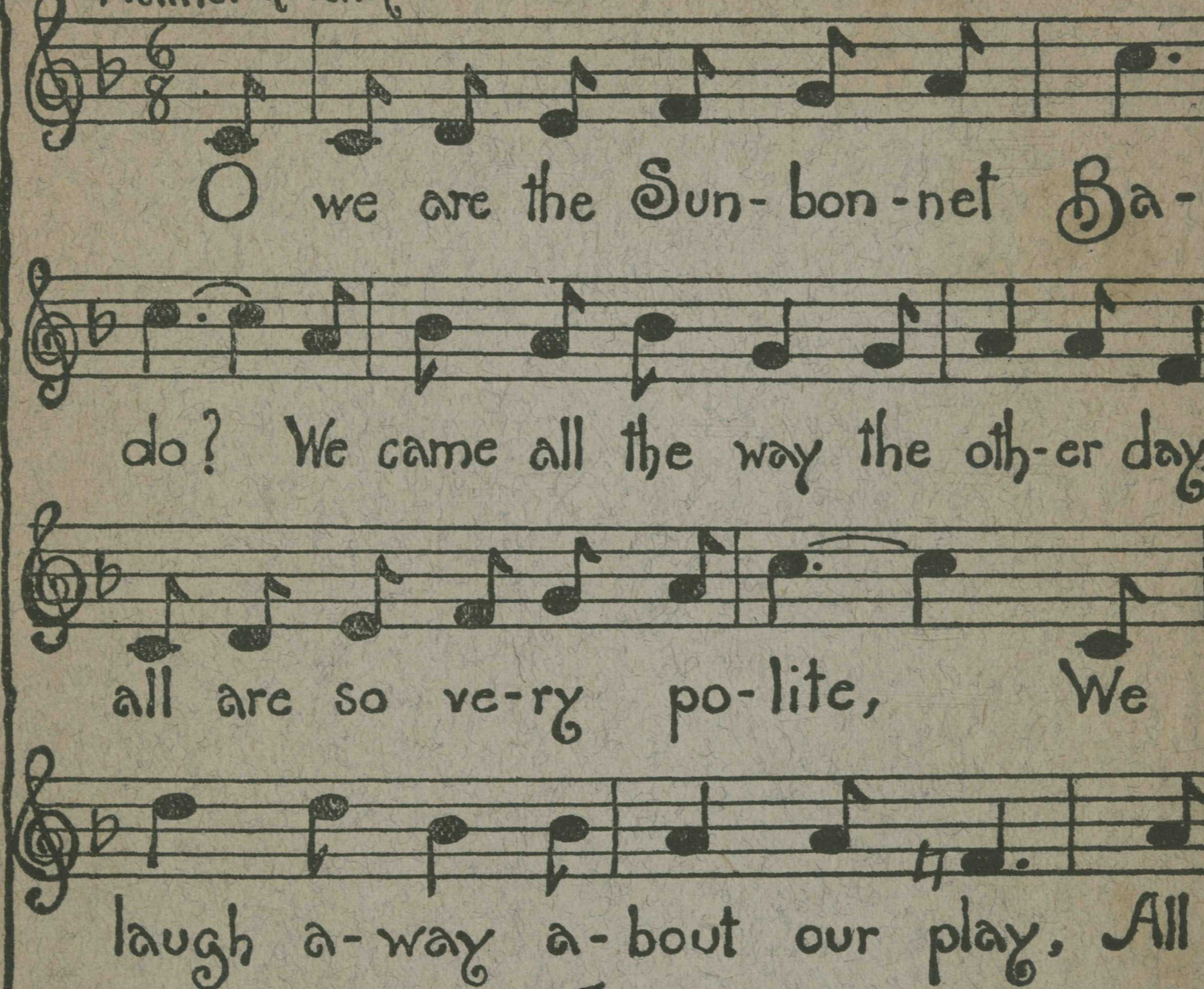
THE SUNBONNET BABIES' PRIMER

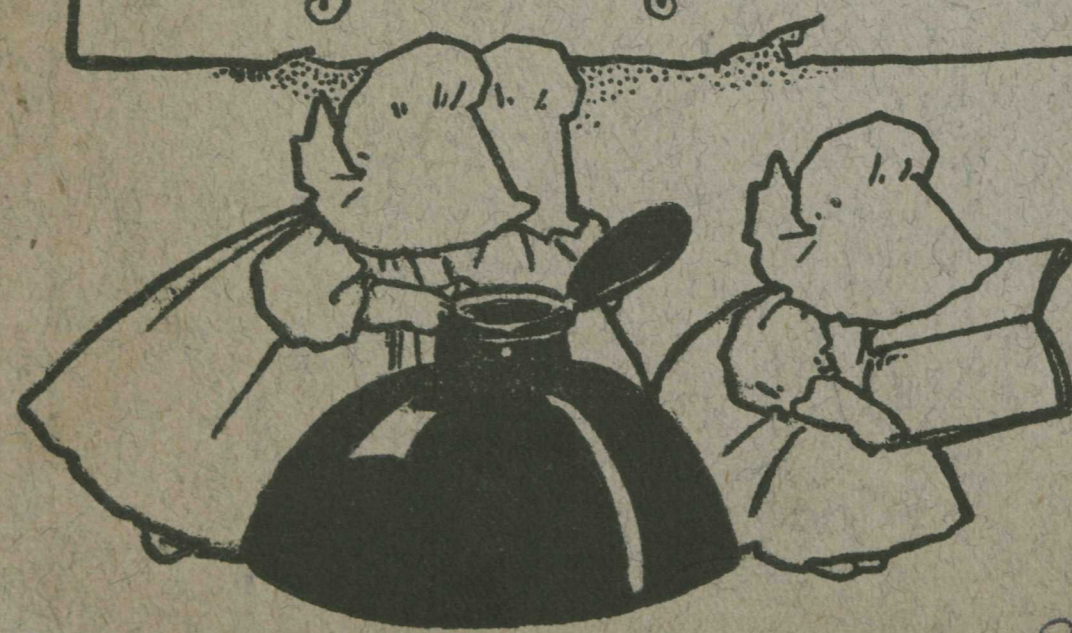
EULALIE OSGOOD GROVER

46

Greeting

Rather quickly:





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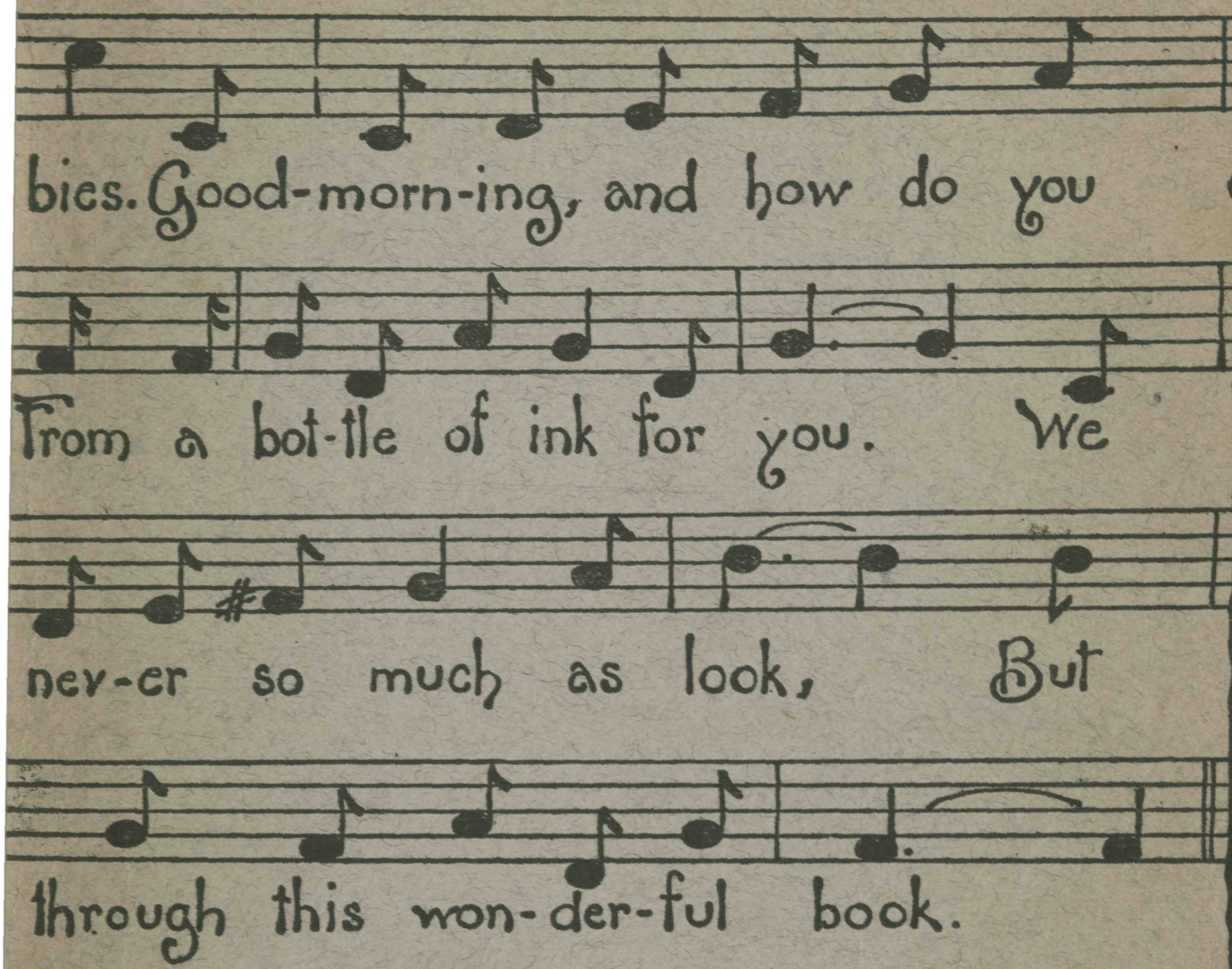
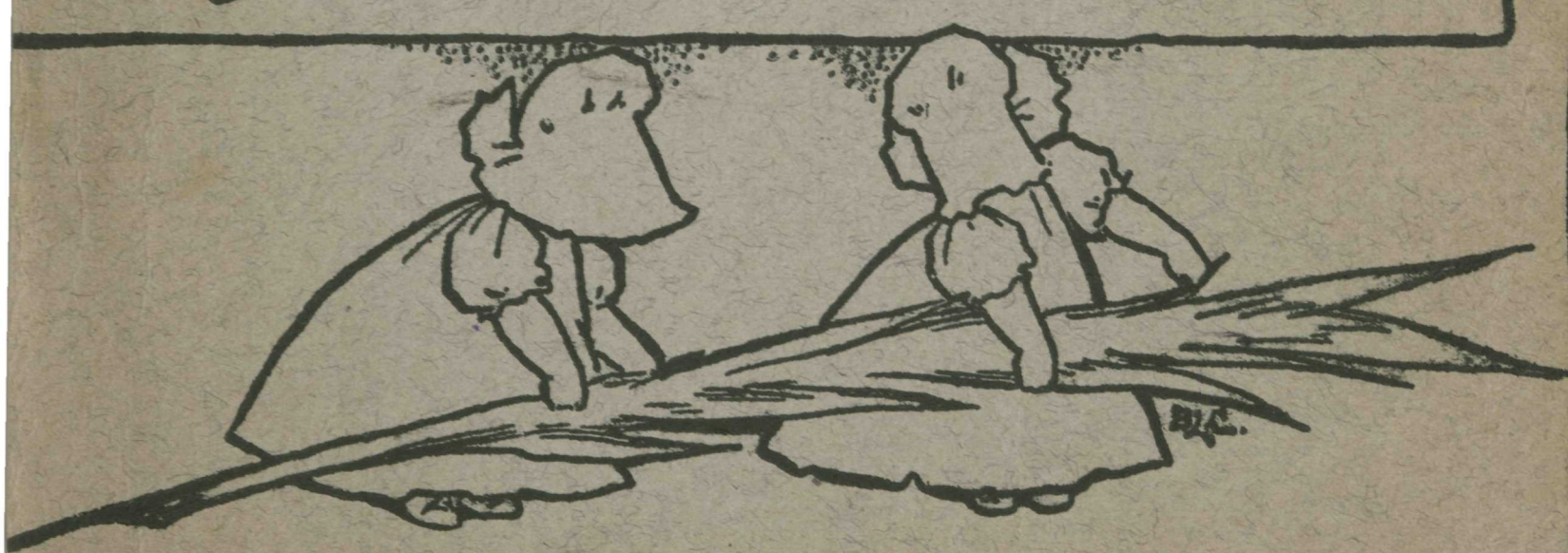
Music by W.H. Neidlinger.





11. ELEM. READER.

The SUNBONNET BABIES' PRIMER

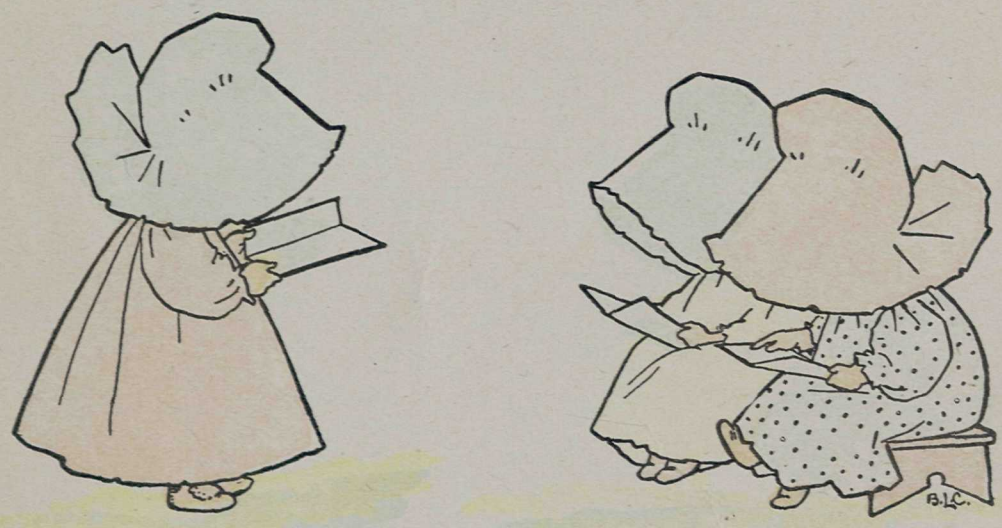
By EULALIE OSGOOD GROVER

ILLUSTRATED BY

BERTHA CORBETT MELCHER

"The Mother of the Sunbonnet Babies"

PE 1117
R36
1902



RAND, McNALLY & COMPANY

Chicago *New York* *London*

7. 1902 8 109p.

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By EULALIE OSGOOD GROVER

To

MOLLY and MAY

In bonnets so pink and so blue,

Who told me these wonderful stories,

Which I tell to you.

The Contents

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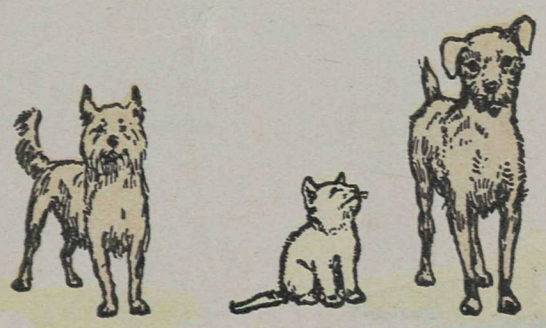
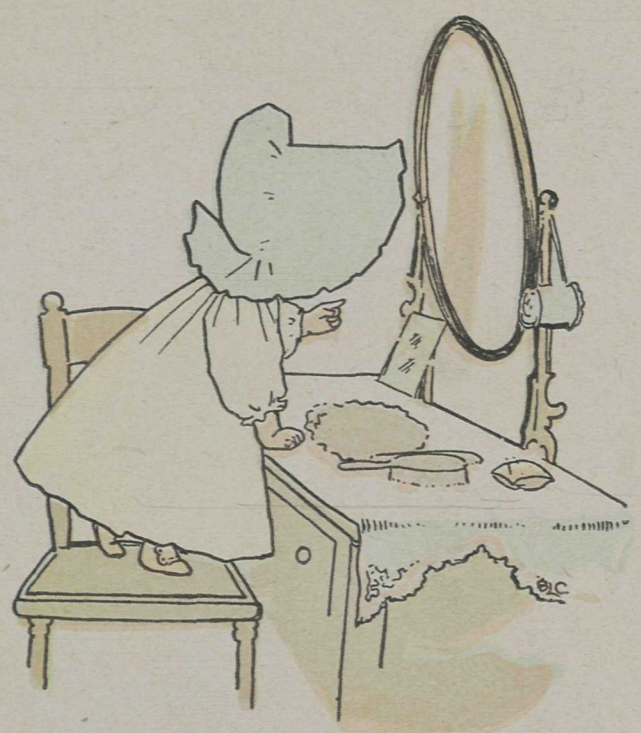
Who We Are



"How do you do?"

