



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

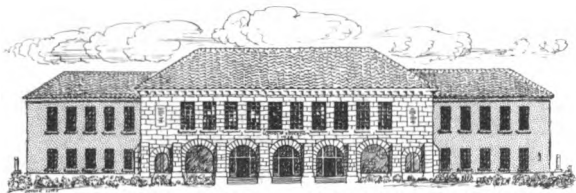
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



Three pigs ...

Mara Louise Pratt-Chadwick

DEPARTMENT OF
EDUCATION.
RECEIVED



SCHOOL OF EDUCATION
LIBRARY

TEXTBOOK COLLECTION
GIFT OF
THE PUBLISHERS



STANFORD UNIVERSITY
LIBRARIES

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY

**ACTION, IMITATION AND FUN
SERIES**

III

ADVANCED PRIMER

THE THREE PIGS

BY

MARA L. PRATT--CHADWICK
—

ILLUSTRATED BY

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY

BOSTON

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO



COPYRIGHTED

BY MARA L. PRATT-CHADWICK

1905

•

INTRODUCTION.

To the Teachers:

It is the writer's wish that these primers show forth the following :

1. That a primer may be based upon the classic.
2. That a primer may be constructed with reference to
 - (a) Action,*
 - (b) Imitation,
 - (c) Fun,

which, as every sympathetic observer of children must know, are the elements which enter most largely into the stories which little children like best.

As to the classic basis, certainly a vocabulary may be evolved as well from "The Three Bears," for example, as from cats and dogs. For cannot a child as well in the beginning say, *I see a bear* as *I see a cat*? And can he not build up day by day from the bear as well as from the cat?

Then, too, these tales are pedagogical to the primer grade. Every first grade or kindergarten teacher knows the delight with which little children listen as she reads them; hence that first of all elements—interest—is fully satisfied in these tales.

Again we find in these classic tales a second pedagogical principle—that of action; for in these olden tales most rapid and vigorous activity predominate.

A third principle, too, is in evidence—that of repetition; and a child loves the rhythm of repetition.

And still a fourth pedagogical quality is found in these classic tales, *i. e.*, the dramatic—personification—dialogue—or in another term,

* See Barnes' "Studies in Education," Vol. I.

imitation. Every teacher knows how little children love to personify ; to put words into the mouths of animals ; to fancy conversations between the flowers and the trees, and to build dialogue from the verse and from the story.

There is, however, yet another element which should come into child's literature and which is found in perfection in these old classics ; and that is the element of the serial.

Most primers are now carrying something akin to a continued story, but a true serial is one that represents different ages of one act. For example, in the famous German picture book, "Slovenly Peter," we have in perfect serial story, the tale of a heedless boy's mishaps at home and at school.

The "Slovenly Peter" of which I speak is a book of serial pictures ; funny, the children call them, and no picture book has ever been so popular in all Europe. Moreover, it has been translated into other languages for the children of other lands.

The Sunday newspaper, with its Katzenjammers, its Foxy Grandpa, and its Buster Brown, is showing us a lesson in pedagogy which it would be well for us as teachers to heed. These serial pictures are the Sunday delight of millions of little children and glad would the teacher be if, on Monday morning, she could arouse one-half the eagerness and interest in the primer reading lesson. It would look then as if, while we are instructing our children through our primers, they are getting their education through the Sunday papers.

The element of the grotesque, too, which enters so largely into these Sunday serial pictures, is one very dear to the child's heart, and is found again in these old classics ; and we cannot afford to ignore that element in the construction of our primary reading books.

It was once my pleasure to look over several hundreds of papers written by school children in reply to the question, What is the funniest

thing that you can remember? In the papers from the upper grades there were, of course, the elements of adult wit; but in the papers of the little children was found an almost universal testimony to the truth that the grotesque is the principal element in a child's idea of "funny." Little girls in long dresses, little boys in big hats, topsy turvy conditions; and, above all, deeds of monkeys were predominant.

It has been suggested that, possibly, in putting these classic tales into a primer form, from which the child shall perform the labor of learning to read, we may take from the child his enjoyment of the classic.

If reading were taught in the old-fashioned, laborious way, this question would indeed be worthy of grave consideration; for to rob a child of joy in these classic tales would indeed be unfortunate and unwise. The manuscript of these primers was, therefore, given over to a primary teacher who made an honest test of them upon the children. This teacher reported in favor of the experiment, it being her opinion that since there is so little labor and so much play connected with the modern reading process, the child's interest was by no means deadened; rather was it heightened and the ambition stirred by the presence of reading material with which they were already familiar. That this should have been so seems probable and consistent when we recall that children love always to do things with which they are familiar.

Such being true, then, why may we not throw off primer traditions of passivity and colorless ethics and give to the first grades as well as to the third and those above, the kind of reading that they love; and that which is in harmony with the child's real interest.

MARA L. PRATT-CHADWICK.

CONSTRUCTION WORDS.

There is a certain list of words the mastery of which is absolutely essential to the child before he can acquire any ease or comfort in reading.

This list is no less essential to the compiler of a primer if the compiler would present thoughts that are sequential and reasonable.

It should, then, be the aim of any teacher who thinks of the child as a human being rather than as a first grade pupil, to see that this list is acquired as soon as possible.

TO BE LEARNED BY SIGHT.

are	do	should	would
any	does	some	were
	don't	says	where
been		said	what
	goes		won't
could		two	
come	here	too	you
		to	yes
	might	three	yet
		their	your
	of	there	
	one		
	once		

TO BE LEARNED BY SOUND.

ăn	hē	ở	ừ
át	hĩs	ởn	ừn
ăm	hĩm	ởvẽ	
<u>a ll</u>	hēr	<u>out</u>	<u>whỹ</u>
ās	hās	<u>off</u>	<u>whẽn</u>
ănd	hăve	<u>our</u>	<u>whĩle</u>
	hăd		<u>whĩch</u>
bē	<u>how</u>	<u>seen</u>	wē
bũt		<u>see</u>	
bỹ	ĩs	<u>say</u>	<u>was</u>
	ĩt	<u>shē</u>	<u>wĩll</u>
căn	ĩf	<u>shăll</u>	wẽnt
	ĩ	sō	
dĩd	ĩn	saw	
fởr	mē	thĩs	th in these words is marked thus: th
frỏm	mỹ	thăt	
	<u>may</u>	thẻm	
gỏ	mủt	thẻse	
gẻt		thỏse	
gỏt	<u>now</u>	wẻth	
	nỏ	<u>thrẻe</u>	
	nỏt		

The above list includes the construction words that make up the Ward list, placing these primers in harmony with that series of books.





Hear the pig.

Hear the pigs.

I hear the pigs.

Hear the pigs talk.

I hear the pigs talk.

II



This is Mother Pig.

Hear Mother Pig.

