

Rollicking

Rhymes

Hatch, New Mexico

1974



Dedication

To Ted and LaRena
and to all other children
that I have known and loved.



Mary Ellen Cooley

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PREFACE

These rollicking rhymes
Are atune with the times
And they tell about real girls and boys;
Some of the troubles they had
--some were quite bad--
And some of their fun and their joys;
Of the games they would play
--the things they would say--
And the fun they had with their toys.

As you read in this book
You will get a good look
At what some children like to do.
The funny games,
And some of the names
May sound like it tells about you.
If these rhymes give you pleasure
If this book you treasure
Share it with a friend or two.

- L o n g -

Rhymes

FOURTH OF JULY PARADE

There is going to be a big parade
In our town this Fourth of July.
Only children can enter--the big boys and girls,
And some that are small as I.

Mama will dress me in red, white and blue
And decorate my tricycle gay.
I can ride it down the streets of town
To be in the parade that day.



MY CLIMBING TREE

This is my climbing tree.

Dad grew it for me.

He set it out the year I was born.

A boy needs to climb,

Was the thought in his mind

When he set it here early one morn.

Some limbs were allowed to grow

Away down very low;

But now those limbs are all gone.

They were sawed off to leave stumps

On the tree trunk as bumps

That even small boys can step upon.

When I climb up so high

I feel close to the sky.

The tree has grown rather tall.

Other boys envy me

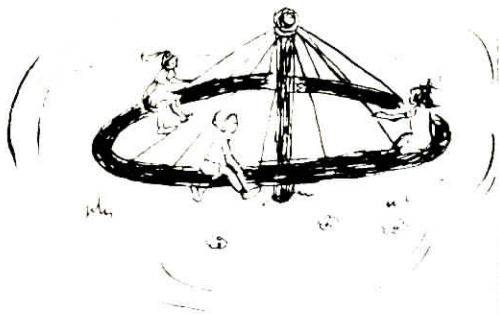
This fine climbing tree:

But I gladly share it with all.



AT THE PARK

As a special treat
 That cannot be beat
 Sometimes on a very nice day;
 If we have been good
 And behaved as we should,
 Mother takes us to the park to play.



There are many swings
 And other fine things
 In the park at the edge of town.
 We kids can have fun,
 'Round and 'round we run
 As we push on the merry-go-round.

Then I want to try
 Climbing up high
 Over there on the big slippery-slide.
 It is very slick
 And I really go quick!
 It makes me feel funny inside!



CHASING FIREFLYS

Come! Look at all the fire flies!
They are flying thick in the air!
This one's so close I should catch it,
But now it lights up over there!

I am kept busy, just chasing!
In the dark they're soon out of sight!
And when I reach out to catch one,
He quickly turns out his light!

Now that we've caught so many,
I put them all here in this jar;
Still they turn on their tail-lights
To shine wherever they are.



A PRETEND PARADE

Stephen and Ted go marching around
Along the sidewalk, up and down.
They each have a horn and they blow hard
As they go marching around the yard.
They toot a queer tune,
Like a crooky old croon;
And make a loud noise, for they like the sound
As they go marching around and around.

They pretend they are a big parade,
Playing a tune the band once played.
Around the corner and up the street,
Then back again come the marching feet.
They step high
As they go prancing by
Pretending the sidewalk is a street through town
And like a big parade they are marching around.



FUN IN THE POOL

The summer sun is so warm today,
Mama filled the pool, Tom and Bill can play.

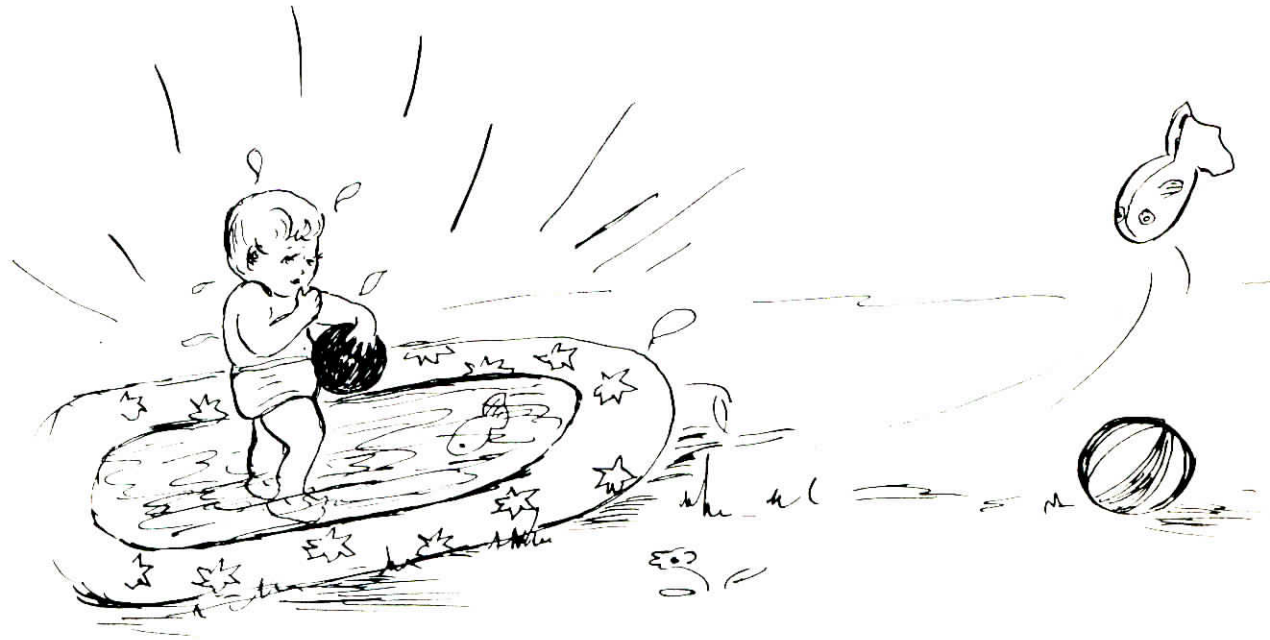
It is fun to splash in the wading pool.
The water feels good, it is so cool.

Two big plastic fish, and two balls so round,
Tom pushes into the water, up and down.

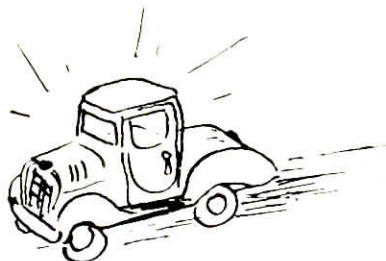
Bill pushes them hard, down into the water!
They jump up again! They have a self-starter!

When Bill goes to the house, mama says, "You are wet."
"You must dress in dry clothes." But he's not ready yet.

He goes back to play with Tom in the pool,
Where the water is wet, and very cool.



AN OLD FASHIONED TOY



One of the favorite toys
 Of us little boys
 Is this old-fashioned toy car of my Dad's.
 It is still a good car
 Better than new ones by far.
 Our friends say we are fortunate lads.

Once a lady came by
 And happened to spy
 This old car, as we played in our yard.
 She asked, "Where can I buy one?
 For my little grandson."
 We told her she might find it hard.



Little Max and little Pat
 Got into a quarrelsome spat
 And angry words were said.

Mother scolded, and that was that!
 She sent each to a corner, and there they sat,
 Till they could be good instead.

Little Pat and little Max
 Peeked at each other and began to relax.
 Soon their anger had melted away!

Little Pat began to giggle,
 And little Max began to wiggle.
 "We will be good," they decided to say.

AN INDIAN CHIEF

11

I'm an Indian chief. That is true.
I will just show you!

I have me a real Indian costume.
It is all trimmed with beads;
Now all that it needs
Is an Indian horse-hair plume.

I like to wear it to town,
And walk all around.

People are scared when they see!
We walk down the street
And the people we meet,
Back up when they notice me!



Of the places we go
I'm certain I know
The bank is the very best place.
The man speaks so polite
Like I'm an Indian all right!
He calls me, "Chief-Rain-In-The-Face."

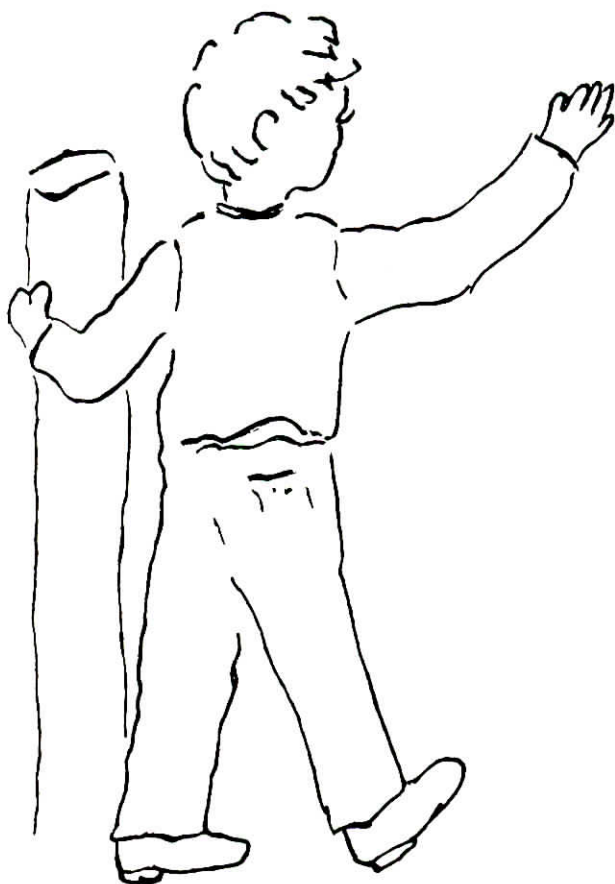
Some people guess it is "me"
Because I'm with Mother, you see.
They know who my mother is.
My mother is so proud,
That she says, right out loud,
"I made that costume of his."

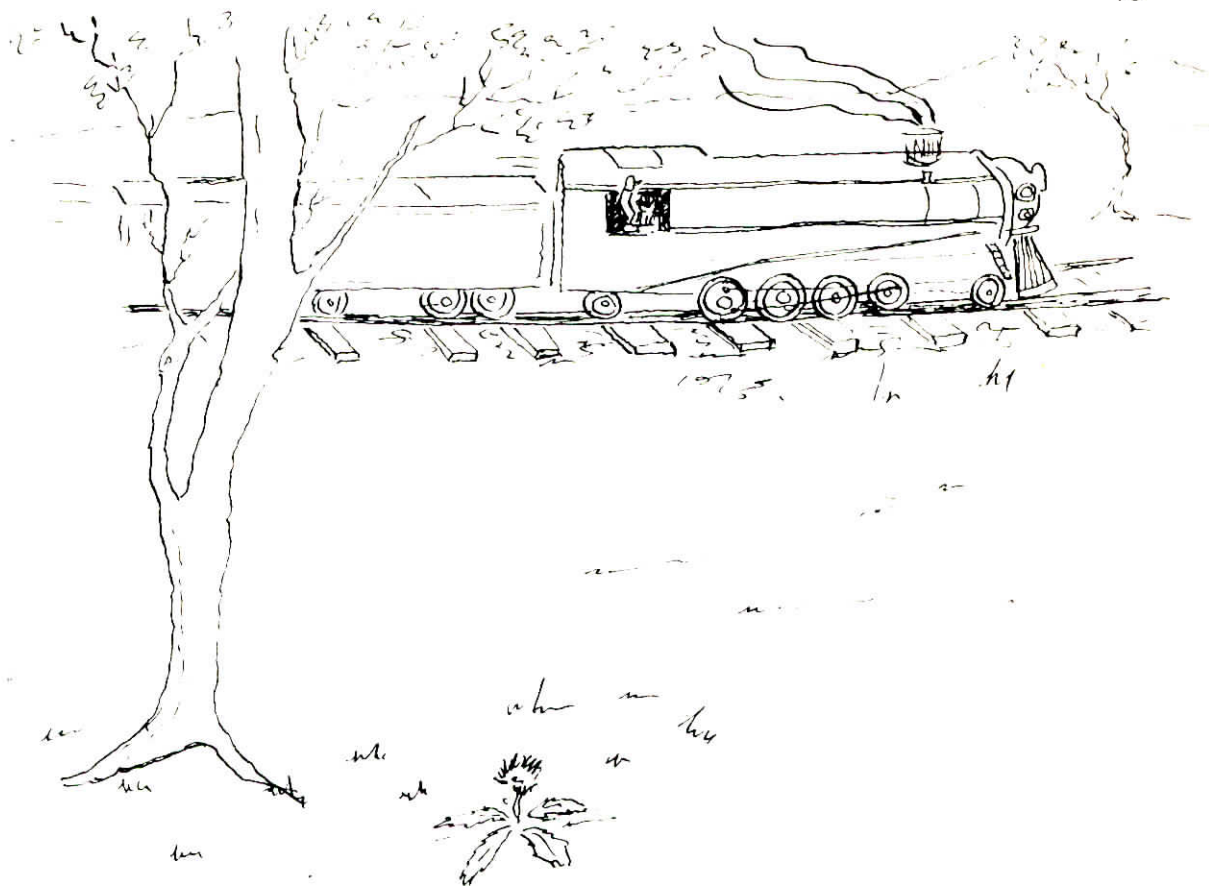


THE TRAIN

I can hear the train coming down the track
Now, I must run fast to see.
If I'm in sight when the train goes by,
The engineer will wave at me.