How do you do?
I am a baby.
I am a Sunbonnet Baby.
How do you do?
How do you do?



"I see a baby."

I see a baby.
The baby is May.
I am the baby.
I am May.
See May's sunbonnet.
It is my sunbonnet.
Do you see May?
Do you see the Sunbonnet Baby?

"See my dress!"

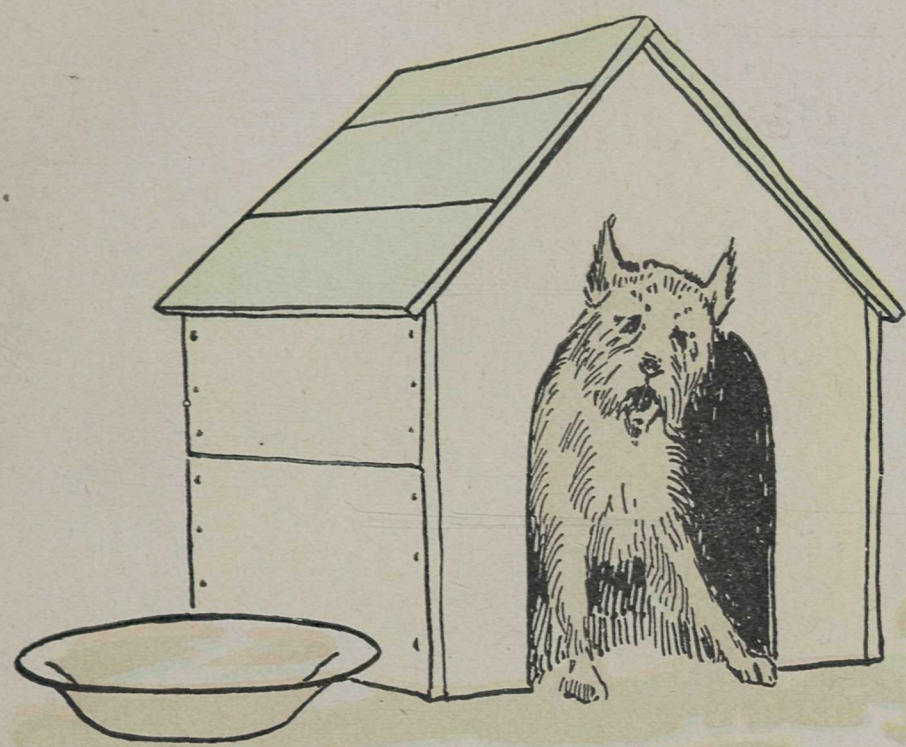
See my dress!
It is yellow.
My sunbonnet is blue.
Do you like my yellow dress?
Do you like my blue sunbonnet?
I do.

"I am Molly."

How do you do?
I am Molly.
This is my blue dress.
See my pink sunbonnet.
I am a Sunbonnet Baby.
Who are you?

"Bow-wow! How do you do?"

Bow-wow! bow-wow!
I am Jack.
I am May's dog.
How do you do, May?
How do you do?
Bow-wow! bow-wow!



"I am Molly's dog."

Bow-wow! bow-wow!
I am Molly's dog.
I am Jip.
Just hear me bark.
Hear me say, "Bow-wow! how
do you do?
Bow-wow! who are you?"

Am I a dog?

No, no, I am Kitty.

I am not Jack.

I am not Jip.

I am just Kitty.

"I am Kitty."

I am the Sunbonnet Babies' Kitty.

My dress is yellow.

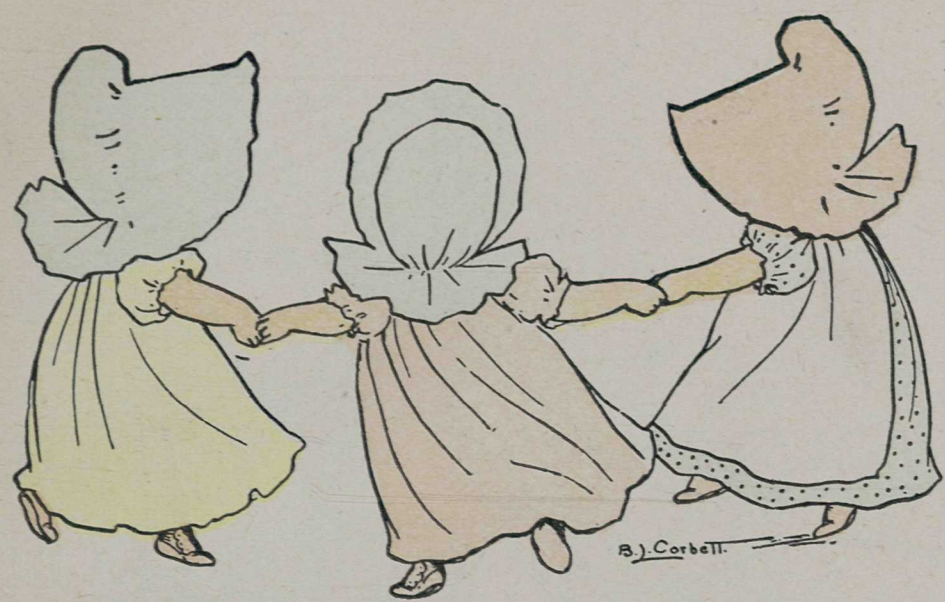
May's dress is yellow, too.

May likes me.

Jack and Jip like me.

I like Jack and Jip.

I like the Sunbonnet Babies.



How We Play

"Run, Jack! Run, Jip!"

Run, Jack!
Run, Jip!
Molly and I will catch you.
We are running, too.
We will catch you.
Run, run!

"Jump for it, Jack!"

Come, Jack.
Come and play ball.
I will roll the ball.
Run for it, Jack!
See me catch the ball.
Jump for it, Jack, jump!

"Now you have it, Kitty."

Do you want to play
ball, too, Kitty?
We will roll it for you.
See it go!
Can you catch the ball?
Run and you will catch it.
Now you have it.
Now you have it.

"We are playing dolls to-day."

We are playing dolls to-day.
I have two dolls.
Molly has one doll.
Jip wants to play, too.
Jip cannot play dolls.
He can play ball.
Run and play ball, Jip.
You cannot play dolls.
You are a dog.

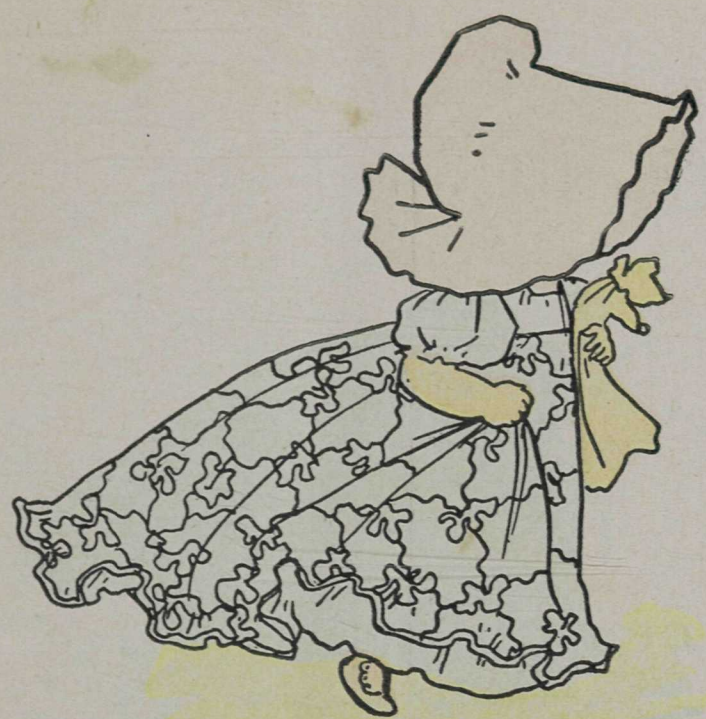
"Jack likes to walk with us."

Come, dolls, we will go to walk.
We will walk and walk and walk.
Do you like to walk with Molly
and me?
Jack likes to walk with us.
See, he wants to go now.
He says, "Bow-wow! bow-wow!"
He says, "May I go? may I go?"

Yes, Jack, you may go with us.
But don't run, Jack.
The dolls don't like to have you
run.
They don't like to have you bark.
Will you be a good dog, Jack?
You say, "Bow-wow! bow-wow!"
You want to say, "I will be good.
I will be good."
Yes, dolls, Jack will be a good dog.
He will not run.
He will not jump.
He will not bark.
Will you, Jack?
"Bow-wow! bow-wow!"

"Say 'How do you do?' Dolly."

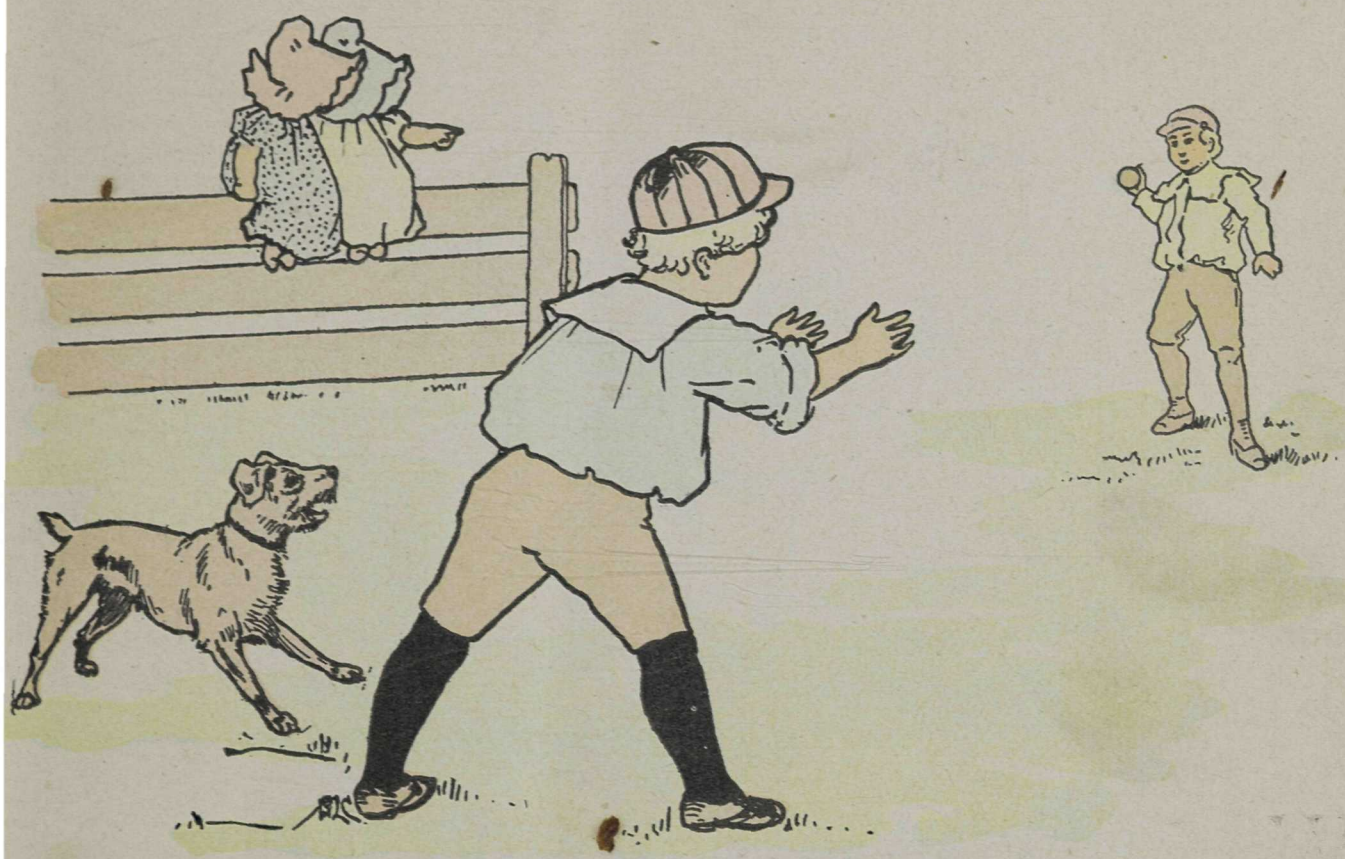
How do you do, mamma?
I have come to see you.
Dolly is with me.
She has a pansy for you.
Say "How do you do?" Dolly.
Give mamma the pansy.
Do you like pansies, mamma?
Dolly and I do.



"They see a big dog."

Molly and Dolly have said good-
by to mamma.
They are going home.
But, oh, they see a big dog!
The dog barks and barks.
He runs and jumps.
Molly and Dolly are running, too.
They don't like this big dog.

Molly is frightened.
Dolly is frightened.
See them run.
Poor little Molly.
Poor little Dolly.
How frightened they are.
The dog does not want to frighten them.
He wants to play with them.
He likes to run and bark.
He likes to jump.
Do not be frightened, Molly.
Do not be frightened, Dolly.
Dogs like to say, Bow-wow! bow-wow.

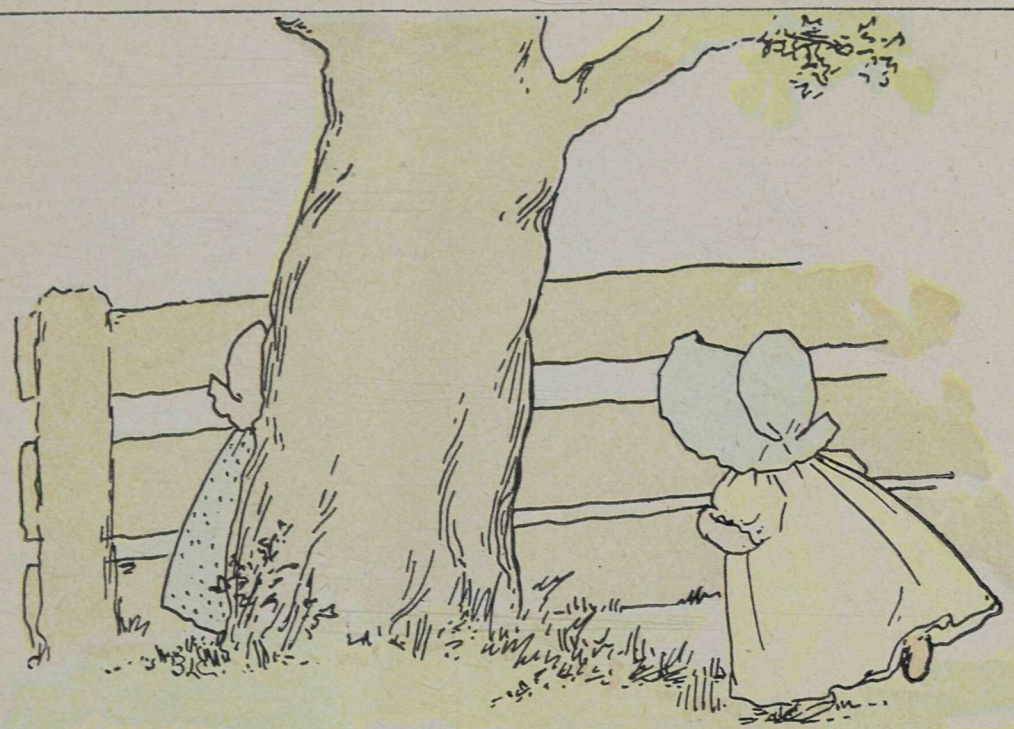


"Look at the boys playing ball."

