

Adventures
in Storyland
Series

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ADVENTURES
IN ANIMAL LAND

TAYLOR

ADVENTURES IN ANIMAL LAND
Primer of the Adventures in Storyland Series
by
F. Lillian Taylor

ADVENTURES IN ANIMAL LAND introduces the child by very easy steps to the delights of reading. Many of the stories are original, others are children's classics or from folklore, but Miss Taylor has retold these from the original sources, so that her book presents them in fresh and unhackneyed form. Some of the stories included are correlated with the great modern movements in safety, health, etc.

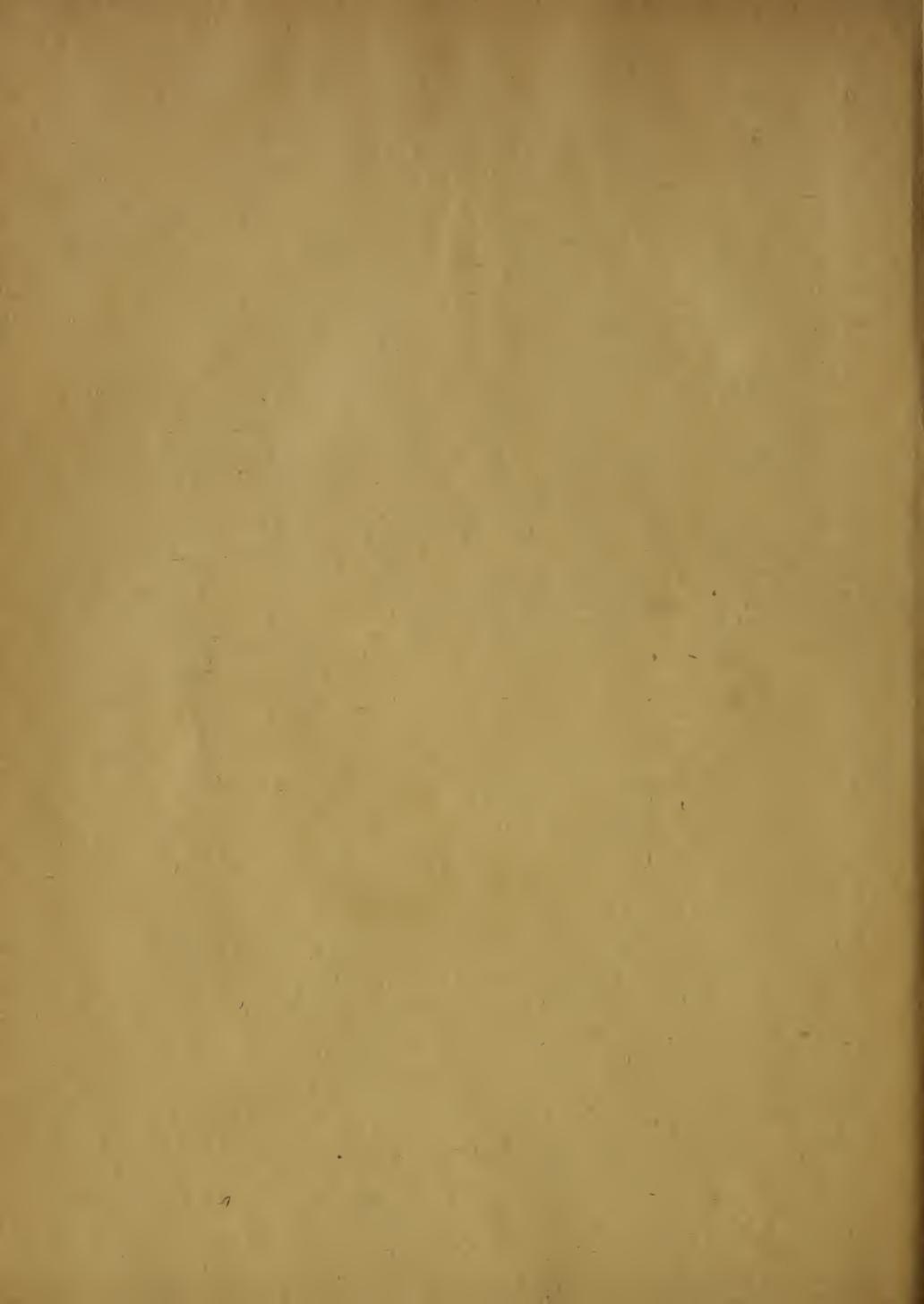
Many of the words previously introduced in the Pre-Primer, STEPS TO STORYLAND, are used in this book and 180 new words are added. All of these are common to the vocabulary of the young child, and have been carefully checked with the Gates and Thorndike lists.

In mechanical make-up ADVENTURES IN ANIMAL LAND is superior: the binding is bright and sturdy and, besides the illustrations stamped on the front cover, has others on the back cover and on the backbone, a feature which little children are sure to enjoy; the illustrations in three colors are many and help the child to follow the thread of the stories; large, clear type, short lines, and uniform spacing between both words and lines make the pages easy for young eyes to read.

Cloth, 128 pages, 65 colored illustrations. List price, 60¢.

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Adventures in Storyland Series

ADVENTURES IN ANIMAL LAND

by

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Illustrated by
CLARA ATWOOD FITTS

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Acknowledgments are due to the unknown author of the poem, "When the Little Boy Ran Away," for the two stanzas used; and to a collection of German Folk Lore for the stories of "The Three Pigs," "The Troublesome Chick," and "The Thirsty Chick," adapted for this book.



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Safety

Rhymes and Jingles

The Runaways

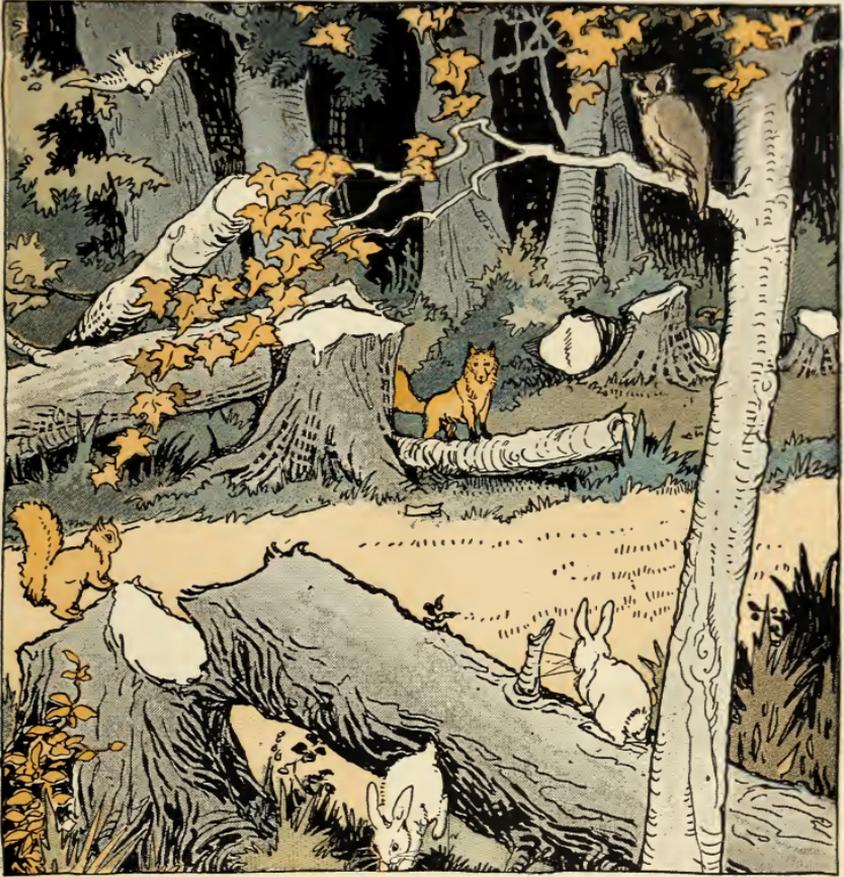
Finding a Home

The Lost Boat

Old Time Stories



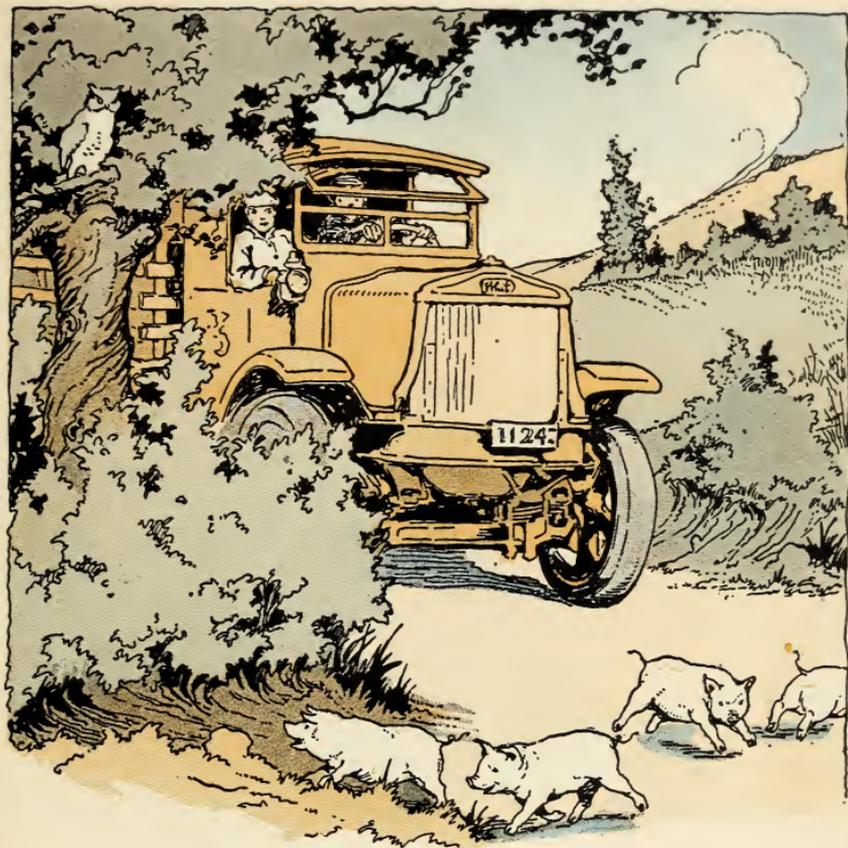
The Woods



Rabbits play in the woods.
Squirrels play in the woods.
Birds live in the trees.
The owl lives in the trees.



