on it.
12. Run to the blackboard and write 1, 2, 3.
13. Write your teacher's name on the blackboard, if you can.



Ten Things to Draw

1. Draw the big round cheese.
2. Put the three mice near it.
3. Draw Father Mouse.
4. Draw the blade of grass.
5. Draw the sparrow near it.
6. Draw the sparrow as he flew away.
7. Draw a big white house.
8. Draw a tree on the right of the house.
9. Draw Pussy White in front of the house.
10. Draw a little Bow-wow-wow on the left of the house.

Questions

Where did the sparrow sit?

What did the sparrow want
the blade of grass to do?

What was Pussy White?

Where did she go?

What did she see?

Have you ever seen a mouse?

Did you ever try to catch a mouse?

Where do mice live?

How many brother mice were there?

What were their names?

Why did the mice quarrel?

Which one went to Father Mouse?

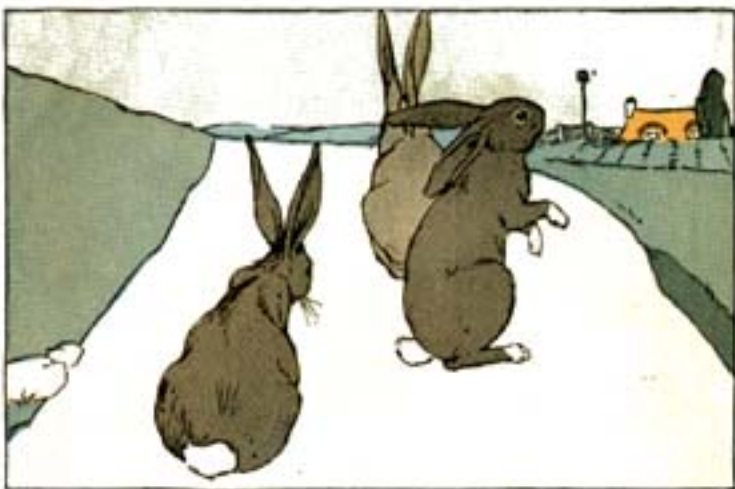
Which ones ate the cheese?



Hop, Skip, and Jump

Once upon a time there were
three little rabbits.

One rabbit was named Hop,
and one was named Skip,
and one was named Jump.



They were looking for a home.

"We must have grass," said Hop.

"We must have carrots," said Skip.

"We must have a kind little boy
to pet us," said Jump.

So off they hopped down the road
looking for grass and carrots
and a kind little boy.

Soon they came to a garden.



"I see grass in this garden,"
said Hop.

"I see carrots in this garden,"
said Skip.

"I see flowers," said Jump,
"and I see a little boy."

Just then they heard the little boy
say in a cross voice,
"I will dig up the grass.
I will dig up the carrots."



“We do not like a cross voice.
We shall not be happy
in this garden,” said Jump.

So off hopped the rabbits,
still looking for a home.
On down the road they went.

They soon came to another garden.
There were carrots and grass
and flowers in this garden too.
And there was a little girl.

“This garden is so pretty!”
said Jump.

“Let us live here,” said Skip.

“We shall be happy here,” said Hop.

Just then they heard the little girl
say in a cross voice,

“I will dig up the flowers.
I will dig up all the flowers.
I will dig up all the carrots
and all the grass.”

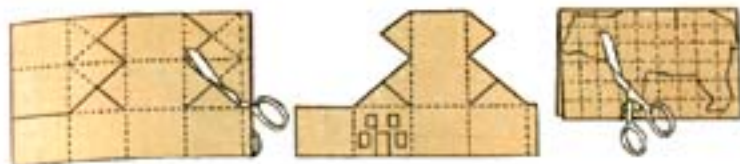
“We do not like a cross voice.
We shall not be happy here.
We want a kind little boy
to pet us,” said Jump.

So off went the little rabbits
still looking for grass, carrots,
and a kind little boy.

Soon they came to another garden.
There were carrots and grass
and flowers in this garden too.
And there was a little boy.

Just then they heard him call,
“Yes, yes, Mother dear, I will.
I will water all the flowers.
I will water the carrots
and the grass too.”

The little rabbits called out,
“We have found grass and carrots!
We have found a kind little boy
to pet us! Let us live here.”



Cut and Make

You have heard the story
of “The Three Bears.”

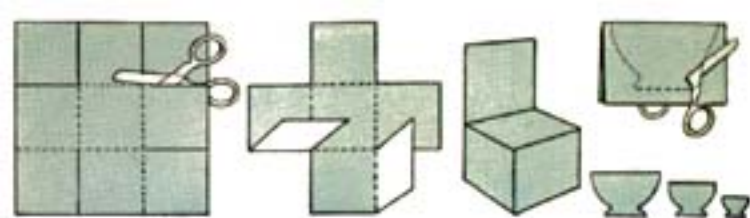
You may cut and make the house.
Make four windows and one door
on the front.

Cut and place the trees
near the house.

Cut the Great Big Bear.
Cut the Middle-sized Bear.
Cut the Tiny Little Bear.

Place the bears near the house.





Cut and make a big chair
for the Great Big Bear.

Make a middle-sized chair
for the Middle-sized Bear.

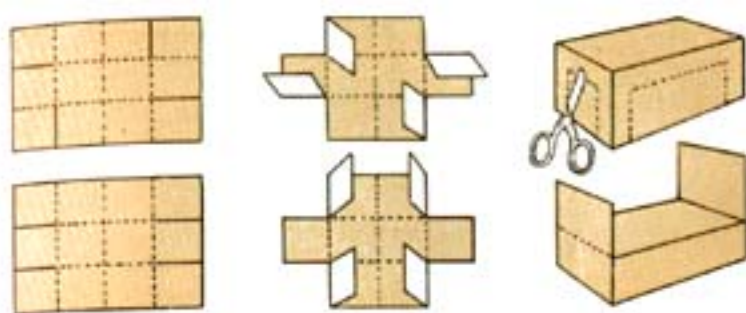
Make a tiny little chair
for the Tiny Little Bear.

Cut three bowls.

Cut a great big bowl
for the Great Big Bear.