There's a special place that I like to go.
It's my special "look-out" place.
The engineer likes me there, I know.
I can tell by the smile on his face.





It gives him joy to wave at a boy.
He watches for me every day.
He leans out his window to wave at me,
And then the train goes on its way.

A LOCUST IN MY POCKET

It isn't only boys
That can make plenty of noise.
I have a noise-maker here in my pocket.
Whenever I run
It begins to hum.
I have music right in my pocket.

When I want to say:
"Get out of the way"
I press on this bug in my pocket.
He makes a loud "buzz".
Did you know what that was?
It is a locust in my shirt pocket.

I caught him in the Oak.
And carry him as a joke
Hid down in my shirt pocket.
He is in the dark, so he sleeps.
When I touch him, he "beeps"
And makes a loud noise from my pocket.

THE PUMPKINS GREW

My mother asked me to help her
plant some garden seeds.
She said a boy like me
is just the kind she needs.
She explained how the seeds
so tiny and brown,
Will have green leaves
when they come out of the ground.
The pumpkin seeds that
Grandad gave me
I planted in my garden
to see what they would be.
Those seeds came up!
And Oh! How they grew!
They covered my garden
and part of Mother's too.
Pumpkin vines climbed
over her onions and beans
Over the lettuce
and the space in between.
We grew more pumpkins
than we could eat.
We gave some away
to all the friends on our street.



IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR

Kenny boy sits in the barber's chair.
He came for the barber to cut his hair,
So his parents did decide.
But Kenny has ideas of his own.
He didn't come for the hair cut alone,
But because the chair is a very fine ride.

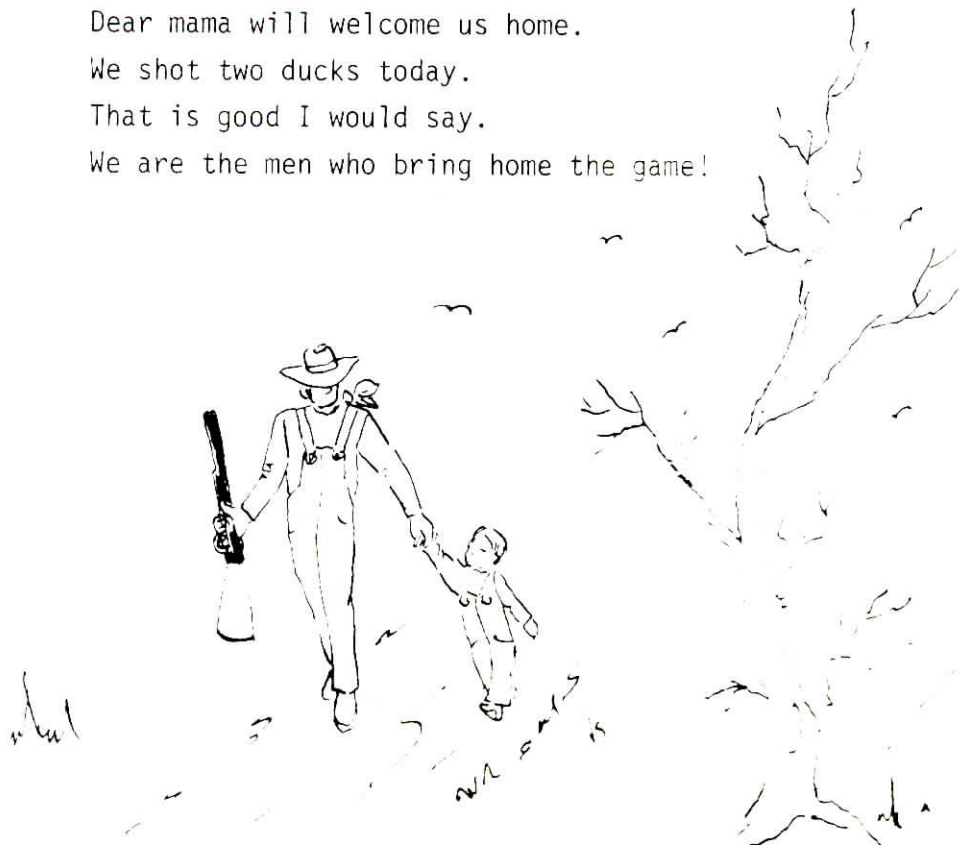
Kenny climbs in the chair, and then, so quick
The chair glides up -. It is a magic trick,
Or a secret the barber knows.
When the hair is cut, the chair glides down.
It's the only chair like it, in all the town;
At least in places Kenny goes.



I'M DADDY'S PAL

We've been hunting, you see, my Daddy and me.
We are hunters brave and bold!
Mark will not go.
He says hunting is slow,
And he gets more tired than he needs.
So he stays at home, where he is alone.
He just sits there and reads.
But I go with Dad;
And be his little lad,
Although I am just five years old!

I could even stay out hunting all day
If Daddy would stay the same!
He says I am his pal
And that after awhile
I may have a real gun of my own.
When our hunting is done, before the setting of sun
Dear mama will welcome us home.
We shot two ducks today.
That is good I would say.
We are the men who bring home the game!



LOST BOYS

Ted and Stephen on a very cool day
Went outside in the yard to play.
The wind was cold as it blew on their face.
They wished they could find a warmer place.

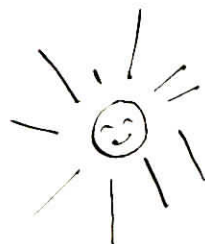
Stephen suggested the park would be warm.
They could go there and see. It would do no harm.
Both boys remembered the last time they were there
The park had been FULL of nice warm air!

"Which way is the park? Which way do we go?"
"We go this way," said Ted. "I'm quite sure I know."
When the mothers realized the boys were not there,
They looked in both yards, and most everywhere.

The Daddys were called and they searched the town.
Great was the joy when the two boys were found!
Two sad little boys had learned the hard way,
That even the Park is cold on a cold winter's day.



MAGIC WAGONS



I turn my wagon upside down
To spin the wheels around and around.
It is no longer a wagon, but a horse that I can ride,
A prancing, galloping pony, and I can sit astride.

Now it is a rocket that sails through space.
I can land on the moon or most any old place.
I travel fast and have a wonderful time,
With this marvelous, magical wagon of mine.

Jerry brings his wagon to join in my fun.
Now there are two rockets instead of just one.
There are many places we boys will then go
On these magic wagons that never go slow.





HALLOWEEN

Rub a dub, dub, those three men in the tub
Are Mark and Melvin and Mike.
When they dress up for Halloween
They like to all dress alike.

One year they dressed as the three blind mice.
Another year they were the three little pigs.
Whenever they wear so complete a costume
They do not need to wear wigs.

Maybe next year they'll be the three bears,
Or maybe three billy-goats gruff;
They could even be the three men from Mars,
Or Muff and Fluff and Puff.

Whoever they are and whatever they do
They are always lots of fun.
When they come for a Halloween treat,
We always give them some.

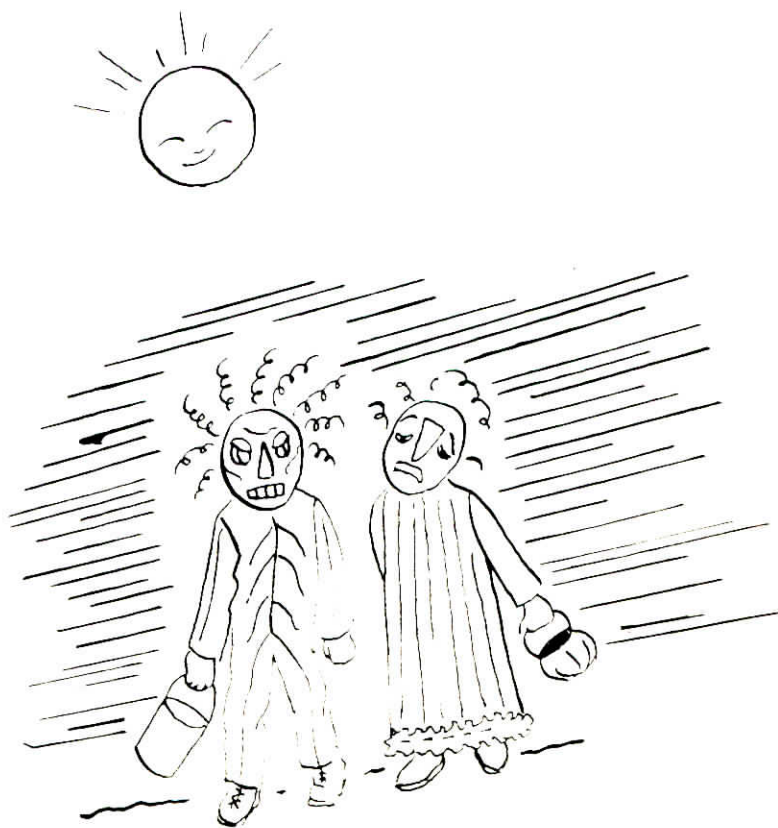
DID GRANDMA KNOW?

When it was Halloween night
Daddy took us to see
If our Grandparents would know us,
My brother and me.

We were all dressed up
Like two goblins real gay.
We wanted to have fun
With our Grandparents that day.

We rang the door bell
We said, "Trick or treat."
They invited us to come in
And gave us cookies to eat.

Grandma patted my head
But my face she couldn't see.
I am still wondering.
Did she know it was me?

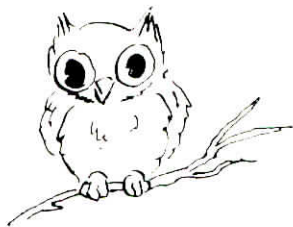
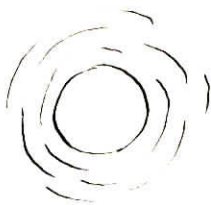




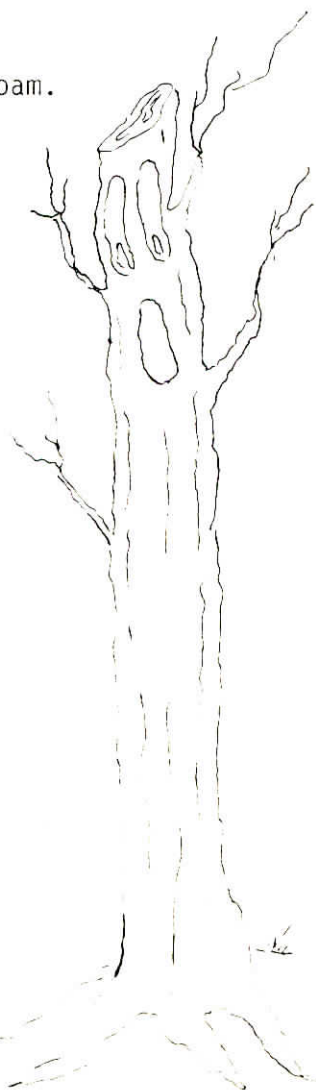
THE SPOOKS GOT A FRIGHT

The spooks and goblins were out last night.
But you could never guess who got a fright!
When the hoot-owl hooted in the old Oak tree
Each little spook thought, "He is after me!"

A full moon made eerie shaddows fall,
And every post looked nine feet tall.
One ghost tripped over his long white gown
Then running and puffing, they all tumbled down.



When all the spooks came running home,
They'd lost their desire to go out and roam.
The Halloween fun all ended too soon
When the spooks got a fright in the
light of the moon.



EATING THE A B C 's

Johnny is eating the alphabet
 He has eaten the A and the B
 He has in his spoon, and he will eat soon
 The C and D and E.
 Then he will eat, because they are sweet
 The frosted F and G.

Next will be the H the I and the J,
 And he will not forget to eat the K.
 L, M, and N it soon will be,
 Then letter O and letter P.
 Johnny is having a very good time,
 Making all the alphabet rhyme.

Here goes Q and R and S and T
 Followed slowly by the U and V.
 Johnny eats W very fast.
 He has nearly finished the alphabet at last.
 Here is the end. You just should see,
 How quickly he eats X and Y and Z.
 Eating the alphabet was lots of fun,
 And Johnny has eaten every one.