The wise owl said,
“Little rabbits, run away.
Never play in the road.
Play by the road.”



The wise owl said,
“Little pigs, go away.
Do not run in the road.
Never play in the road.”



The wise owl said,
“Go away, old hen.
Run away, little chicks.
Never stay in the road.”



The wise owl said,
“Go home, little boy.
Go home, little girl.
Run home, big dog.”



“Come away from the water.
Come away, little boy.
Come away, little girl.
Do not walk in the water.”

What the Owl Said

The wise owl said,

“Run away, little rabbits.

Never play in the road.

Play by the road.

“Go away, little pigs.

Do not run in the road.

Go home, old hen.

Never stay in the road.

“Little boy, little girl,

Do not walk in the water.

Come away, little boy.

Come away from the water.

Go to your home, little girl.”

Read and Do

1. Run to the table.
2. Walk to the little girl.
3. Stand by the girl.
4. Sit in the big chair.
5. Sit in the little chair.
6. Go to the door.
7. Walk away from the door.
8. Come to the big boy.
9. Stand by a boy.
10. Run to the window.
11. Go to your little chair.
12. Sit in your little chair.
13. Run like a rabbit.
14. Run like a little chick.

A Little Play

The Rabbit

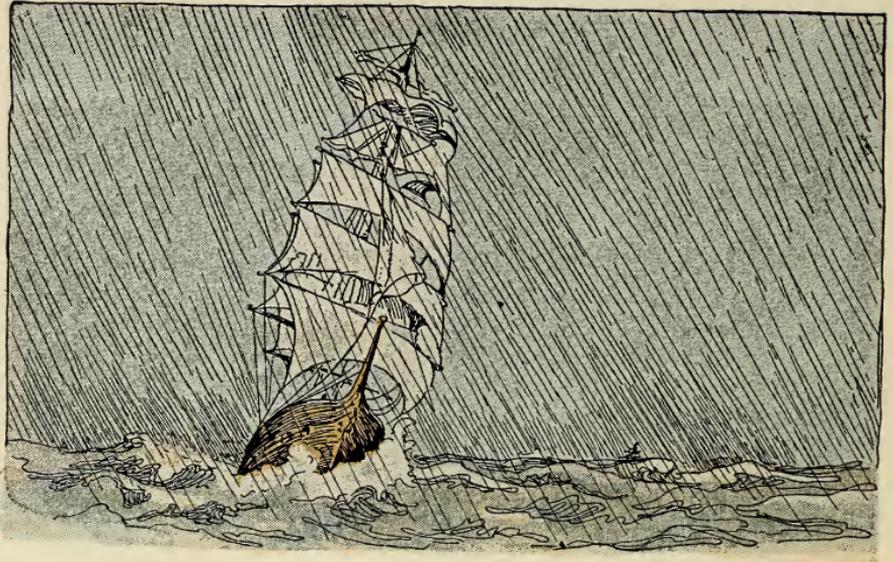
1. Play you are a rabbit.
2. Run away from the dog.
3. Play you come to a brook.
4. Jump over the brook.

The Dog

5. Play you are a dog.
6. Run after the rabbit.
7. Jump over the brook.

The Chick

8. Play you are a chick.
9. Run to the old hen.



The Rain

(All rhymes are designed to be read to and with the children.)

The rain is raining all around;
It falls on field and tree.
It rains on the umbrellas here,
And on the ships at sea.

R. L. Stevenson



Sunshine

Come boys, come girls,

Come out and play.

The sun is back,

The rain's away.

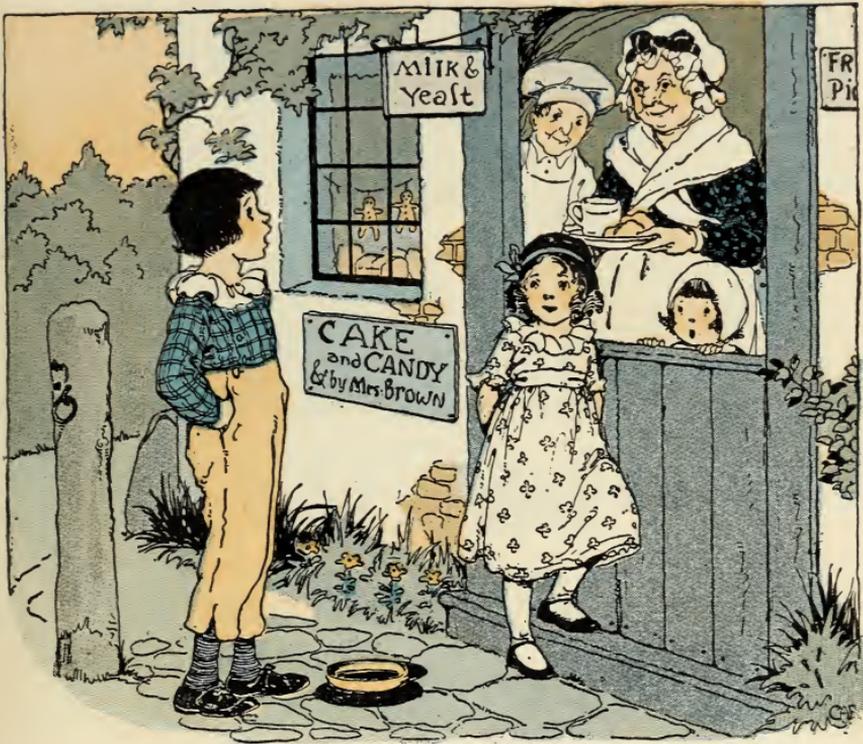
And the Mother Goose children

Are here to-day.



Jack Be Nimble

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



Little Tommy Tucker

Little Tommy Tucker

Sings for his supper.

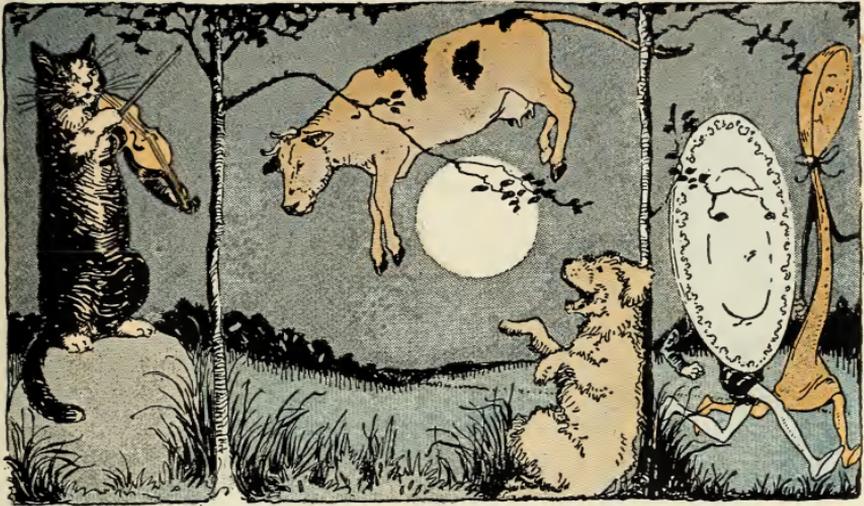
What shall he eat?

White bread and butter.



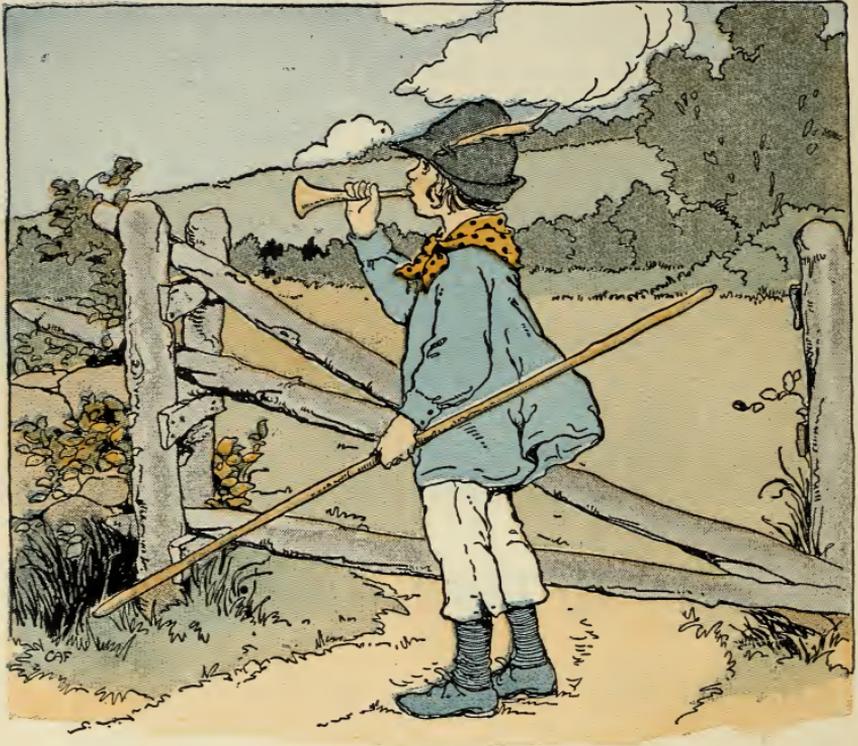
Little Bo Peep

Little Bo Peep has lost
her sheep,
And can not tell
where to find them.
Leave them alone,
And they will come home
And bring their tails
behind them.



