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SURPRISE ON WHEELS



BY MARGARET FRISKEY
PICTURES BY LUCIA PATTON



Patsy



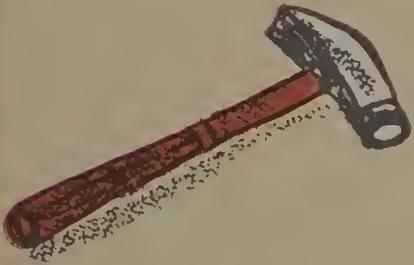
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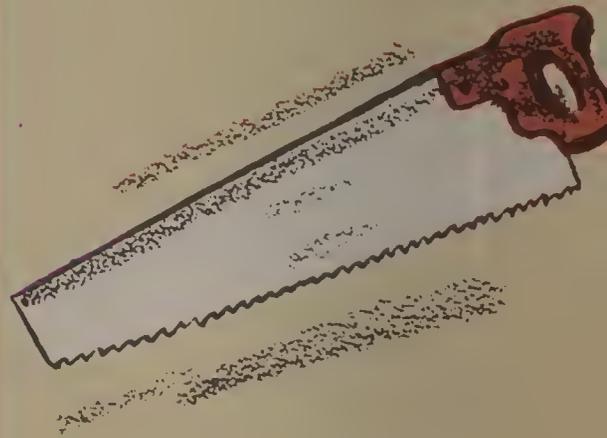
Peter