Then cut a middle-sized bowl
for the Middle-sized Bear.

Cut a tiny little bowl
for the Tiny Little Bear.

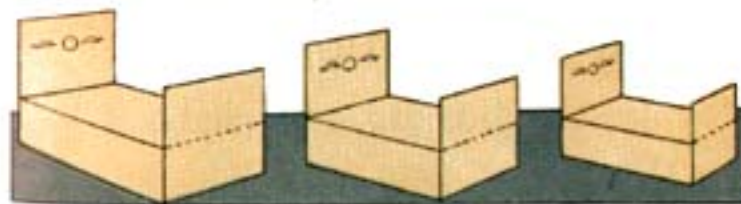


Cut a table for the bowls.

Then put the bowls on the table.

Now make the three beds,
one bed for the Great Big Bear,
one for the Middle-sized Bear,
and one for the Tiny Little Bear.

Place the big bed first,
then the middle-sized bed next,
and last the tiny little bed.



Read and Do

Put your hand in the box.
Put your hand on the box.
Put your hand near the box.
Put your hand behind it.
Put your hand on top of it.
Now put your hand in front
of the box.

Open the box. Put your hand in it.

Take the box to a boy.

Then ask the boy to give it
to a girl.

Take the box from the girl
and put it down again.

Stand in front of the box.

Take the box up and shake it.

Shake the box four times.



Once I Saw a Little Bird

Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"
And I went to the window
To say, "How do you do?"
When he shook his little tail
And far away he flew.



The Moon and Her Mother

Long, long, long ago the moon wanted a coat, a new coat. She wanted one that would fit well. So one day she said, "Mother, please, please make me a coat. I want a pretty new one, Mother, and one that will fit me well."

Her mother laughed and laughed. Then she looked at her and said, "Oh, Moon, Moon, little new Moon, I can never, never make a coat that will fit you.

"One night you are a tiny new moon, another night you are a half moon. And then another night you are a big full moon.

"Mother cannot make a coat that will fit a tiny new moon and a little half moon and a big full moon."

So the moon had no coat.



More Questions

What three things did the rabbits try to find?

How many rabbits were there?

Give the names of the rabbits.

How did they know that the last boy was kind?

What did the moon want?

What did she ask her mother to do?

Did her mother make the coat?

What did her mother say?

Can you draw a new moon?

Can you draw a half moon?

Can you draw a full moon?

Where do you see the moon?

When do you see the moon?



Who Found Polly?

One day Milly and Billy, our little friends next door, came over to play with us.

“What shall we play?” said Milly.

“Hide and seek is a good game.

Let us play in the back yard,” I said.

“All right, let us play there.

We can find good places to hide
in your back yard,” said Milly.

Then Polly began to count,

“One, two, three, four,

Go and shut the door.”

She said, “Peter, you are *it*.

Go and stand by the garden gate
and hide your eyes.”

When Polly counts, I always
have to be *it*.

I ran to the garden gate
and put my hands over my eyes.

They found good places to hide.



Milly and Billy were
behind the old apple tree.

When I saw them I shouted,

“One, two, three for Billy.

One, two, three for Milly.”

Then I looked everywhere
for Polly, but I did not see her.

“Where is she?” I asked.

“I cannot find her.”

Billy answered, “Look, Peter, look!”
Then he rolled on the grass
and laughed and laughed.



Milly laughed at me too.

She said, "You must find Polly or you will have to be *it* again."

"Do you give up, Peter?"

"Do you give up?" called Billy.

"No, no, no!" I answered.

Just then Father opened the door.

Our big dog, Hero, was with him.

Hero jumped down the steps and ran out into the yard.



He put his front feet up on a box near the steps.

Then he began to bark, "Bow-wow! Bow-wow-wow! Bow-wow-wow!"

Father called, "Come here, Hero!"

Billy rolled on the grass again and laughed.

Milly called, "Hero, come here!"

But Hero would not come away from the box.



More Things to Do

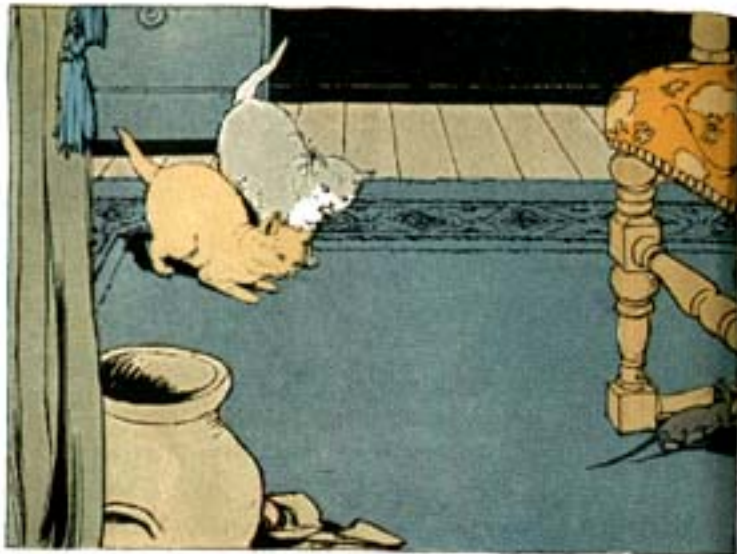
Skip to the window and hop back.
Run to the window and walk back.
Jump up and down three times.
Hop to the door and run back.
Skip to the door and run back.
Walk to the door and skip back.
Go to the window and look out.

Jump as far as you can.
Go to the door and look out.
Jump as fast as you can.
Shut both of your eyes.
Put both of your arms behind you.
Put your left hand on your right arm.
Put your right hand on your left arm.
Take the box up in your left hand.

I ran and looked in the box,
and there was Polly!

“One, two, three for Polly,”
I shouted, as I ran back
to the garden gate.

“I found Polly, I found Polly!
I do not have to be *it* again!
I do not have to be *it* again!”
I called at the top of my voice.
“You did not find me, Peter.
Hero found me,” Polly said
as she got out of the box.



The First Mouse

Yellow Kitty

What is that gray thing?
It ran out there.
See! It is under the old red chair.