THAT FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY

When little Ricky heard about
That first Thanksgiving Day,
He wanted to visit the Pilgrims.
He'd like to go right away.

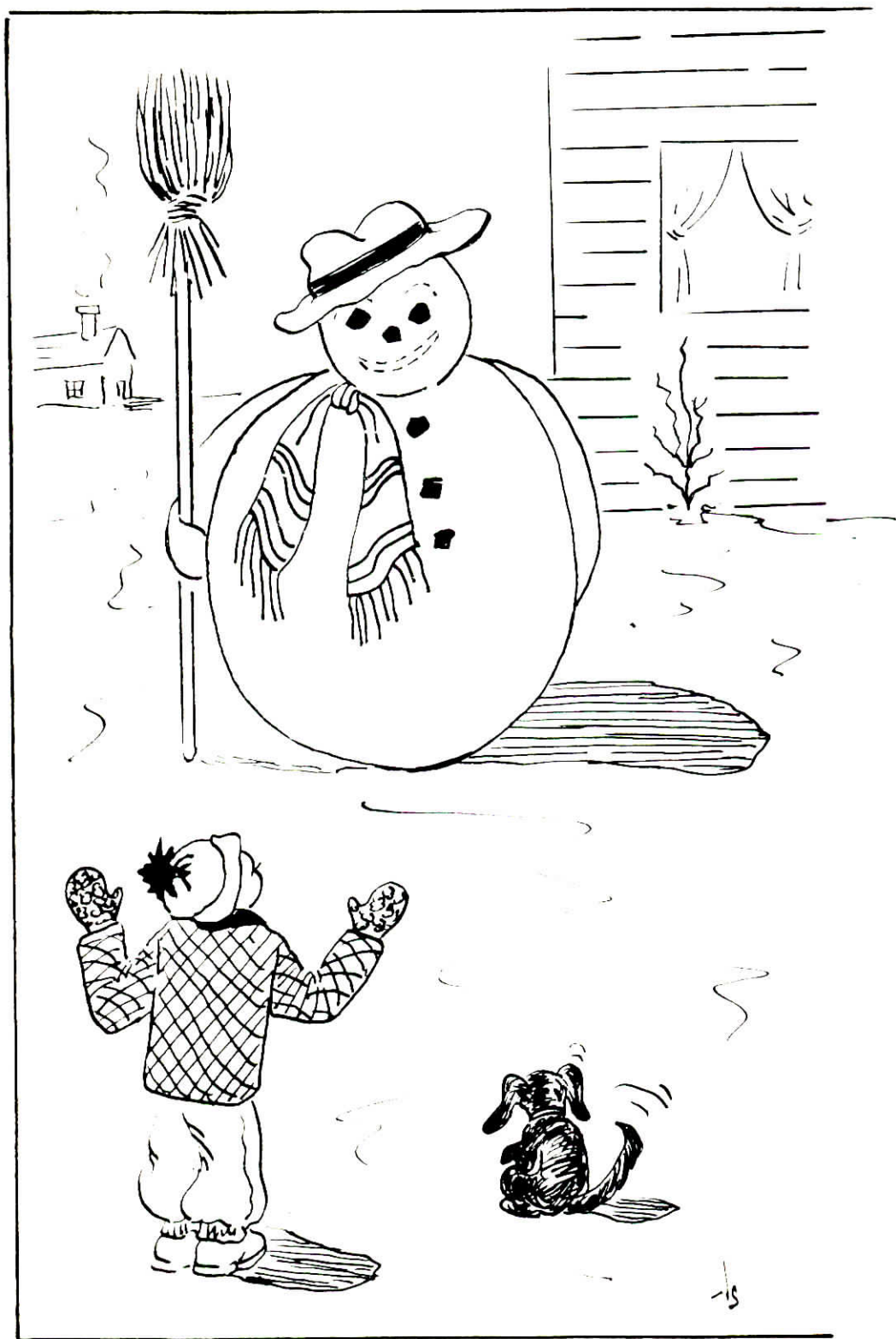
Those Indians, who came for dinner,
Did they bring their girls and boys?
And did the little Indian
Look at the Pilgrim children's toys?



Ricky had so many questions.
So much that he wanted to know,
He wished to ask the Pilgrims themselves.
That's the reason he wanted to go.

He is glad to know they had plenty to eat;
And did not be hungry again.
If only he could go to visit them,
And could be there, way back when----





MY SNOW MAN

My snow man looks grand, with his broom in his hand!

I will now set his hat just so.

When Grandpa comes by, my snow man he'll spy

And will stop to admire him I know!

I'm glad I got him done, before the setting of sun,

And before Grandpa comes by from town.

I want Grandpa to see the snow man's bigger than me!

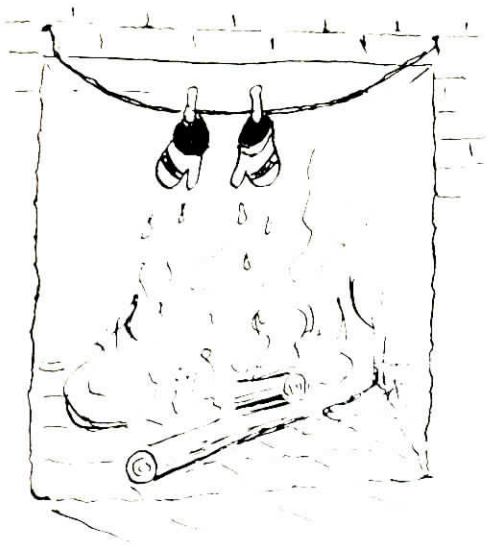
I hope nobody knocks him down.

With his two charcoal eyes, and his gigantic size

He is the best snow man that I ever saw!

He could look bright and gay in our yard every day

If he just wouldn't have to thaw!



DRY MITTENS

Mother said I may go
 Out to play in the snow.
 But I must keep my mittens dry.
 Soon the wetness soaked in.
 I guess the mittens were thin;
 For I really and truly did try.

I took that pair to Mother.
 She gave me another
 And hung those up near the fire.
 She told me to come in
 If they are wet again.
 Maybe the snow makes my hands perspire!

Now, these mittens are wet
 As soaked as they can get.
 I must remember to do as I'm told!
 Mother will meet me at the door
 With dry mittens once more
 For wet mittens could give me a cold.

It is very plain to see
 Mother is taking care of me
 She doesn't want me to be sick, and so
 It is my mother, not I
 Who keeps my mittens dry
 So I can have fun in the snow.

THE FLU FOR CHRISTMAS

When I had the flu for Christmas
 I had to lie in bed.
 I ached and hurt all over
 And Oh, that pain in my head!

My parents brought me my presents
 But the bows just would not untie!
 I couldn't make my fingers work
 No matter how hard I'd try.

So mama opened them for me
 To show me my pretty toys
 She wanted to make me feel happy
 But I just didn't feel any joys.

There was a beautiful darling dolly,
 And tea party dishes too!
 I could not care about presents,
 I felt so full of the flu!

The doctor came, and gave me a shot.
 He tried to make me smile
 He talked with Mama and Daddy
 Then said I'd feel better after while.



Now, it is almost another Christmas;
 We're planning what we will do.
 What do I want for this Christmas?
 Well, I know I don't want the flu.

TOYS IN A STORE WINDOW

All the store windows look pretty

And have toys I would like to own.

If Daddy and Mother would buy them

Then I could take them all home.

I spoke to my mother about it.

I asked her to come look at these,

All of the toys I was wanting;

Would she buy them for me, please?

Mother asked me where I could keep them,

If I had all these toys from the store.

So I will just leave them in the window

Where I can come see them some more.

UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE

I call my new pup "Blondie"
She really belongs to me
Because I am the one who found her.
She was under our Christmas tree.

I awakened early on Christmas morning
To see what my gifts would be.
The first thing I saw was a puppy
Wagging her tail at me.

She had climbed out of one of the packages
That was very plain to see.
And she had been playing with ribbons and bows
All under the Christmas tree.

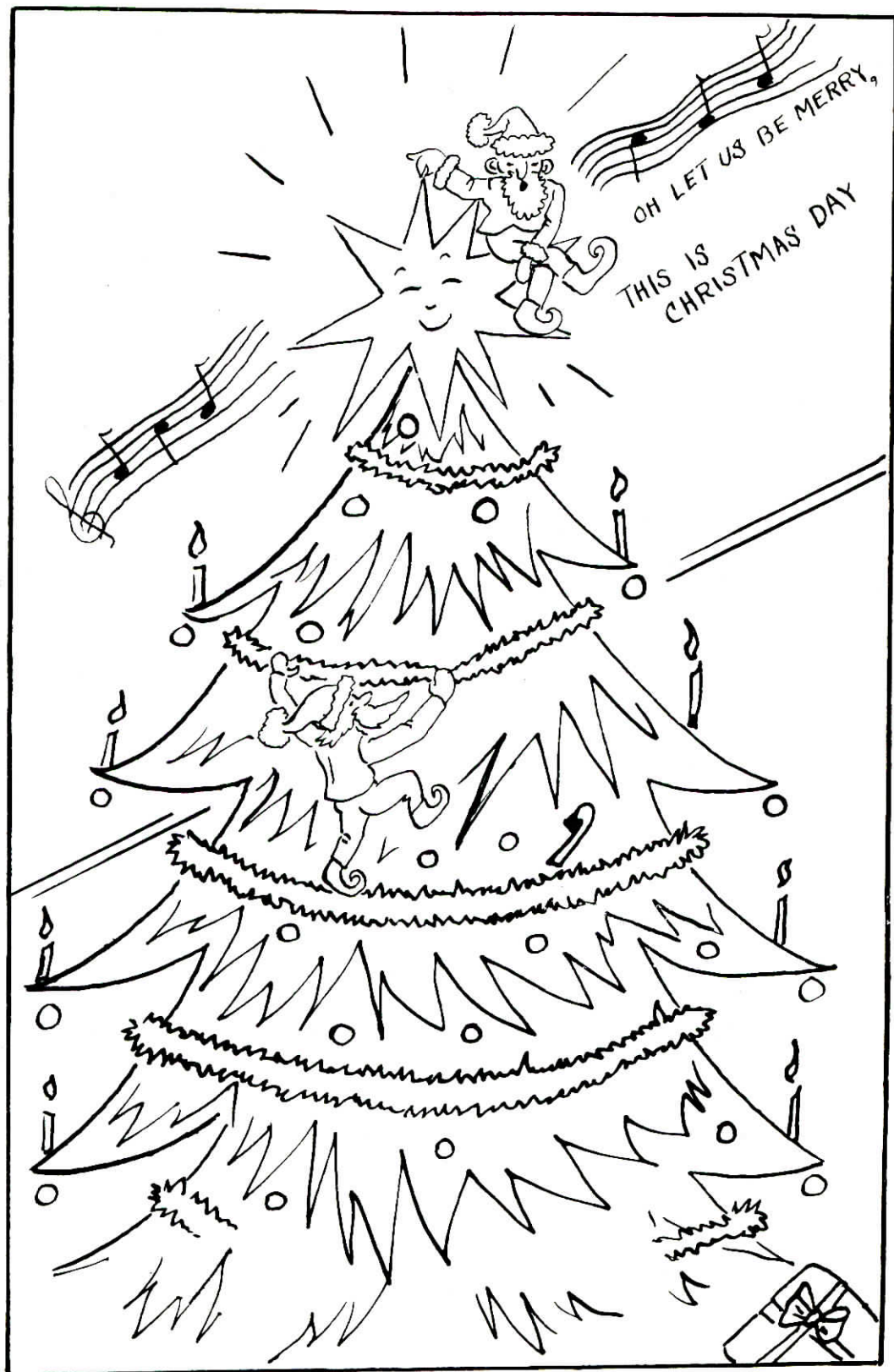


THE CHRISTMAS TREE ELVES

My sister and I had decorated our tree.
We turned on the lights, the beauty to see,
When into the room came two cute little elves
Clapping their hands and enjoying themselves.
They climbed up that tree like they thought they belong,
And sat on a limb while one elf sang a song:
 "O let us be merry, O let us be gay,
 O let us be merry on this Christmas Day."

He finished his song and climbed high up the tree
Beside the star at the top, and looked down at me.
The other elf was swinging on the tinsel, with ease
Like a circus performer upon a trapeze.
The elves shook the tree til the ornaments rang,
Then sat down on a limb, and this time they both sang:
 "O let us be merry, O let us be gay,
 O let us be merry on this Christmas Day."

My sister and I never saw them again,
Those two little elves who were like tiny men.
They never returned, and Mother doubts it is true
That elves climb Christmas trees as I think they do.
I imagine two little elves on each Christmas tree
And always it seems they are singing to me:
 "O let us be merry, O let us be gay.
 O let us be merry on this Christmas Day."