hammer



little Bill



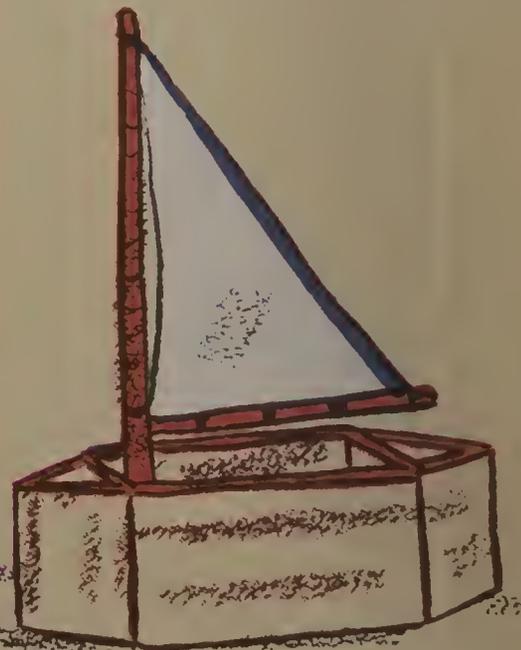
saw



barn



wheels



boat



bell



goat



lantern



Mother



tree



Uncle Joe



big box



barrel



little box

SURPRISE ON WHEELS

A READ-IT-YOURSELF STORY



BY MARGARET FRISKEY
PICTURED BY LUCIA PATTON

JUNIOR PRESS BOOKS

ALBERT WHITMAN & COMPANY

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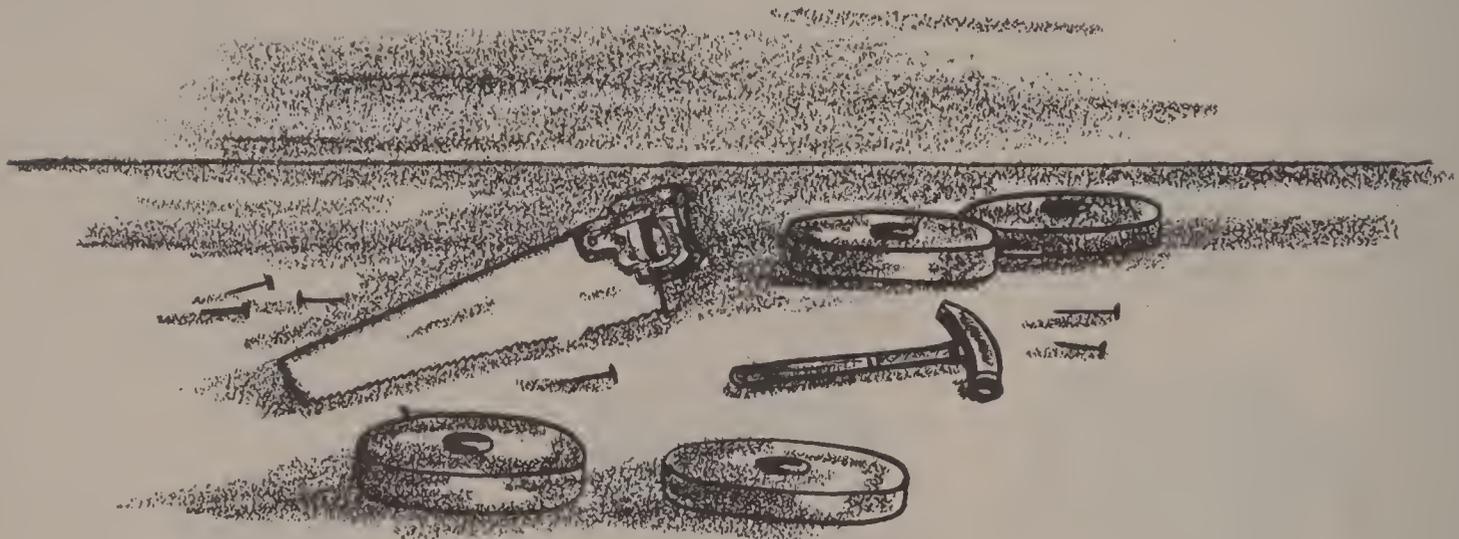
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Written in the vocabulary of a pre-