Gray Kitty

It has a head, a tail, and four feet.
Oh, I wonder if it is good to eat!



Both

We will jump at it, then it will run.
See, see, there it goes!
What fun! What fun!

Mother Cat

Silly, silly children! In your play
You have let your first mouse
get away.



The Pet Shop

Part I

“I am going for a walk.
Who wants to go with me?”
said Father.

“I do, I do!” Polly shouted.

“So do I,” called Billy.

“And I do too,” said Milly.

“Where are you going, Father?”
asked Peter.

“Wait and see, children,
you must wait and see.
Now, follow me,” said Father,
as he went down the steps
and out into the street.

“I guess we are going to a movie,”
said Milly.

“We are going to a movie!
We are going to a movie!”
shouted both of the boys.

“You will have to guess again,”
said Father.

“We cannot guess. Tell us,
Father,” said Polly.

“Wait and see,” answered Father.
Very soon Father stopped
just in front of a shop.



On the window of the shop
they saw in big gold letters,

THE PET SHOP

“What is the Pet Shop?”
asked Milly.

Father opened the door and said,
“Go in and find out, children.”

“Oh, look at the birds!
Did you ever see so many?”
called Peter.

The children jumped up and down
and shouted with joy.

“Just look at the birds!
Do see them! Do see them!”
said the children, all talking
at the same time.



There were old birds and baby birds,
There were red birds and blue birds,
yellow birds, brown birds, black birds,
and all kinds of birds.

Some birds sang, some talked.
Some flew from place to place.
And some hopped and jumped about.

One bird called out, "Polly,
Polly wants a cracker,
Polly wants a cracker."



All of us laughed but Polly.
Her face was as red as a rose.
She shook her head and said,
"I do not want a cracker,
I do not want a cracker."

Then we laughed again.
Father said, "Polly, my dear,
that bird is not talking about you."

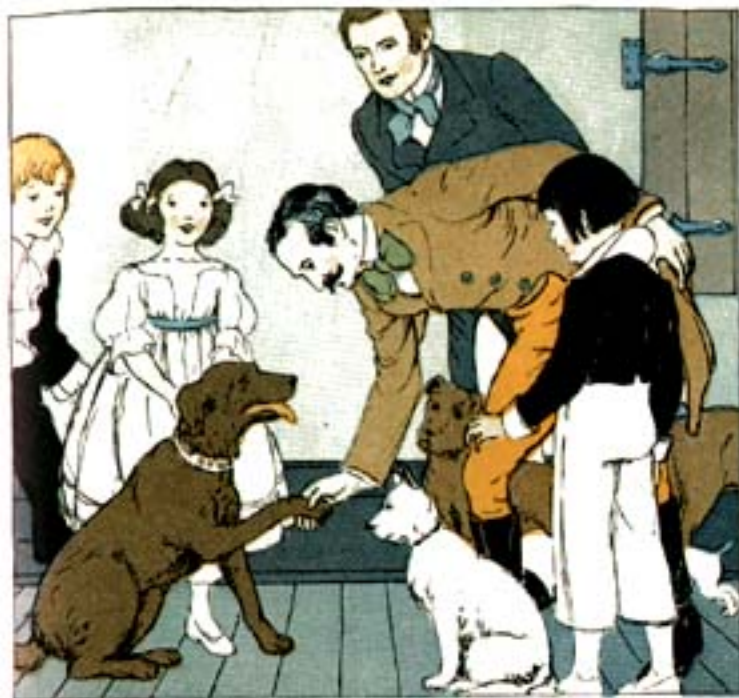
Mr. Long, the shopkeeper, said,
“Would you like to see the dogs?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” we answered
all at the same time.

Then Mr. Long took us all
into a back room.

This room was full of dogs,
and what a noise they made!
All of them barked at once.
We heard big bow-wow-wows.
We heard little bow-wow-wows.

There were all kinds of dogs.
Some were little, some were big.
Some were black, some were white.
Some were brown, some were gray,
and some were yellow.



The shopkeeper was looking
at a big brown dog.

He said, “How do you do, Dan?
Shake hands with me.”

Dan bowed his head and put his paw
into Mr. Long's hand.



Dan played other tricks too.
Mr. Long said, "Go to sleep, Dan."
Dan lay down and shut his eyes.
Mr. Long said, "Wake up, Dan."
Dan opened his eyes and barked.
Father looked at his watch and said,
"It is time to go home."
My watch says four o'clock."



Mr. Long said, "Let the children
say good-by to Dan."
"All right, shake hands with Dan,
and tell him good-by," said Father.
Then each one of us shook hands
with Dan and said good-by.
Polly said, "Thank you, Mr. Long.
We have had a good time."
On the way home Peter said,
"Father, I like the Pet Shop.
It is better than a movie."



Where Are You Going, My Little Cat?

Where are you going,
my little cat?

I am going to town
to get me a hat.

What! A hat for a cat!
A cat get a hat!

Who ever yet saw a cat
with a hat?



Where are you going,
my little kittens?

We are going to town
to get us some mittens.

What! Mittens for kittens!
Do kittens want mittens?

Who ever yet saw little kittens
with mittens?



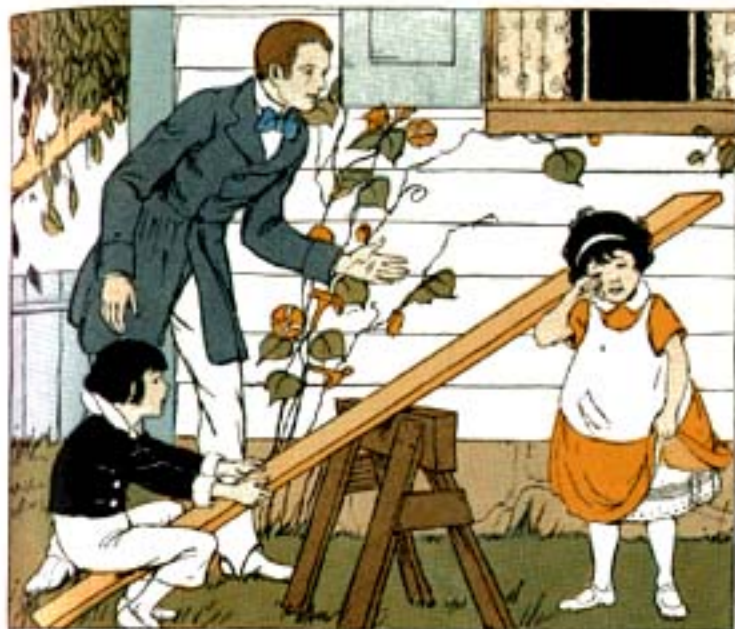
Where are you going,
my little pig?

