

# BETTY JUNE AND HER FRIENDS



ELLINGWOOD

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World Public Library Association  
P.O. Box 22687  
Honolulu, Hawaii 96823  
[info@WorldLibrary.net](mailto:info@WorldLibrary.net)



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# BETTY JUNE AND HER FRIENDS

BY  
LENA B. ELLINGWOOD

*Illustrated by Ruth M. Hallock*



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# CONTENTS

	PAGE
THE LITTLE HOUSE.....	5
BETTY JUNE'S ROSES.....	12
GRAY RABBIT'S RIDE.....	18
PUPPY DOG'S BONE.....	23
SPOTTY TOAD GOES SAILING.....	30
BETTY JUNE'S DOOR KEY.....	39
SOUP FOR SUPPER.....	45
GOING DOWN HILL.....	51
THE SAND PILE.....	57
THE RACE.....	62
HIDE AND SEEK.....	68
THE WIND.....	73
PUSSYCAT'S MITTENS.....	81
THE BIRD'S GOOD-BY PARTY.....	87
BETTY JUNE GOES HOME.....	92

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Ellingwood's  
BETTY JUNE AND HER FRIENDS  
E. P. 2

MADE IN U. S. A.



## THE LITTLE HOUSE

Once there was  
a little Gray Rabbit.

He lived all alone  
in a little gray house  
in the woods.

One day Gray Rabbit  
went for a long walk.

While he was away  
Betty June came  
through the woods.

She saw the little house.

“What a fine house!”  
cried Betty June.  
“I think I will stay here,  
but I cannot stay alone.”

Just then she heard  
some one calling her.

“Betty June! Betty June!  
Where are you?”

Down the path came  
Rag Doll and Teddy Bear.  
Spotty Toad and Wooden Horse  
were with them.

Betty ran to meet them.

“I am glad you have come,”  
said Betty June.

“I have found a play house.  
I want to live here,  
but I cannot stay alone.”

“Let me stay with you.  
Then you will not be alone,”  
said Rag Doll.



“I will stay here, too,”  
said Spotty Toad.

“I will keep the bugs and flies  
from your roses.”

“We will all stay with you,”  
said Wooden Horse and Teddy Bear.  
“Now let us go into the house  
and look around.”



Betty June and her friends  
walked into the house  
and looked around.

They found three rooms  
in the little house.

There was a sitting room  
and a bedroom.

At the back of the house  
there was a kitchen.

“What fun we shall have!”  
said Betty June.

“I will be the cook.  
Rag Doll can help me.”

“I will make the fire,”  
said Teddy Bear.

“I will bring the wood,”  
said Wooden Horse.



Rap-rap, rap-a-tap-tap!

Some one was at the door.

“Open the door, Rag Doll,”  
said Betty June.

Rag Doll opened the door.  
There stood Gray Rabbit.

“Why are you here  
in my house?” he asked.

“Is this your house?  
We did not know that,”  
said Betty June.

“We were going to live here,”  
said Rag Doll.

“We like this little house.  
Now we must go away.

“Come, let us go,”  
she said to Betty June.

“Stop,” cried Gray Rabbit.

“Please do not go away.  
I do not like to live alone.  
Please stay here with me.  
I will give you  
my house and my roses.”

“Oh, what fun that will be!”  
cried Betty and her friends.  
“We will all live together  
in the little house in the woods.”  
And that was what they did!





### BETTY JUNE'S ROSES

"I will pick some roses,"  
said Betty June.

"I will take the roses  
to Grandma Gay."

"May I go with you?"  
asked Wooden Horse.

"I can carry the basket  
for the roses."

"Yes, you may go with me,"  
said Betty June.

They went to the rose bush  
by the door of the house.

"Where are the roses?"  
asked Betty June.

"All my roses are gone!  
Who has picked them?"

"We must ask Spotty Toad,"  
said Wooden Horse.

"It is Spotty Toad's work  
to take care of the roses."



“Spotty Toad! Spotty Toad!”  
called Betty June.

“Where are you, Spotty Toad?”

Spotty Toad hopped  
over the grass.

“Where are my roses?”  
asked Betty June.