Hi Diddle Diddle

Hi, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away
with the spoon.



Little Boy Blue

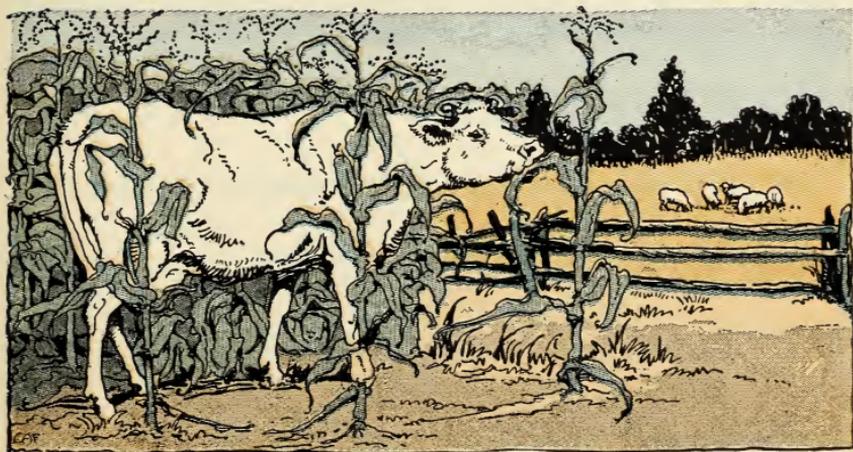
Little Boy Blue,

Come blow your horn.

The sheep are in the meadow,

The cows are in the corn.

Where is the boy
Who looks after the sheep?
He is under the haycock,
Fast asleep.
Shall I wake him?
No, not I!
For if I do,
He'll be sure to cry.





The Runaways

(The rhyme is to be read by the teacher.)

I—On the Way

When the little boy ran away
from home,
The birds in the tree tops knew;
And they all sang, "Stay!"
But he wandered away
Under the skies of blue.



The little boy ran away.

The little boy ran away
from home.

The birds sang, "Stay!
Stay home, little boy."



The birds sang to the boy.

“Go home,” they sang.

“Go home, little boy.”

“No, no,” said the boy,

“I am going to the woods.”



“Do not go. Do not go,”
sang the birds.

“Run home, run home.
Go back to your home.”
But the boy ran away.



The boy called his dog.

“Big dog, big dog,

come with me, big dog.

I am going to the woods.”



“Bow, wow,” said the dog.

“I will go with you.

And I will stay with you.”

So the big dog ran away

with the boy.



The boy called his cat.

“Come here, my little cat.

Come with me.

I am going to the woods.”

“Mew, mew,” said the cat.

“I will go with you.”

The cat ran to the boy.

And the cat ran away
with the boy.

All the birds in the trees
sang to the boy.

“Do not run away from home.

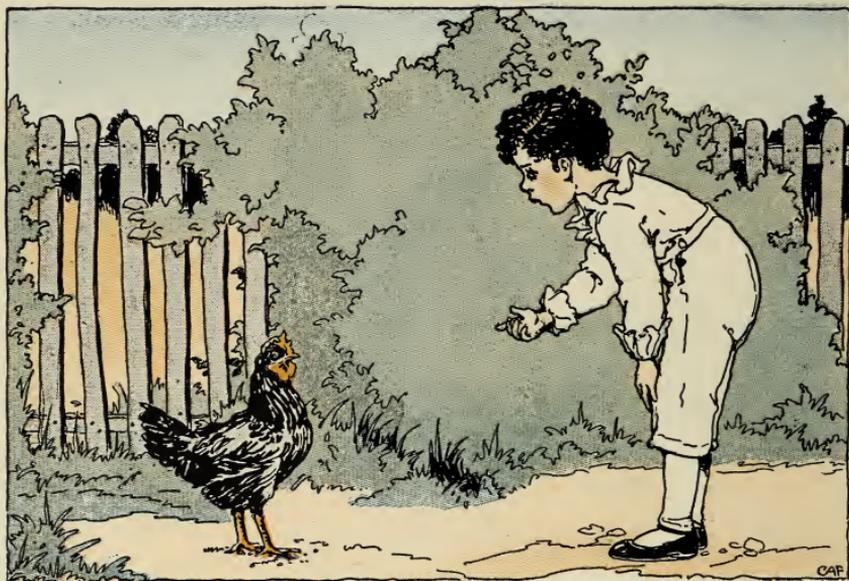
Go back, little boy.

Go back to your home.

Run home with your dog.

Run home with your cat.”

But they all ran away.



The boy called his hen.

“Come with me, black hen.”

“Cluck, cluck,” said the hen.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to the woods.

Come with me,” said the boy.



The boy called his duck.

“Come with me, white duck.”

“Quack, quack,” said the duck.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to the woods.

Come with me,” said the boy.

And they all went on.



They all went to the woods.
On the way they met a dish.
They met a spoon.
The dish ran with the spoon.

The boy said,

“Where are you going, dish?

Where are you going, spoon?”

“We are going away,” they said.

“We saw a cow jump
over the moon.

And so we ran away.”

“Bow, wow,” said the dog,

“Bow, wow! Bow, wow!

The dish and the spoon,

The dish and the spoon,

They saw a cow jump

over the moon!”



On the way they met Bo Peep.

“I have lost my sheep,”

said little Bo Peep.

“My sheep ran away from me.

And I can not find them.

I have lost all my sheep.

Who will help me find them?"

"Not I," said the cat.

"Not I," said the hen.

"Not I," said the duck.

"I will," said the dog.

"I will help you find them."

So the big dog went to find
the sheep.

The dog ran after the sheep.

The dog ran and the sheep ran.

And they all ran back
to little Bo Peep.



II—In the Woods

Soon they came to the woods.

“Here we are,” said the boy.

“Here are the woods.

Where can we stay?”

A squirrel lived in the woods.
The squirrel said,
“You can not stay here.
I will not let you stay.
You can not have my woods.
You can not have my trees.
Go home, little boy.
Run home, dog and cat.
Run home, duck and hen.
Go home and never come back.”

Then all the birds sang
to the boy,
“You ran away from home.
Go back, go back, go back.”



“I want my supper,” said the boy.
“What can I have to eat?
Who will get my supper?”

“Mew,” said the cat, “Not I.
I must find my own supper.”

“Cluck,” said the hen, “Not I.
I must find my own supper.”

“Quack,” said the duck, “Not I.
I must find my own supper.”
And away they all went.

“Bow, wow,” said the dog,
“I will not go away.
I will stay with the boy.”

Then the boy cried,
“I do not like the woods.
I want to go home.”

III—Going Home

(The rhyme is to be read by the teacher.)

Then an old gray owl
from a tree top flew,
Saying, "Who are you—you—you?"

"I'm lost," said the boy,
"I'm lost away.

I want to go home
where my parents stay."

Then the moon looked out
from a cloud and said,
"Are you sorry you ran away?
If I light you home
to your little white bed,
Will you stay, naughty boy?
Will you stay?"

“Take me home,” cried the boy,
“and I will stay, I will stay.
I want to go home.
Who will take me home?”

“Get on my back,” said the dog.
“I will take you home.”

So the boy went home that night.
And he never ran away again.



Read and Do

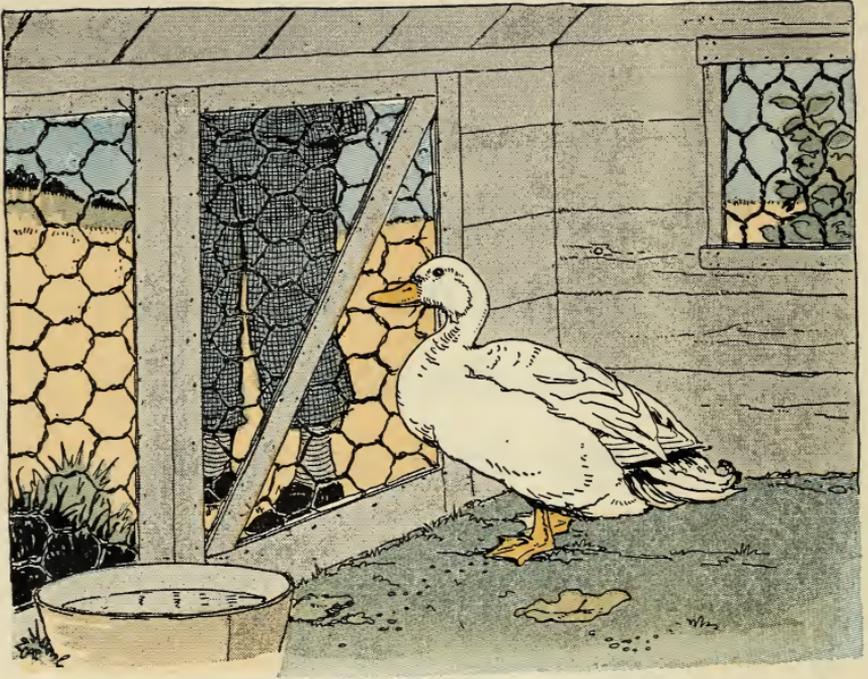
1. Find a white box.
2. Jump over the box.
3. Take it to the window.
4. Open the white box.
5. Run and open the door.
6. Put a box on a chair.

7. Find a toy dog.
8. Put the toy dog by the door.
9. Take him to the window.
10. Let him stand on the table.
11. Make the dog come to a box.
12. Make him run after a boy.
13. Make him jump over a chair.

Read and Tell

1. Who ran away from home?
2. Who saw him go?
3. Who went with him?
4. What did the dog do?
5. Who met little Bo Peep?

6. Four girls may be birds.
7. Say what the birds sang.
8. A girl may be Bo Peep.
9. Say what Bo Peep said.
10. Four boys may be sheep.
11. Do what the sheep did.
12. A boy may be the dog.
13. Do what the dog did.



How the Animals Found a Home

I—In Prison

A duck lived in a little house.

