

A Bobby and Betty Story

# The Doings

of Bobby  
and  
Betty



Pictures by Rhoda Chase

Title: The Doings of Bobby and Betty

Author: Edith M. Kovar; Illustrated by Rhoda Chase

Language: English

Subject: Fiction, Literature, Children's literature

Publisher: World Public Library Association

(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



## World Public Library

The World Public Library, [www.WorldLibrary.net](http://www.WorldLibrary.net) is an effort to preserve and disseminate classic works of literature, serials, bibliographies, dictionaries, encyclopedias, and other reference works in a number of languages and countries around the world. Our mission is to serve the public, aid students and educators by providing public access to the world's most complete collection of electronic books on-line as well as offer a variety of services and resources that support and strengthen the instructional programs of education, elementary through post baccalaureate studies.

This file was produced as part of the "eBook Campaign" to promote literacy, accessibility, and enhanced reading. Authors, publishers, libraries and technologists unite to expand reading with eBooks.

Support online literacy by becoming a member of the World Public Library, <http://www.WorldLibrary.net/Join.htm>.

(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



[www.worldlibrary.net](http://www.worldlibrary.net)

\*This eBook has certain copyright implications you should read.\*

This book is copyrighted by the World Public Library. With permission copies may be distributed so long as such copies (1) are for your or others personal use only, and (2) are not distributed or used commercially. Prohibited distribution includes any service that offers this file for download or commercial distribution in any form, (See complete disclaimer <http://WorldLibrary.net/Copyrights.html>).

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



(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



This tidy book  
Belongs to me.  
Please keep it clean  
As it should be.

*Maxine Bennett*

*Xmas*

DATE *1928*

# THE DOINGS

—of—

## Bobby and Betty

by Edith M. Kovar



Pictures by Rhoda Chase

WHITMAN PUBLISHING CO.  
MADISON, WISCONSIN



Illustrations Copyright 1928, John H. Rogers Co., Inc., N. Y.

Text Copyright 1928  
Whitman Publishing Co.  
Racine, Wis., U.S.A.

## *The Doings of Bobby and Betty*

**B**OBBY is a strong, lively boy. Betty is his little sister, and she has a happy, smiling face just like Bobby's. But otherwise they do not look a bit alike, for Bobby's hair is dark and





his eyes are brown, while Betty is fair and her hair is a sunny yellow. Bobby is seven and a half, and Betty is just six.

Bobby is very proud of his little sister, and he says she can play almost as well as a boy.

Bobby and Betty have a lot of fun together. Would you like to hear about some of the good times they had?



**E**VERY morning Bobby and Betty have a race to see who will get dressed first.

One morning when Bobby awoke, he started to get up. Then he lay quite still in his bed. He wanted to listen and see if



Betty was awake too. Perhaps he could dress before she awoke. Then he sat up ever so quietly, but Betty was awake, and out they jumped together.

How they did hurry!

Bobby was fastening a shoe and Betty was brushing her teeth when they heard a funny, scratchy noise at the door. What could it be?

Betty put away her brush and ran to see. Guess who was there, wagging his tail to show how glad he was.



It was Laddy, their dog.  
"Oh!" said Bobby. "Do you  
want your face washed, too?"  
Mother came in just then.  
"See," she said, "he knew it  
was time  
for you to  
get up."



Betty ran to Mother to get  
the last button fastened.  
"You beat, Bobby," she said.  
Then she pulled Laddy's  
ears. "But I would have, if  
I hadn't let you in, you  
naughty dog," she said.



**B**OBBY and Betty loved to play school.

"But, oh dear," said Betty, "a school of one is so very, very small. I wish there were more of you, Bobby."

Bobby was at the window.

"Turn around three times



and get your wish," he said. Betty ran to the window. There were Ruth and Jimmie coming up the walk. Betty flew to the door to meet them.

"Can you stay all afternoon?" she asked them. Ruth said they could. "Now we can play school," said Bobby.

"And you can be the teacher, Ruth," added Betty.



**W**OULD you like to know about the party Betty had when she was six? Ruth and Jimmie were invited of course, and Alice, and Jean, and Fred, and Tommy.



At two o'clock Betty was in the hall waiting to open the door. Who would come first?