school child, as compiled by the
International Kindergarten Union.

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SEP 27 1940

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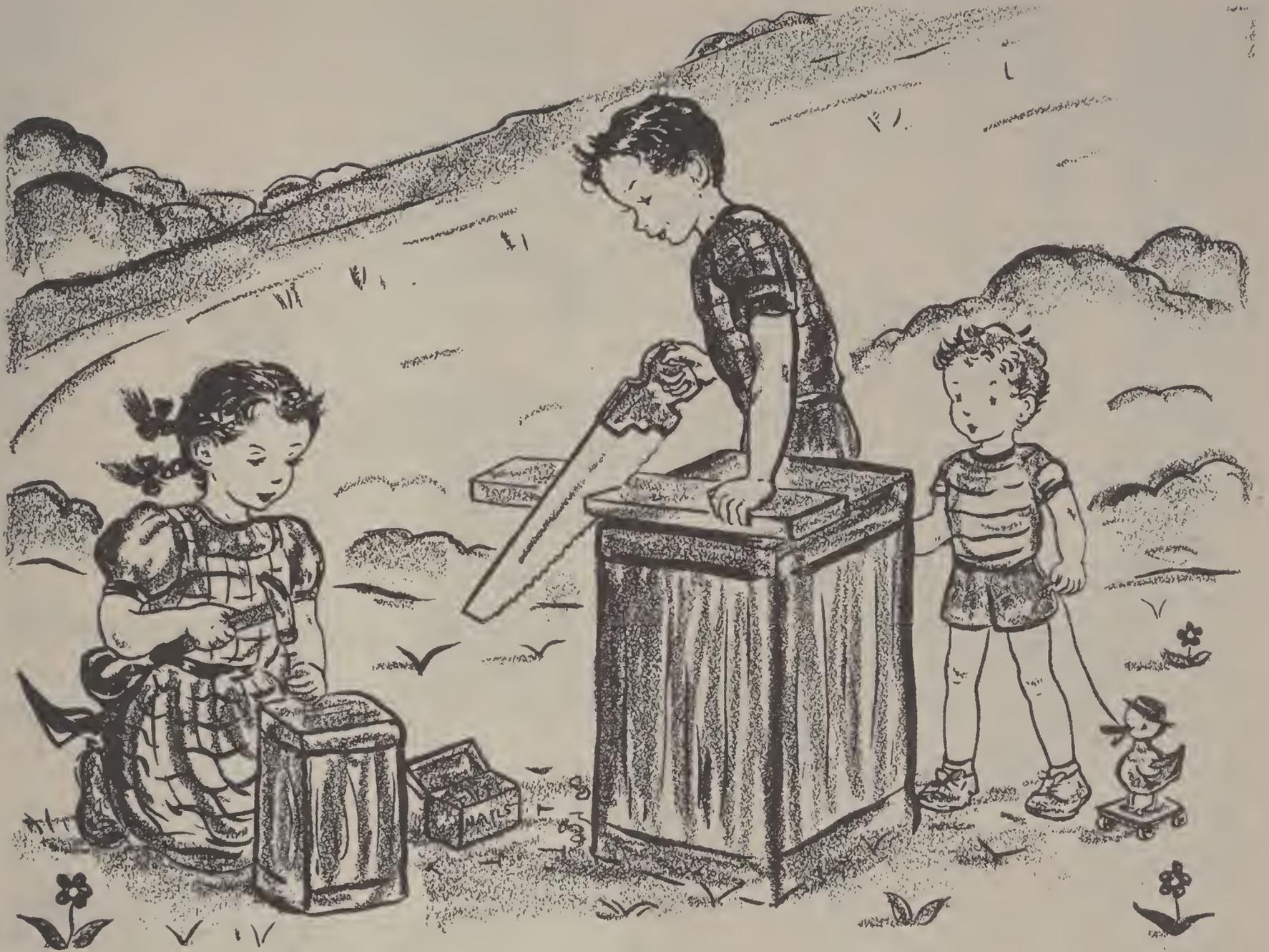
Note—The text of this book is set in Manuscript type, the same alphabet that the boy and girl first learns to identify and to use at school. The purpose of the book is to present easy, interesting reading for the beginner, with no new type faces to confuse the reader.