I am going to town
to get me a wig.

What! A wig for a pig!

A pig in a wig!

Who ever yet saw a pig
with a wig?



A Picture Lesson

Look at the picture.

Tell what Peter and Polly were doing.

Tell why you think Polly is crying.

What do you think Father asked Polly?

What did Polly say?

What did Peter say?

Still More Questions

In playing Hide and Seek,
who is called *it*?

In "Who Found Polly,"
who was *it*?

How many children played the game?

How did Peter find Polly?

Where was the little mouse?

Did Yellow Kitty catch the mouse?

Why did Mother Cat call
her children silly?

What did the children see
when they went to the Pet Shop?

What was the shopkeeper's name?

Why did Polly's face get red?

Did Polly want a cracker?

What trick did Dan play?



The Wee, Wee Man

Long ago, when all the big folk
were little folk, there lived
a wee, wee man.

The wee, wee man had a huge cow.

One morning very, very early
the wee, wee man went out
to milk his huge, huge cow.

He said,

“Stand still, my cow, stand still,
My pretty bucket fill.

Stand still, my cow, stand still,
My pretty bucket fill.”

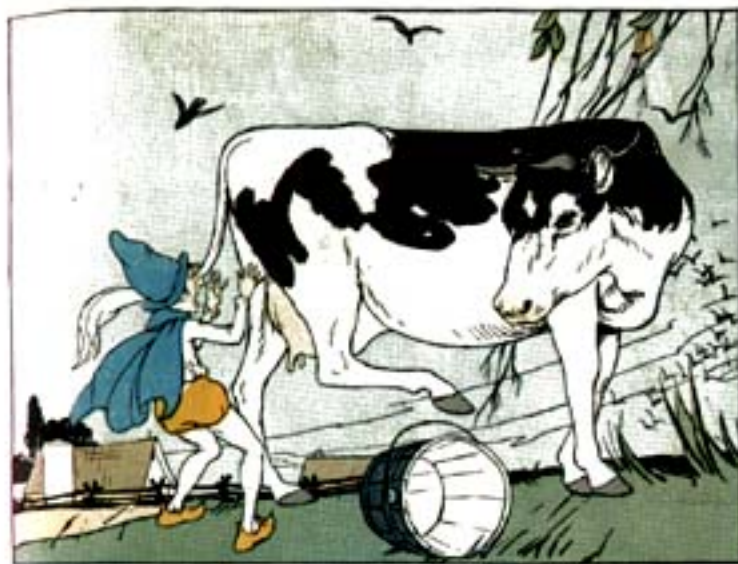
But the huge, huge cow
would not stand still.

She jumped and she danced
and she kicked.

Then the wee, wee man cried out,

“Stand still, my cow, stand still,
My pretty bucket fill

With milk so white, so white,
That I may drink tonight.”



But the huge, huge cow
would not stand still. She danced
and she jumped and she kicked.

Then the wee, wee man cried out,
“What is a wee, wee man to do
With such a huge, huge cow as you?
What is a wee, wee man to do
With such a huge, huge cow as you?”



Then off went the wee, wee man
to his grandmother.

He said,

“Grandmother, Grandmother,
Huge cow will not stand still.
Wee, wee man cannot milk her.
What is wee, wee man to do?”

“Take a stick to her, Wee Man,”
said his grandmother.



So off went the wee, wee man
to a tree for a stick.

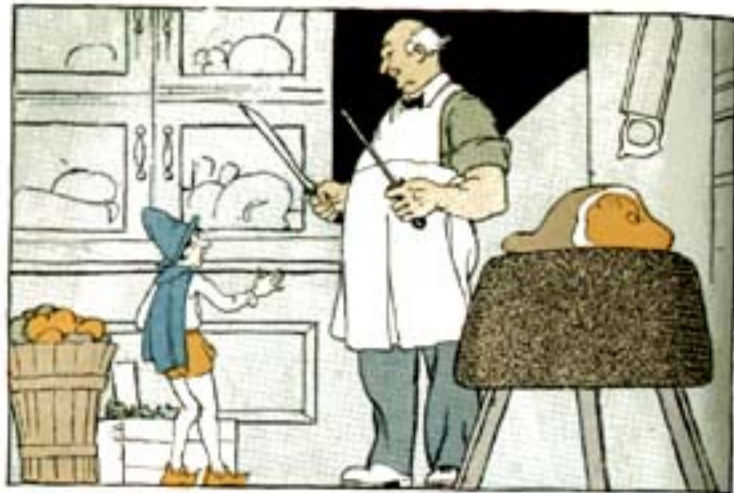
He said,

“Break, stick, break,
And I will give you a cake.”

But the stick would not break.
So the wee, wee man went back
to his grandmother and said,

“Grandmother, Grandmother,
Stick will not break,

Huge, huge cow will not stand still,
Wee, wee man cannot milk her.”



Then his grandmother said,
“Wee Man, go to the butcher
and tell him to tie the cow.”

So off went the wee, wee man
to the butcher.

He said, “Butcher, Butcher,
Please tie the huge, huge cow.”

But the butcher said, “Oh, no,
I will not tie the cow.”



So back went the wee, wee man
to his grandmother and said,
“Grandmother, Grandmother,
Butcher will not tie my cow,
Stick will not break,
Huge, huge cow will not stand still.
Wee, wee man cannot milk her.
What is wee, wee man to do?”
His grandmother said,
“I do not know! I do not know!”



Just then a little girl came along with a pretty cup in her hand.