He had plenty to eat.

But he could not get out
of his house.

A boy came with corn
for the duck.

“Eat all you can, duck,” he said.

“Eat and grow fat.

Then we will have you
for dinner.”

“Quack,” said the duck.

“You can not have me for dinner.

I shall get out and run away.

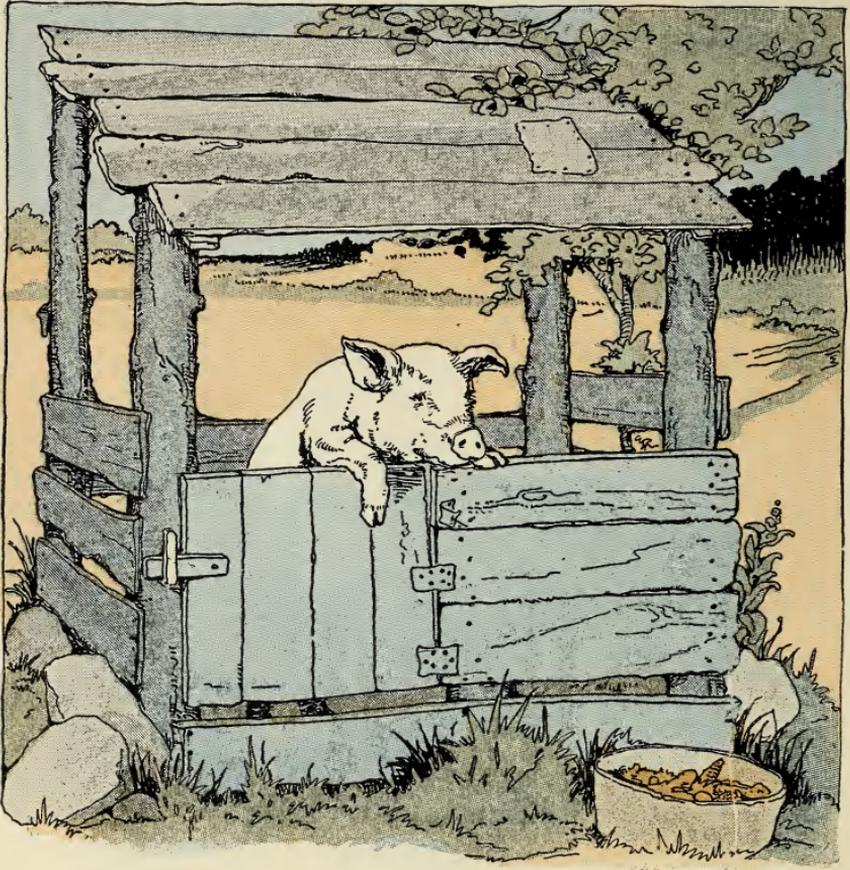
Quack, quack, quack.

I shall go far away

and never come back.

Who will help me get out?

Who will let me out of my house?”



A pig lived in a little house.
He had plenty to eat.
But he could not get out
of his house.

A boy came with corn
for the pig.

“Eat all you can,”
said the boy.

“Eat and grow fat.
Then we will have you
for dinner.”

The pig said,
“You can not have me for dinner.
I shall get out and run away.
And I will never come back.
Who will help me get out?
Who will let me out
of my house?”

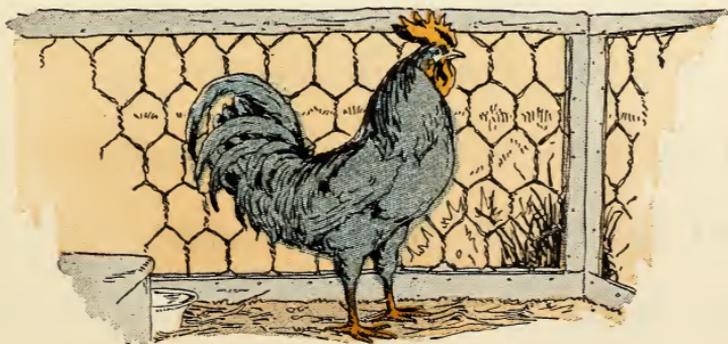
A rabbit lived in a little house.
He had plenty to eat.
But he could not get out
of his house.

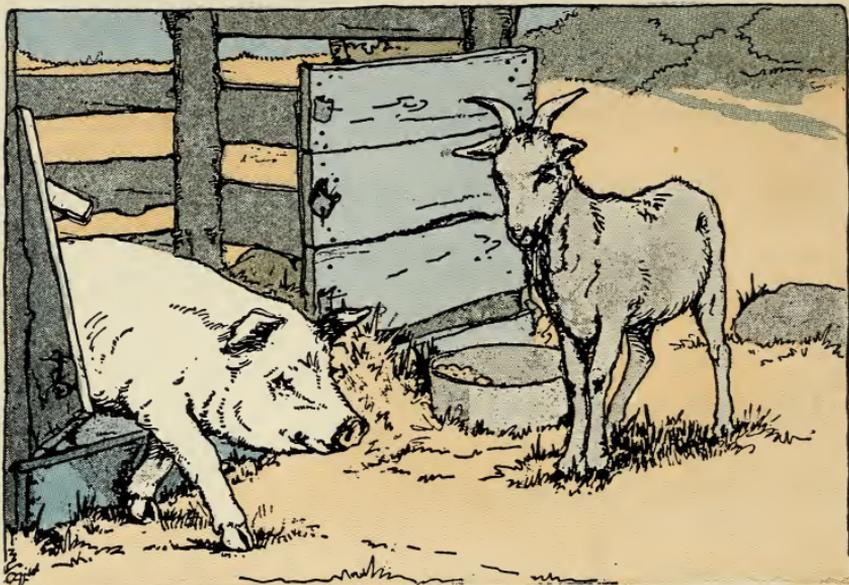
A boy gave corn to the rabbit.
“Eat all you can,” said the boy.
“Eat and grow fat.
Then we will have you
for dinner.”

The rabbit was afraid.
“I want to run away,” he said.
“I want to live in the woods.
Who will let me out?”

A rooster lived in a little house.
He had plenty to eat.
But he could not get out
of his house.

The rooster said,
“Cock-a-doodle-doo.
You can not have me for dinner.
I shall get out and run away.
Cock-a-doodle-doo.”





II—Out of Prison

A goat came by.

The goat said,

“I will let you all out.”

So he ran at the pig’s house.

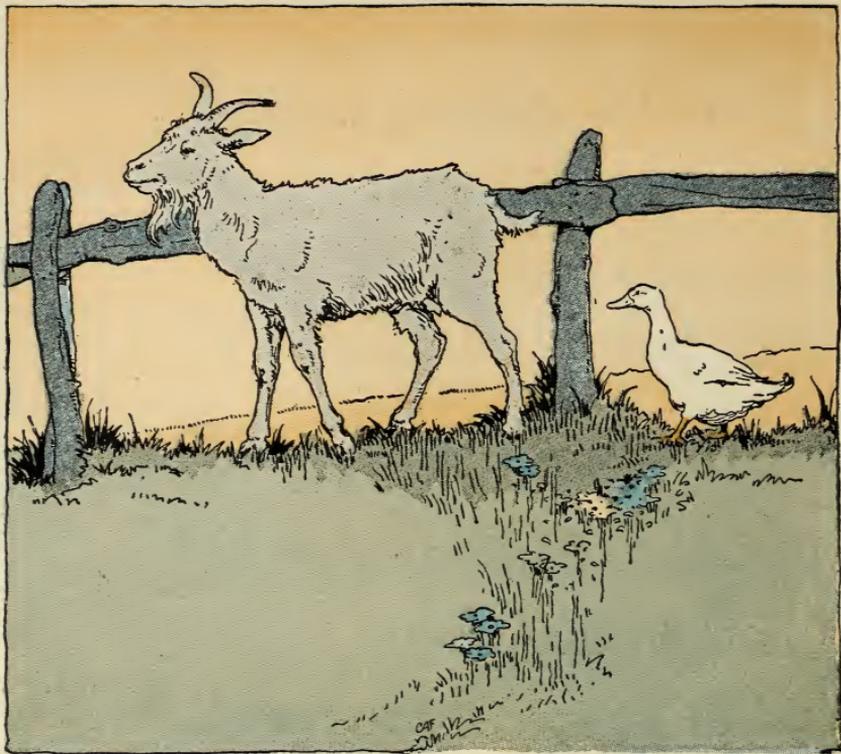
And he broke in the door.

Out came the pig.

The goat ran
at the rabbit's house.
He broke in the door.
Out came the rabbit.
Then the goat let out
the duck and the rooster.

The duck said, "Quack!
I will go far away
and never come back."

The rooster said,
"I will go with you.
I want to go far away.
I never want to come back.
Cock-a-doodle-doo."



“We will all go away,”
said the goat.

“We will go far away.

We will find a home of our own.”

So they all went away.



They went on and on.

They went far away.

At night they came

to a little house.

It was in the woods.



III—A Good Home

The house was under
an oak tree.

A little brook ran by the house.

“Here is a home for us,”
said the goat.

“We can get water in the brook.
We can find plenty to eat.
Let us go into the house.”

“I am afraid to go in,”
said the rabbit.

“So am I,” said the duck.

“So am I,” said the rooster.

“I am not afraid,” said the goat.