Mother Pig talks.

Hear Mother Pig talk.

I hear the Mother Pig talk.

Talk, Mother Pig.

Hear, pigs, hear!

Hear Mother Pig talk to you.

Mother Pig talks to you.

The little pigs hear her.

The little pigs talk to her.

Mother Pig hears you.

Talk, Mother Pig, to the pigs.

Talk, little pigs, to Mother.

Hear, Mother Pig, hear.

Hear, little pigs, hear.

I hear the Mother Pig.

I hear the little pigs.

The little pigs talk to Mother.

Talk, pigs, talk to her.

III



See the Mother.

See the little pigs.

Three little pigs!

Has the Mother food?

The Mother has no food.

The Mother Pig has no food.

I see three little pigs.

I hear the Mother Pig talk.

I hear the little pigs.

Talk to the little pigs, Mother.

Talk to the three little pigs.

(Short i words)

b i g

d i d

d i g

l i d

f i g

r i d

p i g

b i t

r i g

h i t

w i g

p i t

p i n

w i t

l i p

s i p

IV



Go find food, little pigs.
Shall the Mother pig go?
Shall she go to find food?
Hear the Mother talk to the pigs.
The little pigs cry for food.

Shall the little pigs go for food?

The little pigs shall go.

The little pigs shall find food.

Go, little pigs, find food.

Mother Pig has no food for you,
little pigs.

Cry, little pigs, cry.

Go find food, little pigs.

Find food for little pigs.

Find food for Mother Pig.

Shall you go, little pigs?

Talk to the little pigs, Mother
Pig.

Hear Mother Pig, little pigs.

Mother Pig talks to you.

V

“I must have food,” said the Mother Pig.

“You must have food.

You must find the food.”

Must Mother Pig go to find food?

No, the little pigs must go.

“Mother Pig must have some food,” said Mother Pig.

“Little pigs must have some food.

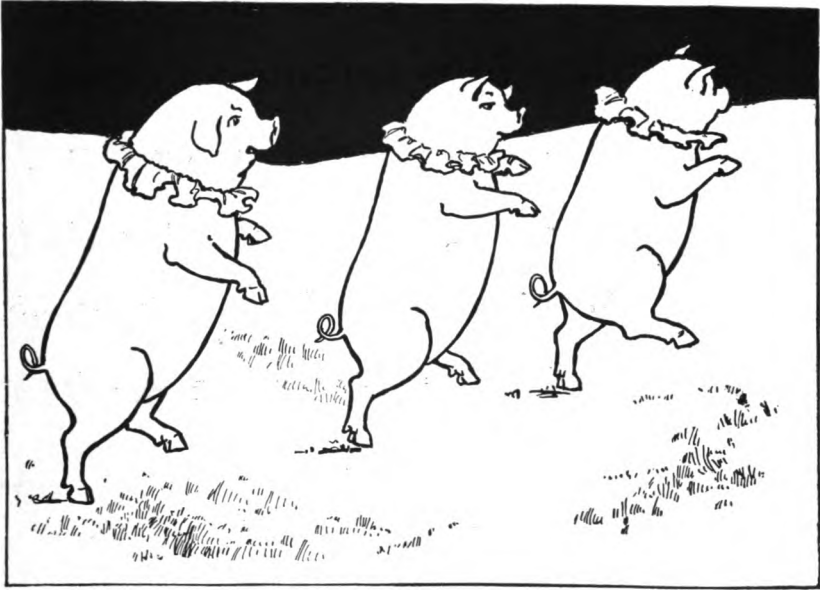
Go, little pigs,” said Mother Pig.

“Find some food for Mother Pig.

Find some food for little pigs.

You must go, little pigs,” said Mother Pig.

VI



“We will go, Mother,” said the pigs.

“O, will you go, little pigs?”

“We will go,” said the pigs.

“You shall have food, Mother.”

See the little pigs go!

VII

The Mother Pig has no house.

The little pigs have no house.

The little pigs must have food.

The little pigs must go find food.

The little pigs must have a house.

The little pigs must go find a house.

Go, little pigs, find food.

Go, little pigs, find a house.

See, the little pigs will go.

“We shall find food for you,
Mother.

We shall find a house for you,
Mother.”

VIII

“You must find food,” said the Mother.

“You must have a house, too.

You must build a house.

We have no house.

We must have one.

You must have one.

You must build one.”

“Yes, Mother Pig.

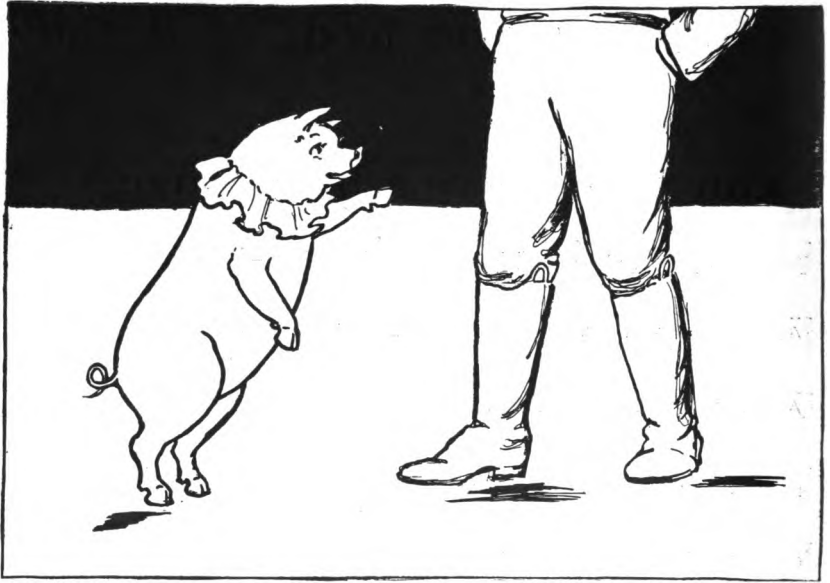
“See, we go to build a house.

We shall live in the house,” said the pigs.

“We shall have food in the house.

See, we go!” said the three pigs.

IX



The first little pig went out to find a house.

The first little pig met a man.

“We have no food, man,” said the first little pig.

“Poor little pig!” said the man.

“We must have food.

We must have a house, too.”

“Must you have a house?” said the man.

“Yes, we must have a house, too.

Mother Pig has no house,” said the first little pig.

“I must find a house for Mother Pig.”

The man had some straw.

“Give me the straw,” said the pig.

“You shall have the straw,” said the man.

“I will build a house with the straw,” said the pig.

X



“I will give you some straw,”
said the man.

“O, thank you! thank you!
Now I shall build a straw house.
I shall live in the straw house.
See me build a house of straw.”

“But straw is not strong,” said the man.

“O yes, it is!” said the little pig.

“O yes, straw is strong.