THE BIRDS' VIEW OF CHRISTMAS

Two little birds sat on the limb of a tree
Right near a window, where they looked in to see.
All the people were hurrying about;
Preparing for a big celebration, no doubt.

Everyone seemed so happy and gay
The birds knew it must be a special day.
E'en thought it was yet many weeks till spring
One little bird began to sing.

Three birds looked in on the Christmas scene,
And liked the decorations of red and green.
Inside the house was an evergreen tree
With people around it, busy as could be.

Bright shining things were hung on each limb.
And lights were used as part of the trim.
The Christmas tree with its glamour and glitter
Made the birds decide to chirp and twitter.

Four friendly birds were certain they knew
These people had more joy than people usually do.
The little birds watched them come and go
Never seeming to mind the cold and the snow,
But ever jolly and full of fun
As though the event celebrated were a special one.
The birds forgot that the winter was long
As they began to twitter a beautiful song.

Five little birds on a Christmas Day
Watched eager children with new toys at play.
Seeing all that excitement everywhere
One little bird said to the other birds there:
"It is not yet time for birds to sing.
We are supposed to wait until it is spring.
But the people act like today is so great,
I must sing now. I just cannot wait."

THE BIG GAME HUNTER

When I play alone
 I make up games of my own.
 On some days I'm a hunter that's brave.
 I'd better go slow
 Because I really know
 A bear is hiding there in the cave.

I am behind this tree
 Where that lion cannot see,
 When he comes to the river to drink.
 I'll shoot him in the head
 And he will drop dead,
 Right there by the water's brink.

Next I'll shoot a wild cat.
 I would like to do that.
 I'll pretend there is one up in that chair.
 His shiny cat eyes
 Look at me in surprise,
 And he quickly hides back in his lair.

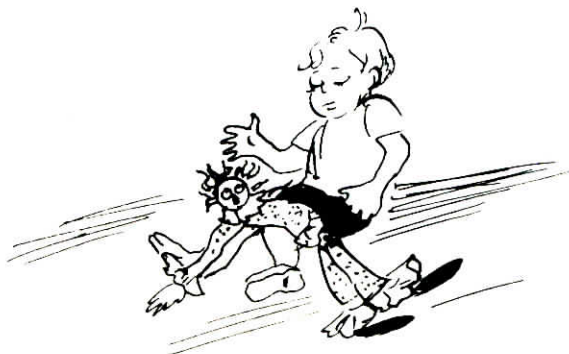


Now, at long last,
I have a horse to go fast.
I can chase a herd of wild buffalo.
I hunt kangaroo
And the wild caribou,
And some animals I don't even know.

THE BLIZZARD

When the wind blows cold, Charlie does as he's told;
He stays in the house to play.
If he should go out, it would blow him about.
There is a blizzard outside today.

Charlie looks at a book in a cozy warm nook,
And plays with his new toy clown.
He is tired of TV. So he looks out to see
The snow that is blowing around.





MENDING THE DOLL

Little Jane watches mama, with her needle and thread
As she sews up a hole in the rag dolly's head.

"Let me do it, mama. I'm sure I know how.
Give me a needle and thread. I can sew the foot now."

Jane took the needle, and truly did try.
She just could not do it, and she explained why.

"The doll wiggles too much. She kicks at me too,
Because it tickles her toe when the needle goes through."

DADDY'S SHOES

I line up the shoes, all in a row,

Mama's and Daddy's and mine.

I make a doll to sit in each shoe.

They fit in Daddy's just fine.

The shoes look like a long railroad train.

The dolls are traveling somewhere.

I'll put some paper in the toe of each shoe.

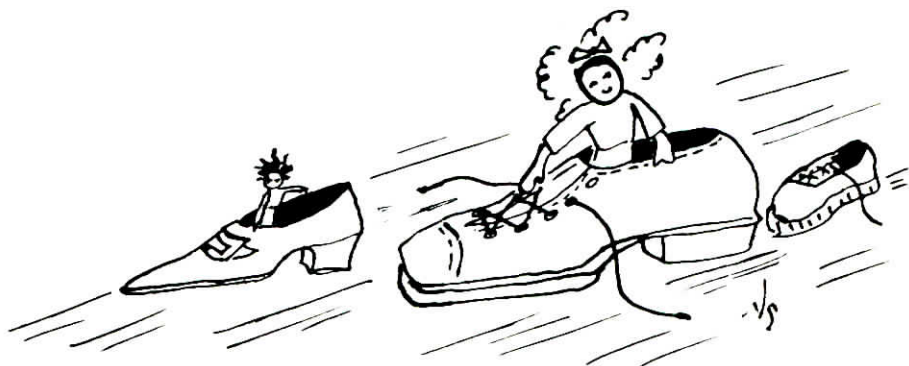
That will be for their fare.

If I should forget, and that paper is left there

When Daddy puts on his shoe.

If he can not get his foot inside,

I wonder what I should do?



PRETEND PLAYMATES

There are no neighbor children who live out our way,
But I have "pretend" children who come every day.
There are Sally and Susie, and my dear Lolly Lou.
Here are my brother and small sister too.

You cannot see them, only I can see
These "pretend" playmates who play with me.
I know what they say and just what they do;
But they cannot be seen by people like you.

Now Sally sits here and Susie is there.
Lolly Lou likes to rock in the big rocking chair.
Little brother will sit in the easy chair soon;
Then I will have someone in each chair in the room.

When Lolly Lou needs to take her afternoon nap,
I will hold baby sister here on my lap.
I must get up to make some more tea,
So I leave her in this chair to wait for me.

Just as we are very busy at play,
My Daddy comes in the house and I have to say:
"No, Daddy, you must not sit in THAT chair!
My baby sister is sitting there!"

Then Daddy wants to sit down in another,
But it is occupied by my little brother.
He wants to sit where Sally now is,
And tells me to remember that that chair is his.

He says I must move them, every one, quick!
Else he will get a hickory stick!
I must tell my friends that they should take care
And never to sit in my Daddy's chair.



THE NEW GIRL NEXT DOOR

Kathy and I saw a new little girl;
Someone we haven't seen before.
She is new, we know
For we saw her go
Into the house next door.

I will get out my best toy dishes.
We feel we should entertain.
We'll invite her to come,
And we will have fun,
Although we don't yet know her name.

We will have cookies and tea
For just us three.
It will be a festive affair!
We will have chocolate drops
And sweet lollipops.
The new girl may have the best chair.



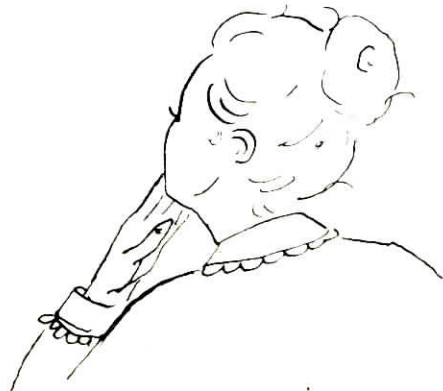
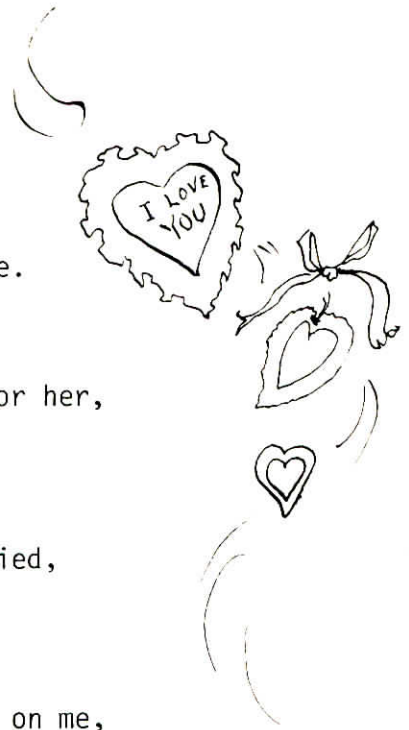
A VALENTINE FOR MAMA

My big sister gave Mama a valentine.
She had bought it down at the store.
I could see that Mama was happy,
Like she'd never had a valentine before.

I want to give Mama a valentine,
A good one that will be a surprise.
If I could get one as big as my love for her,
It would be of a gigantic size.

I got out my paper and crayons
To make one that would be a delight.
But, no matter how hard I tried and tried,
None of them ever looked right.

But I had a good idea,
And it is a much better way.
I have made a big sign and I pinned it on me,
"I'll be your Valentine today."



PICTURE BOOK CARS

Glenn has a big book
Full of pictures of cars.
He likes to pretend they all go!
Wh - i - s - h! they go fast
As they go past!
None of them ever go slow!

The cars in the pictures
Will all drive away.
Glenn says they won't stay where they are.
He says the engines all run,
B - r - r - r how they hum!
Glenn likes the noise of a car.

There is one little problem
That worries Glenn,
What shall he decide he should do?
Be a mechanic and repair
All the cars that come there
Or run a factory to make cars that are new.

Maybe there is plenty of time
For him to decide,
Before he grows up to be a man.
So he will just look
At the cars in the book
And make noise for the cars while he can.

A CASTLE WITH GOLDEN TURRETS

I have a castle with golden turrets.
The roof is all covered with gold!
The towers have very small windows,
For my castle is very old.

There is a moat all around the castle,
And a draw bridge to be let down
When the knight on his horse will cross over
To ride out into the town.

I am the brave knight in armor
Who lives in this castle fair;
And I can win all the battles
That will ever be fought around here!

There are many knights in my castle.
You just cannot count them all!
They all eat at my big table
In my beautiful big banquet hall.

I like to play in my castle.
I think happy thoughts in there.
It really is only a big empty carton.
But I call it my castle fair.



THE BIRD HOUSE



I like the beautiful bird house
That David and Daddy made
And put on a post near the window,
Under the Maple tree's shade.

Two little House Wrens have found it
And decided they want to stay.
We watched them. We know what they're doing.
They're building a nest today.



Sometimes, one flies near our window
And sits on a tree limb to sing.
He wants us to know he is happy,
Because suddenly now it is spring.

I am nearly as big as David,
So I want to make a bird house too.
I'm practicing now with a hammer
And an old board to drive nails through.

When Daddy sees how clever I am,
I am sure that he will help me
To make a bird house just like David's
And hang it up in a tree.



DRESSED UP FOR EASTER

Paula ran to look in the yard next door
Where flowers were blooming that weren't there before.
Pam saw them first and couldn't believe her eyes.
She called Paula to come see the surprise.

Who knew that flowers would be growing there?
And why the sweet fragrance that now fills the air?
"Let's ask Grandmother. I'm sure she will know.
She can tell us how flowers so quickly can grow."

Grandmother knew the flowers would be there,
For the neighbor had planted the bulbs with care
So flowers could bloom at this time of year
To brighten her yard when Easter is here.

"You girls have new dresses to wear today
Because this is Easter and we like to look gay.
Our neighbor next door makes her yard happy too
By growing these flowers that are lovely and new."

The flowers are wearing such bright colored clothes
They are dressed up for Easter, don't you suppose?
Let's pretend they are fine ladies all in a row
Marching along in a Fashion Show.



KITTENS

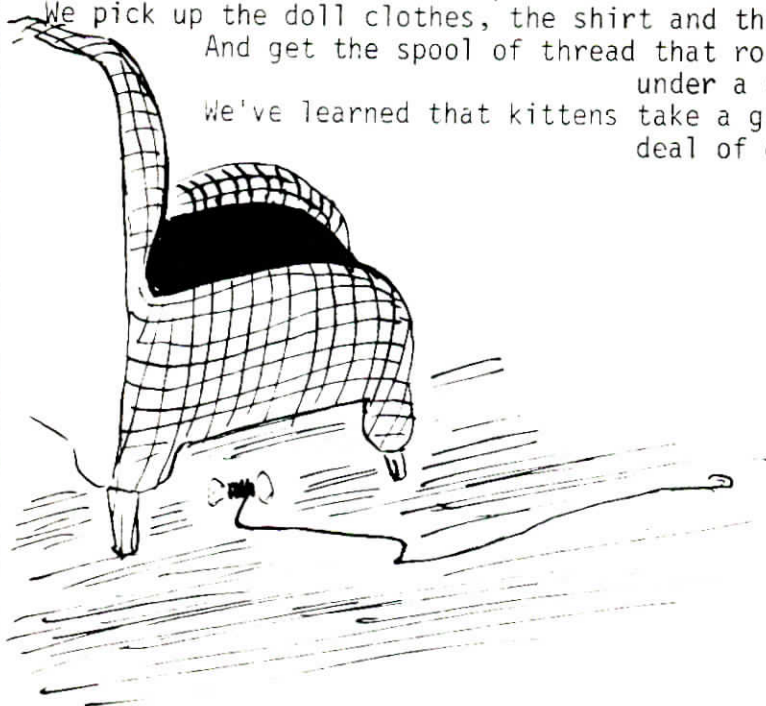


A friend gave these baby kittens to me;
 There's Fluffy and Flossie and Felix, makes three.
 Sally and I let them sleep in the little doll bed.
 I've tied a doll-bonnet on this one's head.
 Sally has Fluffy all dressed in a shirt.
 We do it so carefully the kittens aren't hurt.