The little girl said, "Please give me a cup of milk to make me a cake."

Grandmother said, "Little girl, go to the wee, wee man."

So off went the little girl to the wee, wee man and said, "Please give me a cup of milk to make a cake."



Then the wee, wee man ran off to the huge, huge cow.

He said to the cow, "Please, huge, huge cow, will you give the little girl a cup of milk to make a cake?"

"Moo, moo, moo," said the cow, "I will, I will, I will."

Then the wee, wee man sat down and milked the huge, huge cow.

Choose

Birds sing
dance
fly

The wind shines
blows
runs

Girls talk
fly
laugh

The moon talks
eats
shines

Dogs crow
bark
fly

Violets are blue
white
red

Rabbits laugh
sing
hop

Grass is blue
black
green

A pony sings
gallops
talks

A robin talks
sings
barks



The Christmas Tree

It was Christmas Eve and very cold.
Polly and Peter sat by the fire.
They heard the honk, honk, honk
of an automobile.

They ran to the window.
They looked out and saw
an automobile at the door.

The children called, "Oh, Mother!
An automobile is waiting at the door!"



Then they ran down to the door to see who was waiting there.

They heard a knock at the door. A merry, merry voice called out, "Open the door, little folk! I come from Santa Claus."

The merry man with the merry voice left a pretty green tree at the door.

The happy children jumped for joy and danced round and round the tree.

They heard another honk, honk, honk! And the automobile was gone.

Polly and Peter called after the man, "Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!"

Peter looked at the tree and said, "I wonder if the automobile stopped at Milly's door."

Polly said, "I wonder if it did."

"Santa Claus is coming tonight!" said Peter.

Polly said with joy in her eyes and in her voice, "Yes, yes, yes! Santa Claus is coming tonight! Let us tell Mother and Father the tree is here."



Another Picture Lesson

Look at the picture.

What kind of shop is this?

Who are the children?

Name three things in the picture
girls would like to buy.

Name four things in the picture
boys would like to buy.

What will the shopkeeper say
when the children go?



A Joke on Santa Claus

One Christmas Eve Tiny Mouse
sat by the door of his little home.
His little home was a hole in the wall
near the chimney.

As Tiny Mouse sat there, he said,
“I will watch the stockings,
for soon old Santa Claus
will come down the chimney.”

So he crept out of his hole and sat down near the chimney to watch the stockings.

Just then he heard a noise, and right down the chimney came Santa Claus.

“Merry Christmas, Tiny Mouse!”

“Merry Christmas, Santa Claus!”

Santa Claus looked at Tiny Mouse.

Tiny Mouse looked at Santa Claus.

“Santa Claus, may I watch you fill the stockings?” said Tiny Mouse.

“Oh, yes, you may watch me fill the stockings, Tiny Mouse.”

“Thank you, Santa Claus,” said Tiny Mouse. “I will sit here and watch you.”



Santa Claus filled the stockings from top to toe.

Tiny Mouse said in a merry voice, “Oh, Santa Claus, Santa Claus! I can put one more thing in that stocking.”

“Ho, ho, ho! That stocking is filled now from top to toe. Just try to put in one thing more. Just try to put in one thing more, Tiny Mouse,” said Santa Claus.

“You just watch me, Santa Claus,” said Tiny Mouse.

“Ho, ho, ho!” laughed Santa Claus. “I’ll watch you, I’ll watch you, Tiny Mouse.”

Tiny Mouse crept to the chimney and looked up at the stocking. Then he crept up to the toe of the stocking, and began to gnaw and gnaw and gnaw and gnaw.

Tiny Mouse gnawed a tiny hole in the toe of the stocking.



“Ho, ho, ho! The joke is on me! The joke is on me, Tiny Mouse,” said Santa Claus.

Then he left a Christmas cheese for Tiny Mouse, and up the chimney he went.



The Clouds

White sheep, white sheep,
On a blue hill,
When the wind stops,
You will all stand still.
You walk far away,
When the winds blow;
White sheep, white sheep,
Where do you go?



Signs

Part I

One morning when Father and I were walking down town, he said, "Peter, can you read that sign?" Just in front of us there was a big black and white sign. It said, "Stop — Look — Listen."



A little way down the street
we came to a pretty brown house.

On the door was this sign,
“House for sale.”

Not far away on the same street
we saw a big brown stone house.
On the door of this house I saw
in big letters, “Rooms to let.”

We came to Park Street School.
Over the door in big letters
I saw the name of the school.
This school is near a pretty park.

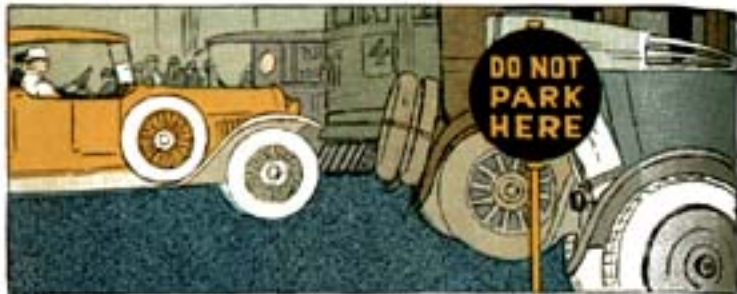
On the street near this school
was a sign. Father said,
“My boy, read that sign.”

In front of me I saw
“School Street. Make no noise.”

Father and I walked on and on
and soon we came to a street
full of shops.

I stopped and looked in the windows.
In one window was this sign,
“Boy wanted.”

As we walked down the street,
Father heard me read many signs.



Part II

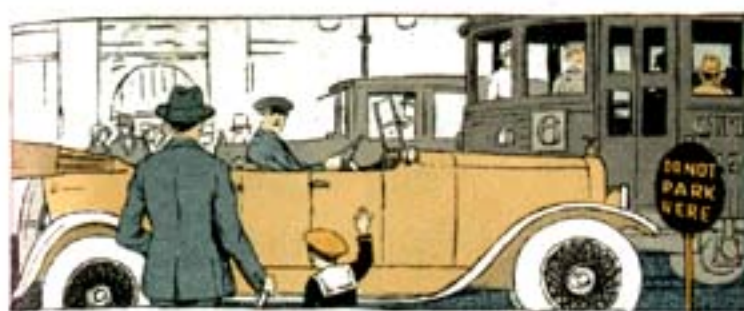
In the middle of a busy street
I saw three big signs. One said,
“Look up the street and down the street
before crossing.”