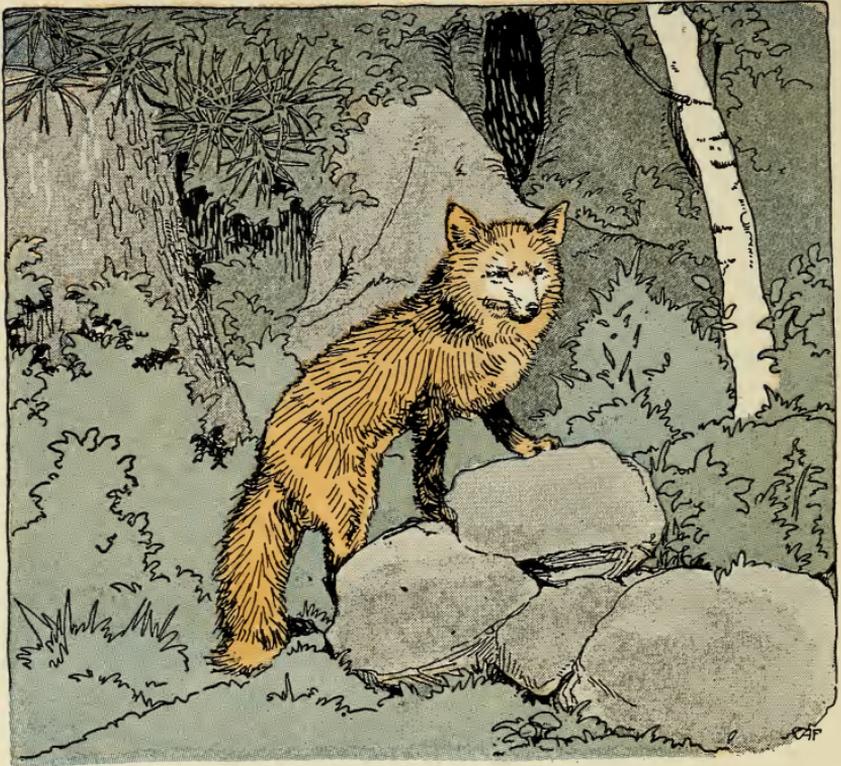
The goat ran at the door.

He broke it in.

Then he looked in.

No one was in the house.

So they all went in.



A fox lived in the woods.
One day he saw the duck
 in the brook.
He saw the rooster
 under the big oak tree.

The fox saw the little house.
But he did not see the goat.

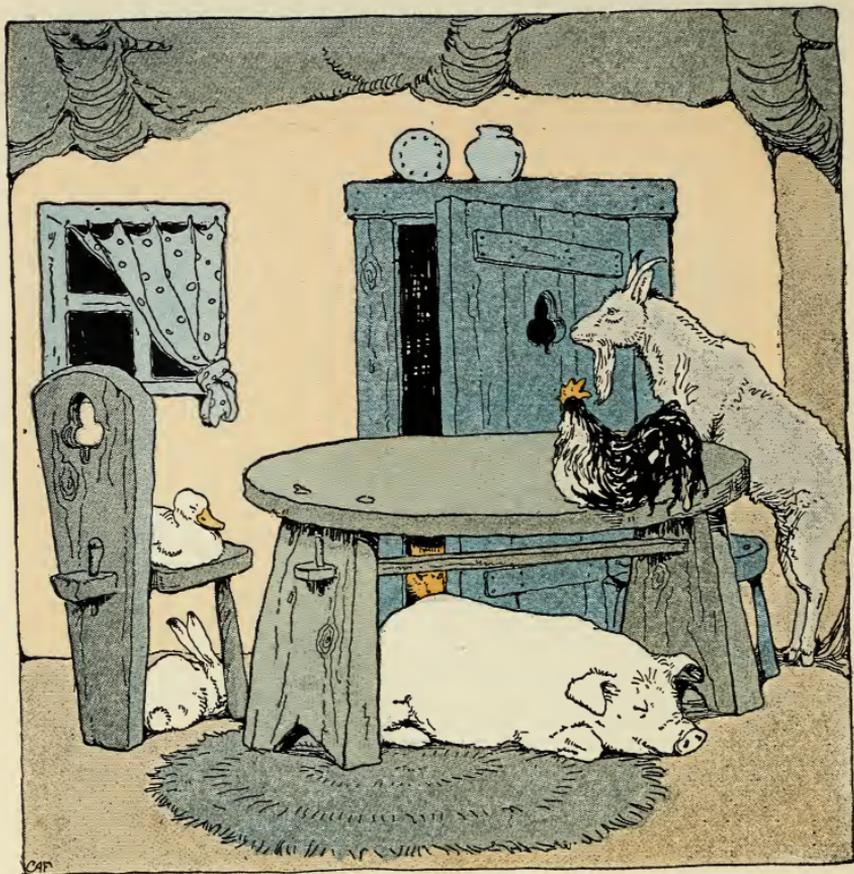
“I will come again at night,”
said the fox.

“I will eat that duck.
I will take the rooster home.
And I will give it
to my little foxes.

Then I will come back
and have the house.

It will make a good home
for my little foxes.

It will make a good home
for me.”



At night the fox went
to the little house.
He looked in at the door.
But he did not see the goat.

The fox saw the duck asleep
on a chair.

He saw the rooster asleep
on the table.

The pig was asleep
under the table.

The rabbit was asleep
under the chair.

But the goat was not asleep.

He was back of the door.

He saw the fox come
to the house.

But the fox did not see
the big goat.



The fox said,
“Now I shall have a good supper.”
And he jumped
 into the little house.

“Cock-a-doo-dle-doo!”

said the rooster.

“Who is here? Who is here?”

The rooster flew and flew.

Bang! over went a chair.

“Quack, quack!” said the duck.

And he flew up on the table.

Bang! over went a big dish.

The duck flew out of the window.

The pig jumped and ran.

He ran at the table.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Over went the table.

The rabbit ran out of the door.

The goat jumped at the fox.

He ran after the fox.

And the fox was afraid.

The goat said, "Go away, fox!

Go away from here.

You can not have my house.

You shall not eat the rooster.

You shall not eat the duck.

Go home and never come back."

The fox ran away from the goat.

He ran and he ran.

He ran to his home.

But he had no supper that night.

Then the goat said,
“Here is the home for us.
The fox can not get us,
and the boy can not find us.”

The duck said, “Quack, quack.
I will never go back!
The boy shall not have me
for dinner.”

The rabbit said,
“I like to live in the woods.”

The rooster said,
“Cock-a-doodle-doo.
We will all live here.”

News from Rabbit Town

Child. What's the news from Rabbit
Town?

Old Owl, tell me true.

Owl. When I look down on Rabbit
Town,

I'll tell the news to you.

Child. Is Bunny Rabbit shut away
Where he can't get out?

Owl. Bunny Rabbit's out of jail,
Running all about.
Billy Goat broke in the door,
And Bunny soon hopped out.

A Little Play

1. What are you?
2. Cluck, cluck. I am a hen.
3. Quack, quack. I am a duck.
4. Gobble, gobble. I am a turkey.
5. Peep, peep. I am a little chick.
6. Cock-a-doodle-doo.

I am a rooster.

7. Bow, wow. I am a big dog.
8. Mew, mew, mew. I am a cat.
9. Gobble, gobble. I am a duck.

All. No, no. You are not a duck.

You gobble, gobble, gobble.

You are a turkey.



The Lost Boat

A boy had a little boat.
He sailed it on the brook.
But the little boat sailed away.
And the boy could not get it.



A duck came by.

The boy called the duck.

“White duck, white duck,
please get my boat for me.”

But the duck said,

“You must ask the brook.”

The brook ran by.
It ran into the field.

“Little brook,” said the boy,
 “you let my boat sail away.
Will you get it for me?”

But the brook said,
“I can not get your boat.
I must go on.
I can not come back.
I can never come back.
The wind can get your boat.
The wind is very strong.
You must ask the wind.”



The wind came by.
And the boy said,
“Oh wind, strong wind,
 please get my boat for me.”
The wind sang in the trees.
The wind came over the water.
And the boat sailed back
 to the boy.

A Reading Game

1. Take your book.
2. Find the boy and the boat.
3. What did the boat do?
4. Read what the boy said
to the white duck.
5. Read what the duck said
to the boy.
6. Read what the boy said
to the brook.
7. Read what the brook said.
8. Read what the boy said
to the wind.
9. What did the wind do
for the little boy?

The Black Sheep

Child. Baa baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?

Sheep. Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full.
One for my master,
One for my dame,
One for the boy
That lives in our lane.

Child. Black sheep, black sheep,
Will you give me wool?

Sheep. Yes, sir, yes, sir,
One bag full.



A Pig Story

I—The Three Pigs

A mother pig had three little pigs.
They played under an oak tree.
They had plenty of acorns to eat.

One little pig was brown.

One little pig was white.

And one was black all over.

The brown pig liked mud.

He liked to play in it.

He liked to stay in it.

He did not like water.

A brook ran by the field.

“Come with me to the brook,”

said the mother pig.

“Come into the water.

Then you will be clean.

Come with me, brown pig.”



The brown pig said,
“I do not want to go
 into the brook.
I do not like water.

I do not want to be clean.

I like black mud.

I like to play in it.

I like to stay in it."

"Little pig," said his mother,

 "if you are not clean,

 no one will like you.

No one will play with you.

Mind your mother, little pig.

Trouble will not come to you,

 if you mind your mother."

But the brown pig would not

 go into the brook.



The white pig was selfish.
He was very, very selfish.
He liked cabbage.
He wanted all the cabbage.
And he ate all the cabbage.

“Little pig,” said his mother,

“you must not eat

all the cabbage.

Eat your own cabbage.

The brown pig likes cabbage.

And the black pig likes cabbage.

“Do not be selfish.

If you are selfish,

no one will like you.

No one will play with you.

Mind your mother, little pig.

“Trouble will not come to you,

if you mind your mother.”



The black pig liked to play.
He played under the oak tree.
He played in the field.
He played all day.
But he minded his mother.

The black pig liked to go
into the brook.

He liked to play in the water.

He did not like mud.

He liked to eat acorns.

He liked to eat cabbage.

But he ate his own cabbage.

And the little black pig
was not selfish.

“My little black pig,”

said his mother,

“you will not have trouble.

Trouble will not come to you,

if you mind your mother.”