When we let the kittens sit in our laps,
 They soon curl up to take cat naps.
 Sometimes the three kittens all run and play,
 Or wrestle each other in a furious way.
 They scamper and climb like a circus clown,
 And tumble all over the one that is down.

When Sally and I have the kittens all fed,
 And all settled down to sleep in their bed,
 We must work hard to clean up the house.
 We pick up the doll clothes, the shirt and the blouse.

And get the spool of thread that rolled
 under a chair.
 We've learned that kittens take a great
 deal of care.



I PLAN TO BE IN THE BAND

I am very nearly six years old.
I soon can go to school.
Most children go to First Grade first.
That is the usual rule.

But I think I'll go to High School first,
Because I like the High School band.
The band master blows a whistle
Each time he gives a command.

They practice marching every day
Outside the Music room
They step high, as they go marching by,
And they always keep in tune.

Mother says we're very lucky
That we live across the street.
I can watch them march, and I march too.
You just should see my feet!

They will be surprised when next year comes
And I'm in High School too;
But since I like the band so much
It seems the proper thing to do.



A PIRATE SHIP

Our picnic table is a pirate ship,
And we are pirates brave and bold;
We will sail out on the ocean wide
Where we will capture some Spanish gold!

Our ship is flying the pirate flag
Of a skull and two crossbones!
I am the captain, and Steve is my mate.
We will do battle with John Paul Jones!

The picnic table is a very fine boat;
But Mother says it is time to sail home.
We will sail again, when the wind is right
To take us out on the ocean foam.



LITTLE COWGIRL

I wanted to play with the toy gun today

And to wear Ted's cowboy hat.

"Leave them alone", I've been told.

I knew he would scold!

He wouldn't approve of that.

This morning he slept late, so why should I wait?

I got his hat and toy gun

To wear them around outside

Where the yard is big and wide.

I am having a lot of fun!



I think I look cute in his cowboy boots

And his 'kerchief tied around my neck.

If he'd see me he would yell

And run to Mother and tell.

Perhaps I had better go check.

To see if he is still asleep, I will just take a peek.

I think I should take them off now.

I will put them away,

Till some other day.

But I had fun anyhow.



A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL

Our lovable little Lucy
Is lost. She didn't come home.
She failed to come from Sunday School.
Her brother came home alone.

We were frantically searching the streets for her,
Fearing she must be lost;
While she stood on a corner, waiting
For a chance to walk across.

To her, it seemed long she'd been waiting.
There were too many cars that day.
She knew where a tunnel went under the street,
And she could get home that way!

What joy when she arrived home safely.
I gathered her up in my arms,
Glad for this happy ending
To all of our fears and alarms.

"Wasn't it dark in the tunnel, darling?
Did it not give you a fright?"
"I did not look at the darkness, Mother,
I just walked toward the bit of light."

THE TREE HOUSE

Herbert and Harvey have built a tree-house.
They built it high up in the tree.
If you ask me where to find two little boys,
I will tell you to look up and see!

Herbert says it is pleasant and cool up there
Where he gets all of the summer breeze.
It is real air-conditioning the natural way,
Fanned by all of the leaves.

Harvey likes it because it is up so high
Perched out there on a limb
Like a secret, private hide-away,
Known only to Herbert and him.

It serves as a look-out station.
They can see for many blocks up the street.
If ever a real enemy were coming,
They would know it in time to retreat!



THREE MEN FROM MARS

You may think that we are three little boys,
But we're not. We are the three men from Mars.
We have sailed through the sky for many a day;
We even passed all of the stars.

We swing high in the hammock in our back yard.
This hammock was made quite strong.
It is the rocket that traveled from Mars.
We brought our own lunch along.

One man guides the rocket as we sail through space.
Another one charts our course.
The third man tends to the landing gears,
And makes us take off with such force!

Let's stop the hammock and rest for awhile.
I think it is time we had lunch.
Even men from Mars get hungry sometimes.
I'm glad we brought something to munch!



I LIKE TO SWING

From morning until night

The swing is my delight.

I like to go up . . . and then down.

I can make myself go.

It makes me feel the wind blow.

My feet scarcely touch the ground.

When Mother calls, "Come,"

I stop swinging, and run.

For dinner is ready and I must go eat.

As soon as I'm through

I know what to do.

The swing is always my favorite treat.

Once we moved far away.

It was a sad day.

Sometimes moving can be very hard.

What I thought most sad,

To me it was bad,

There was no place for a swing
in the yard.

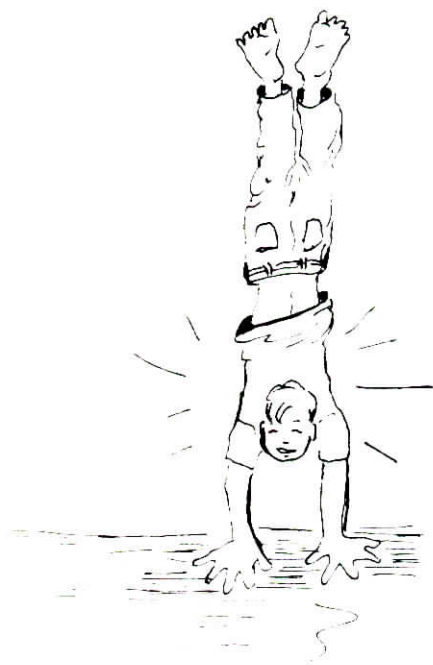


MY BABY SISTER

My baby sister watches me;
She likes to see me play.
So I stop to talk to her.
I take care of her that way.

My baby sister likes to laugh,
And she always laughs at me.
She thinks I am a circus clown
Or a comedian on TV.

She is very glad when I come in;
She smiles and waves her hands,
And listens when I talk to her
Just like she understands.



Little

Rhymes



When I get up each morning, I say,
 "Thank you, God, for a happy day!"

Mama, come and read to me.
 Come read me a little rhyme.
 Read me another, another and another,
 I like you to read all the time.

Little Stephen in the play pen
 Throws his toys away.
 I pick them up and bring them back.
 I am helping Stephen play.

One, two, three, four,
 Soon I will learn to count some more.
 Five, six, seven, eight.
 There, I got those numbers straight!
 Nine and ten; now I will start again.
 One, two, three, four,
 Soon I will learn to count some more.

I am working a jig-saw puzzle;
 I fit each piece in just so.
 I look and look at the pieces
 To figure just where they go.

Grandmother gave me this puzzle
 She gave my big brother one, too.
 He thinks I'm too little for puzzles,
 But I'm showing him what I can do.

Karon and Connie and Kathy and Kate
 Were watching TV and stayed up late.
 When morning came they were four sleepy-heads.
 Breakfast time found them still in their beds.

Bonnie has bunny house slippers.
 They have bunny ears and a nose.
 Bonnie likes her bunny house slippers.
 They feel cozy and warm on her toes.



Judy likes to tell
 How she and Lynell
 Won the prize in the obstacle race.
 It was a party game;
 Many children came.
 All were trying to win first place.

Now Judy can tell
 That she and Lynell
 Were winning the race every time.

Judy likes to boast
 It was she who won most
 By keeping Lynell on the line.

My baby sister has two new teeth,
 And she can really bite!
 I put my finger in to see.
 They are teeth, all right!

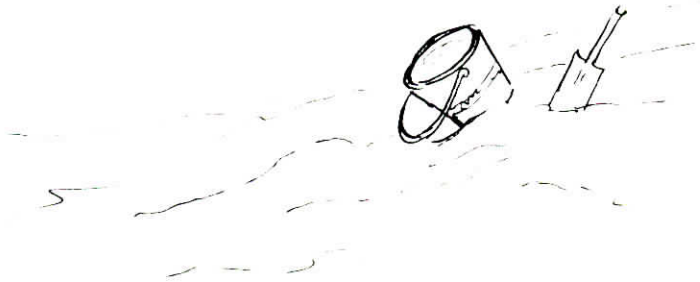




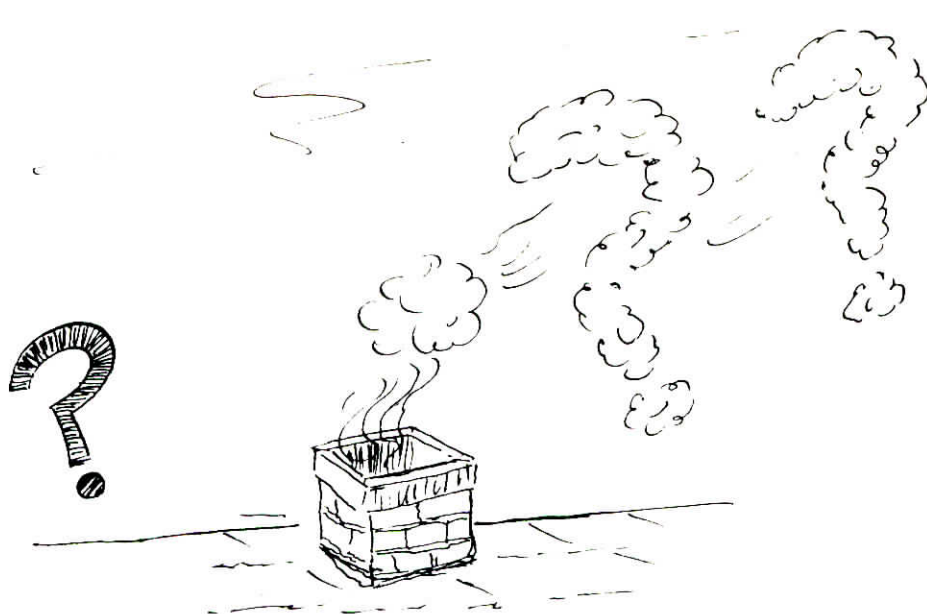
You blow this horn and I'll blow that.
 We will make enough noise to frighten the cat.
 All around the block we can march along,
 Tooting the tune of a band-music song.
 People in the houses will look out to see.
 They will not know it is just you and me.
 If we both blow as loud as we can,
 We should sound like a 40-piece band.

They like to take turns on the Monkey bars,
 Julie and Janie and Jack.
 They swing by their hands
 As though in jungle lands,
 Across the Monkey bars and back.

With his shovel and bucket, Brad plays in the sand.
 He makes a big hill and pats it smooth with his hand.
 The sand is so much fun, he will make a road too,
 And a tunnel in the hill for the road to go through.



Ronnie likes to ride the merry-go-round,
 The one with horses that go up and down.
 Those merry-go-round horses are just Ronnie's style,
 But they're only here just once in a while--
 When the carnival comes to town.



Mother says I ask too many questions
 And that I'm always asking "Why?"
 Why does smoke go up a chimney?
 Why does it disappear into the sky?

There are many things I need to know;
 It's for knowledge that I yearn.
 If I don't ask my Mother questions,
 How else will I ever learn?

Wilbur and Wayne have birthdays the same,
 That's because they are twins.
 Which is the other, and which is his brother?
 My guessing never wins.

I have been to a birthday party.
 I was given a hat and a balloon.
 One thing about birthday parties,
 They always end too soon.



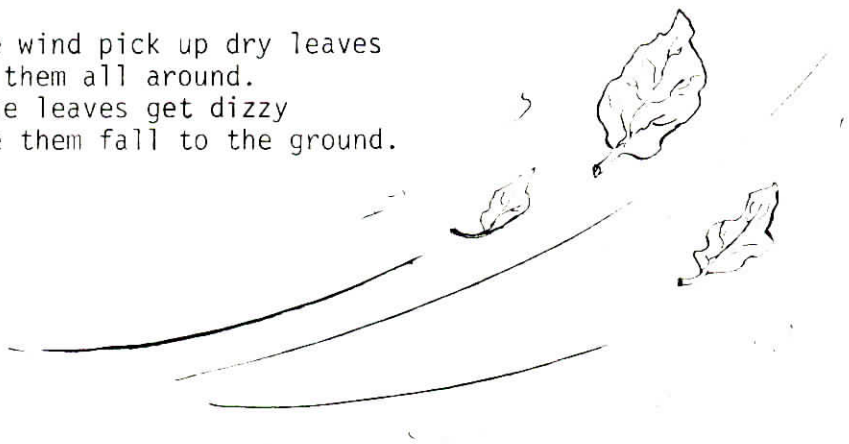


I am glad we have trees,
 To give us these leaves.
 I like for the leaves to come down.
 How I wish they could stay,
 Just as they are today,
 Scattered all over the ground.

June and JoAnne run as fast as they can,
 Running a race with the pup.
 When the race is done, they are too tired to run,
 But the dog doesn't want to give up.