Lithographed in the U.S.A.

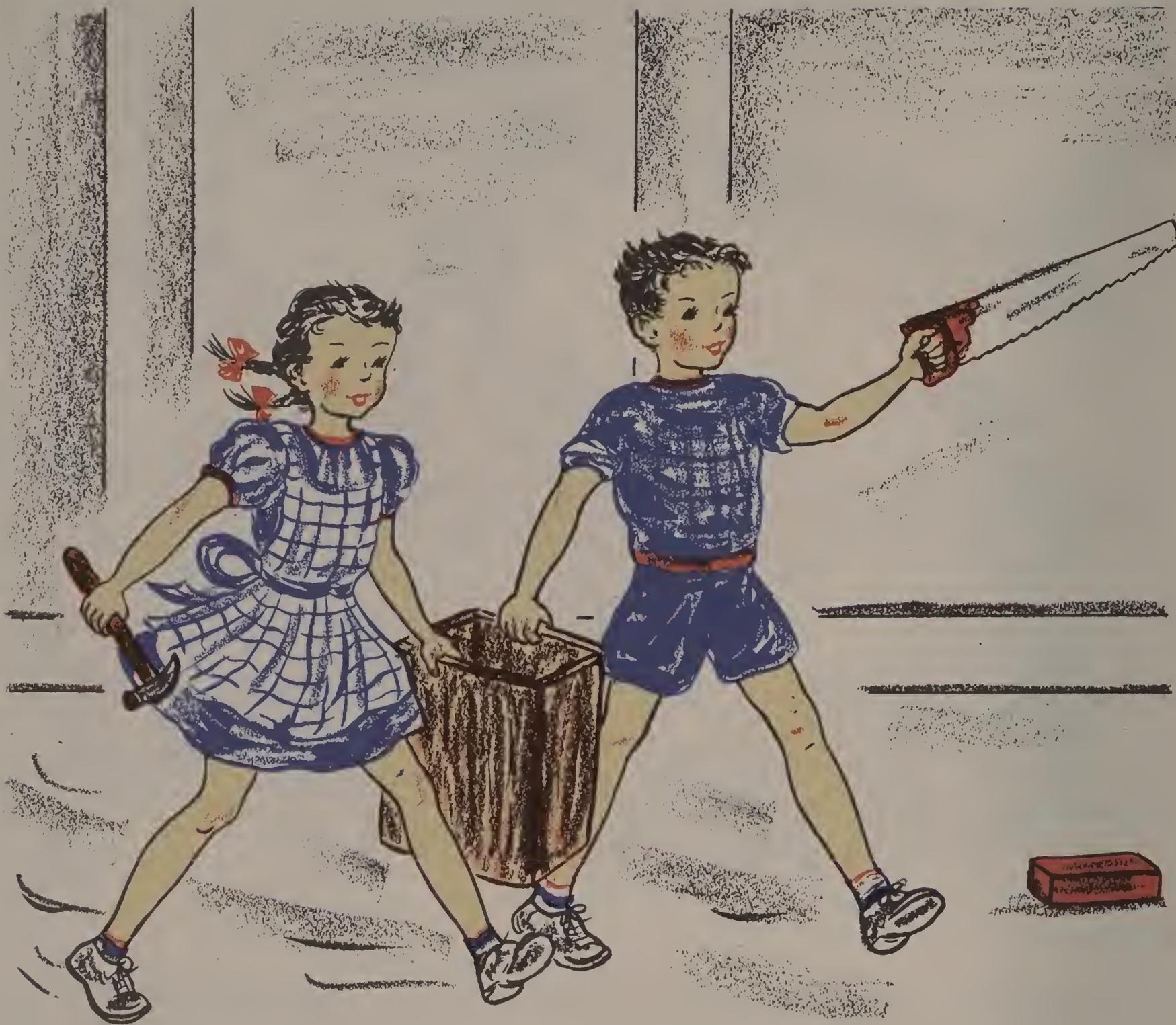