II—Building the Houses

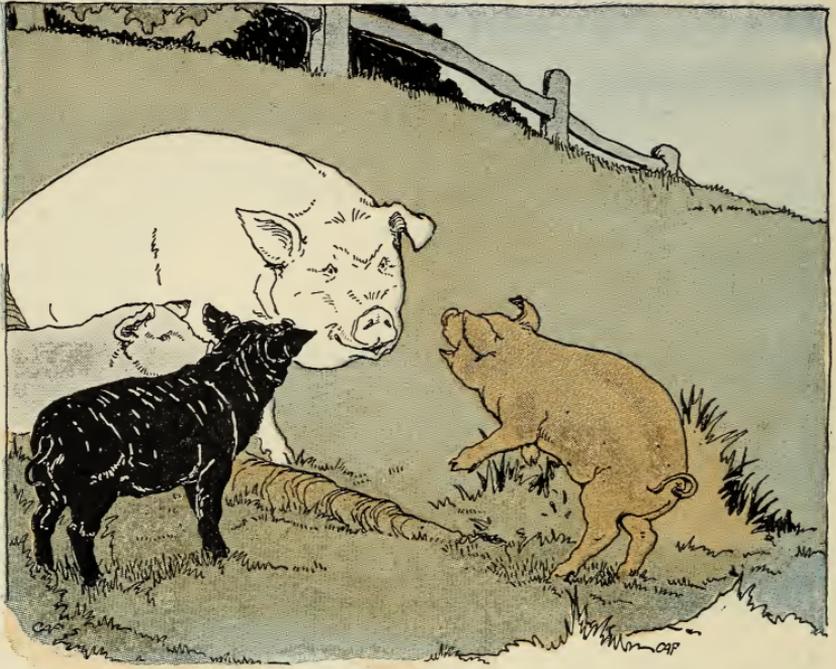
One day the mother pig said,
“I am going away.
You must all stay here.
I will build three houses
for my three little pigs.”

“I want a mud house,”
said the brown pig.
“Build me a mud house.”

“No, no,” said his mother.
“Let me build you
a stone house.

Do not have a mud house.
You will not like it.
The wolf will get in
and eat you.

“A stone house will be strong.
The wolf can not get
into a stone house.”



The brown pig said,
“I want a mud house.
Build me a mud house.
I will have a mud house.”
And he cried and cried,
and he twisted his tail.

“Do not cry, my little pig,”
said his mother.

“Do not twist your tail.
You shall have a mud house.
Mother will build you one.”

And she did.

The brown pig said,

“I like my mud house.

I shall live in it.

The wolf can not get me.

I do not want a stone house.

I do not want to be clean.”

And he went into his house.



“I want a cabbage house,”
said the white pig.

“No, no,” said his mother.

“The wolf will get in and eat you.

Let me build you a stone house.
Then your house will be strong.”

The white pig said,
“Build me a cabbage house.
I will have a cabbage house.”

And he cried and cried,
and he twisted his tail.

“Do not cry, my little pig.
Do not twist your tail.
You shall have a cabbage house.
Mother will build you one.”
And she did.



The black pig said,
“I want a strong house.
I want a stone house.
Please build me a stone house.
Then the wolf can not get in.”

The mother pig said,
“My little black pig,
 you will like a stone house
 to live in.

Mother will build you one.”

And she did.

Then the mother pig said,

“I am going away.

I shall come back soon.

You must not let the wolf in.”

And all the little pigs said,

“Do not be afraid, mother.

We will not let the wolf in.”



III—The Wolf

One day the mother pig went away.

The wolf saw her go.

He ran to the mud house.

Knock, knock, knock.

“Who knocks on my door?”

said the brown pig.

“It is I, the wolf.

Let me come in.

I want to see your house.”

“No, no, you can not come in,”

said the brown pig.

“I will come in,” said the wolf.

“Soon you will see me.

I shall come in and eat you.”

So the wolf dug into the mud.

He dug and he dug.

Then he looked into the house.



Very soon the brown pig saw
the big wolf.

The pig saw his two eyes.

He saw his long nose.

And he was afraid.

“Oh, oh!” cried the brown pig.

“If I had a stone house,

the wolf could not get in.

I did not mind my mother,

and trouble has come to me.”

The wolf was very strong.

He dug away the mud.

Then he jumped into the house.

“Now I have you, little pig,”

said the wolf.

“You will make me

a very good supper.”

And he ate the brown pig.

The white pig was in
his cabbage house.

Knock, knock, knock.

“Who knocks on my door?” he said.

“It is I, the wolf. Let me in.”

“No, no!” said the white pig.

“You can not come in.”

But the wolf was strong.

He dug into the cabbages.

Then he looked in.

The white pig saw his two eyes.

He saw his long nose,
and he was afraid.

“Oh, oh!” cried the white pig.

“If I had a stone house,

the wolf could not get in.

I did not mind my mother,

and trouble has come to me.”

The wolf was very strong.

He dug and he dug.

Then he jumped into the house.

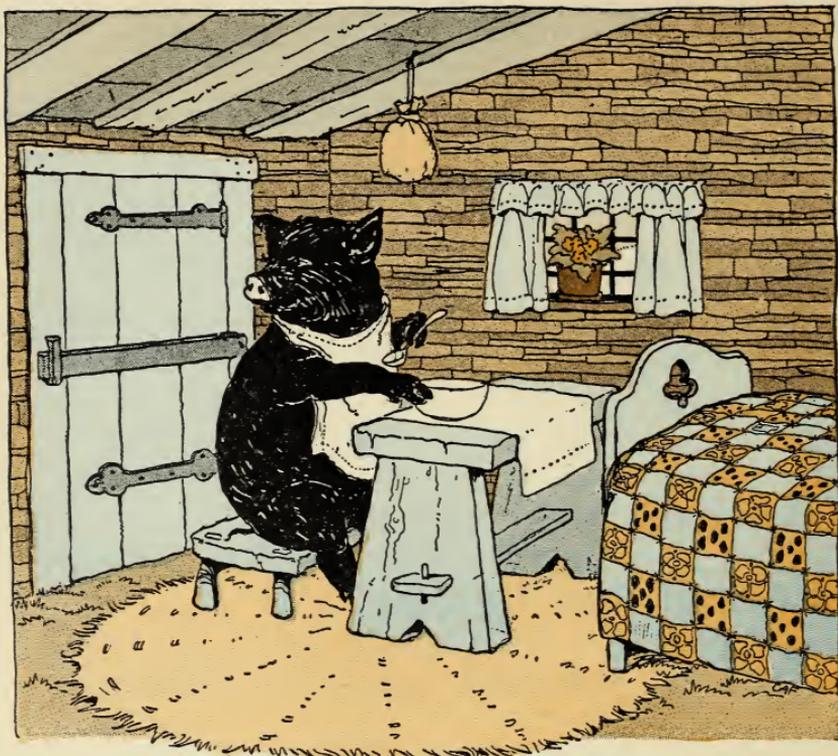
“Now I have you, little pig,”

said the wolf.

“You will make me

a very good supper.”

And he ate the white pig.



The little black pig was
in his stone house.
Knock, knock, knock.
“Who knocks on my door?”
said the black pig.

“It is I, the wolf.

Let me in, little pig.

I want to see your house.”

“No, no!” said the black pig.

“You can not come in.

You can not see my house.”

The wolf said, “I will come in.

I will come in and eat you.

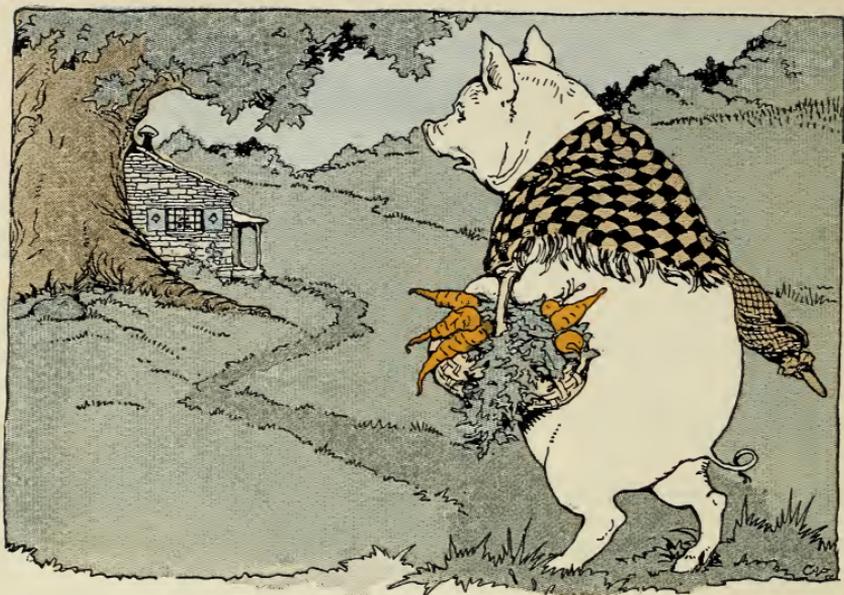
Soon you will see me.”

The wolf was very strong.

But he could not get

into the stone house.

And he had no supper that night.



IV—The Mother Comes Back

One day the mother pig
came back.

“Where are my pigs?” she said.

“Where is the mud house?

Where is the cabbage house?”

Then she saw the stone house.
And she called the black pig.

“Where are you, black pig?”

“Here I am, mother,” said he.

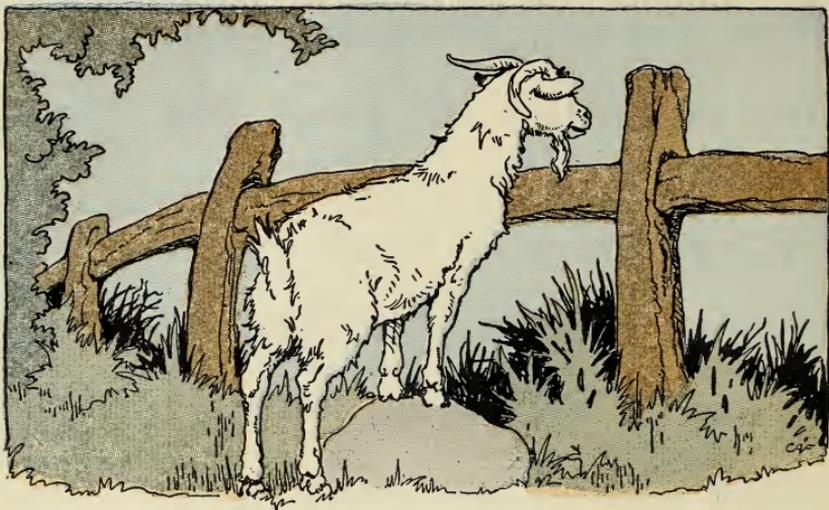
“I am in my stone house.
Come in and live with me.