Another was, “Go to the right.”

Another was, “Go to the left.”

On the same busy street I stopped
to read one more sign. It was,
“Do not park here.”

This busy street was full
of automobiles and street cars.



Just then my brother went by.
He was in the automobile.
Father called to him to stop.

Brother said, “Look at that sign.
I cannot park here.”

Father said, “We only want you
to take us home.”

Then Brother stopped the car.
I like the front seat
better than the back seat,
and so I sat with brother.
Father jumped into the back seat.

Yes or No

- Does Mother love the baby?
Does the baby sing to Mother?
Do you buy bread at the butcher's?
Does the sun shine at night?
Are dandelions blue?
Can you ride a pony?
Is a camel a small animal?
Do we eat dinner in the morning?
Do birds build nests in trees?
Is it dark when the sun shines?
Do we eat red roses?
Is the camel a short animal?
Do bears live in the woods?
Are the clouds in the sky?
Are mice afraid of cats?
Is a boy afraid of a wolf?



The Two Friends

In a country far, far away
there lived a camel and a pig
who were very good friends.

Now the camel was very tall
and the pig was very short.

The camel had a great big hump
on his back, and the pig
had a little curly tail.

The camel was very proud
of his great big hump,
and the pig was very proud
of his little curly tail.

One warm day the two friends
went out into the country
for a walk.

As they went along, the camel said,
“The best thing in the world
is to be tall.”

The pig with the curly tail
answered, “That is not so.
The best thing in the world
is to be short.”

The camel said, “Follow me,
and I will show you why
it is better to be tall than short.
If I do not, I will give you
my big hump.”

The pig said, “I will go,
but I shall soon show you why
it is better to be short than tall.
If I do not, I will give you
my little curly tail.”

“Very well,” said the camel.

On down the road they went.
It was not long before they came
to a big garden with a low wall
around it.

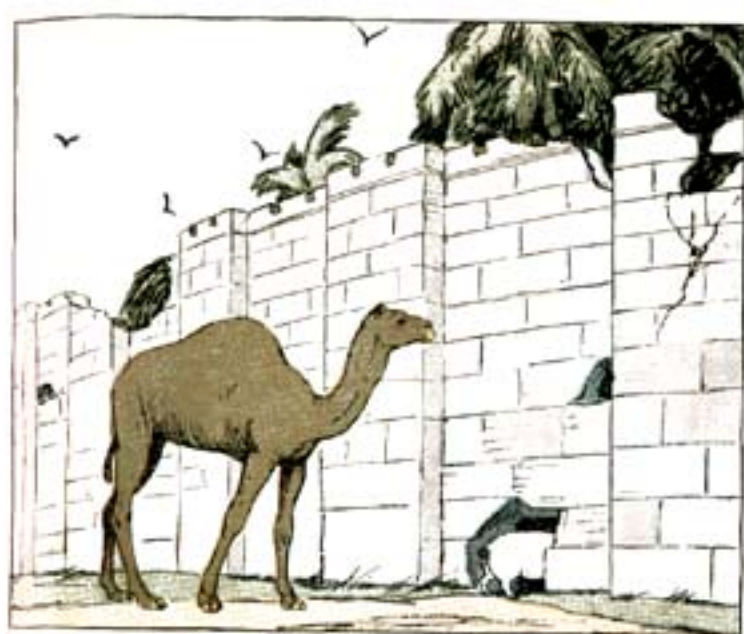
The camel stopped and said,
“Now, Pig, just watch me.”



The camel was so tall that he put his head over the wall and ate all the plants he wanted.

He said, "I have had a good dinner, but you will have nothing, Little Pig, because you are so short."

"Just wait," answered the pig. "My turn will come, Friend Camel, my turn will come."



A little way down the road they came to another garden. This garden had a high wall around it, but near the ground there was a hole in the wall.

In ran the little pig and ate everything he could find.

Questions

In "The Clouds" lesson,
what was the sky called?

What were the clouds called?

What were three of the signs
Peter saw on the streets?

How do signs help us?

How did Peter and his father
go home?

Why were the camel
and the pig proud?

Why did they quarrel?

How did the camel get the plants?

How did the pig get his dinner?

Which was right—the pig
or the camel?



When the pig came out of the garden,
he said, "Now, Friend Camel,
is it better to be tall or short?"

"Well," answered the camel,
"Sometimes it is better to be tall.
Sometimes it is better to be short."

"Just so, just so," said the pig.
"You may keep your hump, my friend,
and I will keep my curly tail."

So both friends went home
as happy as happy could be.

Right or Wrong

Cows give milk for us to drink.
Cats will not catch mice.
A squirrel has only two feet.
Rabbits have short tails.
There are no trees in the country.
Carrots and cabbages grow in gardens.
We are glad when Christmas comes.
Sheep are covered with feathers.
Birds are covered with feathers.
An ox is a big animal.
A mouse is a big animal.
Boys like to play games.
Mother Rabbit loves Baby Rabbit.
Roosters crow early in the morning.
Carrots are yellow and grow on trees.
Birds will eat bugs and worms.



The Dinner Party

A baby rabbit, a baby squirrel,
and a baby robin met one day.
They grew to be very good friends,
and that was why they came to grief.

One warm day the little friends
were very, very tired playing.
So they sat down under a tree
and talked about things to eat.

They talked about cabbage,
and they talked about nuts,
and about bugs and worms.

The rabbit said, "Oh, nothing
is better than a cabbage leaf.
If you would only taste it once,
you would say so too."

"A cabbage leaf may be good,
but I can think of nothing better
than nuts," said the squirrel.

"Oh, a cabbage leaf and nuts
are all very well, but bugs
and worms are good enough for me,"
said the baby robin.

So the squirrel, the rabbit,
and the robin quarreled and quarreled
about what was best to eat.