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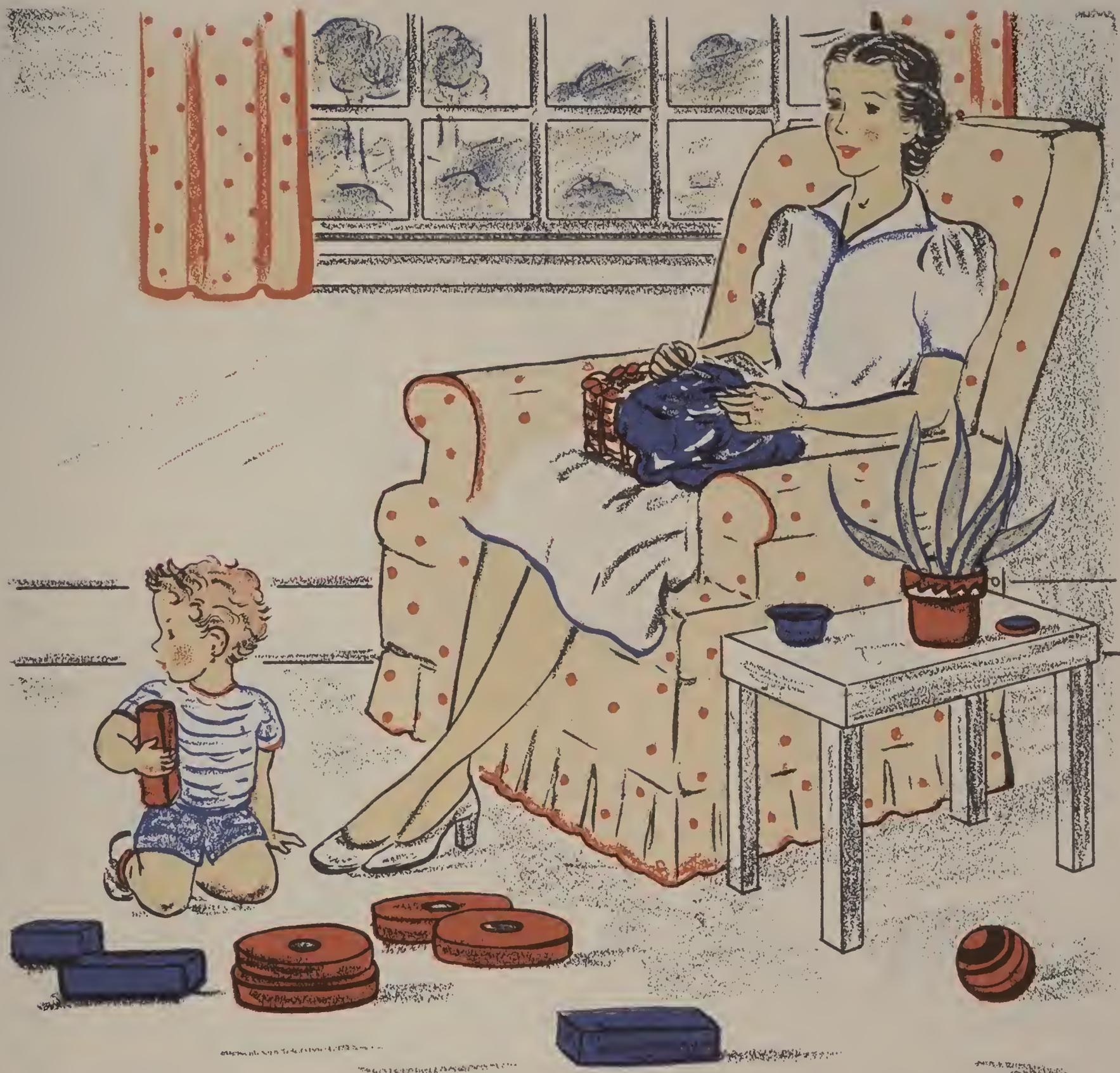