Look, Molly, look at the boys!
They are playing ball.
Jack is playing, too.
One boy is jumping for the ball.
He will catch it.
What fun they are having!
I want to play with them, Molly.
Don't you?

"The boys want to play."

We can play ball, too, May.
See, I have a ball.
Jack will play with us.
He will catch the ball for us.
He likes to play ball.
I guess the boys want to play.
They are looking at us.
Come on, boys.
Come and play ball with us.

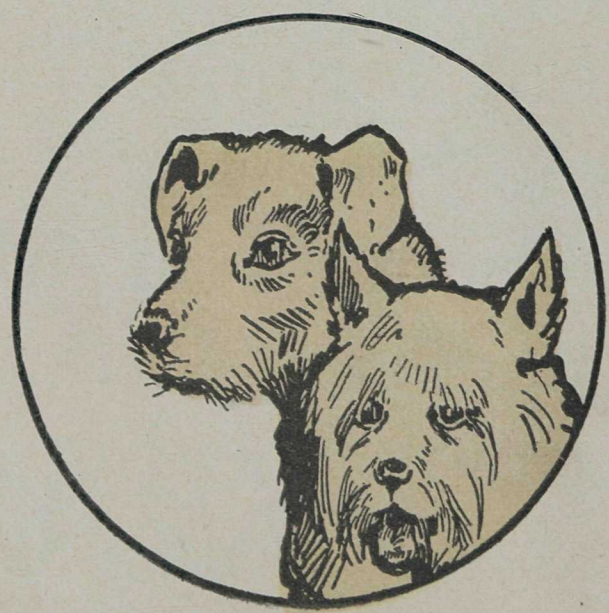


"I can see you."

May: Let's play hide-and-seek.
Molly: You may be "It," May.
I will run and hide.
May: One, two, three.
Look out for me!
Molly: Come on, May.
May: Where are you, Molly?
Oh, I can see you!
You are by the big tree.
I will catch you. Look out!

Two little girls are hard at play,
One is Molly and one is May.

Two little dogs jump and run.
Jack and Jip say, "Oh, what fun!"



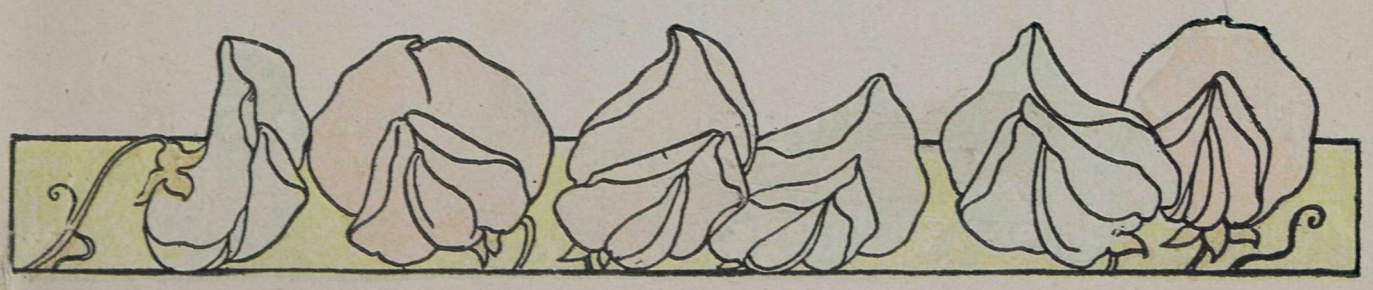
Our Garden

"We must plant our garden."

We cannot play to-day.
We have so much to do.
We must plant our garden.
It is a big, big garden.
We have sweet peas to plant.
We have pansies to plant, too.
We must plant them all to-day.
Oh, how much we have to do!

"Do the sweet peas look like us?"

Hurrah for our garden!
Hurrah for the flowers!
They have grown very fast.
Mamma thinks the sweet peas
look like Sunbonnet Babies.
She says they are sunbonnet
flowers.
Do you think they look like us?
Can you see their sunbonnets?
We can.



"The pansies have happy faces."

Little pansy flowers,
Nodding in the sun,
Have you feet like ours?
Can you jump and run?

The pansies' feet are the little roots.
The pansies cannot walk nor jump nor run.
Poor little pansies!
Do you think they are happy?
They have happy faces.

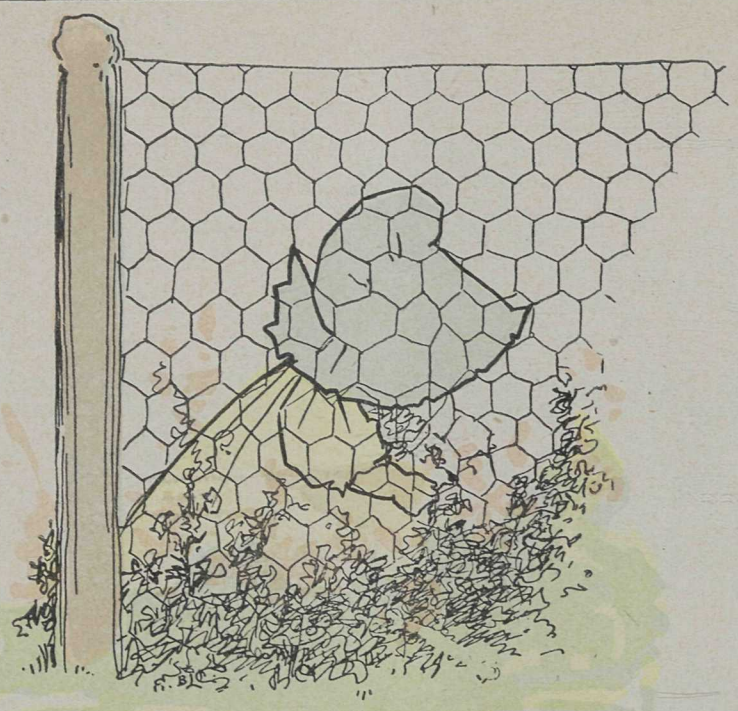
Yes, the pansy flowers are happy.
They do not want to run and jump.
They do not want to play.
They like to grow in the garden.
They like to live in the sun.
The pansies smile at the Sun-bonnet Babies.
They smile at every one.
They like to have the Babies pick them.
They nod and nod to them.
Pansies can see inside the Babies' bonnets.
They can see the Babies' faces.

THE SUNBONNET FLOWER

See the pretty sweet peas
Growing in the sun;
How they lift their faces up,
Laughing every one,
So the sun may peep inside
Their pink bonnets, big and
wide.

THE SUNBONNET BABY

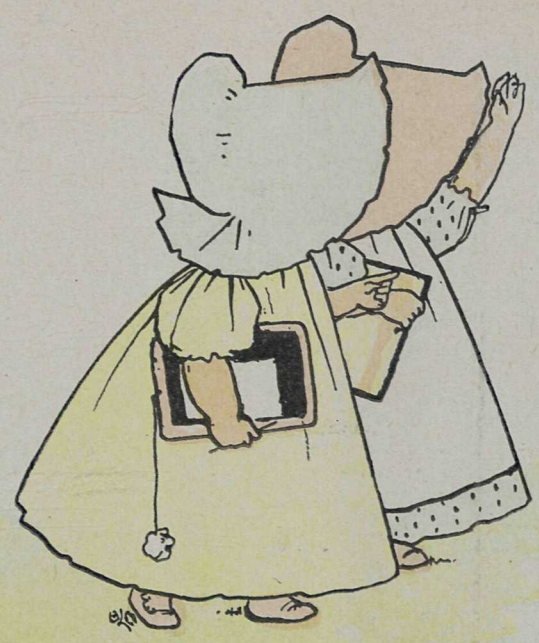
See the little maiden,
Happy in her play.
Sitting there among the peas
We can hear her say:
"Oh, you must not peep inside
My sunbonnet, big and wide."



"Go away, bumblebees.

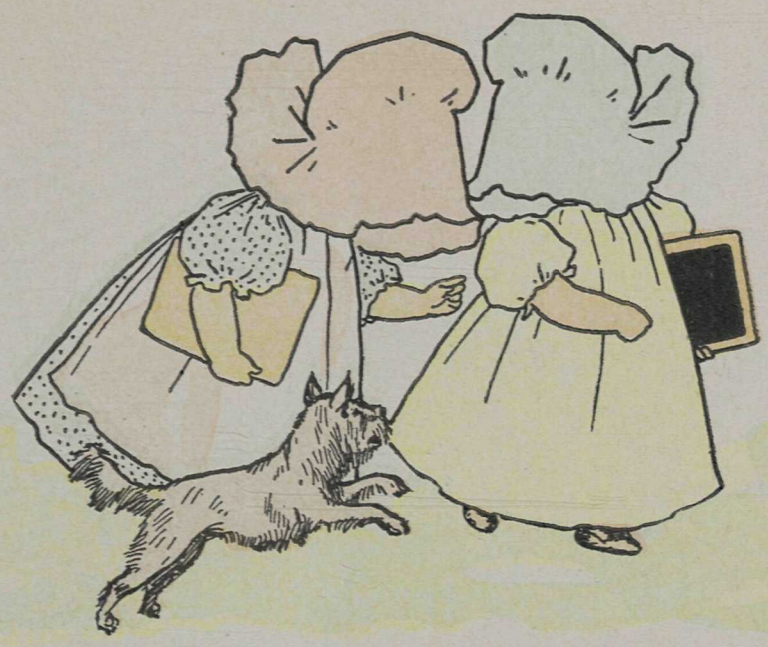
Look at our sweet peas.
There are bumblebees in them.
What are we going to do?
We cannot pick flowers with
bumblebees in them.
Go away, bumblebees, go away!
These are our sweet peas.
Go away!

Going to School



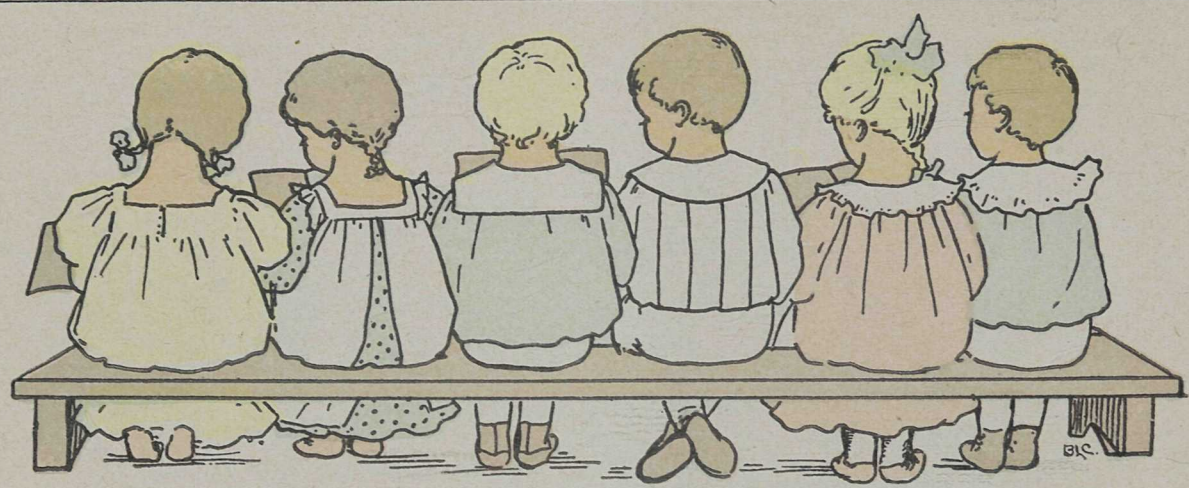
"Here we are, Katie."

We are going to school to-day.
Katie is going with us.
There she is now.
She is coming for us.
Here we are, Katie.
May has a new slate.
It is a big one.
It is like yours, Katie.
I am going to have a slate, too.
Mamma says I may.



"You must run home, Jack."

What are you here for, Jack?
What does he want, May?
He wants to go to school.
He thinks he can go with us.
Will you be a good dog, Jack?
You will bark in school.
I know you will.
No, you must not go with us.
You must run home, Jack.
Go home, go home!



"Six little boys and girls."

Just see the boys and girls!
There are one, two, three little boys.
There are one, two, three little girls.
There are one, two, three, four, five, six little boys and girls.
They all have books.
They are reading about the Sunbonnet Babies.
Molly and May are reading, too.
Can you see Molly and May?
I can.

"We will read to you."

School is done.
We are home again.
We like to go to school.
See our little book!
We can read in it.
We can read all about the Sun-
bonnet Babies.
Do you want to hear about them?
We will read to you.
This is what it says.

One little, two little, three little
Babies.
Four little, five little, six little
Babies.
Seven little, eight little,
nine little Babies.
Ten little Sun-
bonnet
Babies.

Ten little,
nine little,
eight little Babies.
Seven little, six little, five
little Babies.
Four little, three little, two little
Babies.
One little Sunbonnet Baby.

Hurrah for Saturday!

To-day is Saturday.
There is no school on Saturday.
We can play all day.
What a good time we will have!
We can hunt daisies and butter-
cups.
We will fill our baskets with the
yellow flowers.
We will be little flower girls.
We will make daisy chains.
Then we will play hide-and-seek
among the flowers.
Oh, we can play all day.
Hurrah, hurrah for Saturday!

"See how long it is!"

I have made a daisy chain for
you, May.
See how long it is!
I made it of big white daisies.
They make a fine chain.
I will put it on you.
The daisies look pretty on your
yellow dress.
I guess they like to be made into
a chain.
Let's make a chain for mamma.

"Who will buy our buttercups?"

Buttercups, buttercups!
Who will buy our buttercups?
Who will buy our daisies?
Come, boys! Come, girls!
Come buy our pretty flowers.
Do you all like butter?
Buttercups will tell you.
Here they are. Come and buy!
Come and buy!

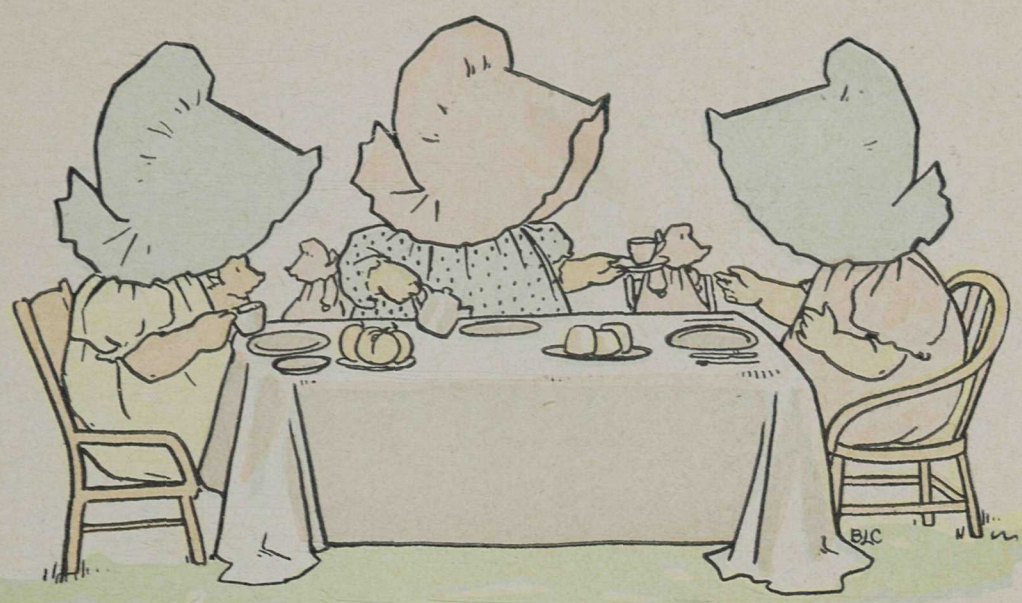
"Tell us how you grow."

Daisies and buttercups,
Tell us how you grow;
Tell us all the secrets
That we want to know.

Tell us why you blossom
Every sunny day.
Tell about the fairies,
What they do and say.

"It is fun to pick strawberries."