Sally has a little sister,
 I wish I had one too;
 A sister or a brother, one or the other,
 Either one would do.

I see the wind pick up dry leaves
 And spin them all around.
 I know the leaves get dizzy
 For I see them fall to the ground.





Beverly put on her coat
And went outside to play.
She is glad for the hood;
On her head it feels good.
The wind is cold today.

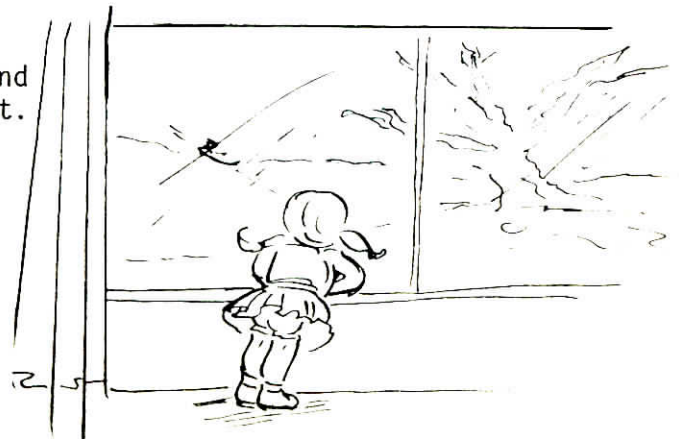
Leonard and Larry and Lester and Lew
All were invited to go to the zoo.
They looked at the animals
As boys always do.
The animals looked at Leonard and Larry and Lester and Lew.

There goes John
With his winter cap on,
And wearing his mittens too.

He feels very bold
To go out in the cold
Just as the big boys do.

Look out the window.
What do you see?
The snow that fell last night.

If it were cotton candy
Wouldn't it be dandy?
It is just that fluffy and
light.



Jimmy and Joe
Like to play in the snow.
They made a big snow man.
Making him was fun.
When he was done
They put an old broom in his hand.

Stephen and Ted like to ride on the sled,
Coasting down hill in the snow.
After the ride and the very fast slide,
Climbing up hill is so slow.

There is a hill in town, a good place to slide down;
All the children have gone there today.
The cars cannot go on the street just below,
So it is a safe place to play.

Sliding down hill in the new fallen snow
There is Gary and Larry and Jerry and Joe.
Faster and faster and faster they go.
When they should stop they never know.
At the foot of the hill there is a big spill.
Four boys are covered with snow--
Gary and Larry and Jerry and Joe.





Brad feeds himself the best he can;
He sits up and eats like a little man.
More milk is needed in his cup.
It takes lots of food to fill him up.

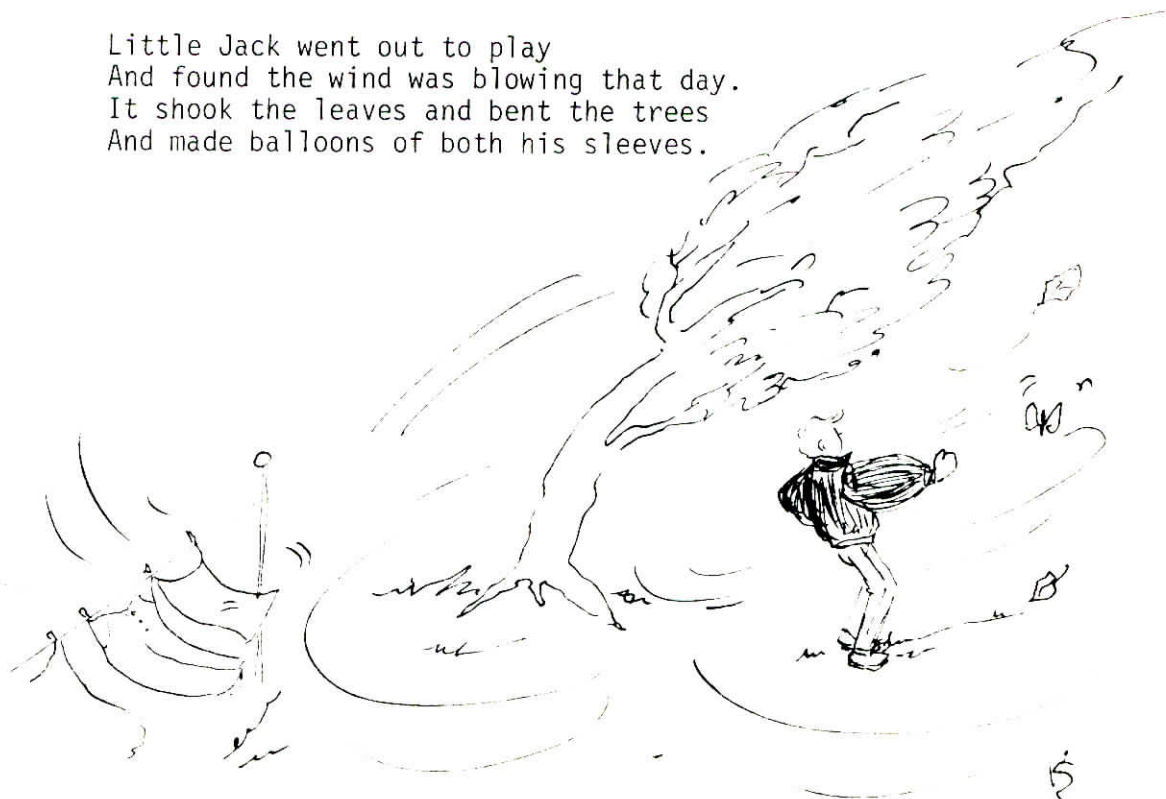


Grandma says she needs a girl,
And will I stay and be?
But I must always go back home,
'Cause Daddy and Mommie need me.

My Daddy is the mostest fun,
When he has time to play.
He teases me and makes me laugh,
For that is Daddy's way.

Here is a new book for Carol Ann;
She will read it if she can.
If she can't read it, she will look,
And count the pictures in the book.

Little Jack went out to play
And found the wind was blowing that day.
It shook the leaves and bent the trees
And made balloons of both his sleeves.

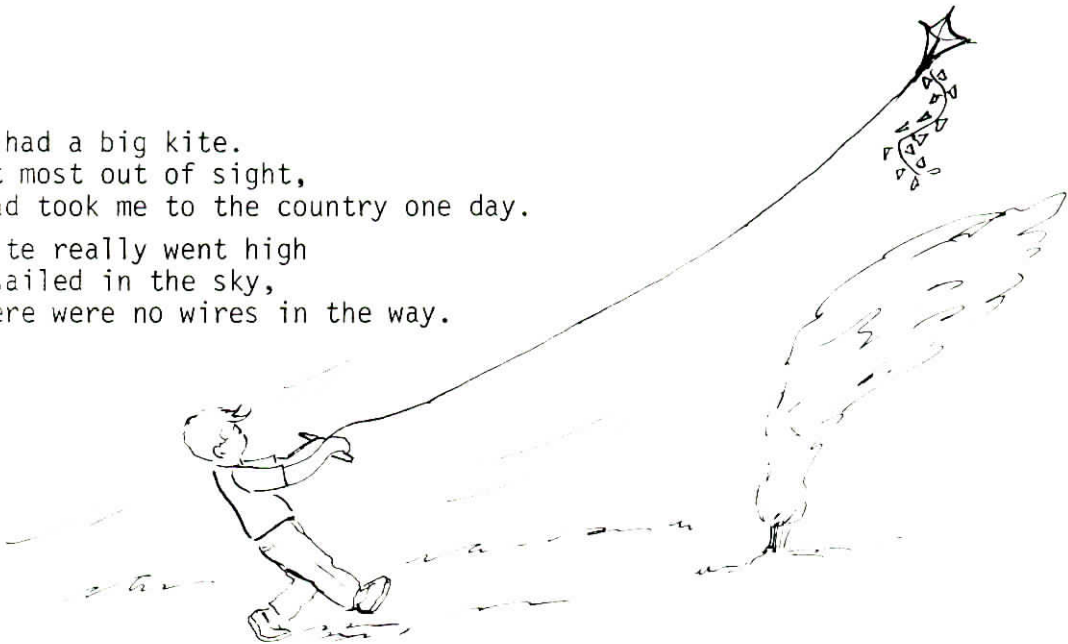


I have red mittens.
 Beth's mittens are blue.
 We both wanted red ones.
 What shall we do?
 I wear one red mitten,
 And Beth does too.
 We each wear a red mitten,
 And we each wear a blue.

My brother's dog is a friend of mine.
 When I'm in the yard at play,
 He likes to watch me all the time.
 Close by me he likes to stay.

I have many dolls and plenty of toys
 But I'm as lonely as can be.
 I wish I had another girl
 To come and play with me.

Once I had a big kite.
 It went most out of sight,
 When Dad took me to the country one day.
 That kite really went high
 As it sailed in the sky,
 For there were no wires in the way.



I am glad for spring, when birds can sing,
 And flowers begin to grow.
 All the flowers I see, seem to smile at me
 Because I love them so.

The pansy flowers have faces,
That is plain to see.
There is a little round spot
Where the nose should be.

I tell them "Hi"
When I walk by.
They lift their faces
And wink at me.



I got some marbles for my birthday;
I will go see Danny now.
He is good at playing marbles;
I want him to show me how.

Mother says to watch the marbles
And never get them on the floor.
If she should ever step on them,
She will never buy me any more.

Around and around the doghouse
David chased the pup.
He saw he couldn't catch it
So he just gave up.

David sat down upon the ground
When he couldn't win the race.
The little pup came quickly up
And licked him in the face.

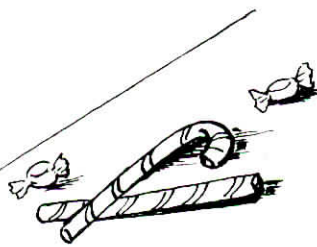
When it is my birthday
And I have a birthday cake,
I can blow the candles out,
Then a funny wish I make.

Tom and Bill
Climbed up the hill.
When they were up, they looked down.
There wasn't as much to see
As they thought there would be--
Just the roofs of houses in town.



When little Sue
 Puts on her shoe
 And thinks she looks so neat,
 Mother is sure to say
 "That isn't the way.
 Your shoes are on the wrong feet."
 This fact I know
 Is truly so,
 If a centipede should wear shoes
 And put them on wrong
 It wouldn't be long
 Til his problem would be worse than Sue's.

Ricky gave Randy
 Some peppermint candy,
 And Randy gave Ricky some gum.
 When they have sweets
 Or other fine treats
 They each give the other some.



Two big tears
 Ran down Pam's cheek.
 Beside her nose
 They played "hide and seek."
 One big tear was wiped away;
 Pam wouldn't let the other stay.

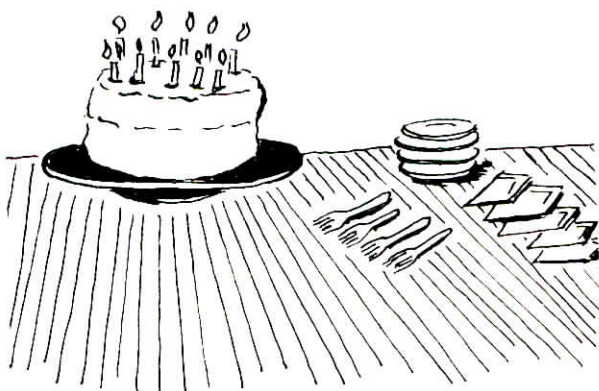


With my jumping rope I play.
 I jump the rope and jump the rope
 all along the way.
 When my mother's voice I hear,
 She will say, "Come quickly, dear."
 But I never do go slow!
 I always jump the rope and jump
 the rope
 Everywhere I go.



I liked school right away.
 I want to go back every day.
 There is a boy named Lee
 Who was friendly to me.
 He is a smart boy I can see.
 The teacher is nice.
 She talked to me twice,
 But she is always talking to Lee.

Dorothy and Denise
 Were given a piece
 Of Darlene's birthday cake.
 They liked the taste
 And both made haste
 A more generous slice to take.



Today I am Daddy's helper;
 I am just the boy he needs.
 We have been working in the yard,
 And I can help pull weeds.
 I pulled some that looked like weeds.
 Daddy says he doesn't need me now.
 He is putting those weeds back, to grow again.
 But I helped a lot anyhow.

You just ought to come see what we caught.
 We've been to the river fishing!
 Daddy sets his fish line, and then he sets mine.
 To catch something was what we were wishing.



Baby Brian is one year old;
 He is learning to walk today.
 He doesn't need any hand to hold.
 See, he can take a few steps that way.



I am going to Grandma's house.
 I am going to spend the day.
 She always has some cookies to eat.
 And games that I can play.