My stone house is strong.

The wolf can not get in
to trouble us.”

So the mother went to live
with her little black pig.

They lived in the stone house
under the old oak tree.



The Bee and the Goat

One day the black pig
went away with his mother.
They went to get some apples.
A goat saw them go, and he said,
“Now I will have that house.
I will take it for my own.”
So he went into the house.

Soon the black pig came home.

“Let me in, big goat,” he said.

“You can not have my house.

Come out and go away.”

But the goat would not
come out of the house.

The pig went to his mother.

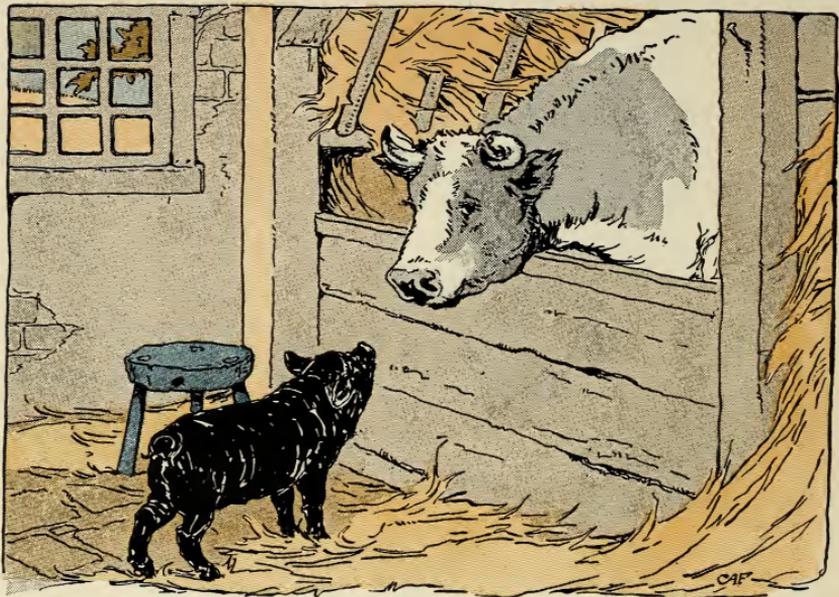
And he said,

“A goat is in our house.

I can not make him go away.”

The mother pig went home.

But she could not make
the goat go away.



Then the black pig went
to the big ox.

“A goat is in our house,” he said.

“He will not go away for me.

He will not go away
for my mother.

Big ox, will you make him go?”

The ox went to the pig's house.
But he could not make
the goat go home.

A little bee flew by.

“Buzz, buzz,” said the bee.

“I can make the goat go home.”

The bee flew into the house.

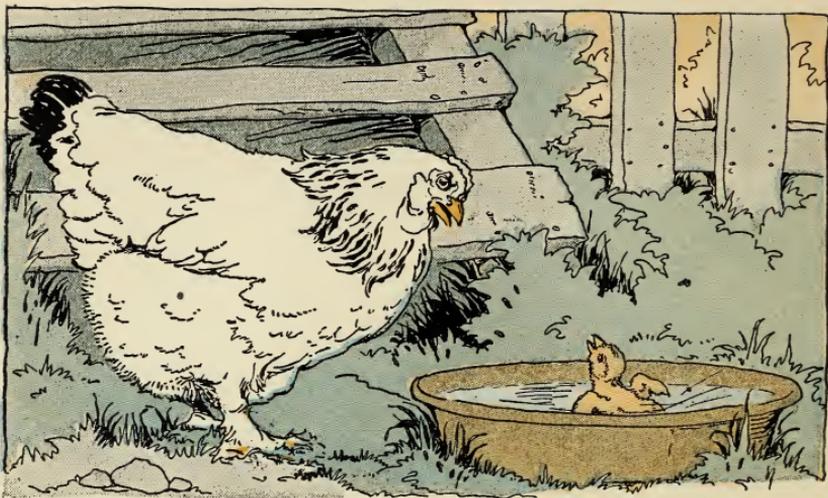
“Buzz, buzz, buzz,” he said.

Out came the big goat.

The bee flew after him.

The goat ran far away.

And he never came back.



The Troublesome Chick

“I want some water,”

said little chick.

“Here is water,” said mother hen.

“Come here and get it.”

Little chick ran to the water.

She jumped into the water.

Then she wanted to get out.

The chick called to her mother.

“Peep, peep, peep,” she said.

“I can not get out of the water.”

The hen said,

“Jump, little chick, jump!

You can jump out of the water.”

“Peep, peep!” said little chick.

“I can not jump out.

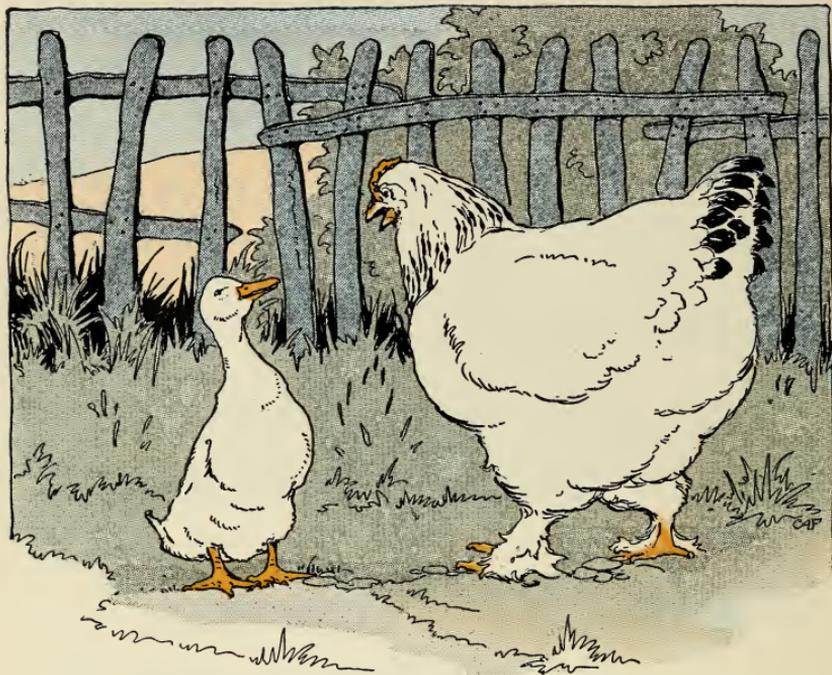
Help me out! Help me out!”

“Cluck, cluck!” said the hen.

“My chick is in the water.

She can not get out.

Cluck, cluck, cluck!”



“Hen, why do you cluck?”

said a duck.

“My chick is in the water.

She can not get out.

Little chick peeps.

And so I cluck.”

“Then I will quack,” said the duck.

“Quack, quack, quack.”

“Duck, why do you quack?”

said a turkey.

The duck said,

“Little chick is in the water.

She can not get out.

Little chick peeps.

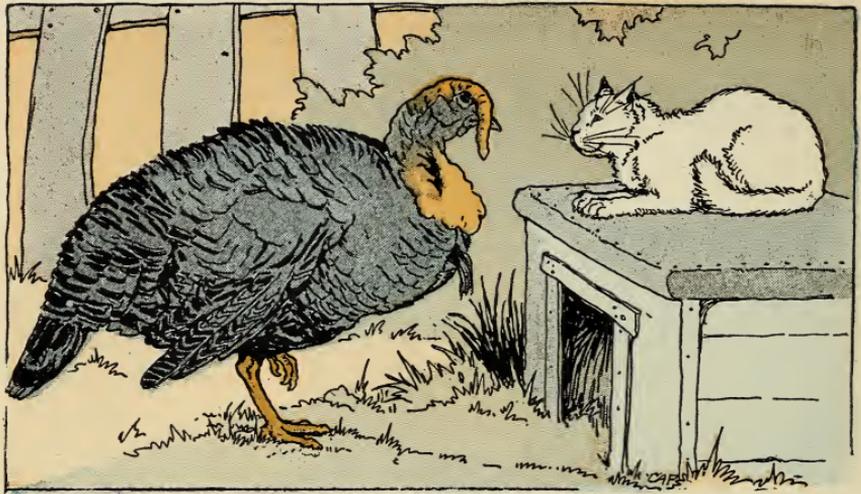
Mother hen clucks.

And so I quack.”

“Then I will gobble,”

said the turkey.

“Gobble, gobble, gobble.”



“Turkey, why do you gobble?”
said a cat.

“Little chick is in the water.

She can not get out.

Little chick peeps.

Mother hen clucks.

White duck quacks.

And so I gobble.”

“Then I will mew,” said the cat.

“Mew, mew, mew, mew.”

“Cat, why do you mew?”

said the dog.

“Little chick is in the water.

She can not get out.

Little chick peeps.

Mother hen clucks.

White duck quacks.

Big turkey gobbles.

And so I mew.”

“Bow, wow,” said the dog,

and away he ran.

The dog ran to the chick.

“Bow, wow! Bow, wow!” he said.

Little chick was afraid.

She jumped and jumped.

She jumped out of the water.

“Cluck!” said the hen.

“Quack, quack!” said the duck.

“Gobble, gobble!” said the turkey.