Straw will build a strong house.

See, I will build my house.

Thank you, man.

O thank you, for the straw.

I shall build a strong house.

A strong house for Mother Pig.

Mother Pig shall have a house.

She shall have food, too.

She shall have a strong house.”

A house of straw!

Silly, silly little pig!

XI



So the little pig built his house.

“See, I have a house,” said he.

“Is it not a strong house?”

“No,” said the man.

“It is not a strong house.

A straw house is not strong.”

XII

By and by the second little pig went out.

The second little pig went for food.

“Mother Pig must have food,” he said.

“I must find food,” said the second little pig.

“I must build a house,” said the second little pig.

“See, see, I go,” said the second little pig.

Yes, go and find food for Mother Pig.

Go and build a strong house for her.”

XIII



The second little pig met a man.
The man had wood.

“I have no house,” said the second little pig.

“Will you give me some wood?”



“Poor little pig!” said the man.

“I will give you some wood.”

“Thank you; thank you,” said the pig.

“I shall build a wood house.

I shall build a strong wood house.”

“But a wood house will not be strong,” said the man.

“O, yes, it will,” said the pig.

“I like a house of wood.

A wood house will be strong.

See me build my house of wood.”

“It will not be strong,” said the man.

“You are a silly pig.

A silly pig to build a house of wood.”

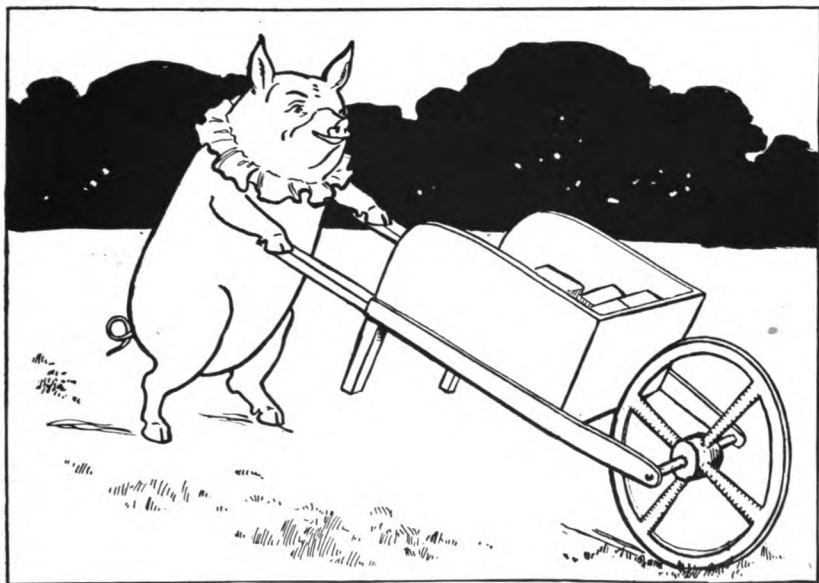
“O, no,” said the little pig.

“I am not silly.

My house will be strong.

See, see my strong house!”

XIV



The third little pig went out.

The third little pig went for food.

“Mother Pig must have food,”
he said.

“I must find food for her.

I must build a house for her.”

The third little pig met a man.

The man had bricks.

“Please give me some bricks.

I must build a house.”

“Poor little pig!” said the man.

“I will give you some bricks.

You shall build a house.

A brick house will be a strong
house.

Then you can find food.”

“Thank you, thank you,” said
the pig.

“I will build a brick house.

I will build a strong house.

Mother Pig shall live in it.”

REVIEW.

“Now I have a house,” said the first pig.

“Now I have a house” said the second pig.

“Now I have a house,” said the third pig.

“I have a straw house,” said the first pig

“I have a wood house.” said the second pig.

“I have a brick house,” said the third pig.

“My house is strong,” said the first pig.

“My house is strong,” said the second pig.

“My house is strong,” said the third pig.

“I shall find food,” said the first pig.

“I shall find food,” said the second pig.

“I shall find food,” said the third pig.

Mother pig shall have some food.

Hear the pigs talk.

Hear Mother Pig talk.

Mother Pig is glad.

Now she will have a house.

Then the little pigs built a house.

One man had straw.

One man had wood.

One man had bricks.

Straw is not strong.

Wood is not strong.

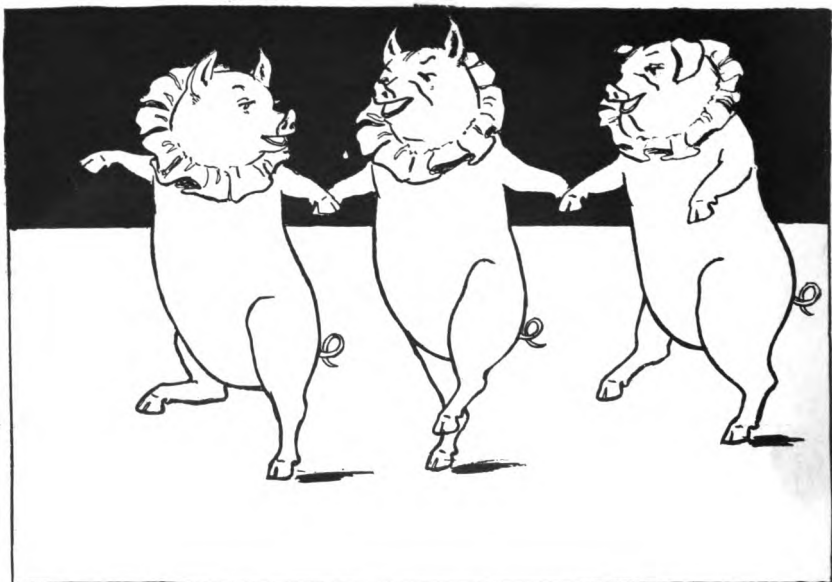
Brick is strong.

“Please give me some straw,”
said the first little pig.

“Please give me some wood,”
said the second little pig.

“Please give me some brick,”
said the third little pig.

O, thank you, thank you.



First little pig has a house.
Second little pig has a house.
Third little pig has a house.
Now we are happy!
O, we are so happy!
See, we are happy!

XV



One day the wolf came.

“See the little pig!” said the wolf.

“This pig has a straw house.

I will eat this little pig.

His house is not strong.

Let me in!" said the wolf.

"No, no!" said the first little pig.

"Let me in!"

"No, no, no!"

"Let me in!"

"No, no, no!"

"Let me in!"

"No, no, no!"

"You must let me in.

Let me in, little pig!"

"No, no, no!"

"You must let me in."

"No, no, no!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

XVI

“I’ll huff,” said the wolf.

“I’ll puff,” said the wolf.

“I’ll blow your house in.

Huff, huff!” said the wolf.

“Puff, puff!” said the wolf.

“Blow, blow!” said the wolf.