She wondered if the invitations had got lost in the

mail. They had seemed so tiny in the big letter box. Bobby was excited too, but he tried to pretend he was not. He had had a party when he was five; so, of course, he knew all about it.

At last every one was there, and Betty's presents were opened. It was great fun, almost like Christmas.



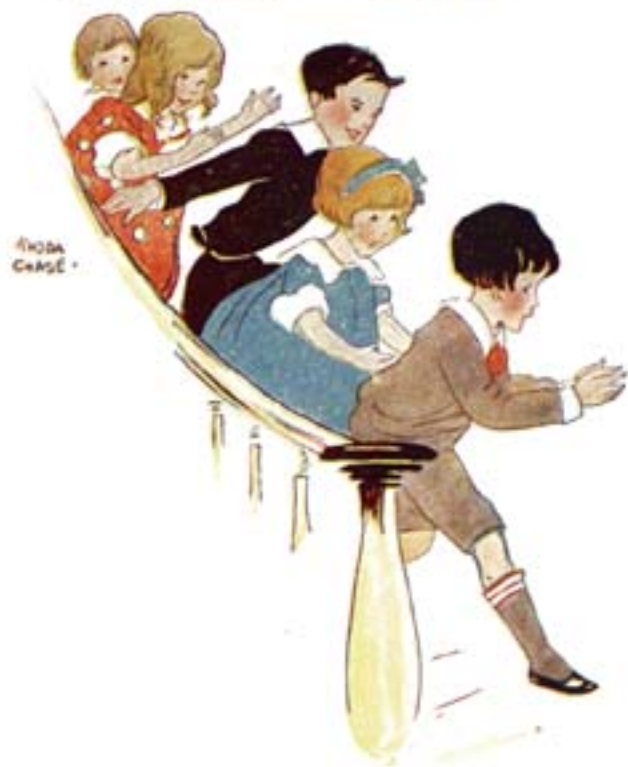
And how time flew! Why, it seemed as if they had just started to play when Mother called them to look at the cake. Ruth counted the candles. One, two, three, four, five, six.

"Yes", said Betty. "Father calls me Five Fingers and a Thumb."

Finally the children had a lunch, then the party was over. Betty felt rather sad.

"Never mind," said Bobby. "You'll have another birthday next year."

“**H**OORAY! Hooray!  
Hooray!” Betty and  
Bobby clasped hands and  
danced all around the room.  
You can never guess what  
made them so happy.



Well, it was a letter Mother  
had just been reading from  
Uncle Bob. He was their  
very youngest and nicest  
uncle, and he knew the  
best games and stories.  
Bobby was named for him.

He had been traveling, but now he was coming home. They could hardly wait to see him.

“How soon will he come, Mother?” asked Bobby.

“Some time on Wednesday,” said Mother. It was Monday morning. Betty wished they could skip Tuesday that week.

Mother was reading again. “Listen to what Uncle Bob says,” she said. “I’ve been away so long I suppose Bobs and Betsy are grown

up by now. But I hope they won’t be too big to like some of the things I will bring.”

They got up very early on Wednesday, and hurried to breakfast.

They could hardly believe their eyes. Uncle Bob was there already! And he had a big box for each of them, a doll



and some green and white dishes for Betty, and a baseball, and a train, and a bow and arrows for Bobby.



How nice it was to have Uncle Bob home again. And best of all, they soon found out that he could tell better stories than ever.

**I**T was Autumn, and Bobby and Betty were busy raking up leaves. Bobby had a long rake, and Betty had a basket. When the basket was full, they put it on Bobby's new wagon.

Then they pulled it. Bobby threw back his head and pranced with his feet. "I am Prince," he said. Prince was Grandfather's big horse.

"I am Nellie," said Betty. Nellie was Grandfather's little brown riding horse. What fun they had!

Finally all the leaves were raked up. Betty put away her basket. Mother was calling them. She was having an afternoon tea party and had promised them that they might help. How carefully Bobby carried a cup to each guest.







Betty wanted to help too; so Mother let her carry a plate of frosted cakes. "What fine helpers you have," said every one.



# The Bobby and Betty Stories

by Edith M. Kovar

*The Doings of—*  
Bobby and Betty

\* \* \* \* \*

*Busy Days with—*  
Bobby and Betty

\* \* \* \* \*

*Good Times for—*  
Bobby and Betty



The End.