“Who picked them?”

“I do not know,”  
said Spotty Toad.

“I was asleep.”

“I saw Little Dicky, to-day.

He had some red roses.

Did Dicky pick our roses?”

asked Wooden Horse.

“We must ask him,”

said Spotty Toad.



Betty June and her friends  
went to Little Dicky's house.

They met Little Dicky  
in front of the house.

His arms were full of roses.

“Why did you pick Betty June’s roses?” asked Wooden Horse.

“I wanted to give them to Grandma Gay. She likes red roses,” said Little Dicky.

“But it is not right to pick Betty June’s roses,” said Wooden Horse.

“I know it is not right. I will not do it again,” said Little Dicky.

“Here are your roses, Betty. You may have them now.”

He gave the roses to Betty June.

“I wanted to give roses to Grandma Gay, too,” said Betty June.

“Let us take them to her now.”

So Betty June and Dicky took the red roses to Grandma Gay’s house.

And the old Wooden Horse and the little Spotty Toad went with them all the way.





## GRAY RABBIT'S RIDE

“Oh, Wooden Horse!  
Come and see where I am!”  
called Gray Rabbit.

Wooden Horse rolled  
out of the little house.  
Betty June ran to the door.

They saw a little donkey.  
Gray Rabbit was sitting  
on the donkey's back.

“Look at me! Look at me!”  
cried Gray Rabbit.

“I have had a fine ride  
on this good old donkey.  
Go on, donkey! Get up!”

But the donkey did not go on.  
He looked at Wooden Horse,  
and he winked one big eye.  
Then he kicked up his heels.

Gray Rabbit fell off  
and the donkey ran away.





“Oh, oh!” cried the rabbit.  
Betty June helped him up.  
“Are you hurt?” she asked.  
“No,” said Gray Rabbit.

“I am not hurt,  
but where is my donkey?”

“He ran down the road,”  
said Wooden Horse.

“We must run after him.”

They all ran down the road.  
Soon they met Big Dog.

“Have you seen my donkey?”  
asked Gray Rabbit.

“Yes, I have,” said Big Dog.  
“Your donkey went to the barn.”



Betty June and her friends  
ran to the barn.

There they found the donkey.

“Come out,” said Gray Rabbit.

“Come out and give us a ride.”

“No, no,” said the donkey.

“I want my dinner now.

You cannot ride again to-day.”



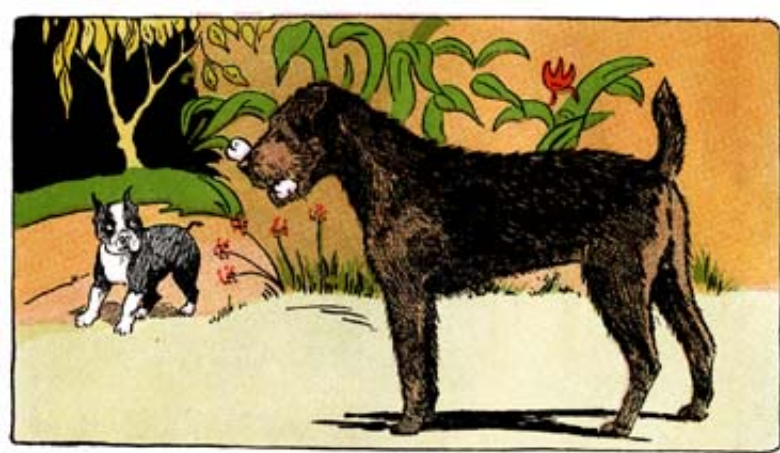
### PUPPY DOG'S BONE

One day Betty June  
gave two bones to Big Dog.  
He took them out of doors.

“I will hide the bones  
under the rose bush,” he said.

He dug a big hole  
and hid one bone.





Big Dog looked down the road.  
He saw Puppy Dog.

“Oh, there is Puppy Dog,”  
said Big Dog.

“He would like a bone, too.  
I will not hide this bone.  
I will give it to him.”

So Big Dog took the bone  
and ran down the road  
to Puppy Dog.

Puppy Dog saw Big Dog  
coming down the road.