“Huff, huff!

Puff, puff!

Blow, blow!”

“You may huff.

You may puff.

You may blow.

I shall not let you in.

No, no, no!”

(To be memorized.)

“Let me in, let me in, let me in,”
said the wolf.

“Not by the hair on my chinny,
chin, chin.”

“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff,
And I’ll blow your house in.”

“Not by the hair on my chinny,
chin, chin.”

So he huffed and he puffed,
And he blew the house in.

XVII

O! O! O!

O, what happened?

What happened to the silly little
pig?

The wolf ate the silly little pig.

He blew the house in.

The house was not strong.

O, you silly little pig!

To build a straw house!

What did the man say?

But you would not hear.

Now, see what has happened!

See, silly little pig.

O! O! O!

XVIII



Where is the second pig?

O, here he is.

He is a silly pig, too.

He has a house of wood.

He thinks it is strong.

So the wolf went to the second pig.

He went to the house of wood.

“Let me in!” said the wolf.

“No, no, no!” said the pig.

“No, no, no!”

“Then I’ll huff,” said the wolf.

“And I’ll puff.

And I’ll blow your house in.

Huff, huff!” said the wolf.

“Puff, puff!” said the wolf.

“Blow, blow!” said the wolf.

“Huff, puff, blow!

Blow, huff, puff!

Puff, huff, puff!”

“You may huff!

You may puff!

You cannot blow the house in!”

“We shall see,” said the wolf.

“Your house is wood.

Your house is not strong.

I shall puff, puff, puff.

I shall huff, huff, huff.

I shall blow your house in.”

So the wolf huffed and puffed.

He blew the house in.

Poor silly little second pig!

The wolf blew his house in.

He ate the second pig.

Poor little pig!

(ong words)

s ong

th ong

l ong

s t r ong

g ong

w r ong

p r ong

t ong s

(ou words)

ou t

s t ou t

g ou t

b ou n d

p ou t

f ou n d

s c ou t

h ou n d

sh ou t

m ou n d

s n ou t

p ou n d

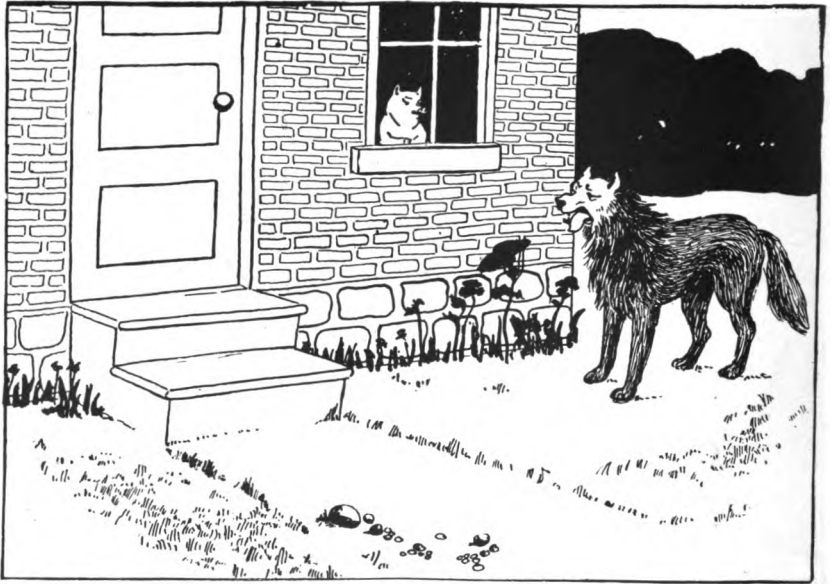
s p r ou t

r ou n d

t r ou t

s ou n d

XIX



Then the wolf went to the third pig.

He went to the brick house.

“Let me in!” said the wolf.

“No, no, no!” said the pig.

“I’ll huff.

And I’ll puff.

And I’ll blow your house in.

Huff, huff, huff!

Puff, puff, puff!”

“My house is strong,” said the third little pig.

“My house is of brick.

You cannot blow my house in,” said the little pig.

“I cannot?” said the wolf.

“We shall see!”

So he huffed.

And he puffed.

But he did not blow the house in.

XX

“Why, why!” said the wolf.

“Huff, huff! Puff, puff!

Well, well!” said the wolf.

“Ha, ha! Ha, ha!” said the pig.

I have a strong house.

I have a brick house.

The wolf may huff.

The wolf may puff.

He cannot blow my house in.

O, what a strong house!

The wolf blew in the straw house.

The wolf blew in the wood house.

He can not blow in the brick
house.

XXI



The wolf went away.

“Now what shall I do?” said he.

“I must have the little pig.

I must think.

I must go away and think.”

XXII

“I know,” said the wolf.

“I will go and talk to the pig.

I must get her out of the house.

I must think of a way.

Can she talk to me?

I will see.

Can you talk, little pig?”

“O yes, I can talk,” said the little pig.

“You have a strong house,” said the wolf.

“Yes,” said the pig.

“Your house is brick,” said the wolf.

“Yes,” said the pig.

“I have come to talk with you.”

“Yes,” said the pig.

“But you need not try to come in.”

Then the wolf went away.

He went away to think again.

“I blew in the straw house,” he said.

“I blew in the wood house.

I cannot blow in the brick house.

I ate the first little pig. .

I ate the second little pig.

I must eat the third little pig.

I can not blow in her house.

I will go and talk to her again.

I must think of a way to get her.”

XXIII

The wolf thought and thought.

“I know what I will do,” he said.

“I will go to see the pig again.

There is a turnip field near by.

I eat turnips.

Pigs eat turnips, too.

I will go and see the little pig.

I will ask her to go to the field.

She will go.

Then I will eat her.”

So the wolf went to the brick house.

“How do you do, little pig?” he said.

“Quee, quee!” said the little pig.

“Do you like turnips, little pig?”

“O yes, I like turnips.”

“I know a turnip field,” said the wolf.

“O, do you?” said the pig.

“Will you go with me?” asked the wolf.

“Will you go to the turnip field?”

“O yes,” said the little pig.

“How I do like turnips!

Thank you, thank you, wolf.”

(ick words)

b r ick

s ick

s t ick

t ick

D ick

w ick

XXIV

“Where are the turnips?” asked the little pig.

“Where do you find the turnips?”

“I find the turnips in a field.

Will you come with me to the field?”

“O yes,” said the pig.

“I like turnips. I will go with you.

I must have some to eat.

I will go to the turnip field.

Thank you, wolf.

I shall like to go.

Will you come for me?” asked the little pig.

“Will you take me to the field?”

“Yes, I will come for you,” said the wolf.

“I will take you to the field.

I will come for you at six.”

“Thank you,” said the pig.

“Good-bye, pig. I will come for you at six.”

“Good-bye, wolf.”