Just see all these strawberries!
What fine ones they are!
We must fill our basket with them.
We want them for our party.
Oh, how good they will be!
Papa says we may pick all we want.
It is fun to pick strawberries.
It is fun to eat them, too.



"The Sunbonnet Babies' Party."

Here we are at the party.
Three little girls and three little
dolls.
It is a Sunbonnet Babies' party.
See what good things we have
to eat.
Don't you wish you had some?
We cannot give you any.
It is all for us.
This is our party.

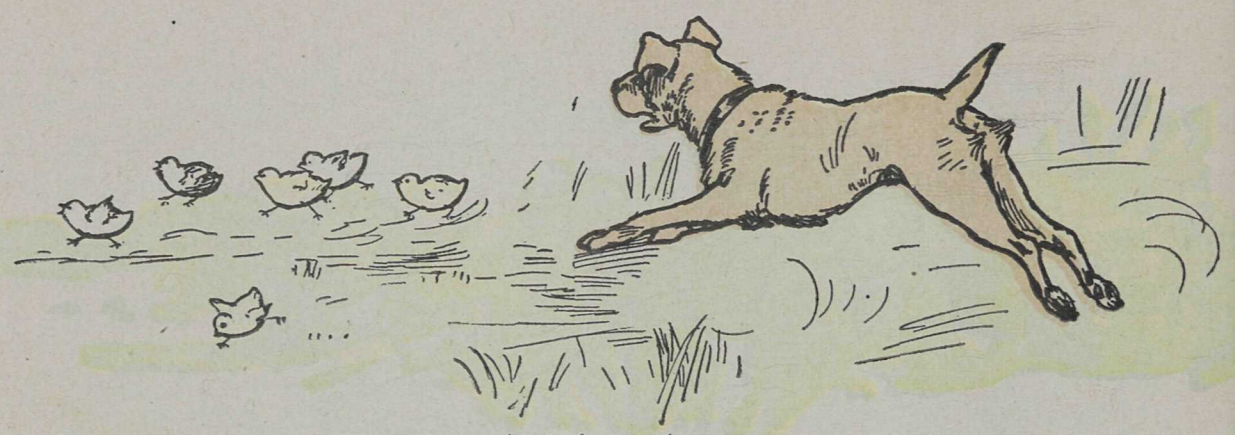
Good-night, papa!
Molly and I are so tired.
But we are happy.
Shall we tell you what we have done to-day?
We have picked daisies and buttercups.
We have made daisy chains.
We have played we were little flower girls.
We have picked strawberries.
And we have had a Sunbonnet Babies' party.
Now we must go to bed.
We are so tired.
Good-night, papa, good-night!

The Chickens

"Are you all here?"

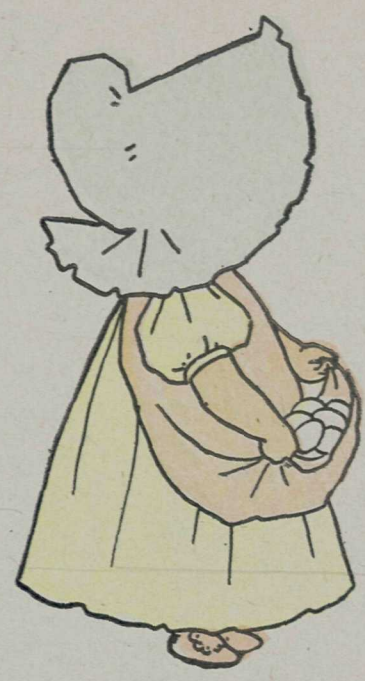
Good-morning, little chickens.
Are you all here?
Let me see.
One, two, three little white chickens.
One, two, three, four, five, six little yellow chickens.
Six and three are nine.
Yes, you are all here.
What funny little yellow and white balls you are!

Can you guess what I have, little chickens?
Come and see what it is.
I know you will like it.
It is something to eat.
It is something good.
It is bread and milk.
Mamma gave it to me.
I will give some to you.
I like bread and milk.
I think you like it, too.
You are eating it all up.
You must not have any more.
If you do there will not be any for me.



"Poor little chickens!"

Go away, dog, go, go!
Don't run for my chickens.
Don't bark at them so.
Oh, how you are frightening them!
Poor little chickens!
They do not like to play with dogs.
Dogs are so big and run so fast.
They do not like to hear you bark.
They think you want to eat them.
Just see them run!
Go away, go away, dog!



"It is fun to hunt for eggs."

See how many eggs I have.
I found them in the barn.
The hens did not want me to
have their eggs.
They hid them, but I found them.
The eggs are big.
There are six of them.
It is fun to hunt for eggs.
I am going to hunt for some more.

"I have made some mud pies."

Come here, May.
I have made some mud pies.
I want you to see them.
They are fine pies.
I put corn in them.
They are baking in the sun now.
They are almost done.
We will give them to the chick-
ens.
Mud pies are good for chickens.

"Come quick, chick, chick!"

Chick, chick, chick!
Here is something good for you.
Come quick, little chickens.
Mamma hen will eat it all.
Chick, chick, chick!
Here are mud pies for you.
Here are pies with corn in them.
Corn makes mud pies good.
Come quick, chick, chick!

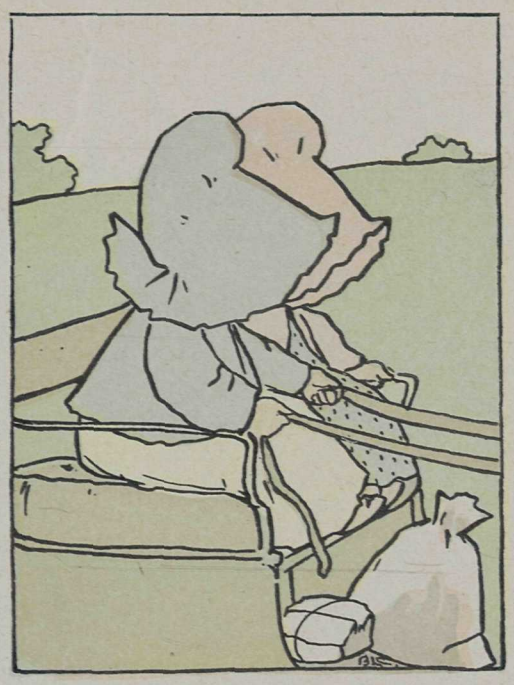
"Ten of us all in a row."

Oh, we are the Sunbonnet Babies,
Shy little maidens are we.
Our faces we hide in our sun-
bonnets wide,
So no one our faces may see.

Yes, we are the Sunbonnet Babies,
Ten of us all in a row.
We think it is fun to sit in the
sun,
Swinging our feet just so.

The Two Stores

Papa is going to the store.
He is going to drive Tom.
He says we may go with him.
He says we may drive.
We like to drive.
What a good time we will have!
Come quick, May.
We must get our sunbonnets.
I cannot find my sunbonnet.
Do you know where it is, May?
Oh, I left it in the garden.
I will run and get it.
We must be quick.
Papa will go.
Papa will go.



"Get up, Tom!"

Just see me drive.
I know how to do it.
This is the way I drive.
Get up, get up, Tom!
We are going to the store.
Get up, get up!
Tom likes to go fast.
He likes to have me drive him.
Don't you, Tom? Get up, get up!

"Our dolls can walk."

See what papa has given us.
Just see these two fine dolls!
Papa got them here at the store.
They are ours now.
They can walk just as we can.
They can talk, too.
They can say "papa."
They can say "mamma."
Oh, what fine dolls they are!

May drove to the store.
Molly will drive home.
They like to drive Tom.
They like to drive fast.
They are going by the school-house now.
To-day is Saturday.
They do not go to school Saturdays.
Now they are almost home.
They will tell mamma all about their drive.
They will tell her about the store.
They will tell her about the dolls.
What fun the little girls will have playing dolls!

Molly: Let's play store, May.

May: Yes, let's have one like the big store.

Molly: I will be the storekeeper. You must come to buy.

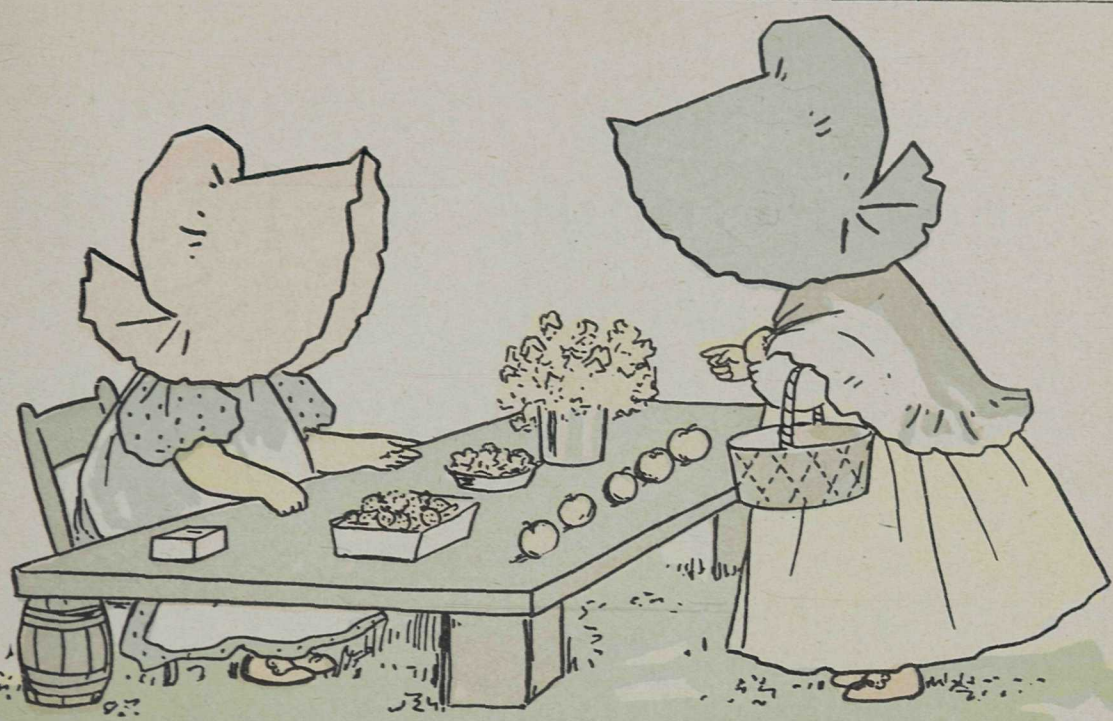
May: What will you have in the store, Molly?

Molly: I will have apples and strawberries and pretty posies.

May: We will get pansies and sweet peas from our garden.

Molly: I must go and make the store now.

May: I will go and tell mamma about it.



"Good-morning, Miss Storekeeper."

May: Good-morning, Miss Storekeeper.
Have you strawberries to-day?

Molly: Yes, I have some fine ones.
They are five cents a basket.

May: That is not very much.
I will take two baskets.

Molly: Two baskets will be ten cents.

May: Here are ten cents. Good-by.

Molly: I see mamma coming.
She is coming to my store.
Good-morning, mamma.

Mamma: Good-morning, Miss Storekeeper.
I want some big red apples.

Molly: I have just what you want.
See what fine apples these are!
You can have two for a cent.

Mamma: Are they sweet apples?

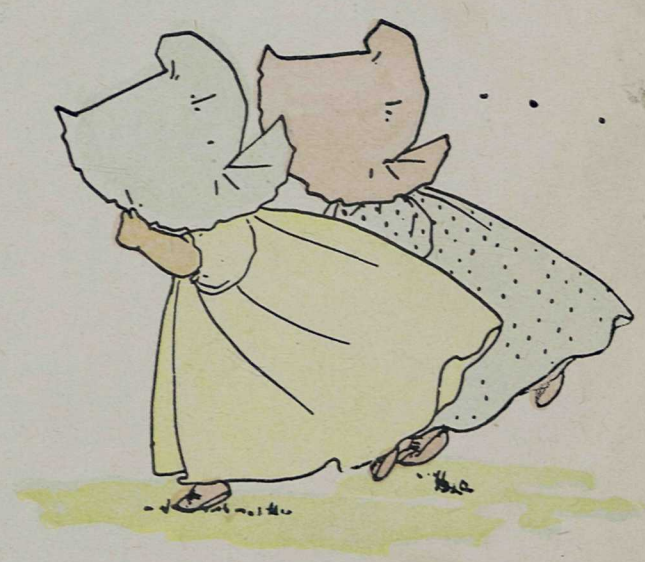
Molly: Yes, they are very sweet.

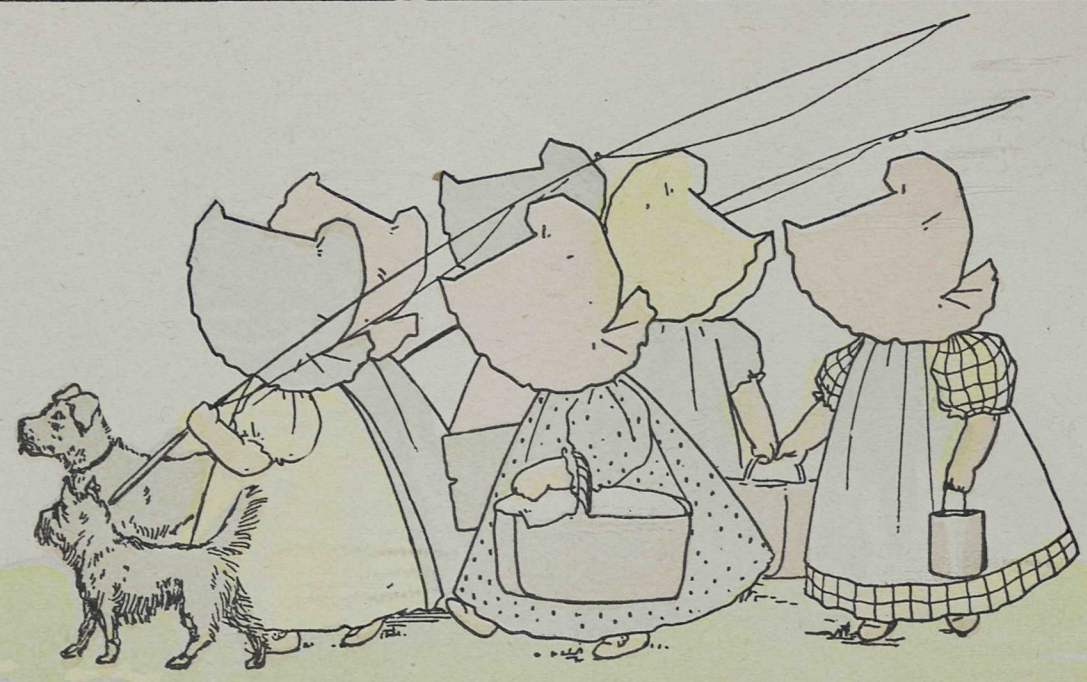
Mamma: Then I will take four.

Molly: Four apples will be two cents.

Mamma: I like your store.
I will come to it every day.
Good-by.

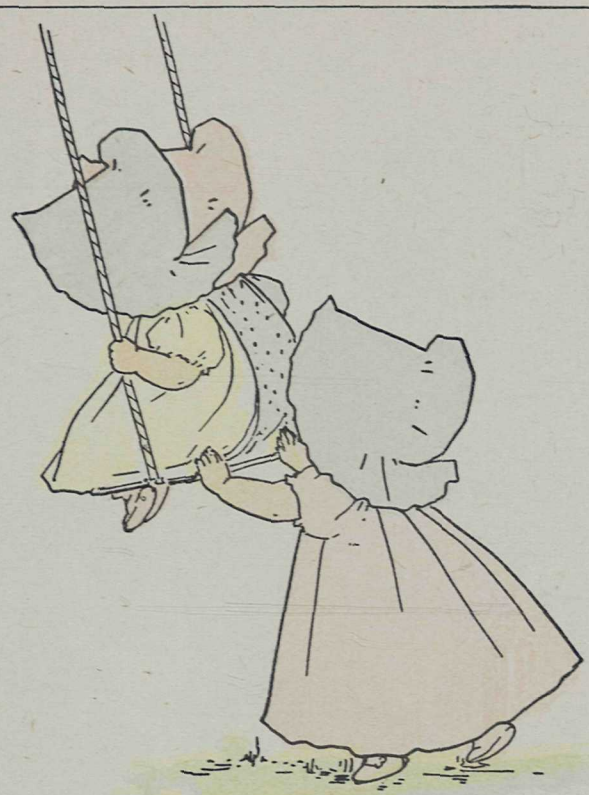
The Picnic





"Hurrah for the picnic!"