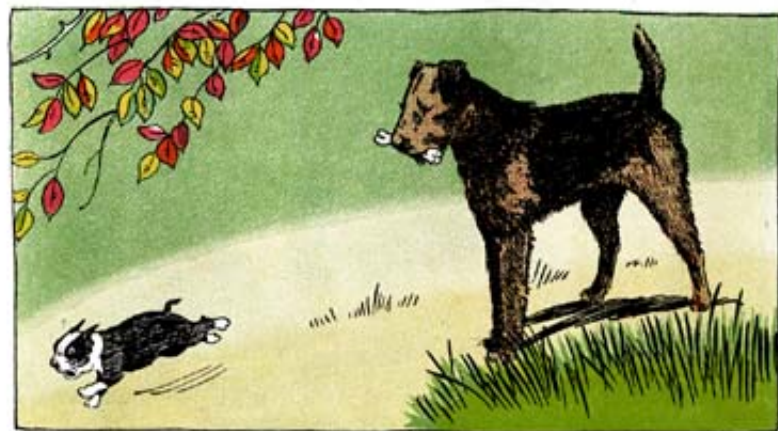
“Oh, oh!” cried Puppy Dog.  
“Here comes Big Dog.  
I must run!”

And away he ran.

Big Dog dropped his bone.

“Stop, stop!” called Big Dog.  
“I have a nice bone for you!”

But Puppy Dog did not hear.



Puppy Dog ran on and on until he met Wooden Horse.

“Come and play with me,” said Wooden Horse.

“No, I cannot play,” said Puppy Dog.

“Big Dog is coming after me. I am afraid! I am afraid!”



Wooden Horse rolled along until he met Big Dog.

“Stop, stop, Big Dog!” said Wooden Horse.

“Do not frighten Puppy Dog!”

Big Dog stopped.

“Was Puppy Dog afraid?” he asked.

“I would not hurt him.

I wanted to give him a bone.”

“You are very kind,” said Wooden Horse.

“Puppy Dog would like a bone. Give it to me.

I will take it to him.”

So Big Dog gave the bone to Wooden Horse.



### SPOTTY TOAD GOES SAILING

Spotty Toad went to the brook to get a drink of water.

“Oh, Teddy Bear!  
See what I have found!”  
cried Spotty Toad.

Teddy Bear ran at once to the brook.

“What have you found?”  
he asked.

“I have found a little ship,”  
said Spotty Toad.

“I am going to sail in it.  
Come with me, Teddy Bear.”

“Hurrah for a sail!”  
cried Teddy Bear.



Spotty Toad hopped  
into the little ship.  
Teddy Bear jumped after him.

“The ship is going now,”  
said Spotty Toad.

“Yes,” said Teddy Bear.  
“One end of the little ship  
was on the shore.  
One end was in the water.

“When you hopped on the ship,  
you pushed it into the water.  
Now it is going down the brook.”

“Where will the ship go?”  
asked Spotty Toad.

“It may go on and on  
until it comes to the sea,”  
said Teddy Bear.



Teddy Bear lay down  
and shut his eyes.

“I must take a little nap,”  
he said. “I am very tired.”

“I do not want to sleep,”  
said Spotty Toad.

“I like to sail.”

For a long time  
Spotty Toad stood  
at the side of the ship.

He looked at the brook.  
He looked at the trees  
and the grass.

At last the sun went away  
and the dark night came.

Then Spotty Toad went  
to sleep.



Spotty Toad did not wake  
until morning.

“Teddy Bear! Teddy Bear!  
Are you awake?” he called.

But Teddy Bear was gone.  
Spotty Toad was all alone  
on the little ship.

“Oh, I want to go home,”  
he said to himself.

“I do not like to sail.  
I wonder where I am.”

He went to the side of the ship  
and looked at the shore.  
There he saw the little house  
and Betty June’s rose bush.

Spotty Toad rubbed his eyes  
and looked again.



Just then Betty and Dicky came to the brook.

"Where is my little ship?" asked Little Dicky.

"I left it here last night."

"I see it," said Betty June.

"It sailed down the brook."

"It could not go far," said Little Dicky.