Then the baby rabbit said, "Friends,
how do we know what is best?
I have never tasted anything
but carrots and cabbage leaf.
The squirrel never eats anything
but nuts, and the robin eats
nothing but bugs and worms.
So let us taste the things
the others say are best."

"Good," said the baby squirrel.

"We will, we will," said the robin.



Soon the friends sat down to dinner.
They had a merry little party.

And what a dinner it was!
The rabbit ate nuts and bugs
and worms. The squirrel ate bugs
and worms and a cabbage leaf.
And the robin ate a cabbage leaf
and nuts for his dinner.

They did not like the dinner.
They were glad when it was over.

That night Mother Rabbit sat up
all night long with Baby Rabbit.
Mother Squirrel sat by Baby Squirrel
all night. Mother Robin was up
all night long with Baby Robin.

The next day the baby rabbit said,
“Cabbage leaf is good enough for me.”

The baby squirrel said,
“Never, never, never anything
but nuts for me.”

And the baby robin cried out,
“Oh, bugs and worms for me!
Nothing more, thank you.”



Dandelion

O dandelion, yellow as gold,
What do you do all day?

I just wait here
in the long green grass
Till the children come to play.

O dandelion, yellow as gold,
What do you do all night?

I wait here
till the soft dew falls,
And my hair grows long and white.



And what do you do
when your hair grows white
And the children come to play?
They take me in their tiny hands
And blow my hair away.

Things To Do

1. Play that you pick a dandelion, and then blow its hair away.
2. Play that you have a watch. Look at it and say it is four o'clock.
3. Play that you are tired and sleepy. Shut your eyes and go to sleep.
4. Play that you see a bird's nest. Look in and count the eggs.
5. Play that you know a secret. Tell it to your teacher.
6. Stand in the front of the room, and turn around three times.
7. Draw the face of a clock. Put the long hand at 2 and the short hand at 3.



The Little Pig with the Curly Tail

A little black and white pig with a curly tail went out for an early morning walk.

Soon he came to a garden gate. The gate was open.

“Umph, umph! This is fine! A garden full of flowers!” said the pig with the curly tail.

Into the garden he went as fast as his four legs could carry him.



“Umph, umph! Fine, fine, fine!”
said the pig with the curly tail.

And he put his nose down
into a daisy bed and began
to root and root and root.

Soon a hen came down the road
with her little baby chickens.
She saw the garden gate open
and in she went.

“Cluck, cluck, cluck! Come on,”
she called to her little chickens.

“Peep, peep, peep! Is it a worm?”
asked the little chickens.

“It is a garden,” said the hen,
“and I like nothing better
than to scratch in a garden.”

Soon the hen and her chickens
began to scratch in the pansy bed.

Just then a red cow came along
and saw the garden gate open.
In she went.

“Moo, moo!” said the red cow.
“Oh, flowers are so good!”
And she ate the violets.

“Umph, umph, umph!” said the pig
with the curly tail.



“Cluck, cluck!” said the hen.

“Peep!” said the chickens.

“Moo, moo!” said the cow.

Just then a rabbit hopped by
and looked in at the garden gate.

“Oh, oh, oh!” the rabbit said
when he saw the red cow,
the pig with the curly tail,
the hen and the chickens.



“Come in! Come in!” said the pig.
So in went the rabbit.

“How many of us are here?”
asked the red cow.

But before any one could answer,
the gardener came home.

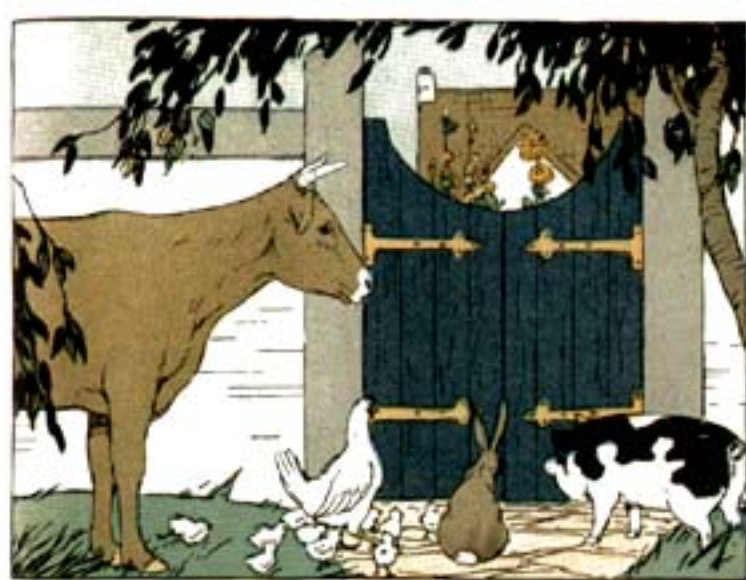
When *he* looked into the garden,
he cried, “Oh, my pretty pansies!
My dear daisies! My sweet violets!”
Then he began to scold.



“What is the gardener talking about?” asked the chickens.

“He wants us to get out of here,” said the hen. And she began to scold as the gardener made them go out.

The red cow ran one way and the pig ran another. The chickens cried, “Peep, peep!” The hen said, “Cluck, cluck!” The rabbit hid in the flowers, and the gardener scolded and scolded.



“Umph, umph! Umph, umph!” cried the pig with the curly tail, as he ran down the road.

“We will come back to the garden. Oh, yes, we will come back again!”

The very next day they came back, but not one of them could get inside the garden gate.



Morning Song

What does little birdie say
In her nest at peep of day?
“Let me fly,” says little birdie,
“Mother, let me fly away.”

“Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till the little wings are stronger.”
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.



What does little baby say
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
“Let me rise and fly away.”

“Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are stronger.”
If she sleeps a little longer,
Baby too shall fly away.

Two Riddles

We look very small.
That is because we are far away.
We are bright and pretty.
We give you light.
Sometimes you try to count us.
Look for us in the sky tonight.
Guess what we are.



The Wee Nest

Two little birds built a nest
in a pink rose tree near the house.
It was a wee, wee nest they built
in the pink rose tree.