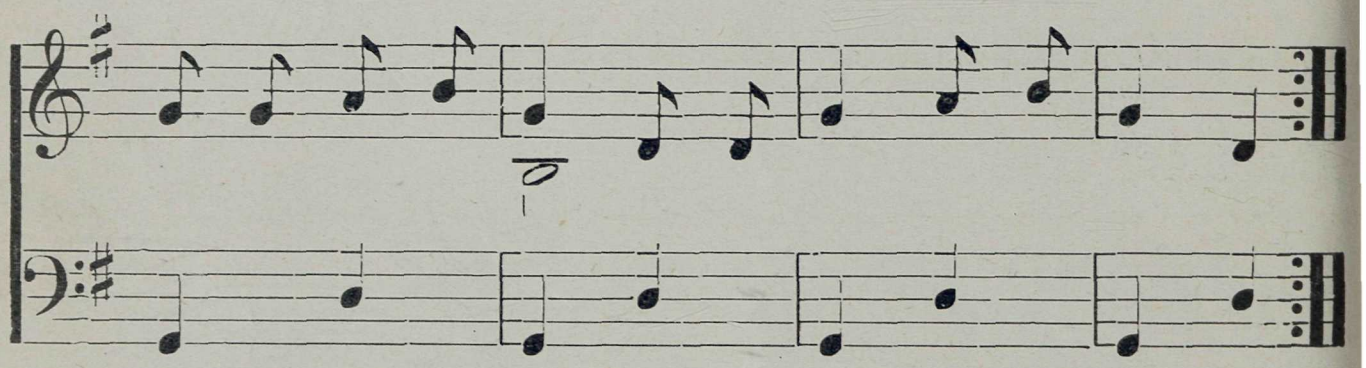
We are going on a picnic.
We are going to stay all day.
Six Sunbonnet Babies, two big
baskets full of good things to
eat, and Jack and Jip.
We are all going on a picnic.
Don't you wish you were going?
Hurrah, hurrah for our picnic!



"Make us go higher."

Make us go faster, Katie.
Make us go higher.
It is fun to go so fast.
It is fun to go so high.
We like to go up into the trees.
The little birds live there.
We like to swing up high, up high.
It is fun, fun, fun!

"Ring around the roses."

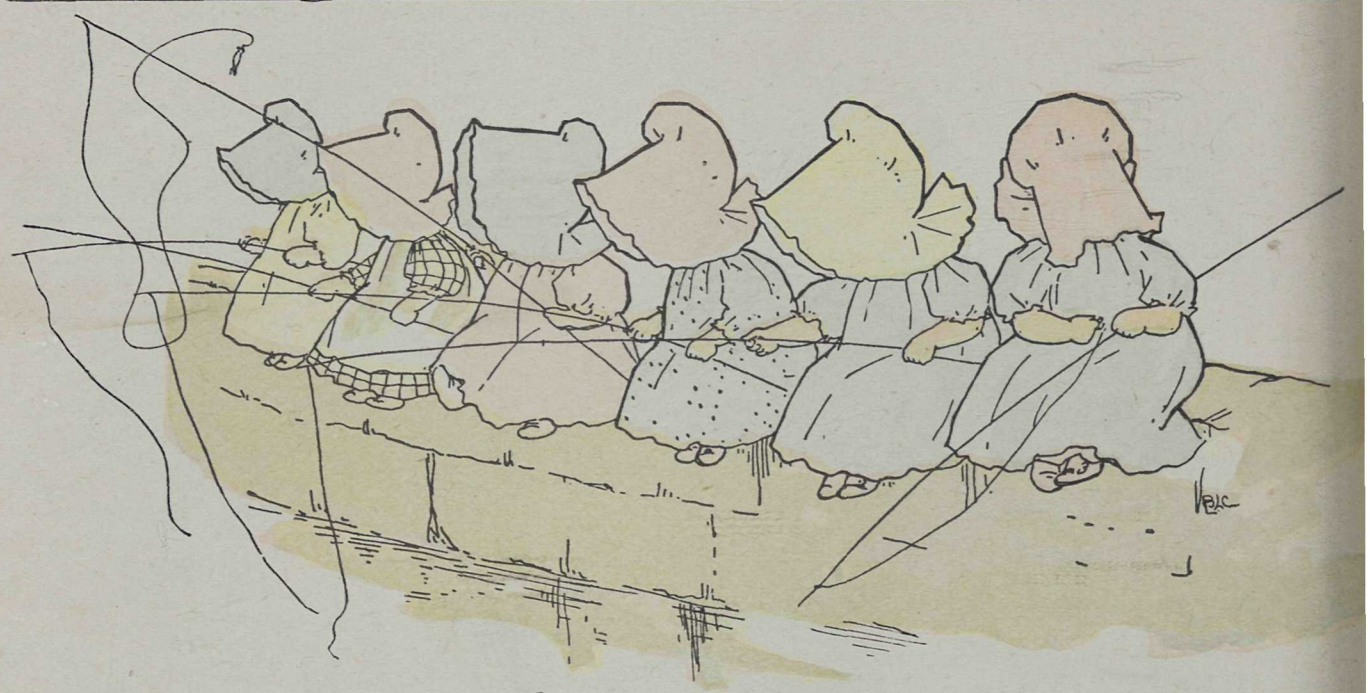


"Ring around the roses,
A pot full of posies.
The one who stoops last
Shall tell whom she loves best."

"Whom do you love best?"

See us go dancing, dancing away,
Six little babies, happy and gay.
Ring around the roses, see how
we go,
This way, that way, tip, tip, toe.

Six little babies merrily sing,
Six little babies stoop in a ring.
Whom do you love best? Tell
right away!
Katie stoops last; Katie must say.

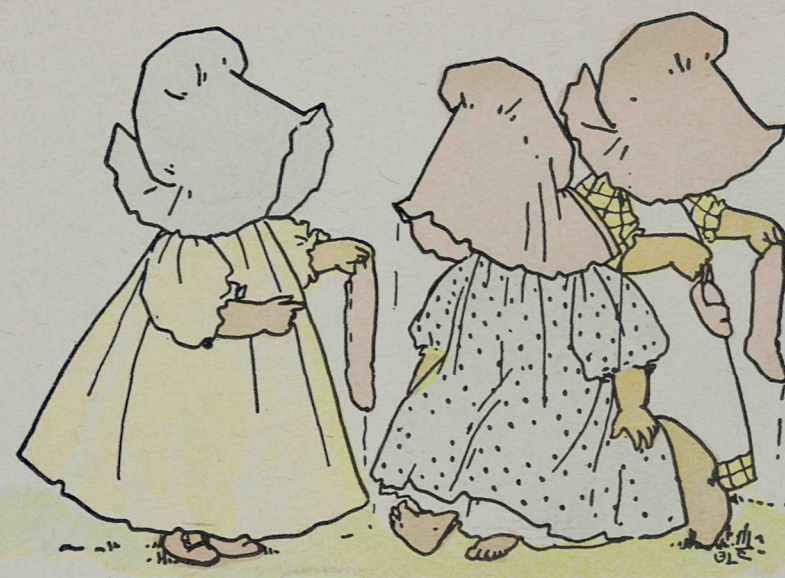


"Come, fishie; come, fishie!"

Come, fishie; come, fishie!
Come bite our hooks.
There is something good on our hooks.
Come and see what it is.
We want you for our picnic dinner.
You will make a fine dinner.
Why don't you bite?
Come, fishie; come, fishie!
Come bite our hooks.

"Molly is in the water."

Oh, oh, Molly has tumbled into
the water!
The fishes will eat her up.
What shall we do?
We must get her out quick.
Jack and Jip will get her.
Run, Jack! Run, Jip!
Molly has tumbled into the water.
You must get her out for us.



"Poor little Molly!"

Poor little Molly!
You are wet and frightened.
Don't be frightened any more.
You are out of the water now.
Tell us what you saw down there,
Molly?
Did you see the little fishes?
Why didn't you catch some for
our dinner?
The fishes will not bite our hooks.

"Catch it, May!"

Let's play ball.
Then Molly's wet dress will dry
in the sun.
We must all stand in a row.
Molly may throw the ball.
We will see who can catch it.
Catch it, Katie!
Catch it, May!
Catch it, quick, quick!

Where has the ball gone?
We cannot find it.
It must be by the bumblebees' nest.
Yes, there it is.
And just see the bumblebees!
They do not like it.
They are flying all around.
They go bumble, bumble, bumble!
Oh, oh! they are coming for us.
They will sting us.
They will sting us.
We must run as fast as we can.
We must get away from them.
Bumble, bumble!
Run, run!

"We like watermelons."

It is dinner-time, dinner-time!
Let's have our dinner right here.
Help me lift this basket, May.
It has a big watermelon in it.
I like watermelons, don't you?
Now we must get the other basket.
It is full of things to eat.
We are going to have a good dinner.

"We can eat all we want."

Now we can eat.
We can eat all we want.
See, the little birds want some.
Come, little birds!
Here is some bread for you.
You may have some watermelon, too.
We will give you a picnic dinner.
Oh, this is a fine dinner!
We like to go on a picnic.

The Circus

Molly: There is a monkey in our yard. Come and see him, May.

May: Why! he is with a hand-organ man.

They came from the circus.

Molly: See, the monkey is taking off his cap to us.

He wants us to give him something.

May: I am going to give him my five cents.

Molly: Yes, give it to him, May.

May: Here, little monkey, here are five cents.

Molly: What will you do with them, monkey?

May: Look, he has given the five cents to the hand-organ man.

Molly: Now he is running up the man's back.

He is taking off his cap again.

May: What a funny little man he is, Molly!

Molly: Come here, monkey; I will give you an apple.

Do you like apples?

May: Here are two apples.

One is for you and one is for the man.

Molly: Papa says he will take us to the circus to see you.

May and Molly: Good-by, funny little monkey, good-by.

May: Oh, this is the circus, Molly!
We are at the circus.

Molly: What funny things there are here!

May: See all these monkeys.
Here is a house full of them.

Molly: They are all talking, too.
What do you think they are talking about, May?

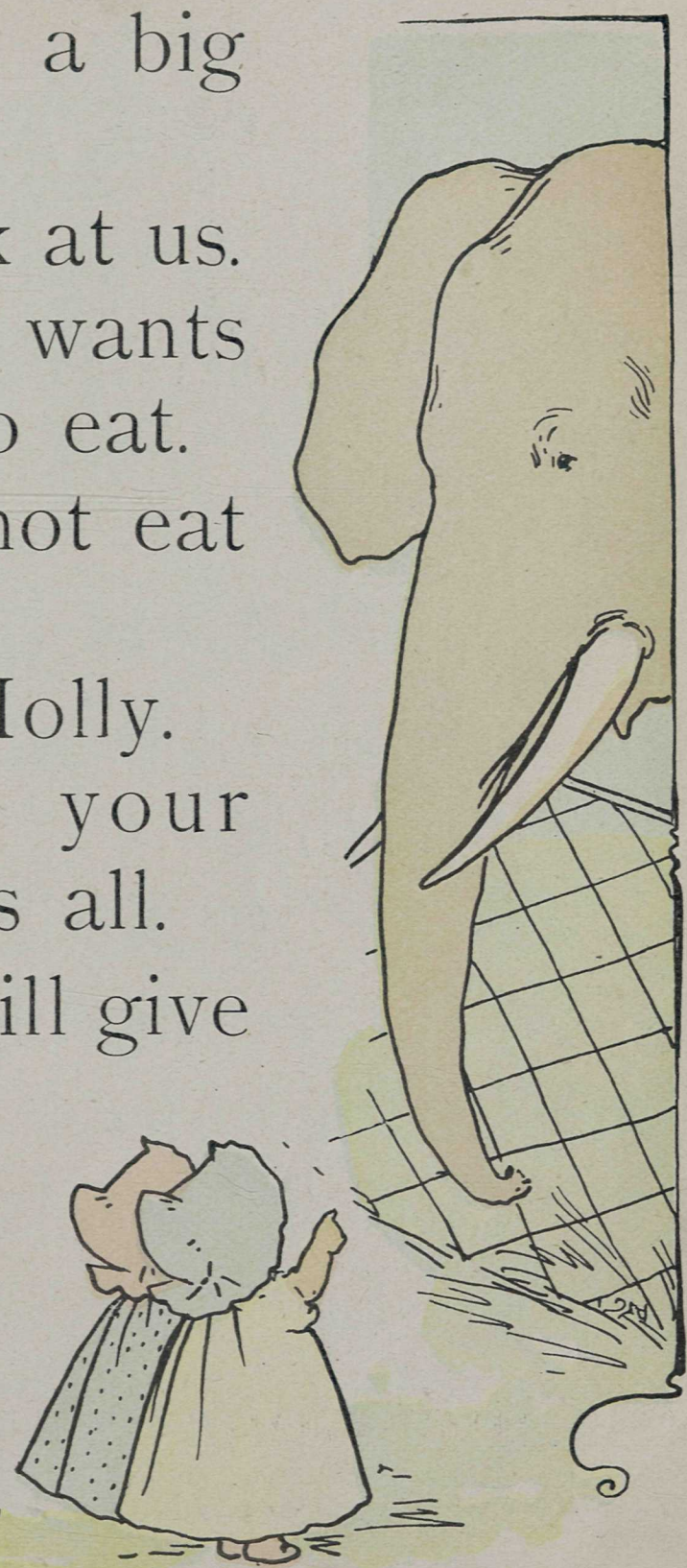
May: I don't know, Molly.

Molly: I wonder if our monkey is here.

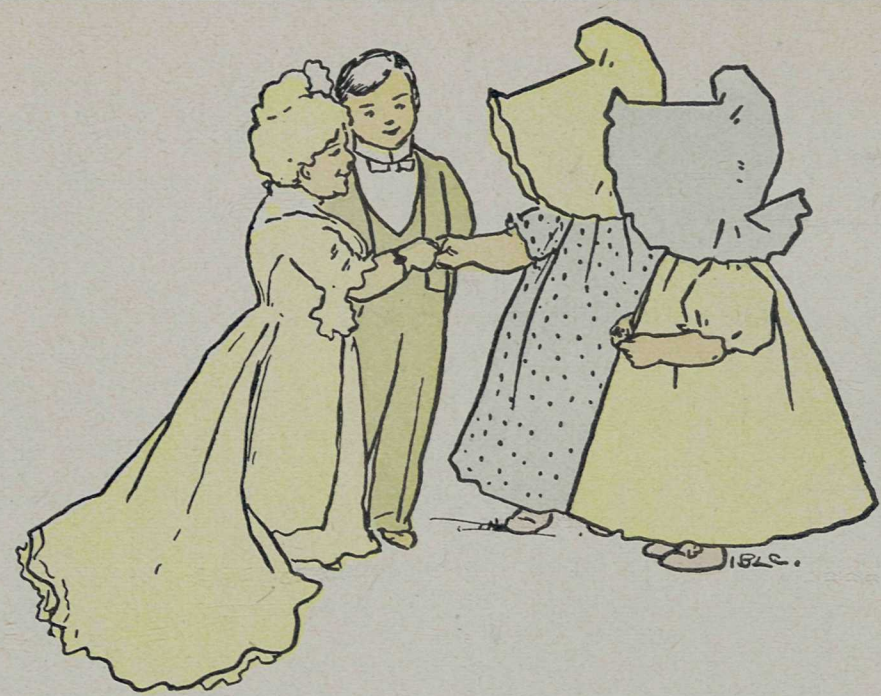
May: Let's see if we can find him.

Molly: I would like to give him this apple.
He likes apples, you know.

Molly: My, what a big elephant!
See him look at us.
May: I guess he wants something to eat.
Molly: He will not eat us, will he?
May: Oh, no, Molly.
He wants your apple, that is all.
Molly: Then I will give it to him.
I cannot find our monkey to give it to.
May: My, what a big elephant!



"My, what a big elephant!"



"How do you do, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb?"

May: Here are Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb.