(ur words)

b ur n

h ur t

ch ur n

h ur l

t ur n

b ur s t

n ur s e

c ur l

p ur s e

f ur l

XXV

“Now I shall get her,” said the wolf.

So the wolf came at six.

“Are you ready, little pig?

Are you ready to go?”

“O yes, I am ready.”

“And will you come to the field?”

“O no, wolf. I cannot go.

I have three turnips now to eat.”

“Where did you get the turnips?”
said the wolf.

“I went to the field.

I went at five.

Good-bye, wolf.”

XXVI

The wolf was angry.

O, how angry he was!

“You are a bad pig,” he said.

“You said you would come with me.”

“Quee, quee,” said the pig.

“Ha, ha!

You would eat me if you could get me.

You ate the first pig.

You ate the second pig.

You would like to eat me.

I shall not let you eat me.

Quee, quee!

You are a bad wolf.

You cannot blow my house in.

You cannot get me.

So go away, bad wolf.

Go away.”

The wolf went away.

O, how angry he was!

“What shall I do now?” he said.

“I must think out a new way.

I must get that little pig.

I must eat her.

I can not get into her house.

How shall I get her to come out?

I must think out a new way.

Think, think, think.

Let me think.”

XXVII

One day the wolf came again.

“How do you do, little pig?” he said.

“Do you like pears, little pig?”

“O yes, I like pears.”

“I know a pear tree,” said the wolf.

“Will you go with me to it?”

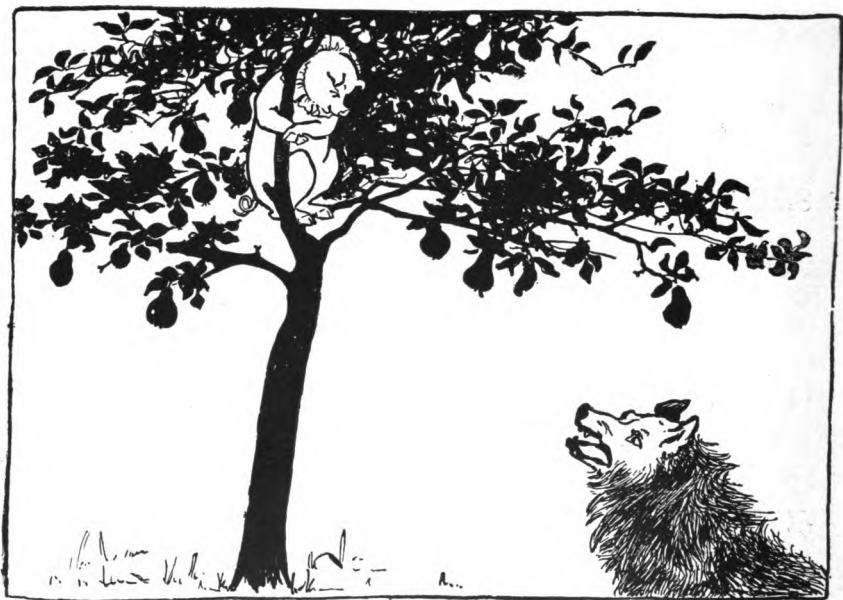
“O yes, I will go.”

“I will come for you.”

“Thank you. I will be ready.”

“I will come for you at five,” said the wolf.

XXVIII



“I shall not wait for you,” said the pig to herself.

“I shall go at four,” said she.

So the pig went to the pear tree.

She was well up in the tree.

Then she saw the wolf.

“Where are you, little pig?” said the wolf.

“O, here I am,” said the little pig.

“I came for you at five,” said the angry wolf.

“O, did you?

Quee, quee! I came at four.

O, what shall I do?” said the pig.

“O, I know what I will do.

Do you like pears, wolf?” she said.

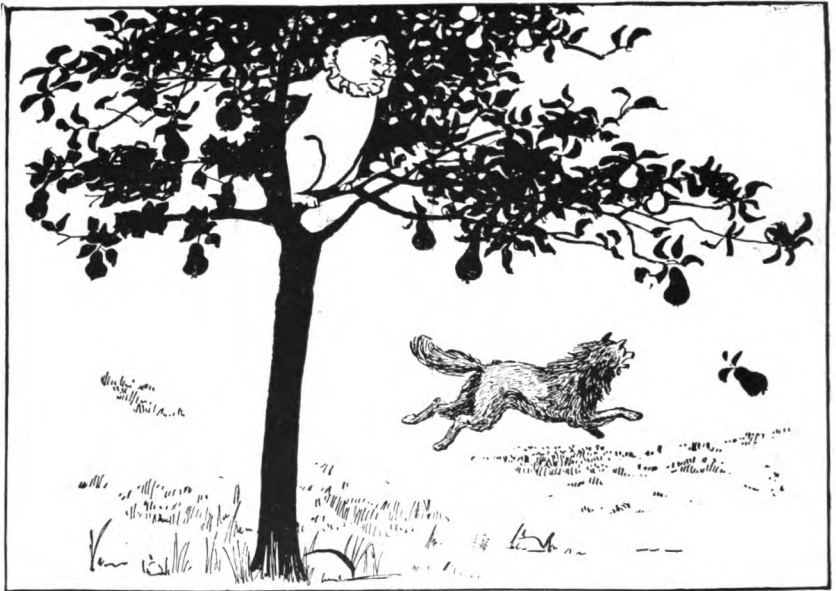
“O yes,” said the wolf.

“Here is one. See!”

And the pig threw a pear to the wolf.

“Thank you,” said the wolf.

XXIX



The pig threw the pear hard.
It went across the field.
“Go and get it, wolf,” said the
pig.
“You will like it.
It is a good pear.”

“Run, wolf, and get it.”

The silly wolf ran for the pear.

The wolf ran across the field.

“Where is the pear?” said he.

“O, here it is.”

And he ate the pear.

“This is a good pear,” he said.

b ear

ate

p ear

d ate

t ear

f ate

w ear

g ate

f ield

h ate

w ield

K ate

sh ield

l ate

XXX

“Now is my time,” said the pig.
So she came down from the tree.
The wolf did not see her come
down.

“Now I will run fast,” said she.

“I will run to my house.

Will the wolf catch me?

Not if I run, run, run fast.”

Just then the wolf saw the pig.

“Here, here, here!” he said.

“I see you.

You are a bad pig.

I shall catch you.”

Run, pig, run.

Run, wolf, run.

XXXI

The pig ran very fast.

She reached her house and ran in.

The wolf ran very fast, too.

But he did not catch the pig.

“O, you bad pig,” he said.

“O, you bad wolf,” said the pig.

“Now I will huff,” said the wolf.

“And I’ll puff.

And I’ll blow your house in.”

“You may huff,” said the pig.

“And you may puff.

But you cannot blow my house
in.