"I had tied it to the tree."

Dicky took the string and pulled the ship to shore.

Spotty Toad hopped to the bank.

"Why, Spotty Toad! Where have you been?" asked Betty June.

"I went for a sail, but I did not go far," said Spotty Toad.

"Now I must go home and take care of the roses."



Spotty Toad hopped back to Betty June's house. He found Teddy Bear sitting under the rose bush.

"Are you back again?" asked Teddy Bear.

"Yes," said Spotty Toad. "You ran away and left me. I do not like to sail alone. It is better to stay here and take care of the rose bush."



### BETTY JUNE'S DOOR KEY

One day Teddy Bear came to the little gray house in the woods.

He found Betty June on the door step.

Betty June was crying. A tear ran down her cheek.

“Oh, please do not cry,”  
said Teddy Bear.

“Tell me what is the matter.”

“I have lost the key  
of my pretty little house,”  
said Betty June.

“I locked the door to-day,  
and now I have lost the key.”

“Is it in your pocket?”  
asked Teddy Bear.

“No, it is not there,”  
said Betty June.  
She began to cry again.

Teddy Bear looked  
in the key hole of the door.  
He looked under the mat,  
but he could not find the key.

Wooden Horse came  
up the walk.

“Do not cry, Betty June,”  
said Wooden Horse.

“Come into the house with me.”

“She cannot go in,”  
said Teddy Bear.

“She has lost the key  
and we cannot open the door.”

“I will call Dicky,”  
said Wooden Horse.  
“He can find the key.”





Wooden Horse soon came back with Little Dicky.

“Where did you put the key?” asked Little Dicky.

“I do not know,” said Betty.

“Was it a little key?”

“No, it was a big one.

It was on a red string.”

Dicky looked in the grass.

Then he looked at Betty June.

“Oh, Betty, Betty!” cried Little Dicky.

“There is a red string around your neck.”

Betty June put her hand to her neck.

Yes, there was the lost key!

“Oh, thank you, Dicky!” cried Betty June.

“I have found the key of our little house!”

She jumped up from the step and opened the door.

“Come in with me,” she said. “It is supper time, and I will get supper at once.”





## SOUP FOR SUPPER

“What shall we have for our supper?” asked Betty June.

“Let us have some soup,” said Little Dicky.

“Let us have cabbage soup with carrots and turnips in it,” said Teddy Bear. “Gray Rabbit likes that.”

“First we must make a fire,”  
said Betty June.

“I will get the wood,”  
said Wooden Horse.

“I will get water for you,”  
said Little Dicky.

He went to the brook  
for the water.

He put the water  
in the big soup kettle,  
but the water all ran out.

“What shall we do?”  
cried Betty June.

“There is a big hole  
in our soup kettle.”

“I will get my kettle,”  
said Little Dicky.

Dicky came back soon  
with a fine big kettle.

Gray Rabbit came with him.  
Gray Rabbit had a cabbage  
and some carrots.

Then Spotty Toad came in.  
He had some little turnips.

“Now we are ready  
to make soup,” said Betty.





Betty June washed  
the carrots and the turnips.

Little Dicky cut the cabbage  
in little bits.

Then into the water  
went the cabbage  
and carrots and turnips.

“Snip, snap!” went the fire.

Betty June put  
pepper and salt in the soup.  
Teddy Bear cut the bread,  
and Dicky set the table.

“Now the soup is done,”  
said Betty June.

Teddy Bear and Little Dicky  
took the kettle off the fire.  
They filled the soup bowls.

Wooden Horse took a sip.

“Mm, mmm!” he said.

“This is good soup.”

“Oh, oh!” said Teddy Bear.

“I put too much pepper in mine.  
It burns my mouth!”

“You may have more soup,”  
said Betty June.

“Do not put any pepper in it.  
Too much pepper is not good  
for you.”



## GOING DOWN HILL

“Wooden Horse,  
will you give me a ride?”  
asked Betty June.

“I must go to the store  
to get some eggs.”

“Yes,” said Wooden Horse.  
“Jump on my back.”

Betty June jumped  
on the back of the horse.