Molly: How little they are, May! We are as big as they are.

May: They look just like a boy and girl dressed up.

Molly: But they are a little man and woman. Papa said so.

May: I wonder if we may talk to them. I would like to.

May: How do yóu do, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb?
We are two Sunbonnet Babies.

Molly: Yes, we are Molly and May.
We have come to the circus to see you.

May: We want to know why you are so little.
Do you like to live in a circus?

Molly: We should not like to live with elephants and monkeys.

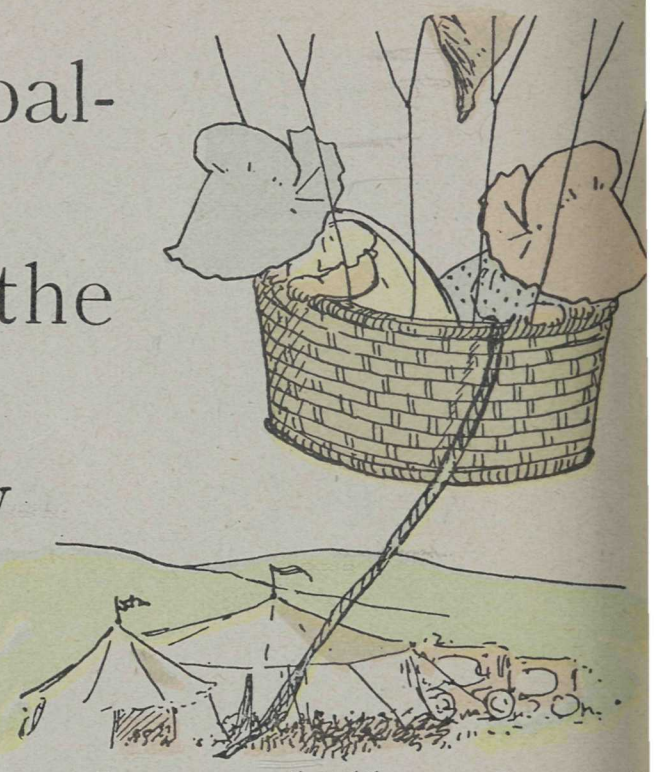
May: I am glad we don't have to live with them.

Molly: Come, May, we must go.
There is so much to see.

May: Good-by, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb, good-by.

Molly: "Up in a balloon, boys,
Sailing round the moon!"

May: Just see Molly and me.
See what we are in.



"Up in a balloon, boys!"

Molly: We are in a big balloon

May: We are going high up in the sky.

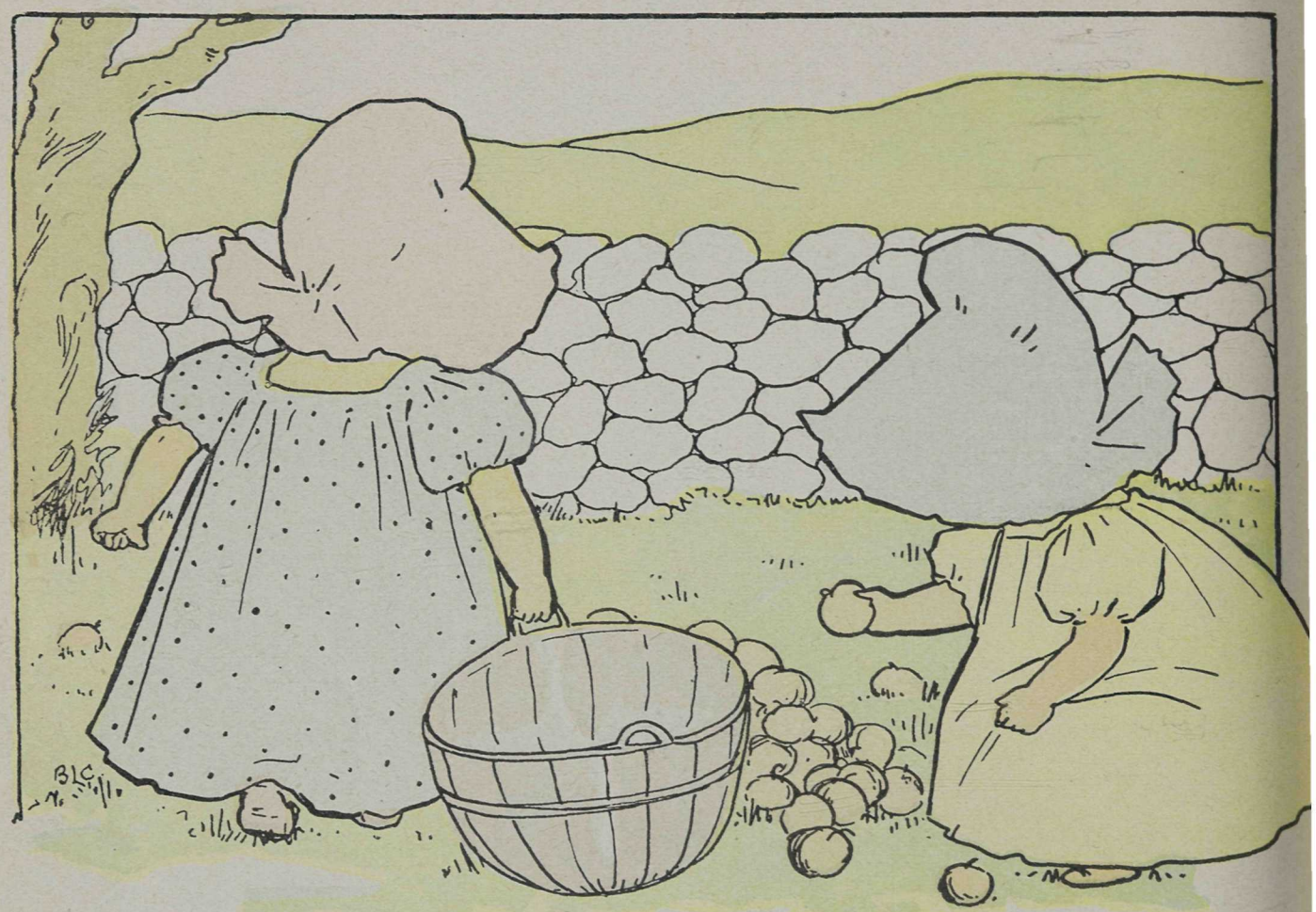
Molly: We are going almost up to the moon.

May: How little the circus looks!

Molly: Oh, this is fun!

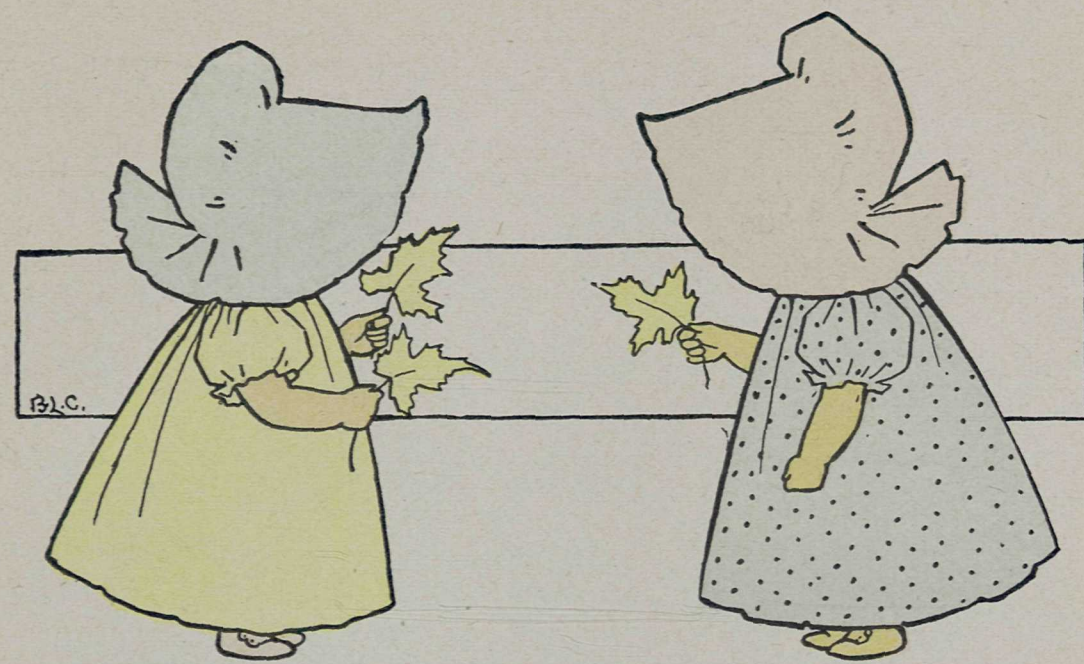
May: "Up in a balloon, boys,
Sailing round the moon!"

It is Fall



"We must help pick the apples."

Papa is picking the apples.
He wants us to help him.
We must fill this big basket.
Then papa will take it to the barn for us.
The apples will freeze if we do not pick them.



"Let's catch all the leaves we can."

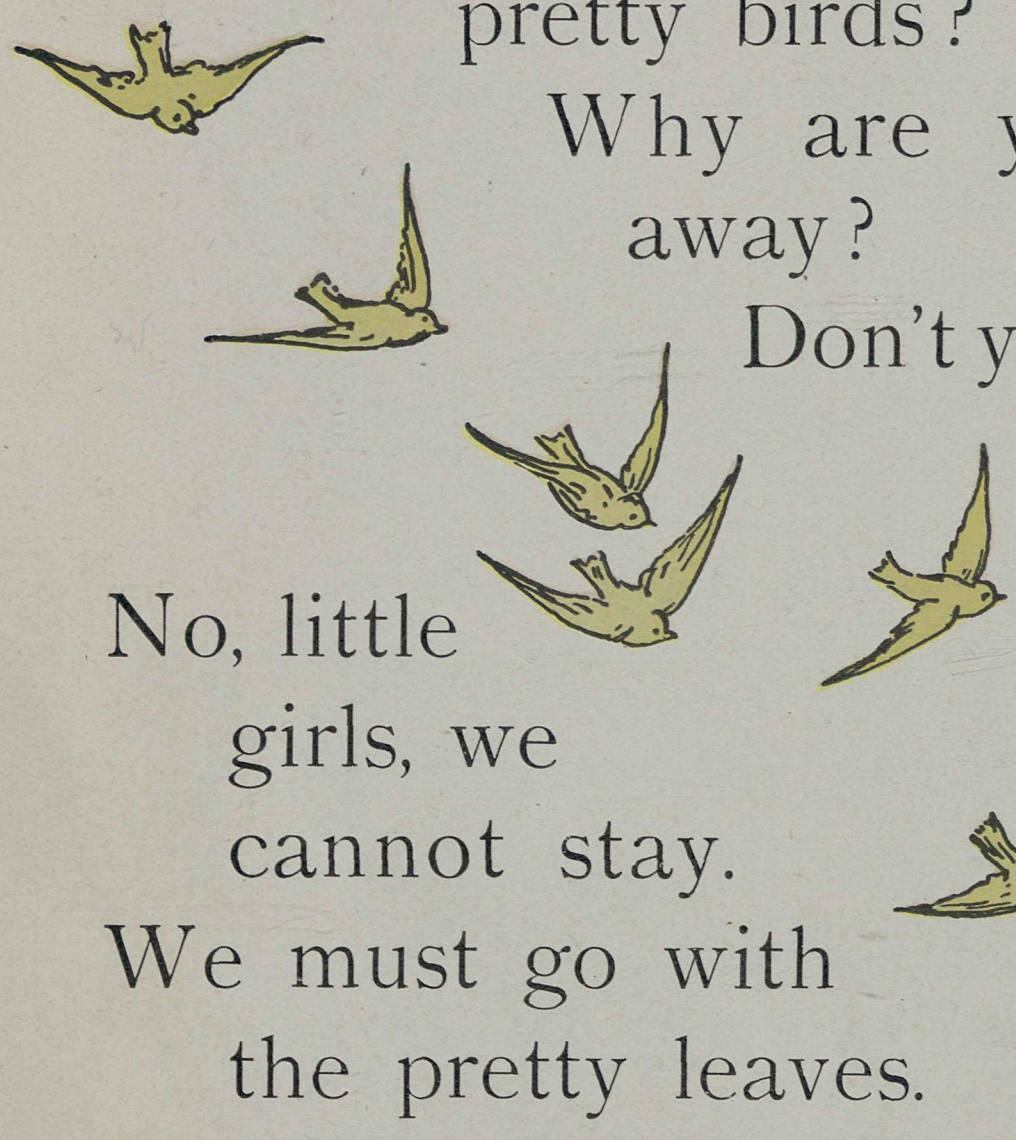
Hurrah for the yellow leaves!
How fast they are coming down!
Let's catch all we can of them.
Let's make a big pile right here.
Then we can run and jump in
them.
That will be fun.
We like the fall.
We like to pick apples and play
in the leaves.

"Kitty likes to be covered all up."

What a good time Kitty is having!
She likes to play in the leaves.
How high she jumps!
How fast she runs!
Let's cover her with the leaves,
Molly.
She thinks it is fun to be covered
all up.
She likes to have us play with her.
I know she does.

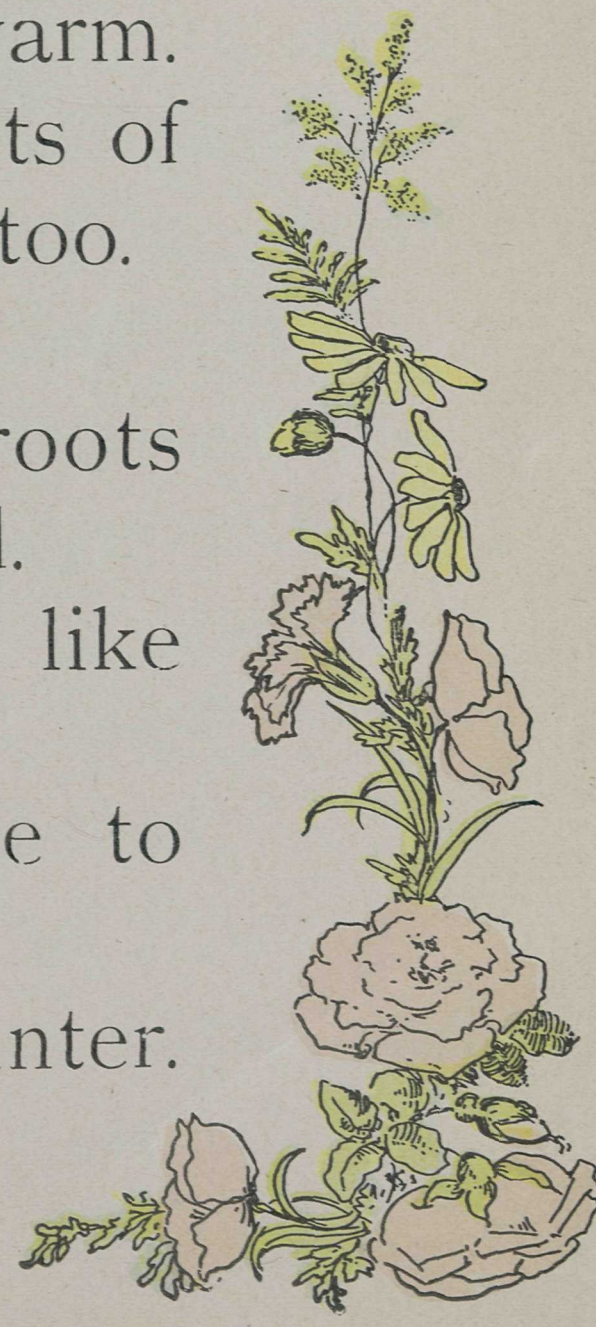
Where are you, Kitty?
Where have you gone?
We cannot find you anywhere.
We must hunt for you.
Oh, there you are!
You were hiding down in the leaves.
You were all covered up.
Now you have run up the tree.
You think we cannot see you, Kitty.
But we can see you.
You cannot hide away from us again.
You are way up in the top of the tree.
Come and play with us down here.
Come on, Kitty, come!

Where are you flying so fast,
pretty birds?
Why are you going
away?
Don't you like our
trees now
that the
leaves
are
gone?



