

The  
**Little  
Red Hen**

Retold and Illustrated by  
Florence White Williams



# The Little Red Hen

An Old English Folk Tale

Retold and Illustrated by  
Florence White Williams



The Saalfield Publishing Company  
Chicago • Akron, Ohio • New York  
© 1918

A Little Red Hen lived in a barnyard. She spent almost all of her time walking about the barnyard in her picketty-pecketty fashion, scratching everywhere for worms.



She dearly loved fat, delicious worms and felt they were absolutely necessary to the health of her children. As often as she found a worm she would call “Chuck-chuck-chuck!” to her chickies.



**W**hen they were gathered about her, she would distribute choice morsels of her tid-bit. A busy little body was she!

**They  
got  
BIG!**



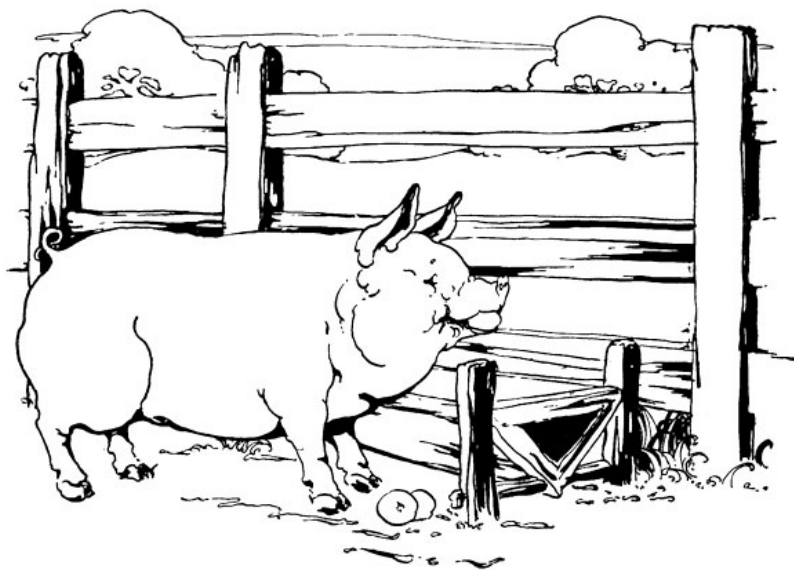




A cat usually napped lazily in the barn door, not even bothering herself to scare the rat who ran here and there as he pleased.







And as for the pig who lived in the sty — he did not care what happened so long as he could eat and grow fat.