A little boy saw them,
But he did not tell,
For it was a secret
He knew very well.

The nest was round and soft.
The mother bird put three eggs
in the nest.

A little boy saw them,
But he did not tell,
For it was a secret
He knew very well.

The mother bird sat on the nest
to keep the eggs warm.

When the mother bird was tired,
the father bird sat on the eggs.

Then the tired mother bird
would fly about to look for worms.

A little boy saw them,
But he did not tell,
For it was a secret
He knew very well.

Day after day the mother bird sat
on the nest to keep the eggs warm.
One morning she flew away singing.
The father bird was singing too.

The pretty eggs were gone,
but there were—
three baby birds in the nest.

The little boy counted them,
One, two, three,
Three baby birds
In the pink rose tree.

The little boy counted them,
One, two, three,
Three baby birds
In the pink rose tree.





The father bird and the mother bird
flew about to get bugs and worms
for the little baby birds to eat.

The little boy threw them
Some crumbs of bread.
“They will eat the crumbs
For dinner,” he said.

The baby birds grew very fast.
Then father bird and mother bird
showed them how to fly.

And the little boy laughed
To see them try,
They were so funny
And fat and shy.

At first they would fly only
from the rose tree to the ground.
But soon they flew over the tree
and out into the big world.

And the little boy called,
When he saw them fly,
“Good-by, little birds,
Good-by, good-by.”



WORD LIST

Parentheses around a word indicate that some form of that word has previously been learned.

1.	8.	13.	their
sparrow	_____	part	
blade	9.	14.	19.
grass	tell	left	upon
swing	found	15.	rabbits
give	rat	ate	hop
	mouse	16.	skip
2.	listen	things	20.
goat	small	(bow)	(looking)
	tiny	hand	pet
3.	10.	run	carrots
_____	any	blackboard	us
4.	teacher	write	21.
kill	ever	own	say
	movie	17.	cross
5.	seen	front	dig
fire	11.	22.	
burn	mice	like	
	cheese	18.	22.
6.		questions	like
water	12.	which	shall
	holes	why	happy
7.	instead	try	another
ox	quarreled		
drink			

23.	moon	everywhere	42.
24.	(wanted)	(looked)	shop
25.	would	36.	43.
story	fit	Hero	wait
cut	well	steps	
middle-sized	coat	or	44.
	new	37.	gold
26.	31.	_____	letters
chair	laughed	38.	
bowls	half	_____	45.
	full	39.	joy
27.	cannot	both	same
table		40.	
beds	32.	yellow	46.
next	more	kitty	cracker
28.	know	gray	blue
box		under	
shake	33.	has	47.
top	Milly	wonder	face
ask	our	if	
29.	over		48.
cried	34.	41.	shopkeeper
shook	game	(goes)	room
tail	yard	fun	
	count	silly	49.
30.		children	Dan
long	35.	get	paw
ago	shouted		

50. other tricks (sleep) watch o'clock	57. folk huge	64. 65. (milked)	70. 71. joke wall chimney stocking	78. sale	84. hump curly proud warm best world	89. help	94. 95. 96. till dew hair
51. better than	58. early milk bucket fill danced (kicked) tonight	66. choose fly shines blows green robin violets	72. crept	80. middle busy before cars	85. show low around	90. wrong squirrel cabbages glad grow feathers bugs worms	97. 98. secret clock
52. hat yet	59. such	67. Christmas eve cold honk an automobile (waiting)	73. toe (filled)	81. only seat	86. plants nothing because turn	91. party grief tired	99. legs umph fine carry
53. kittens mittens	60. stick	68. knock merry Santa Claus gone	74. ho I'll gnaw (gnawed)	82. does love bread dandelions camel dinner animal build short sky	87. high everything could	92. nuts leaf taste enough	100. nose daisy chickens root
54. pig wig	61. break cake	69.	75. 76. clouds sheep	83. country tall	88. sometimes keep	93. anything	
55. picture lesson crying (doing)	62. butcher tie		77. sign				
56.	63.						

101. peep scratch pansy	(scolded)	107. rise limbs	110. <hr/>
102. <hr/>	105. inside	108. riddles bright light	111. <hr/>
103. gardener scold (pansies) (daisies)	106. (birdie) wings rests (longer) stronger (flies)	109. built pink knew	112. (counted) threw crumbs
104. hid			113. funny fat shy

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WORDS IN
PRIMER

a	baby	buy	crow
about	back	by	cup
afraid	bark	bye	dark
after	be		day
again	bear	called	dear
all	bee	came	deep
along	began	can	did
always	behind	cat	do
am	big	catch	dog
and	Billy	child	dolly
answer	bird	cluck	door
apple	black	cock-a-	down
are	bowed	doodle-doo	draw
arms	bow-wow	come	duck
as	boy	(coming)	
asleep	brother	covered	each
at	brown	cow	eat
away	but	cradle	egg

every	girl	him	little	nest	please	sang	sun
eye	go	his	live	never	Polly	sat	sweet
	(going)	home	looked	night	pony	saw	
fall	good	house	luck	no	pretty	school	take
far	good-by	how		noise	pussy	see	talking
fast	got		made	Nona	put	seek	thank
father.	grandmother	I	make	not		she	that
feet	great	in	man	now	quack	shone	the
find	grew	into	many		quickly	shut	them
first	ground	is	may	of		sing	then
flew	guess	it	me	off		sister	there
flowers			meow	oh	ran	sit	they
followed	had	jumped	met	old	read	sleepy	think
for	have	just	might	on	red	so	this
fortune	he		moo	one	ride	soft	three
four	head	kerchunk	morning	once	right	some	throw
fox	hear	kick	mother	open	road	song	time
friends	heard	kind	Mr.	out	roll	soon	to
from	hen	kissed	must		rooster	stand	too
	her		my	Peter	roses	still	took
galloped	here	last		pick	round	stones	town
garden	hide	lay	name	place		stopped	tree
gate	hill	let	near	play	said	street	two

up	was	where	woke
use	way	white	wolf
very	we	who	woods
voice	wee	whoa	work
wake	went	will	
walked	were	wind	yes
want	what	window	you
	when	with	your