No, little
girls, we
cannot stay.
We must go with
the pretty leaves.
We must go where it is warm.
Cold winter is almost here.
So good-by, little girls!
Good-by, singing birds, good-by!

The flowers have gone to bed.
They will sleep all winter.
The snow will come and cover
them.
It will keep them warm.
It will keep the roots of
the trees warm, too.
They cannot freeze.
The flowers and roots
have a good bed.
But we should not like
their bed.
We should not like to
sleep all winter.
We like to play in winter.
It is fun to play in
the snow.



It is cold, cold, cold!
Winter is almost here.
The apples are all in the barn.
They cannot freeze in the barn.
There are no flowers in the garden now.
The sweet peas and pansies have gone away.
There are no strawberries.
The leaves are gone from the trees.
The yellow birds are gone, too, but the snowbirds are here.
They will be with us all winter.
Poor little snowbirds!
Why do they stay?
It is so cold, cold, cold!

Fun in the Snow

It is snowing! It is snowing!
We can have a snowball battle with the boys.
Look, they are making a snow fort.
It is going to be a fine one.
We must help them.
We can roll big balls of snow for the fort.
Then we must make lots of snow-balls to throw.
The snowballs must be big and hard.
The snow fort must be high.
We are going to have a big battle.
Oh, we like to have it snow!

"Snowballs don't frighten us."

Hurrah for the snowball battle!
Hurrah for the fun!
Throw, throw, throw!
Just see the balls fly.
How big they are!
Snowballs don't frighten us.
We like to see the big balls
coming.
We like the fun.
Hurrah, hurrah for the snowball
battle!

"Come and see what I have, snowbirds."

Come here, little snowbirds.
Come and see what I have.
There is something in this basket
for you.
I think you will like it.
You cannot guess what it is, so
I will tell you.
It is something to eat.
See, it is some of my breakfast.
Come quick and you shall have
some.

Do you like bread crumbs, little birds?
Here are some big crumbs for you.
Don't be frightened.
I like pretty birds.
I will give you a good breakfast.
Your little feet must be cold.
You are standing on the cold snow.
Tell me where you live, snowbirds.
Can you find your breakfast every day?
If you will come to me I will give it to you.
I will give bread crumbs to all the snowbirds.
We will have a snowbirds' party every morning.

Molly: Come on, May, let's make a snow-woman.

May: Oh, yes, Molly, let's make a big snow-woman.

Molly: The boys are making a snow-man. Do you see him?

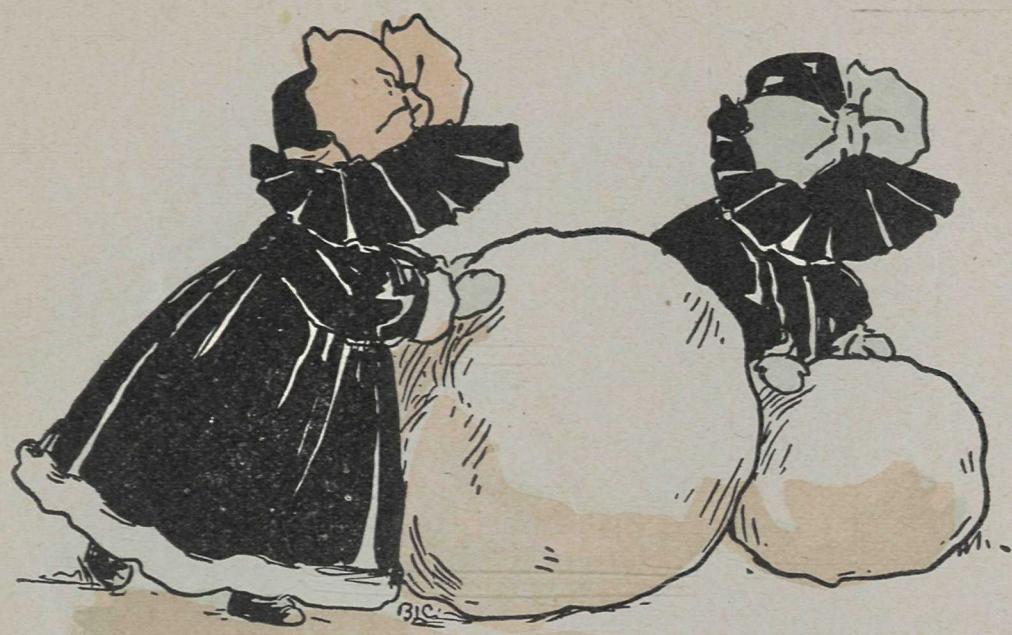
May: Yes, and he looks just like papa, Molly.

Molly: We will make our snow-woman to look like mamma.

May: Let's make her right here; there is so much snow.

Molly: We must roll three balls of snow. One big ball, one not so big, and one little ball.

May: What a jolly time we will have!



"My ball is so big I cannot roll it."

Molly: My ball is so big I cannot roll it any more. Look, May, it is almost as big as I am.

May: So it is, Molly. We must put my ball on your ball now.

Molly: Then we must make a little ball.

May: What a fine snow-woman we are going to have!

Molly: See, she is almost done.

"It looks fine on you."

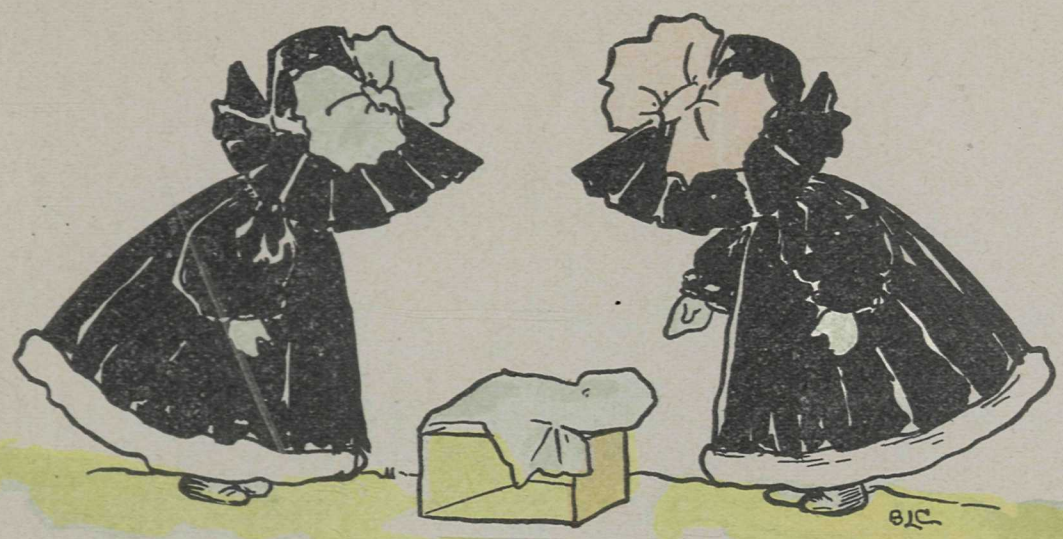
Molly: Hello, snow-woman!

May: Do you like to stay up all night?

Molly: I guess you were glad to have morning come.

May: Here is my blue sunbonnet. It will keep the sun from your face. It looks fine on you.

Molly: Now good-by, snow-woman. We must be off to school.



"Poor old snow woman!"

May: Oh, where is the snow-man?
Molly: Where is our snow-woman?
May: They were here yesterday. Where have they gone?
Molly: I wonder why they did not tell us they were going away.
May: They have taken the snow with them. It is all gone.
Molly: We cannot make a snow-woman again. The boys cannot make a snow-man.
May: No, there is no snow.

Molly: Poor old snow-woman! She forgot to take her sunbonnet. See, here it is.

May: What will she do without it?

Molly: We must find her, May.

May: Yes, Molly, we must take her sunbonnet to her.

Molly: Where do you think she can be?

May: We must look everywhere for her. We must hunt and hunt until we find her. Let's go now.

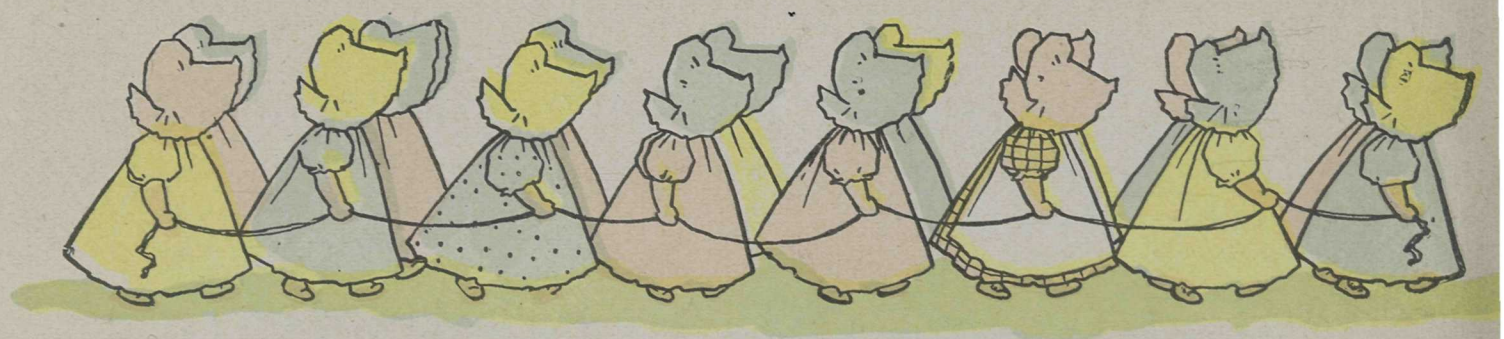
Molly: Good-by, we are going away. We are going to find our snow-woman.

Molly and May: Good-by, good-by!

A WISH

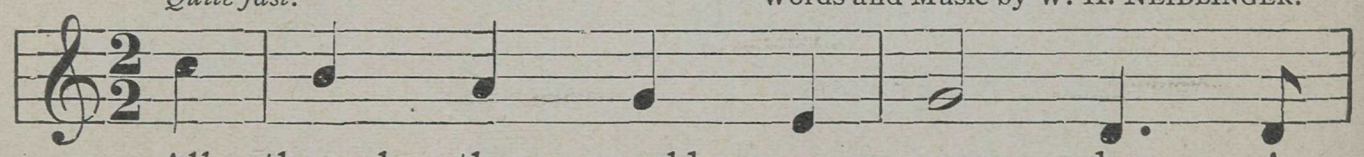
I wish I were a Sunbonnet Baby,
With nothing else to do
But just to live in Story-land,
And play a whole book through.

Oh, what a jolly time I'd have,
Within my bonnet hid,
While watching other girls and boys
Read all the things I did.

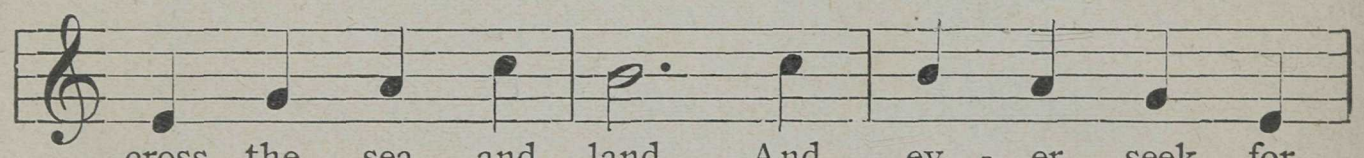


THE SUNBONNET BABIES' MARCH.

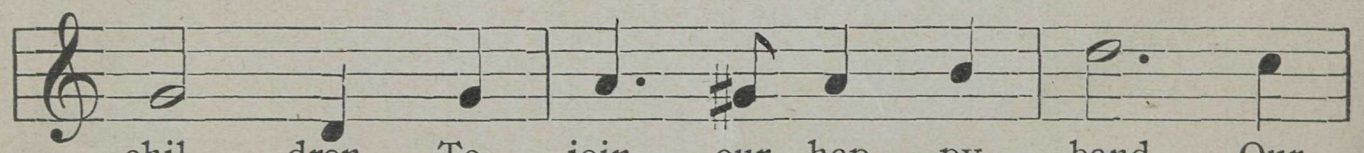
Quite fast. Words and Music by W. H. NEIDLINGER.



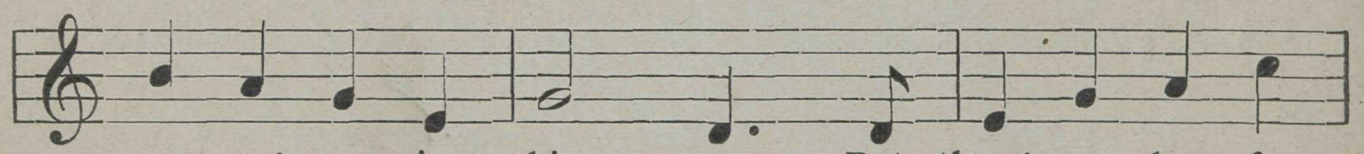
1. All through the world we wan - der, A-
2. Each morn - ing when you wak - en, A-



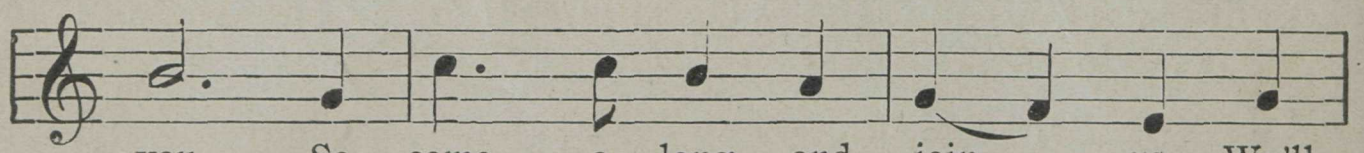
cross the sea and land, And ev - er seek for
rise in hap - py mood, For all of those a-



chil - dren To join our hap - py band. Our
round you Can work best when you're good. And



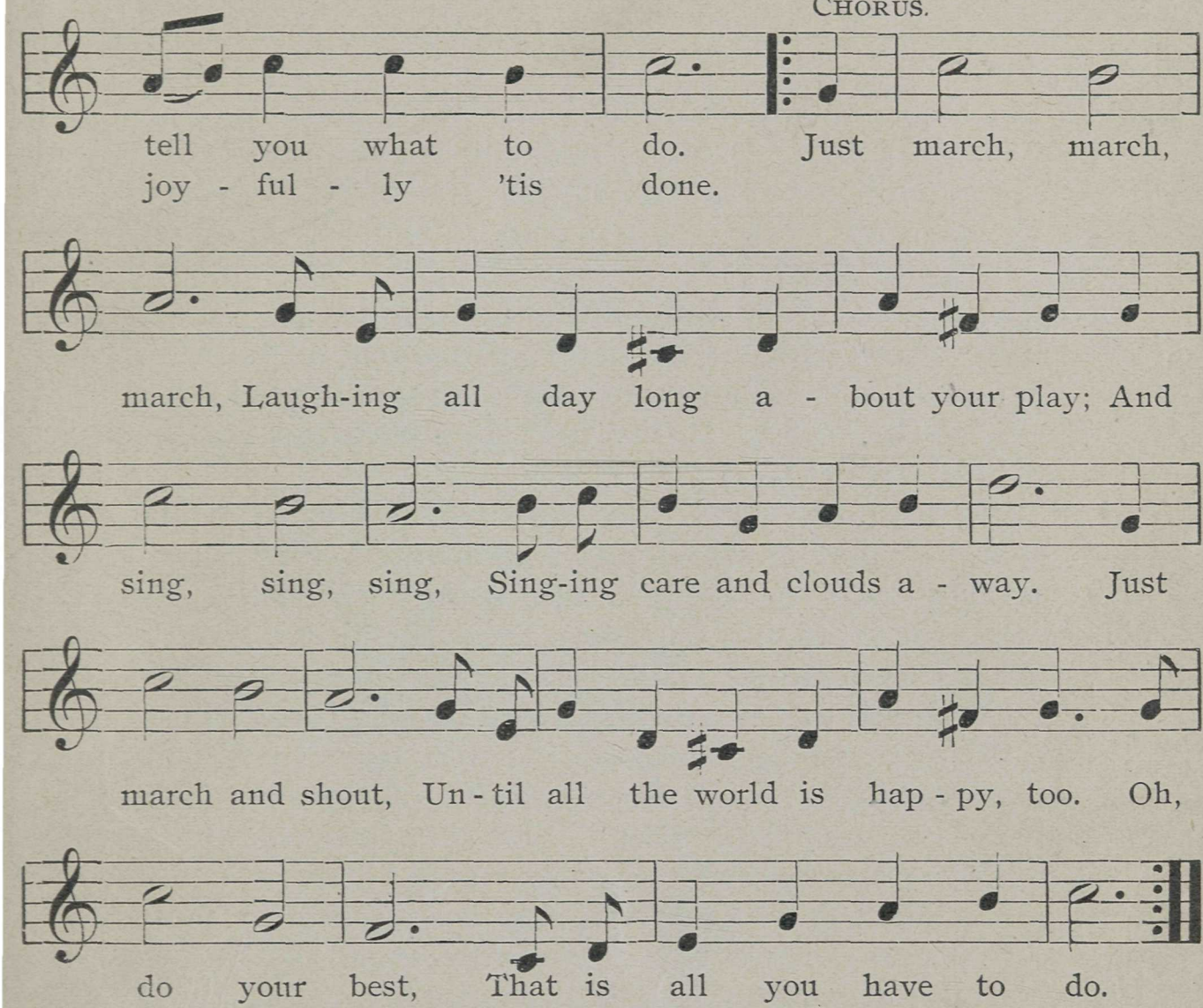
ar - my's grow-ing big - ger, But there's a place for
this you must re - mem - ber, As each day is be-



you, So come a - long and join us, We'll
gun, That an - y work is eas - y When

Copyright, 1901, by W. H. Neidlinger.