My house is very, very strong.”

XXXII

One day the wolf came again.

“How do you do, little pig?”
said he.

“Quee, quee!

How do you do?” said the pig.

“Let us go to the circus,” said
the wolf.

“O, yes, let us go,” said the pig.

“I should like to go to a circus.”

“I will take you,” said the wolf.

“Thank you, thank you,” said
the little pig.

“I will be ready to go.”

“Good-bye,” said the wolf.

“I will come for you at four.”

XXXIII



The little pig went to the circus.
She did not wait for the wolf.
She went at three.
She liked the circus.
She forgot the wolf.

Soon the wolf came.

“Where is that pig?” said he.

“O! O! O!” said the pig.

“I must run.”

The little pig ran and ran.

She ran up the hill.

“O, see, there is a barrel!” said she.

“I will get into the barrel.”

The wolf ran, too.

He ran up the hill.

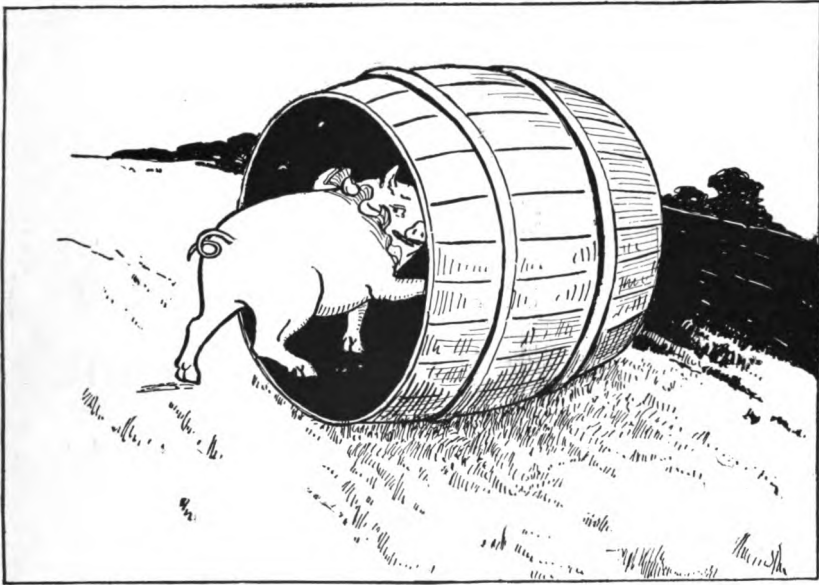
“I will have that pig now,” said
he.

“I shall catch her.”

The pig ran into the barrel.

The wolf did not see the barrel.

XXXIV



Quick, quick, quick, little pig!
Do you see the barrel?
Get into it, quick, quick!
“Yes, I see the barrel.
I will get into it.”

“Where is that pig?” said the wolf.

“Where did she go?

I do not see her.

Where is she?”

The wolf looked up the hill.

The wolf looked down the hill.

The wolf looked up at the trees.

But he did not look into the barrel.

O, you silly wolf!

“O! O! What if he should see me!” said the pig.

“He would catch me.

He would eat me.”

XXXV



Just then the barrel began to roll.

“O! O!” said the pig.

“Now the wolf will see me.”

“O! O! O!” said the wolf.

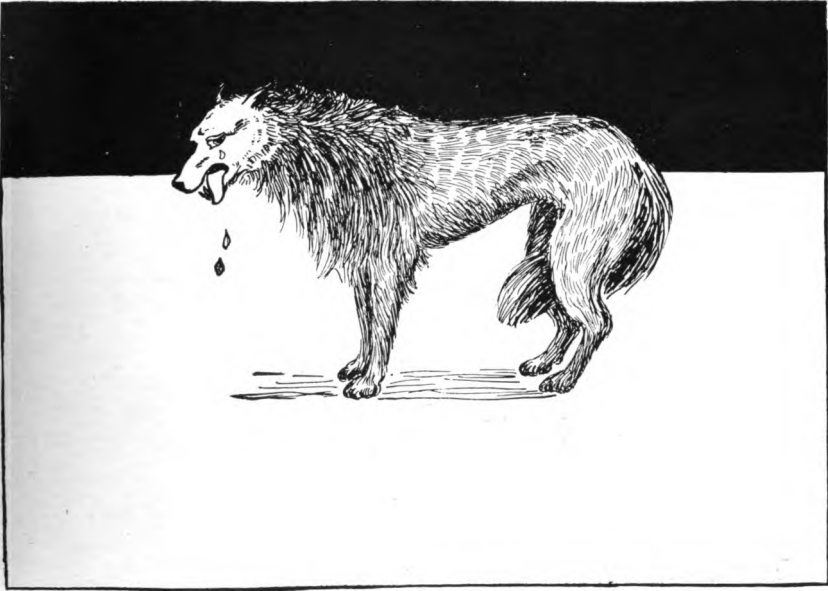
“What is that thing?”

XXXVI



“Will it catch me?” said the wolf.
And he ran and ran and ran.
The wolf ran across the field.
“O, that thing!” said he. “O! O!
I wonder what it was!”

XXXVII



The wolf was hungry.

“I am hungry,” he said.

“I am so hungry.

O, so, so hungry!

I must have food.

“I must have a pig to eat.

O, I am so hungry.”

So he went to the pig’s house again.

“I am very, very hungry.

Let me in,” he said.

“O no,” said the pig.

“Let me in.”

“O, no, no, no!”

“I shall come in.

I shall come down the chimney.”

“O! O! O!” said the little pig.

“Can he come down the chimney?

What shall I do?” said the little pig.

“Can he come down the chimney?”

“Do you hear me, little pig?”
said the wolf.

“I shall come down the chimney.”

“No, you shall not,” said the pig.

“Yes, I shall.

I shall come now.

See me come.

I shall get into your house.

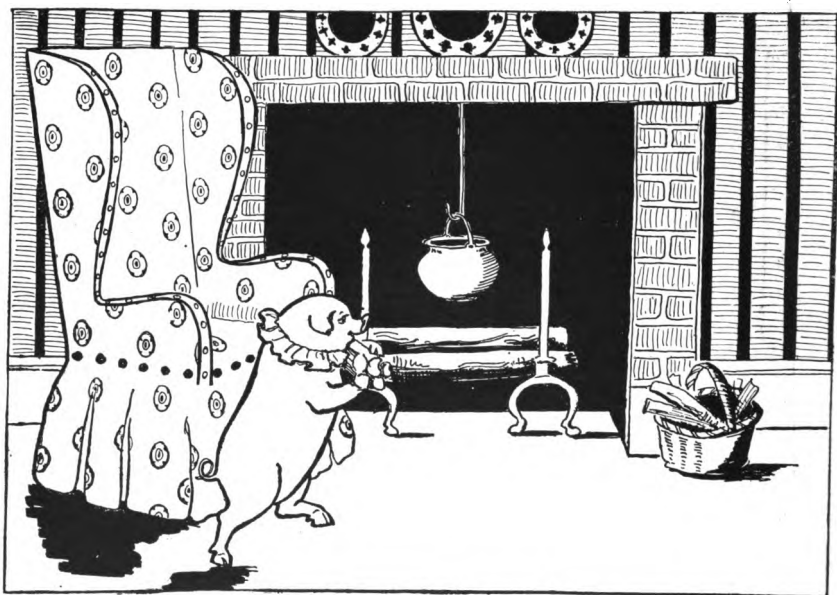
I shall catch you.