This is my toy panda bear.
 He sits in this chair,
 And keeps watch over all of my toys.
 When I'm gone away
 And the toys want to play,
 He tells them not to make so much noise.

There is a new little baby at Debbie's house.
 He sleeps nearly all the time.
 One time I saw his eyes open;
 They looked blue like mine.
 He doesn't have any hair on his head,
 But is bald as Grandpa is.
 He thinks his fist is something to eat;
 He doesn't know it is his.

May I have a dog,
 A puppy real small?
 No, I don't know the kind at all.
 Some people want to give him away.
 May I go get him?
 Maybe today?

I cannot describe him.
 I think he is brown.
 His ears look funny, they kinda hang down.
 He is a beautiful dog and his tail is short.
 He really likes me.
 I think he is smart.

Mama says I must eat my breakfast
 So she can wash my plate.
 It will soon be time she goes to work
 And she must never be late.
 I think I can wash my own dishes.
 Today I would like to try.
 I had just as well be learning
 Mama will want me to bye and bye.

When I take my puppy for a walk
 He runs along with me.
 Once he saw a little cat,
 And he barked when it climbed a tree.



Song

Rhymes



PICK THEM UP

Mama always tells me,
At the close of day,
It is time to pick up toys
And put them all away.

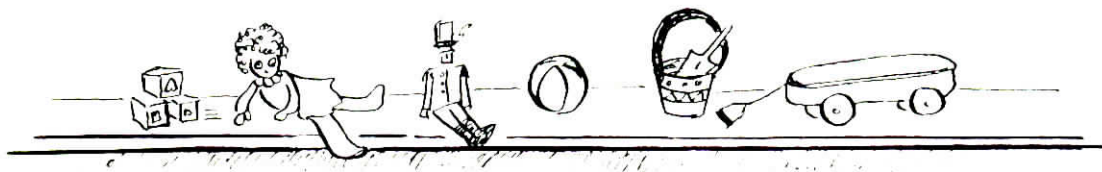
Chorus:

Pick them up, pick them up,
Put them all away.
Pick them up, pick them up
Until another day.

I know where they each belong.
I put the toys just so.
See how neat my room can look
With toys all in a row!

Chorus:

Pick them up, pick them up,
Put them all away.
Pick them up, pick them up
Until another day.



RAIN

I like to watch the rain come down,
rain come down, rain come down.
I like to watch the rain come down
on a rainy day.

Raindrops are dancing on the leaves,
on the leaves, on the leaves.
Raindrops are dancing on the leaves,
to wash the dust away.

I'm glad that I can stay inside,
stay inside, stay inside.
I'm glad that I can stay inside
with indoor games to play.

Chorus:

Pitter, patter, pitter, patter,
hear the sound of rain.
Pitter patter, pitter, patter,
I like rain.



WE RIDE IN THE CAR

Daddy says, "Come, let's take a ride.

We'll enjoy the scenes of the countryside."

We ride in the car, we ride in the car
Whether it's near

Or whether it's far.

We ride in the car, we ride in the car.

We have jolly good fun

Where ever we are.

Mama says, "Come, I've an errand to do,

We will go in the car and soon be through."

We ride in the car, we ride in the car
Whether it's near

Or whether it's far.

We ride in the car, we ride in the car.

We have jolly good fun

Where ever we are.

"Come everyone, we are going today

To visit Grandmother, who lives far away."

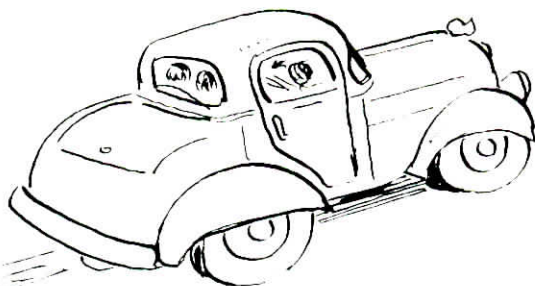
We ride in the car, we ride in the car
Whether it's near

Or whether it's far.

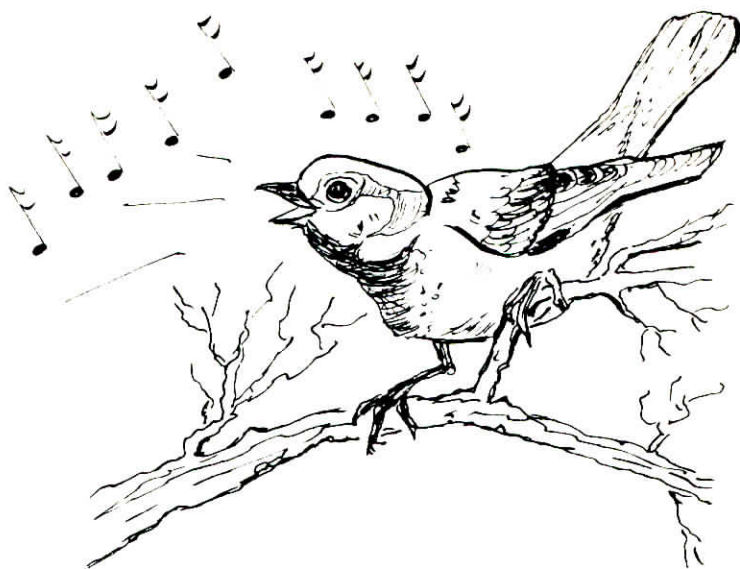
We ride in the car, we ride in the car.

We have jolly good fun

Where ever we are.



SARRA THE SPARROW



Sarra the sparrow sits in a tree.
 He chirps and he twitters
 A sweet song to me.

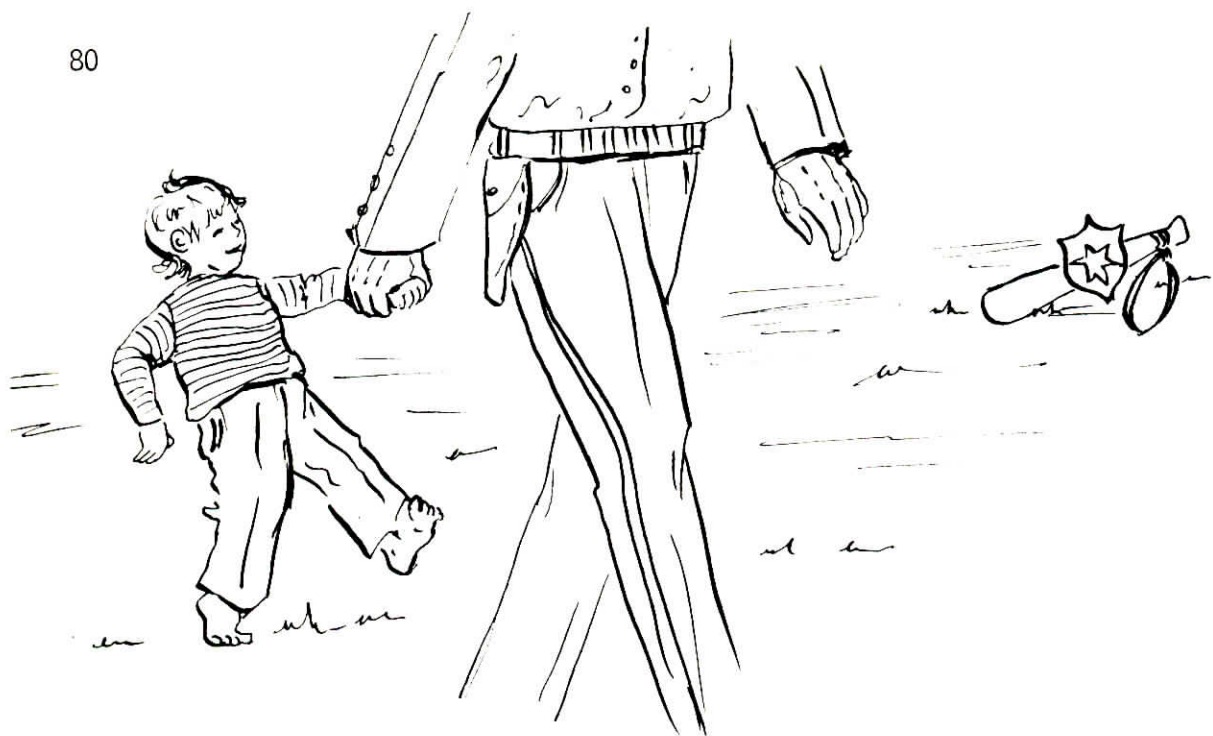
Sing sparrow sing, sing sparrow sing,
 Sing of the summer and winter and spring.

Sarra the sparrow hops on the ground,
 Looking for wee bits
 Of food to be found.

Sing sparrow sing, sing sparrow sing,
 Sing of the summer and winter and spring.

Sarra the sparrow chirps all the day
 "O let us be happy"
 I think he would say.

Sing sparrow sing, sing sparrow sing,
 Sing of the summer and winter and spring.



THE POLICEMAN

The policeman will always be my friend
As long as I do right.
He does his duty every day
And guards the streets at night.

The policeman has so much to do;
He is a busy man.
He must see that all goes well
And help us when he can.

Chorus:

The jolly good policeman
Is the children's friend.
He is the children's friend.
He is the children's friend.

The jolly good policeman
Is the children's friend,
And I am his friend too.

HAPPY LITTLE GOBLIN

Happy little goblin, will you visit us tonight?
Along with spooks and witches, you give everyone a fright.
Many funny creatures go walking up the street.
Ringing all the doorbells and asking for a treat.

Happy little goblin, happy little goblin;
We're not afraid of you.
Happy little goblin, happy little goblin;
All you say is "Boo".

Happy little goblin out playing "trick or treat;"
You stop at all the houses that are along the street.
Just a piece of candy or pop-corn ball will do.
When we see you coming, we have a treat for you.

Happy little goblin, happy little goblin;
We're not afraid of you.
Happy little goblin, happy little goblin;
All you say is "Boo".

Happy little goblin, you are seldom seen.
You only come to frolic when it's Halloween.
Happy little goblin, you delight the girls and boys.
They all dress up to meet you and share your festive joys.

Happy little goblin, happy little goblin;
We're not afraid of you.
Happy little goblin, happy little goblin;
All you say is "Boo".



?

?

Riddle

Rhymes

?

?

A Part of You

1. It is round like a marble and is sometimes hid
 Behind a curtain that we call a lid.
 When the curtain blinks and opens wide,
 It looks like a mirror is just inside.
 What is it?

2. It is like a real cave that can open wide.
 We have a desire to put something inside.
 The soft carpeted floor does not stand still.
 What goes into this cave may fall down the hill.
 What is it?

3. It is a piece of gristle with wrinkles, ridges and curves.
 It isn't an ornament, an important purpose it serves.
 Some adorn it with jewels, a type of rings are called by
 the name.
 We very often use it to hold a spectacle frame.
 What is it?

4. It is needed only in it's proper place,
 Right in the middle of your face.
 It is always where it is plainly seen.
 I must be careful to keep mine clean.
 What is it?

5. Mine sometimes gets me into trouble.
 It can never stay quiet all day.
 It helps me when I swallow my food.
 I use it with each word that I say.
 What is it?

6. You cannot open your mouth without moving it.
 It wiggles when you chew.
 Your lower lip sits on it.
 It is an important part of you.
 What is it?

7. They look like stalactites inside a cave.
 Up and down, up and down, is the way they behave.
 If we treat them right, they should be white.
 It is worth every effort that brightness to save.
 What are they?

8. It may be short or long, straight or curled tight.
 You may change its color, whether dark or light.
 We comb it and brush it. We arrange it just so.
 It is always noticed wherever we go.
 What is it?

9. They protect the end of our fingers.
 They are similar to little shells.
 They always do continue to grow,
 Because they grow from living cells.
 What are they?

10. A man of courage has a strong one, so people always say.
 A coward hasn't any, and he runs away.
 It is true that each human has one, for each is a vertebrate.
 A man who has a weak one can never sit up straight.
 What is it?

11. We would not wish to be without them,
 For we use them every day.
 They take us where we want to go.
 On them we run and play.
 What are they?

12. It is the helper for your fingers in everything you do.
 We give its name to certain tacks, and to a certain screw.
 We say you have a "green one," if flowers for you grow.
 It is used to indicate the direction that you wish to go.
 What is it?

13. It is important that we have two.
 Only one is needed for each shoe.
 The end slice of bread is called by the name.
 A contemptible person is called the same.
 What is it?

14. Five little bumps, all in a row,
 Always pointing the direction that I want to go.
 I like to uncover them on a warm day
 When I go outside to run and play.
 What are they?