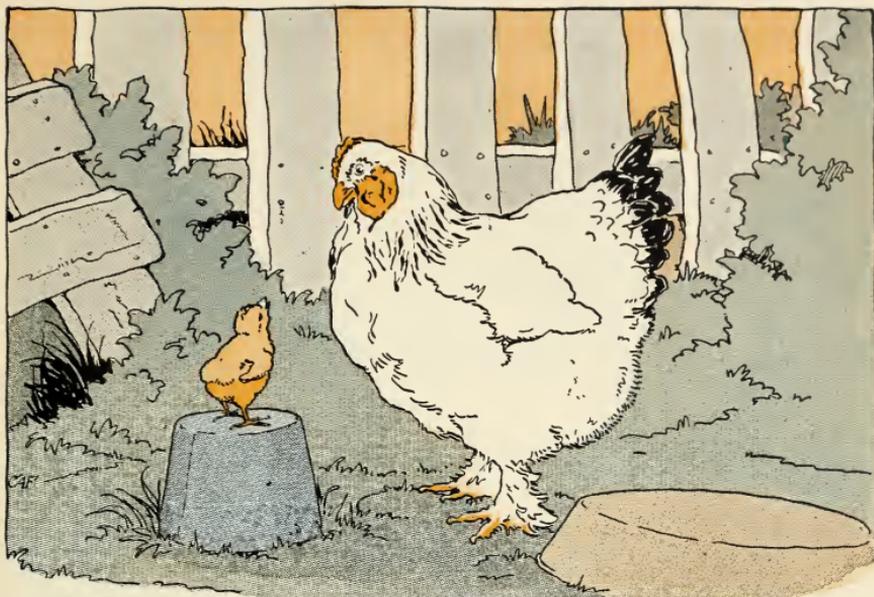
“Mew, mew!” said the cat.

“Cluck, cluck!” “Quack, quack!”

“Gobble, gobble!” “Mew, mew!”

Little chick has jumped

out of the water.



The Thirsty Chick

One day little chick
wanted water again.
She ran to her mother.
“Mother hen,” she said,
“I want some water.
Please get me some water.”

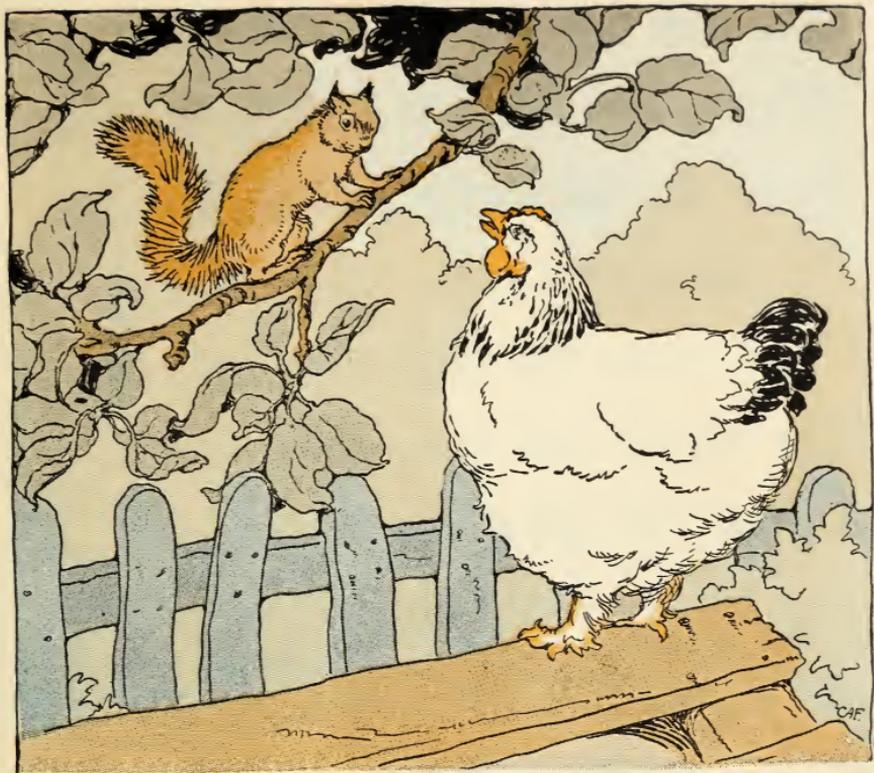
Mother hen went to the brook
to get some water.

The brook said,
“Get a cup and I will give you
some water.”

So the mother hen went
to the oak tree.

And she said to the tree,
“Please give me an acorn cup.
Then the brook will give me
a cup of water.

And I will take the water
to my little chick.”



The oak tree said,
“Let the squirrel come
and get the cup.”
So the mother hen went
to the squirrel.

And the hen said to the squirrel,
“Please run up the oak tree.

Then the tree will give you
an acorn cup.

I will take the cup to the brook.

The brook will give me water.

And I will take the water
to my little chick.”

The squirrel said,

“Go to the field and get
some corn for me.

Then I will run up
the big oak tree.

And I will get a cup for you.”

The hen went to the corn field.

And she said to the field,

“Will you please give me
some corn?”

I will give the corn

to the squirrel.

The squirrel will run up

the oak tree.

The tree will give me a cup.

Then the brook will give me

water for my little chick.”

The field gave corn to the hen.

Mother hen gave the corn

to the squirrel.

The squirrel ran up the tree.

The oak tree gave an acorn cup
to the squirrel.

The squirrel gave the cup
to the hen.

The hen ran to the brook.

The brook gave a cup of water.

Mother hen came home
with the water.

But she could not find
her little chick.

“I have lost my chick,” she said.

“Where can she be?”

Mother hen went to find
her little chick.

She met a white duck.

“Cluck, cluck,” said the hen.

“Have you seen my chick?”

“Quack, quack,” said the duck.

“I have not seen your chick.

Go and ask the bees.”

The hen called to the bees.

“Have you seen my chick?”

“Buzz, buzz,” said the bees.

“We have not seen your chick.

Why not ask the birds?”

The hen called to the birds.

“Oh, birds, you can see far.
Please help me find my chick.”

The birds sang to the hen.

“We have not seen your chick.
Ask the wise old owl.”

The owl was in a big tree.

The hen looked up and said,
“Wise owl, will you help me?
I have lost my little chick.”

“Mother hen,” said the owl,
“Your chick wants you.
She is going to the brook
to find you.”



So the hen went back
to the brook.
And there was her chick.
The brook gave them water.
And the chick went home
with her mother.

Alphabet

A B C D E F G

a b c d e f g

H I J K L M N O P

h i j k l m n o p

Q R S T U V W

q r s t u v w

X Y Z

x y z

O hear me
I can say my
A B C

Word List

The Revised Primer of the Adventures in Storyland Series contains 225 different words, including all variants except those formed by the addition of the letter s. The words introduced in the Pre-Primer are indicated by an asterisk.

Eighty per cent, or 180 words, are found in the first 500 of the Gates Reading Vocabulary for Primary Grades. Seventy per cent or 157 words are among the 500 of highest frequency in English reading matter as shown by Thorndike's Teacher's Word Book.

The Phonic Material is compiled from the Primer text. Since the rhymes are designed for line and phrase recognition, the separate words are not listed.

6
the*
woods

7
rabbits*
play*
in*
owl*
birds
live
trees
squirrels

8
wise*

said*
little*
run*
road*
by*
away*
never

9
pigs*
go*
do*
not*

10
old*

hen*
chicks*
stay*

11
home*
boy*
girl*
big*
dog*

12
come*
from*
walk*
water*

13
what
to*
your

14
table*
stand*
sit*
chair*
door*
window*
like

15
jump
over
brook
after*
are
you

25
ran

sang
26
they*

no
I
am
going
27

back
but
28

called
his
with
me

29
bow, wow
will
and*

so
my

30
cat*
here

31
mew
all

32
black
cluck
where

33
duck*
white
quack
went
on

34
way
met
dish
spoon

35
we
saw
cow
moon

36
Bo Peep
have
lost
sheep
can
find*
them

37
who
help

38
soon
came

39
lived

let
then
40

want
eat
get
supper
41

must
own
cried
43

take
that
he
night
again

44
box
open
put

toy
him
make
45

did*
may
be
say
four

46
house
had
plenty
could
out
of

47
corn
grow
fat
for
dinner

47
shall*
far

50
gave
was
afraid

51
rooster
cock-a-
doodle-doo

52
goat
at
broke

54
our

55
it

56
under

an
oak
is
us

57
into
one
looked

58
fox
day

59
see
give
foxes
good

61
asleep

62
now
jumped

63
flew
up
bang

67
gobble
turkey
peep

68
boat
sailed

69
please
ask

70
field
sail
wind
very
strong
oh

72
book
read

74
mother
three
played
acorns

75
brown
liked
mud
clean

77
mind
trouble
if
would

78
selfish
cabbage

wanted
ate

80
minded

82
build

83
stone
wolf

84
twisted
tail

87
cry
twist

she
90

her
knock

91
dug

92

two
eyes
long
nose

100
some
apples

102
ox

103
bee
buzz

106
why*

110
has

112
cup

117
seen

Rhyming Words

at	hen	give
cat	then	live
fat	let	find
that	get	mind
can	met	
ran	me	by
and	be	my
stand	we	cry
back	he	ox
black	she	fox
quack	bee	go
bang	see	so
sang	tree	no
way	peep	boat
day	sheep	goat
play	big	up
stay	pig	cup
make	is	cow
take	his	now

Initial Sounds and Phonic Words

^a
acorn

^ā
an

am

apple

^b
but

^c
came

^d
did

dish

door

dug

^e
eat

^f
from

^g
gave

get

give

^h
had

home

ⁱ
I

ⁱ
in

it

^j
jump

^l
like

^m
moon

mud

ⁿ
not

^o
old

over

^o
on

^p
play

^r
run

ran

^s
seen
stone

^t
tail

^ū
us

^w
went
will

^{ch}
chick

^{sh}
shall

th
that

^{wh}
white