Wooden Horse rolled along till they came to a hill.

“It is too hard for you to take me up the hill. I will walk here,” said Betty June.

She climbed down and walked up the hill to the store.

The man in the store came to meet her.

“Have you any eggs?” Betty asked the man.

“Yes,” said the man.

“I have some good eggs.”

“You may fill my basket,” said Betty June.

The man filled the basket to the very top.



Betty jumped on the back  
of the Wooden Horse,  
and they started home.

Soon they came to the hill.  
Then Betty was afraid.

“Stop,” she cried.  
“The hill is very steep.  
I am afraid to ride down.  
I will walk.”

But Wooden Horse  
could not stop.

He was rolling  
down the hill.

“I cannot stop, now!  
Hold on tight, Betty!  
Do not fall off!”  
he said.



Faster and faster  
went Wooden Horse.  
At last he hit a stone.

Down fell Wooden Horse,  
and down fell Betty June.

Then up they jumped again.

"I am not hurt," said Betty.

"Are you hurt?"

"No," said Wooden Horse.

"But where are your eggs?"

They must be broken."

"My eggs!" said Betty.

"Oh, I forgot my eggs!

I left them in the store!

"My eggs are safe,  
but we must go back  
to the store and get them."



## THE SAND PILE

"Betty June," said Dicky,  
"I have a new sand pile.  
It is back of the house.  
Come and play with me  
in the sand pile."

Betty June and Dicky  
ran to the sand pile.  
Puppy Dog and Teddy Bear  
went with them.





“You may take my pail,”  
Dicky said to Betty June.  
“You may take my spade, too.  
Then we can make a house  
in the sand.”

“I cannot make a house,  
but I can scratch.  
I can dig a big hole  
in the sand,” said Puppy Dog.

“I will help you dig,”  
said Teddy Bear.

Puppy Dog and Teddy Bear  
dug a big hole in the sand.

Then Betty June and Dicky  
went to the house.

Puppy Dog went with them.

“I will hide from Dicky,”  
said Teddy Bear.

He jumped into the hole  
and hid in the sand.

“Come and find me!” he cried.  
But no one came.



Dicky woke in the night.  
Some one was calling him.

“Dicky! I am lost!  
Come and find me!”

Dicky went to the window  
and looked out.

He saw the sand pile  
back of the house.

He saw a little brown head  
in the sand.

“Who can it be?” said Dicky.  
“I must go and see.”

Little Dicky ran out  
to the sand pile.  
There he found Teddy Bear.

He helped Teddy Bear  
out of the hole.



“How did you fall  
into the hole?” asked Dicky.

“I jumped in,” said Teddy.  
“I wanted to hide from you.  
Then you went away  
and I could not get out.  
I will not hide from you again.”



## THE RACE

“Who will run a race with me?” asked Puppy Dog.

“I will,” said Gray Rabbit.  
“Let us run from the barn to the brook.”

Betty June and Dicky,  
Big Dog and Pussycat,  
Wooden Horse and Teddy Bear,  
all came to see the race.

The old donkey  
looked out of his barn.

“Come over here to me.  
Now stand side by side.  
I will tell you  
when to run,” he said.

Puppy Dog and Gray Rabbit  
stood by the old donkey.





“One — two — three — GO!”  
cried the old donkey.

Away ran Puppy Dog  
and Gray Rabbit.

“Puppy Dog is ahead.  
My little Puppy Dog  
will win the race,”  
cried Little Dicky.

He hopped up and down  
and waved his cap.

Puppy Dog ran  
as fast as he could go.  
He came to the brook  
but he could not stop.

Splash! Puppy Dog  
went into the water.

“Hurrah for Puppy Dog!  
He won the race!”  
cried Little Dicky.





Just then Gray Rabbit came to the brook, too. He made a big jump.

Gray Rabbit jumped over Puppy Dog's head and over the brook.

"Hurrah for Gray Rabbit! He won the race!" cried the old donkey.

Puppy Dog came out of the water. He was very wet.

Gray Rabbit jumped over the brook again.

"Did I win the race?" he asked.

"No, I did!" said Puppy Dog.

"You both won the race," said Betty June.