I shall eat you.”

“O, what shall I do?” said the
pig.

“What shall I do?”

XXXVIII



“I shall make a fire,” said the pig.

“It will burn you.”

“O, no, it will not burn me,” said the wolf.

“O, yes, it will.

See me make the fire.”

See it burn.

It is a good fire.

Burn, fire, burn!

O, will the wolf come?

Yes, he will come.

He is a silly wolf.

See, see!

See, the wolf comes!

Down, down the chimney!

O! O! O!

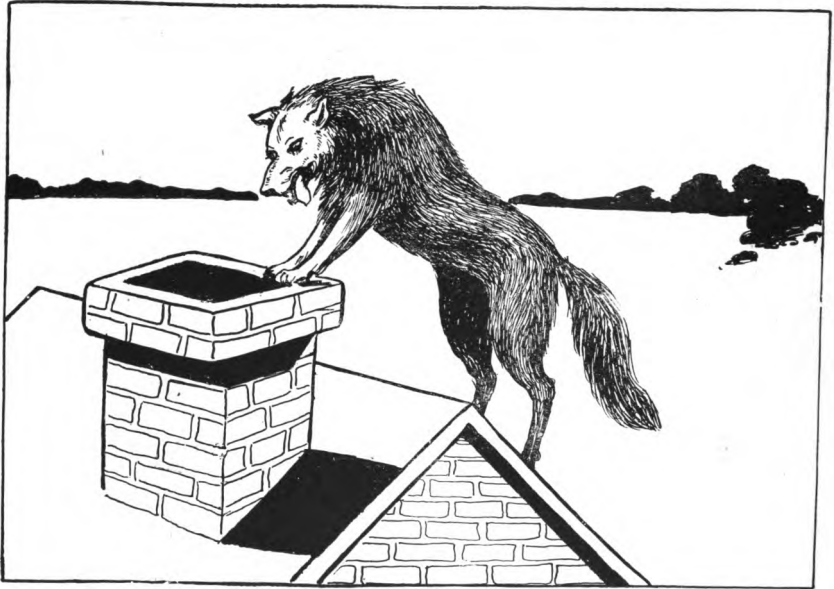
Burn, fire, burn!

Burn the wolf!

Save the little pig!

Burn, burn, burn!

XXXIX



More fire, more fire!

More wood, little pig!

Quick, quick!

Make a big fire.

“I come,” said the wolf.

“No, no,” said the pig.

“Yes, I come,” said the wolf.

“No, no,” said the pig.

“O! O! will the wolf catch me?”

No, little pig.

He will not catch you.

More wood!

A big, big fire!

Quick, quick!

More wood!

More wood, little pig.

“Here I am,” said the wolf.

“O! O!” said the little pig.

More fire, little pig!

Quick, quick!

“Ho, ho! Here I am,” said the wolf.

“Here I am!

Do you see me?

See, here I come!

O, I am caught!” cried the wolf.

“I am caught in the chimney.

I can not get out.

I can not get up.

I can not get down.

Ow! ow! ow!

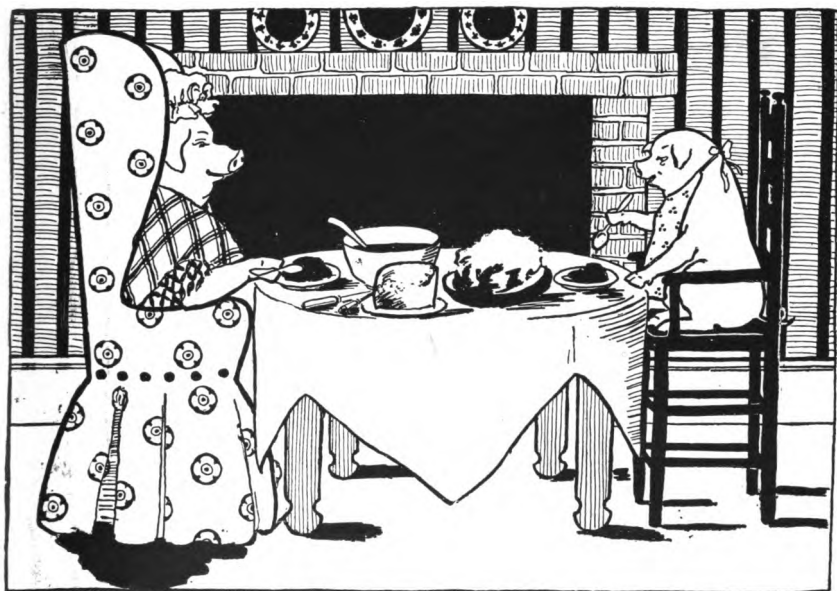
Let me out!”

“No, no, no!”

“Let me out!”

“No, no, no!”

XL



And so the bad wolf was caught
in the chimney.

He cooked in the chimney.

He cooked and cooked and cooked.

He made a good dinner.

Mother Pig had a good dinner.

“Now we have food,” said the Mother Pig.

“And we have a strong house.
Now, no one will get us.”

“Quee, quee!” said the little pig.

“Quee, quee!

Quee, quee!

What a good dinner!

What a strong house I have!

It is made of brick.

The wolf could not get in.

He huffed and he puffed.

He could not blow it in.

Quee! quee! quee!”

THE THREE PIGS.

(Including entire vocabulary in continuous narrative.)

Once there was a Mother Pig.

“Please go and find food,” said Mother Pig.

“Please go and build a house.”

“I will go,” said the first pig.

“I will go,” said the second pig.

“I will go,” said the third pig.

So the first little pig went out.

He met a man.

The man had straw.

“Please give me some straw.”

“Poor little pig!” said the man.

“You shall have some straw.

But a straw house is not strong.”

“O yes, it is,” said the silly pig.
So the first little pig built a straw
house.

By and by a wolf came.

“Let me in,” said the wolf.

“No, no!” said the pig.

“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff.

And I’ll blow your house in.”

So the wolf huffed and he puffed.

And he blew the house in.

“O! O! O!” said the pig.

“Ha! ha!” said the wolf.

“Now I shall eat you.”

So the wolf ate the first little pig.

Silly, silly little pig!