Patsy and Peter were five years old.
They knew how to hammer.
They knew how to saw.
They knew how to build things.
But little Bill was only two. He didn't know
anything about a hammer and a saw.



"We are going to build something," said Peter.

"We are going to build something big," said Patsy.



"You may build something," said Mother.
"You may build something big, but not in
here. This is the living room."



Patsy and Peter went into the kitchen.

"We are going to build something," said Peter.



"You may build something," said Mother.
"You may build something big, but not in
here. This is the kitchen."

Patsy and Peter knew where they could hammer.

They knew where they could saw.

They knew where they could build something big.

Patsy took the hammer.

Peter took the saw.

They started to go.



"Go?" said little Bill.

"No," said Peter. "You don't know how to hammer. You don't know how to saw."

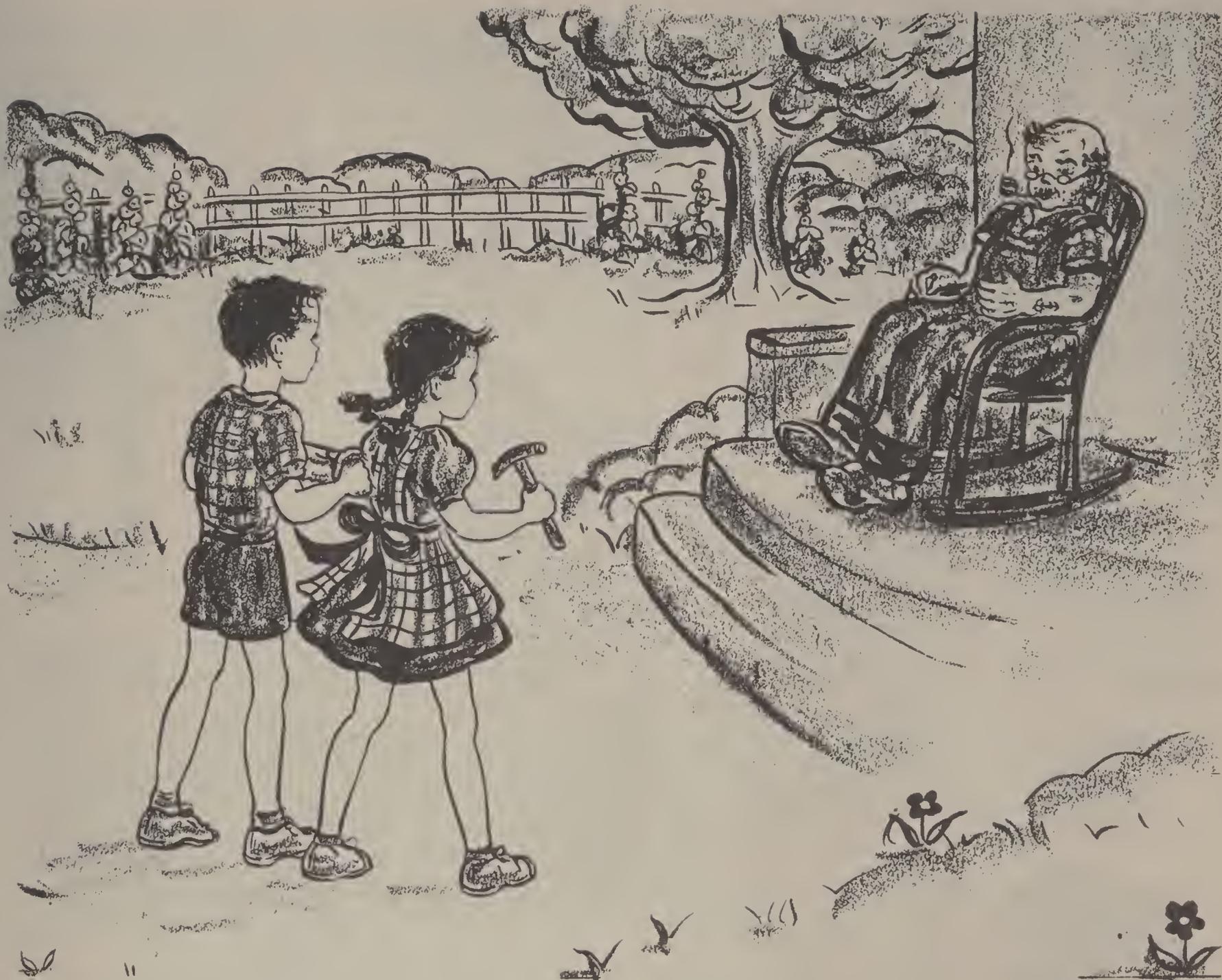


You must stay at home and play with your blocks."

Patsy and Peter walked up and up the hill to Uncle Joe's house.



Uncle Joe had a yard.
Uncle Joe had a barn.
Uncle Joe had a goat tied to a tree.
Patsy and Peter liked to go to Uncle
Joe's.



"You may build something," said Uncle Joe. "You may hammer. You may saw. You may build something big. But don't let the goat go."





All day Patsy and Peter hammered and sawed.

They took a big box.

They made a boat.



They sat in the boat.

They wanted to ride.

They wished the boat would go.

But the boat did not go. It stayed in
Uncle Joe's back yard.





That night Patsy and Peter walked down and down the hill to their house.



"Did you build something big?" asked Mother.

"Yes," said Peter.

"Yes," said Patsy. "It was a big boat. But it was no good. It didn't go."

"A boat is no good if it doesn't go," said Peter. "Tomorrow we will build something else."

The next day Patsy took the hammer.