"I will give the prizes.

"Here is a fine bone for Puppy Dog.

"Here are some carrots for Gray Rabbit."

"Thank you," said Puppy Dog. "We will race again some day."



## HIDE AND SEEK

“Let us have a game  
of hide and seek,”  
said Wooden Horse.

“Will you play, Rag Doll?”

“Yes,” said Rag Doll.

“You must run and hide.  
I will be It.”

She hid her face  
in her hands.

Wooden Horse hid  
behind a chair.

“Now I will find you,”  
said Rag Doll.

She looked under the table.  
She looked behind the door.  
She looked behind the chair.

“I spy!” cried Rag Doll.  
“One — two — — three,  
for Wooden Horse!”





“Now I will hide my eyes,”  
said Wooden Horse.

Then Rag Doll ran away  
and hid.

Wooden Horse looked  
all around the room.  
He could not find Rag Doll.

“She is not under the table.  
She is not behind the door.  
She is not behind the chair.  
Where can she be?” he asked.

Betty came into the room.

“Help me find Rag Doll,”  
said Wooden Horse.

“We are playing hide and seek.  
I cannot find her.”

Betty June looked  
for Rag Doll, too.

“Where are you, Rag Doll?  
We cannot find you.  
We give up!” she said.



“Here I am!” said Rag Doll.

She came out of the waste basket.

“Ha, ha!” laughed Wooden Horse.

“That was a good place to hide.

Betty and I could not hide

in the waste basket.”



## THE WIND

“Woo, oo!” said the wind.

“I blow, blow, blow!

Woo, oo! I always blow!

“There is Wooden Horse  
rolling along on his wheels.  
I will make him go faster.”

So the wind blew Wooden Horse.





“Oh!” said Wooden Horse.  
“How fast I go!  
The wind blows me along,  
and I cannot stop.

“Please, Mr. Wind,  
do not blow me along.”

“Woo, oo!” said the wind.  
“I blow, blow, blow!”

The wind blew harder.  
Wooden Horse came  
to Betty June’s house.  
He could not stop.  
Bang! Wooden Horse  
hit the little house.  
“Oh! I bumped my nose!  
The wind would not let me stop!  
Oh, oh!” said Wooden Horse.  
“Woo, oo! I blow!”  
said the wind.



Little Dicky sent his kite  
up in the air.

“Woo, oo, oo!” said the wind.

“The wind sends my kite  
very high,” said Dicky.

Then the wind blew harder.  
The kite string broke  
and away flew the kite.

“Oh, you broke my string,  
Mr. Wind,” said Dicky.

“Now my kite is gone.

“Please stop, Mr. Wind.  
Let my kite come down.  
It is my new kite.

I do not want to lose it.”

“Woo, oo!” said the wind.  
“I blow! I always blow!”



Betty June stood  
under her apple tree.  
She had a big basket  
in her hand.

She looked at the apples  
in the tree.

“Those apples are too high,”  
said Betty June.

“How can I pick them?”

“Woo, oo!” said the wind.

“I blow, blow, blow!  
Shall I pick the apples  
for you?”

“Oh, yes, if you please!”  
said Betty June.

“Woo, oo! Blow, blow!”  
said the wind.



The apples fell from the tree.  
They fell into Betty's basket.

“Oh, thank you, Mr. Wind!  
You were kind to pick apples  
for me,” said Betty June.

“Woo, oo!” said the wind.  
“I like to do kind things  
for good little girls.”

Betty June went back  
to her little house.

“The wind blew my kite away!”  
said Little Dicky.

“He made me bump my nose!”  
said Wooden Horse.

“That is too bad,” said Betty.  
“He was very kind to me.  
See all the apples he picked!  
We can have apple pie  
for our dinner to-day.”



## PUSSYCAT'S MITTENS

Pussycat sat by the fire.  
She held up her paws  
to warm them.

“Come out and play,”  
called Wooden Horse.

“No,” said Pussycat.  
“My paws would be cold.  
I like to stay by the fire.”



Wooden Horse went  
to call on Grandma Gay.

“Pussycat needs some mittens,”  
said Wooden Horse.