Then the second pig went out.

He, too, met a man.

The man had wood.

“Please give me some wood,” said the second little pig.

“Poor little pig!” said the man.

“You shall have some wood.

But a wood house is not strong.”

“O yes, it is,” said the second little pig.

“Silly little pig!” said the man.

So the second little pig built a wood house.

By and by the wolf came.

“How do you do?” said the wolf.

"Please let me come in."

"O, no," said the little pig.

"I can not let you come in."

"Then I'll huff," said the wolf.

"And I'll puff," said the wolf.

"I'll blow your house in."

So the wolf huffed.

And he puffed.

And he blew the house in.

"O! O!" said the pig.

"Ha! ha!" said the wolf.

"Now I shall eat you."

So the wolf ate the second little pig.

Silly, silly little pig.

Then the third little pig went out.

He, too, met a man.

This man had bricks.

“Please give me some bricks?”

said the third little pig.

“I must build a house.”

“Poor little pig,” said the man.

“You shall have some bricks.

Bricks will build a strong house.”

“Thank you,” said the third little pig.

“I wish to build a strong house.”

So the third little pig built a house.

It was a strong brick house.

Then the wolf went to the third little pig.

“Let me in!” said the wolf.

“No, no!” said the pig.

“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff.

And I’ll blow your house in.”

So he huffed and he puffed.

He could not blow the house in.

The house was of brick.

The house was strong.

The wolf was angry.

He went away to think.

“What shall I do?” he said.

“I can not blow down the house.

But I must have the pig.

I must think out a way to get the third little pig," said the wolf.

One day he went to the house.

"How do you do, little pig?" he said.

"How do you do?" said the pig.

"I know a turnip field," said the wolf.

"Do you like turnips?"

"O yes, I like turnips."

"Will you go with me to the turnip field?"

"O yes, I will go.

When will you come for me?"

"I will come at six."

At six the wolf came.

“Are you ready, little pig?”

“Yes, I am ready.”

“Then let me in.”

“But I have three turnips,” said the pig.

“Where did you get the turnips?”

“I went to the field.”

“When did you go?”

“I went at five.”

The wolf was angry.

He went away.

“I must think out a new way,” he said.

So he went away to think.

One day he came again.

“How do you do, little pig?” said the wolf.

“I know a pear tree.

Do you like pears?”

“Yes, I like pears.”

“Let us go and get some pears,” said the wolf.

“Yes,” said the little pig.

“I will come for you at five.”

At five the wolf came.

The little pig was not in her house.

The wolf ran to the pear tree.

There she was.

“Now I shall eat her,” said the wolf.

“How do you do?” said the little pig.

“Do you like pears, wolf?

See, here is a good pear.”

So she threw the pear to the wolf.

She threw it across the field.

The wolf ran for it.

“Now I must get down,” said she.

“Now I must run.”

So the little pig came down from the tree.

She ran and ran.

The wolf saw her

So he ran and ran.

Run, little pig, run!

She reached her house.

She ran into the house.

How angry the wolf was!

“I must think out a new way to catch that pig,” he said.

So he went away to think.

One day he came again.

“Let us go to the circus,” said he.

“O yes,” said the little pig.

“I like to go to the circus.”

“I will come for you at four,”
said the wolf.

At four the wolf came.

The little pig was not in her house.

“So she is at the circus,” he said.

“I will catch her there.

The wicked pig!”

So the wolf went to the circus.

Yes, there was the pig.

“O! O! O!

What shall I do?” cried the pig.

“There is the wolf.

He will see me.

I will run up the hill.”

So the pig ran up the hill.

“O, there you are,” said the wolf.

Run, pig, run!

She ran up the hill.

The wolf ran up the hill, too

“O, will he catch me?”

“Yes, I will catch you.”

There was a barrel on the hill.

The pig ran into it.

The wolf did not see her go in.

“Where is that pig?” said the
wolf.

He looked up the hill.

He looked down the hill.

He could not see her.

Then the barrel began to roll.

“What is that?” said the wolf.

And the wolf ran.

He ran down the hill.

The barrel rolled down the hill.

The wolf ran faster.

The barrel rolled faster.

Then the wolf ran home.

He did not know that the pig
was in the barrel.

One day the wolf came again.

He came to the little brick house.

“I shall eat you this time.

I shall catch you.

I shall come down the chimney.”

“O! O!” said the pig.

“What shall I do?

I shall build a fire.

I shall burn the wolf."

So the wolf climbed into the chimney.

"O, now I have you," he said.

But see! see!

He is caught in the chimney.

He cannot get out.

He cannot get down.

"Ow! ow! ow!"

Then the pig made more fire.

The pig laughed to herself.

"Now I shall cook you.

Now I shall eat you.

You will make a good dinner."

So the wicked wolf was cooked.

He caught the first little pig.

He caught the second little pig.

He ate the first little pig.

He ate the second little pig.

But he could not catch this little pig.

He could not eat her.

The little pig caught the wicked wolf.

The little pig ate the wicked wolf.

Mother Pig had a good dinner.

The little pig had a good dinner.

Such a good dinner!

O, such a good dinner!

VOCABULARY.

I	IV	VIII
hear	go	build
pig	find	live
talk	shall	too
	cry	
II	she	IX
this	for	first
mother		went
you	V	out
little	must	met
her	said	man
to	some	poor
	have	had
III	VI	straw
see	we	give
three	will	me
has	VII	with
no	house	
food		

x
thanks
not
strong
yet
silly

xi
so
built
his
he

xii
by
and
second

xiii
wood
but
like

xiv
third
bricks
please
then

xv
one
day
wolf
came

eat
his
let
me
in

xvi
I'll
huff
puff
blow
your
may

xvii
what
happened
ate
did
say
now
would
hear

xviii
where
here
thinks
blew

xx
why
will
can

xxi
away

xxii	xxiv	xxviii
know	are	wait
need	take	herself
try	at	four
come	six	well
again	good-bye	up
get	xxv	saw
way	ready	am
	five	threw
xxiii	xxvi	xxix
thought	angry	hard
there	was	across
turnip	bad	good
field	could	xxx
near	new	time
how	xxvii	down
do	pears	from
ask	tree	run
quee		fast
		catch

xxxI	xxxIV	xxxVIII
ran	quick	burn
reached	look	make
very	xxxv	fire
xxxII	just	save
circus	began	xxxIX
should	roll	more
xxxIII	thing	big
three	xxxVI	caught
forget	wonder	XL
that	xxxVII	cooked
hill	hungry	made
barrel	am	dinner
into	chimney	

To avoid fine, this book should be returned on
or before the date last stamped below

10M-9-39

--	--	--

Tx
428.40
C432p

BALCONY COLLECT
CURRICULUM LIBRA

LIBRARY, SCHOOL OF EDUCATION, STANFORD