Things In The House

1. It has a foot and never walks.
It has a head but never talks.
It is the place we go for rest.
Each one likes his own the best.
What is it?
2. It may have arms and a back like you;
But it has four legs instead of two.
It has no foot, no head, no hand.
You will wish for one when you have to stand.
What is it?
3. It can take you on a journey to far away.
It is a good companion for a lonely day.
You may look at it, study it, or just turn through.
Some like an old one, some like one that is new.
What is it?
4. It has legs, but it has no feet.
It has a top to be kept neat.
Some things put on it are truly a treat.
We pull up a chair when it is time to eat.
What is it?
5. It is very small, no size at all.
We lick it on the back.
We stick it down, so it can leave town,
It travels in a sack.
What is it?
6. It has more dates than anyone.
An old one is thrown away.
I like one with some writing space,
And one that tells each holiday.
What is it?
7. Its uses are many, for young and for old.
In a supermarket it may be sold.
It will do for a book mark; it is used to make bows.
There is one in the typewriter, and some may trim clothes.
What is it?

8. Many different shapes we see, each made for its own use to be.
Some are in the laundry, some to picnics go.
Some are Easter gifts for children,
Or may hold thread for Mother to sew.

What is it?

9. It holds its hands before its face.
It is always seen in a prominent place.
For all our duties it sets the pace.

What is it?

10. It may have a tie, a toe, and a heel.
It has a tongue that can't taste, and a sole that can't feel.

What is it?

11. It has a point. We like it sharp.
It always goes to school.
It can make its mark in the world.
It can be a carpenter's tool.

What is it?

12. When shut with a lid, its contents are hid.
It may be large or small.
It is a good storage space, to keep things in place.
A beautiful one is treasured by all.

What is it?

13. It has a switch; it gives us light.
We are glad we have it every night.
We turn it off; we turn it on.
When it is off, the light is gone.

What is it?

14. It is called the staff of life.
It is what the hungry need.
It is the oldest food prepared by man,
That is processed from a seed.

What is it?

15. It is made by certain insects.
People like it, too.
We are told that bears will steal it,
And get into trouble when they do.

What is it?

Some Things We Often See

1. It grows on a tree. It is juicy and sweet.
When ripe it is very good to eat.
You may give one to your teacher as a special treat.
What is it?
2. The color is usually shades of green.
A shower of rain can wash them clean.
Some are on bushes and some on trees.
They always tremble in a breeze.
What are they?
3. It never hums and never sings; it flies around with lovely wings.
Its beauty is admired by all.
It was once a worm that would wiggle and squirm,
On tiny legs it could only crawl.
What is it?
4. The dictionary calls it "a plant out of place."
If I allow mine to grow, I feel it is a disgrace.
What is it?
5. A large one has been growing for many a day.
In its summer shade the children play.
It adds beauty to the landscape and inspires the poet's words.
It is a blessing to everyone--man, beast, and birds.
What is it?
6. A little miracle that is tiny and round.
Something magical will happen when it's put into the ground.
What is it?
7. A delicious red fruit that grows near the ground.
They may grow in a garden, or wild ones can be found.
What is it?
8. It is really a seed. It can be a treat.
We crack the shell to find something to eat.
What is it?
9. This is a small creature whose name you know,
Because it is said to travel slow.
And they carry their house wherever they go.
What is it?

10. They always come in clusters; it is on a vine they grow.
 When dried they have another name, as any cook will know.
 What are they?

11. It grows on a vine upon the ground.
 Out in a corn field they may be found.
 When Halloween comes we give them eyes.
 If cooked, they can be made into pies.
 What is it?

12. He is said to be busy. He also is buzzy,
 For that is the sound made by his wings.
 If you get in his way, or near his home you stray,
 You will learn that he really stings.
 What is he?

13. It is light in weight. One that is small
 Seemingly has no weight at all.
 It belonged to a chicken, a bird, or goose.
 They can no longer use it when it is loose.
 What is it?

14. If you bring a bouquet into the room
 Everyone will notice the sweet perfume.
 It is a favorite flower with young and old.
 At florists' shops they are always sold.
 What are they?

15. You may stumble over them in the yard.
 Whether large or small, they are always hard.
 They may be white or gray or in colors bright.
 Some large ones are an interesting sight.
 What are they?

16. He lives in his house and his head sticks out.
 He travels in his house, and sticks his head out.
 Also his feet when he walks about.
 Sometimes he shuts his house very tight;
 Then his head and feet are out of sight.
 What is it?

17. It has a mouth. It has a head, and it also has a bed.
 Even when in bed it stays, it can run for days and days.
 What is it?

18. It pushes kites across the sky.
 It makes the dry leaves quickly fly.
 It is a power that we cannot see,
 But we feel it pushing you and me.
 What is it?

19. After the rain, when the sun breaks through,
 Lovely colors of every hue
 Can be seen against the blue.
 If the clouds are right, we may see two.
 What is it?

20. It is the first to quench our thirst.
 It makes our body clean.
 It covers over half the earth,
 And fills each brook and stream.
 What is it?

21. It may be dark. It may be light.
 It may be low or high, nearly out of sight.
 Most people wish big ones would go away,
 But it makes a cool shade on a hot summer day.
 What is it?

22. It is very useful to keep us warm.
 If we touch it, 'twill do us harm.
 It can cook our food if used aright.
 When out of place it causes fright.
 What is it?

23. A tiny speck of lovely white, drifting to the ground.
 Each one is perfect in design; no two alike are ever found.
 What is it?

24. We always make him very fat,
 And dress him up with Daddy's hat.
 We know very well he cannot stay.
 For when the sun comes out, he goes away.
 What is it?

25. It can turn day and night if the wind is right
 To make use of the wind's strong power.
 The more the wind blows, the faster it goes,
 On top of its Eiffel-like tower.
 What is it?
26. Lovely colors in the western sky,
 It is brighter with clouds nearby.
 To catch it on canvas, the artists try.
 What is it?
27. It can come suddenly on a hot afternoon.
 When people aren't ready, it comes too soon.
 It is always welcomed by each bush and tree,
 And should be welcomed by you and me.
 What is it?
28. One by one they each appear;
 Although far away, they always seem near.
 Lovely daisies that blossom at night
 High in the heavens to give us light.
 What are they?
29. It is sometimes big and very round.
 It comes up in the east and in the west goes down.
 Sometimes it is only a narrow curved line.
 When night time comes, it will really shine.
 What is it?
30. It is already up if we sleep late.
 It is right on time and doesn't wait.
 It can make water quickly evaporate.
 What is it?
31. It stays so close beside you; it will not go away.
 It is always there to follow you on every sunny day.
 What is it?
32. From the top of a pole the colors fly
 To be seen by all the passers-by.
 It commands respect from you and I.
 What is it?

Name the Bird

1. We often call them "Redbreast"; they sing at early dawn.
We always like to see them hopping on the lawn.
With wings and back of brown, the red breast is plain to see.
They have a nest of bright blue eggs in a nearby tree.
2. He is streaked gray and brown, with a black spot under his chin.
His mate has no black spot, but otherwise is much like him.
We always hear their chirping song, anywhere we go.
This is the very common bird that all the children know.
3. A very small bird with a stand-up tail.
He returns to the same area each year without fail.
We hear him singing his melodious song each day.
When sparrows come to his birdhouse, he drives them away.
4. His head and throat are rosy red, like a gray bird dipped in red ink.
His mate is only streaked gray; she's a "sparrow" you will think.
He sings a very lovely song, like the music of a flute.
They eat many weed seeds, but they also steal your fruit.
5. These are very, very tiny birds.
They fly so fast they are hardly seen.
They suck nectar from the sweetest flowers.
They may wear bright colors of red and green.
6. His breast is shaded a soft red hue.
His back and wings are a beautiful blue.
That lovely color is a part of his name.
His mate is colored about the same.
7. A larger bird than some of the rest,
On his head he wears a feathered crest.
His color is blue. He will loudly scold you
If you go near the food he likes best.

8. He is yellow and brown and he nests on the ground.
In a meadow he is usually found.
He wears a black V-shaped vest
On his bright yellow breast.
His song is a beautiful whistling sound.
9. A beautiful bird of brilliant red
With a pointed crest on top of his head.
His mate is soft brown. She has a red beak.
She does not sing, she sweetly says "cheep."
I always know when he is near--
When I hear him singing "cheer, cheer, cheer."
10. A yellow bird which flies in flocks.
His favorite food is seeds.
He likes dandelions, thistles, chicory,
And other common weeds.
Sometimes called a wild canary,
Which really isn't true.
He has a name of his very own
Which describes his color, too.
11. A very sweet singer; he has many a song.
We love to hear him all the day long.
We recognize him by white bars on his wings
And the many different songs he sings.
12. All dressed in pure gray, he's a friendly bird.
The dark gray on top of his head looks neat.
He has a long tail like a Mockingbird,
And his song is almost as sweet.
13. He is orange and black, very easy to see.
His mate is yellow and gray.
He hangs his nest high in a tree,
Where it swings in the breeze all day.
Like a basket the nest's woven; it swings to and fro.
Any baseball fan this name will know.

14. He is reddish-orange with wings that are black.
His mate wears a gray-green suit.
They earn their way catching bugs each day,
But they are fond of stealing fruit.
15. You hear a knocking sound! What can it be?
A bird is pecking on a tree.
He hammers away with his sturdy bill,
Like a triphammer that doesn't stand still.
He is black and white except for his head;
We know him when we see it is red.
16. A large family of lovely singers;
Even their name is a musical term.
They consume many bothersome insects--
Many a bug and worm.
A usual color is yellow, but some are only gray.
We like to hear their warbled song any time of day.
17. We see them gracefully gliding through the air,
Gathering bugs from everywhere.
Some nest in barns, and so get their name.
Some nest in cliffs and are called by the same.
18. They are usually buff and gray, very graceful flyers.
They may perch on high limbs or on telephone wires.
In the evening many will glide through the skies
Doing what their name implies.
19. A dark bird but not quite black.
He has some speckled colors on his back.
He is the bird some people detest.
His song is not pretty; he often lives in a city
And sometimes becomes a pest.

20. A common bird often seen in large flocks.
They make a loud noise that sounds like squawks.
Their color is black, that is part of their name.
Some similar birds are called the same.
21. A popular game bird, very good to eat,
Considered by many as a special treat.
Some farmers protect them, give them shelter and food,
And provide them a safe nesting place for their brood.
22. A native bird to the sunny Southwest,
He seldom flies; he can run the best.
With his long legs and sturdy feet,
He runs down the road catching lizards to eat.
23. This bird is well known as the symbol of peace.
The sound they make is "coo."
They are considered by some as a game bird,
And should be familiar to you.
24. This bird is said to be very wise,
Perhaps because he has large eyes.
His voice may often give you a fright.
We associate him with a certain night.
25. A large brown bird whose head is white.
They are noted for their ease in flight.
A noble bird of wide acclaim;
The symbol of our country and sometimes bears that name.
They nest on mountain cliffs up high,
From there they teach their young to fly.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES

A Part of You

- | | | |
|-----------|-----------------|-----------|
| 1. eye | 6. chin | 11. feet |
| 2. mouth | 7. teeth | 12. thumb |
| 3. ear | 8. hair | 13. heel |
| 4. nose | 9. finger nails | 14. toes |
| 5. tongue | 10. backbone | |

Things in The House

- | | | |
|------------------|-------------|------------|
| 1. bed | 6. calendar | 11. pencil |
| 2. chair | 7. ribbon | 12. box |
| 3. book | 8. basket | 13. lamp |
| 4. table | 9. clock | 14. bread |
| 5. postage stamp | 10. shoe | 15. honey |

Some Things We Often See

- | | | |
|---------------|-------------|--------------------|
| 1. apple | 12. bee | 23. snow flake |
| 2. leaves | 13. feather | 24. snow man |
| 3. butterfly | 14. roses | 25. windmill |
| 4. weed | 15. rocks | 26. sunset |
| 5. tree | 16. turtle | 27. shower of rain |
| 6. seed | 17. river | 28. stars |
| 7. strawberry | 18. wind | 29. moon |
| 8. nut | 19. rainbow | 30. sun |
| 9. snail | 20. water | 31. shadow |
| 10. grapes | 21. cloud | 32. flag |
| 11. pumpkin | 22. fire | |

Name the Bird

- | | | |
|----------------|---------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Robin | 10. Goldfinch | 16. Warblers |
| 2. Sparrow | 11. Mockingbird | 17. Swallow |
| 3. Wren | 12. Catbird | 18. Flycatcher |
| 4. House Finch | 13. Baltimore Oriole | 19. Starling |
| 5. Hummingbird | | 20. Blackbird |
| 6. Bluebird | 14. Orchard Oriole | 21. Quail |
| 7. Bluejay | | 22. Roadrunner |
| 8. Meadowlark | 15. Red-headed Woodpecker | 23. Dove |
| 9. Cardinal | | 24. Owl |
| | | 25. Bald Eagle |

Goodbye boys and girls,
Come back again someday.
We will have more fun
And more games to play.

Mary Ellen Cooley