“Her paws are cold.  
She cannot come out to play.”

“I will make the mittens,”  
said Grandma Gay.

She made the mittens.  
Then she washed them  
and hung them on the line  
to dry.

Puppy Dog saw  
the little white mittens  
on the line.

“I want those mittens,”  
said Puppy Dog.

“I cannot wear them.  
They are too small for me,  
but they are pretty.”

He took the mittens  
and ran down the road.



“Puppy Dog has taken  
Pussycat’s new mittens,”  
cried Teddy Bear.

“Run after him, Wooden Horse!  
Run, run! Stop him!”

Teddy Bear and Wooden Horse  
ran after Puppy Dog.

Puppy Dog dropped the mittens.

He ran home and hid  
under the bed.



“Pussycat’s mittens  
must be washed again,”  
said Teddy Bear.

Grandma Gay  
washed the mittens.  
This time she hung them  
in the house to dry.

Then Wooden Horse  
took the mittens  
to Pussycat.

“Here are mittens for you,”  
said Teddy Bear.

“Grandma Gay made them.  
Now you can play with us.  
Now your paws will be warm.”

“Oh, thank you, thank you!”  
said Pussycat.

She put the mittens  
on her paws.

Then she went out of doors  
with the others.

They all played,  
“One, two, three, hop!  
One, two, three, hop!  
One, hop! Two, hop!  
Three, hop! Four, hop!”

“That is fun,” said Pussycat.  
“I like to play with you,  
and I like my new mittens.”



## THE BIRDS' GOOD-BY PARTY

“The cold winter  
will soon be here,”  
said Betty June.

“Yes,” said Wooden Horse.  
“The birds will go away  
to-morrow.”

“Let us give the birds  
a good-by party before they go,”  
said Little Dicky.

“Oh, yes,” said Teddy Bear.  
“We must have a party  
for the birds.”

“I will bring some bread for the party,” said Dicky.

“I will make a cake,” said Betty June.

“And the wind will pick some big red apples for us.”

“I will bring some corn,” said Wooden Horse.

“I will bring some oats,” said the old donkey.

“I will go from tree to tree and ask all the birds to come to the party,” said Teddy Bear.

“Tell them to come to-day at three o'clock,” said Betty June.





Teddy Bear went  
from tree to tree.

“Come to our party,”  
he said to the birds.

“Come to Betty June’s house  
at three o’clock.”

“We shall be glad to come,”  
said all the birds.

“Thank you very much.”

The birds were glad  
to have a party.  
They sang sweet songs  
and they played games.  
Then they had supper.

“We have had a fine time,”  
they said to Betty June.  
“Thank you for our party.”

“Good-by, little birds,”  
said Betty and her friends.

“Come again next year.”

“Good-by,” said the birds.  
“We will come to see you  
in the spring.”

Away flew the birds,  
away to the happy land  
where there is no winter.





## BETTY JUNE GOES HOME

“The birds have gone  
and winter is coming,”  
Betty June said to her friends.

“We cannot stay here  
in our little play house  
in the winter.”

“No,” said Teddy Bear.  
“We cannot stay here.  
We would be too cold.”



“Let us close the play house and go home for the winter,” said Betty June.

“Oh, yes! I want to go home,” said Rag Doll.

“And so do we!” said Teddy Bear and Wooden Horse.

“Then we will go,” said Betty, “but we must sweep the house before we leave it.”



Rag Doll swept the house and Teddy Bear dusted it.

Wooden Horse and Gray Rabbit washed all the windows.

“Come, now,” said Betty June. “It is time to close the house!”

“Hurrah!” cried Teddy Bear, but Gray Rabbit looked sad.

“I do not want to go,” he said. “This little house is my home. I want to stay here.”

“Even in winter?” asked Betty. “Yes, indeed,” said Gray Rabbit. “Then you shall stay,” said Betty June.

“Take good care of the house until I come again.”

She gave the door key  
to Gray Rabbit.

Then Betty and her friends  
went down the road  
and out of the woods.

Gray Rabbit opened the door  
and went back into his house.

“I could not go away.  
I must take care of my house,”  
he said, as he shut the door.