CHORUS.



In marching take two steps to the bar.

ABOUT THE BOOK

THIS is a book about Molly and May, two Sunbonnet Babies. In it they do all the things and see all the sights that real girls and boys do and see at the happy age of five or six. It is intended as the first book to be placed in the hands of children when they begin to read.

The quaint manner of the Sunbonnet Babies and the dainty colors of the illustrations will catch the eyes of children and interest them at once. Their curiosity being aroused, they will seek eagerly for the story. In the text they will find nothing that they cannot understand and read easily.

In the place of the usual disconnected stories and changing characters, this Primer is practically a continued story, with Molly and May always upon the scene. The things which they see and do are not told for them, but by them, from the first "How do you do?" to the last "Good-by." The reader becomes at once a part of the life and action of the stories, many of which may be dramatized, as on pages 25, 62–64, 78–84, 98–102, and acted by the children to excellent advantage. The technical side of the Primer has not been sacrificed for interest's sake. The total amount of reading matter consists of nearly five thousand words. The vocabulary is the natural vocabulary of children, and contains only 329 words, averaging hardly more than three new words to a page.

The pictures represent a complete departure in schoolbook illustration. They interpret the text and appeal to the child on his own level. They are not "grown-up" drawings. Miss Corbett's delightful creations promise to take a place beside the classic children of Kate Greenaway and Palmer Cox's Brownies.

A word of thanks is due Miss Elizabeth Hall, principal of the Normal Training School, Lewiston, Maine, whose kindly criticism and suggestions have been of much value in the writing of these stories.

After all, this is not my book. It belongs by right of telling to Molly and May, who share it with their little friends.

EULALIE OSGOOD GROVER.

Chicago, November, 1901.

A WORD LIST

This list includes all the words used in "The Sunbonnet Babies' Primer." In order to make the list of greater value to the teacher, the words are arranged not alphabetically, but by pages in the order of their appearance.

Page 5
who
we
are

6
how
do
you
am
baby
sunbonnet

7
see
the
is
May
it
my

8
dress
yellow
blue
like

9
Molly
this
pink

10
bow-wow
Jack
dog

11
Jip
just
hear
me
bark
say

12
no
Kitty
not
too
and

13
play

14
run
will
catch

15
come
ball
roll
for
jump

16
want
to
go
can
now
have

17
dolls
to-day
two
has
one
he

18
walk
with
us

19
yes
but
don't
they
be
good

20
mamma
she
pansy
give

21
said
good-by
home
oh
big

22
frightened
them
poor
little
does

23
look
at
boys
what
fun

24
guess
on

25
let's
hide and seek
three
out
where
free

26
girls
hard

27
our
garden

28
so
much
must
plant
sweet peas
all

Page 29
hurrah
flowers
grown
very
fast
thinks
their

30
nodding
in
feet
roots
nor
happy
faces

31
live
smile
every
pick
inside

32
pretty
lift
up
laughing
peep
wide

33
maiden
her
sitting
there
among

34
bumblebees
away
these

35
school

36
Katie
here
new
slate
yours

37
know

38
four
five
six
books
reading
about

39
done
again

40
seven
eight
nine
ten

41
Saturday

42
time
hunt
daisies
buttercups
fill
baskets
make
chains
then

43
made
long
of
white
fine
put

44
buy
butter
tell

45
secrets
that
why
blossom
sunny
fairies

46
strawberries
party
papa
eat

47
things
wish
had
some
any

48
good-night
tired
shall
were
bed

49
chickens

50
morning
funny

51
bread and milk
gave
more
if

52
No new words.

53
many
eggs
found
barn
hens
did
hid

54
mud pies
corn
baking
almost

55
chick
quick

56
shy
row
swinging

57
stores

58
drive
Tom
him
get
find
left

59
way

Page 60
got
talk

61
drove
schoolhouse

62
storekeeper
apples
posies
from

63
Miss
cents
take

64
red
then

65
picnic

66
stay
full

67
higher
birds

68
ring
around
roses
pot
stoops
last
whom
loves
best

69
dancing
gay
tip, tip, toe
merrily
sing
right

70
fishy
bite
hooks
dinner

71
tumbled
water

72
wet
down
didn't

73
dry
stand
throw

74
gone
nest
flying
sting
as

75
help
watermelon
other

76
No new words.

77
circus

78
monkey
yard
hand-organ man
came
off
his
cap

79
back
an

80
wonder
would

81
elephant

82
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb
woman

83
should
glad

84
balloon
sailing
moon
sky

85
fall

86
freeze

87
leaves
pile

88
cover

89
top

90
warm
cold
winter

91
sleep
snow
keep

92
No new words.

93
No new words.

94
battle
fort
lots

95
No new words.

96
breakfast

97
crumbs

98
jolly

99
No new words.

100
hello

101
yesterday

102
old
forgot
until

103
nothing
else
Story-land
whole
through
while
watching

WHAT DO YOU THINK!

A little girl that I once knew
Read this book completely through;
Read it every word, and then
Read it all right through again!

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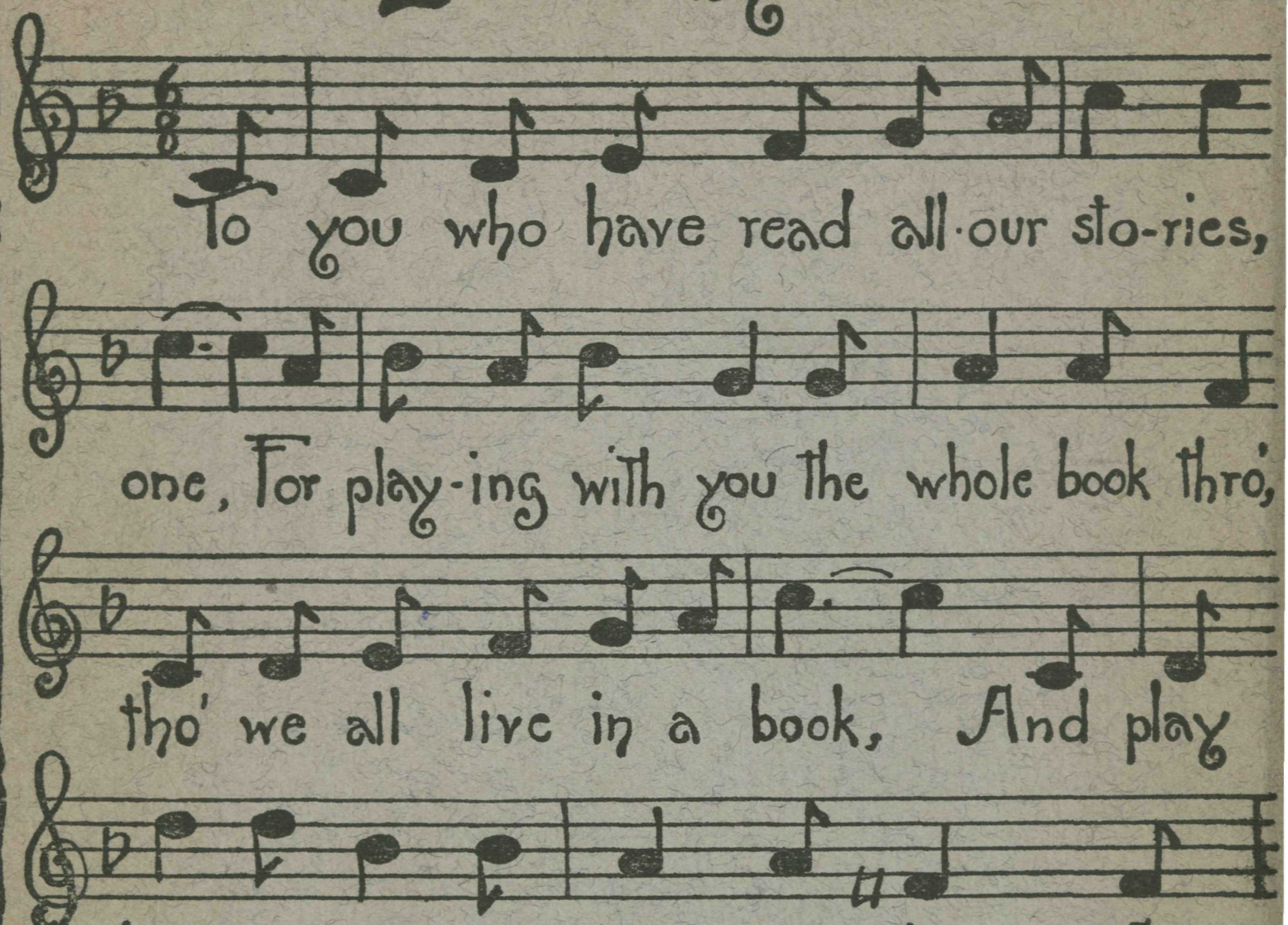
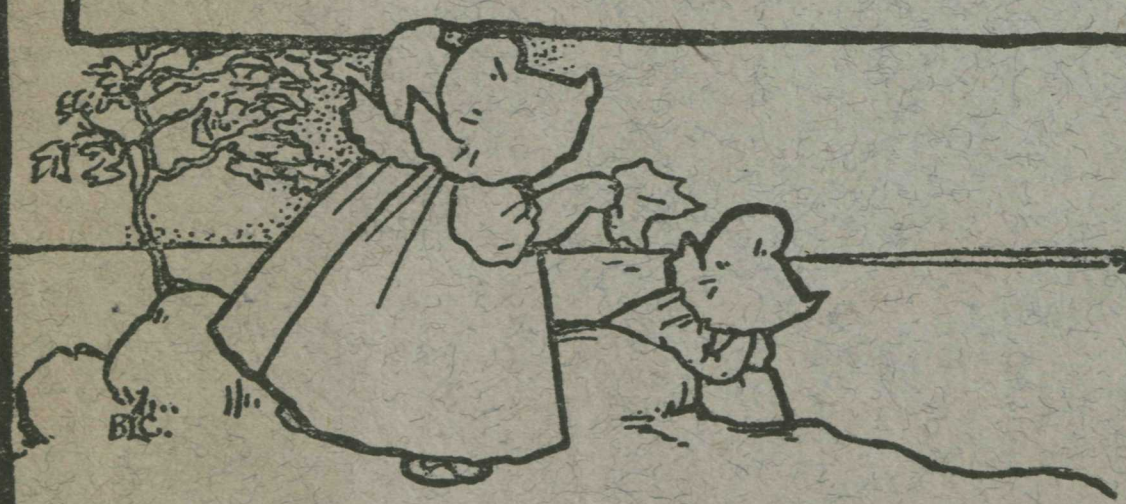

To you who have read all our sto-ries,
one, For play-ing with you the whole book thro',
tho' we all live in a book, And play
hap-py we, and gay may-be, As



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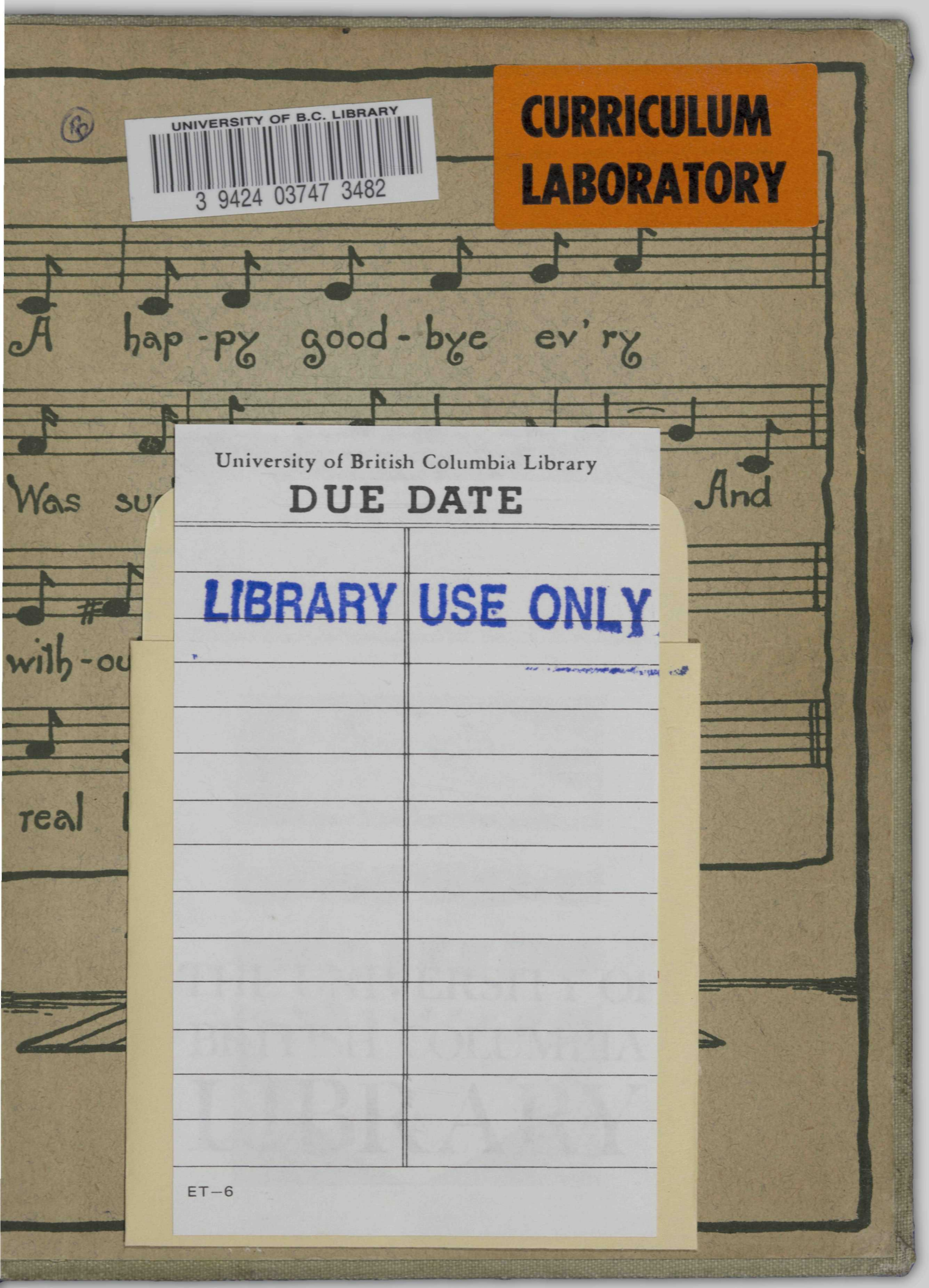

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