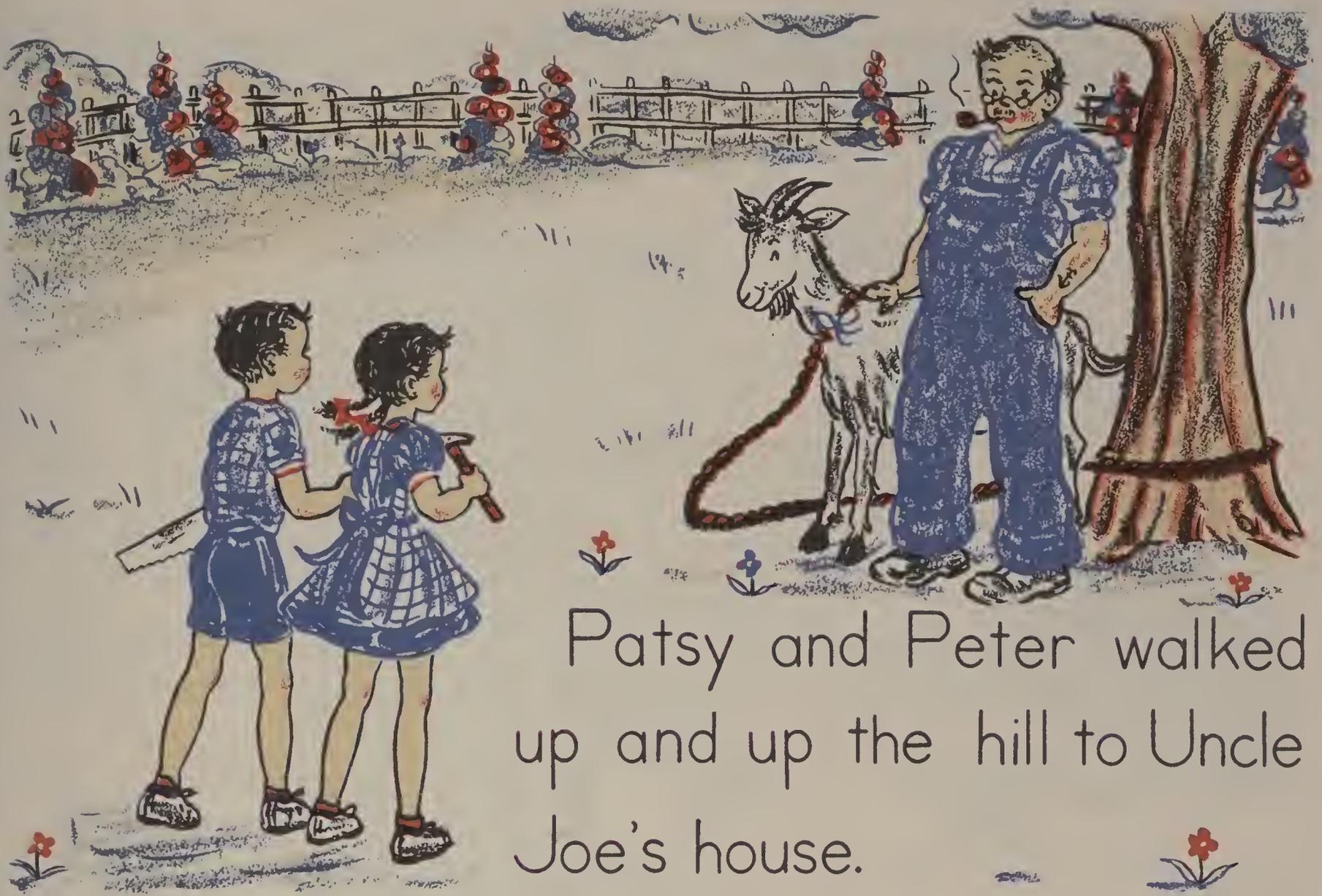
Peter took the saw.

They started to go.

"Go?" said little Bill.

"No," said Peter. "You don't know how to hammer. You don't know how to saw. You must stay at home and play with your blocks."





Patsy and Peter walked up and up the hill to Uncle Joe's house.

"We do not want the boat," said Patsy.

"It is no good. It doesn't go," said Peter.

"We are going to build something else," said Peter.

"You may build something else," said Uncle Joe. "You may build something big. But don't let the goat go."



Peter found a little barrel in the barn.

Patsy found a little box.

Peter found a big bell.

Patsy found a lantern.

All day Patsy and Peter hammered
and sawed. They made a train.



They sat in the train.

They wished the train would go.

They wanted to ride.

But the train did not go. It stayed in Uncle Joe's back yard.

"The train is no good, because it doesn't go," said Peter.

"It doesn't go because it has no wheels," said Patsy.



"We must find some wheels," said Peter.

They looked in the barn. But there were no wheels.

They looked under the porch. But there were no wheels.

Peter looked in the yard. But there were no wheels.

That night Patsy and Peter walked down and down the hill to their house.

"Did you build something?" asked Mother.

"Yes," said Peter.

"Yes," said Patsy. "It was something big. It was a train."

"It was a train," said Peter. "But it was no good because it didn't go."

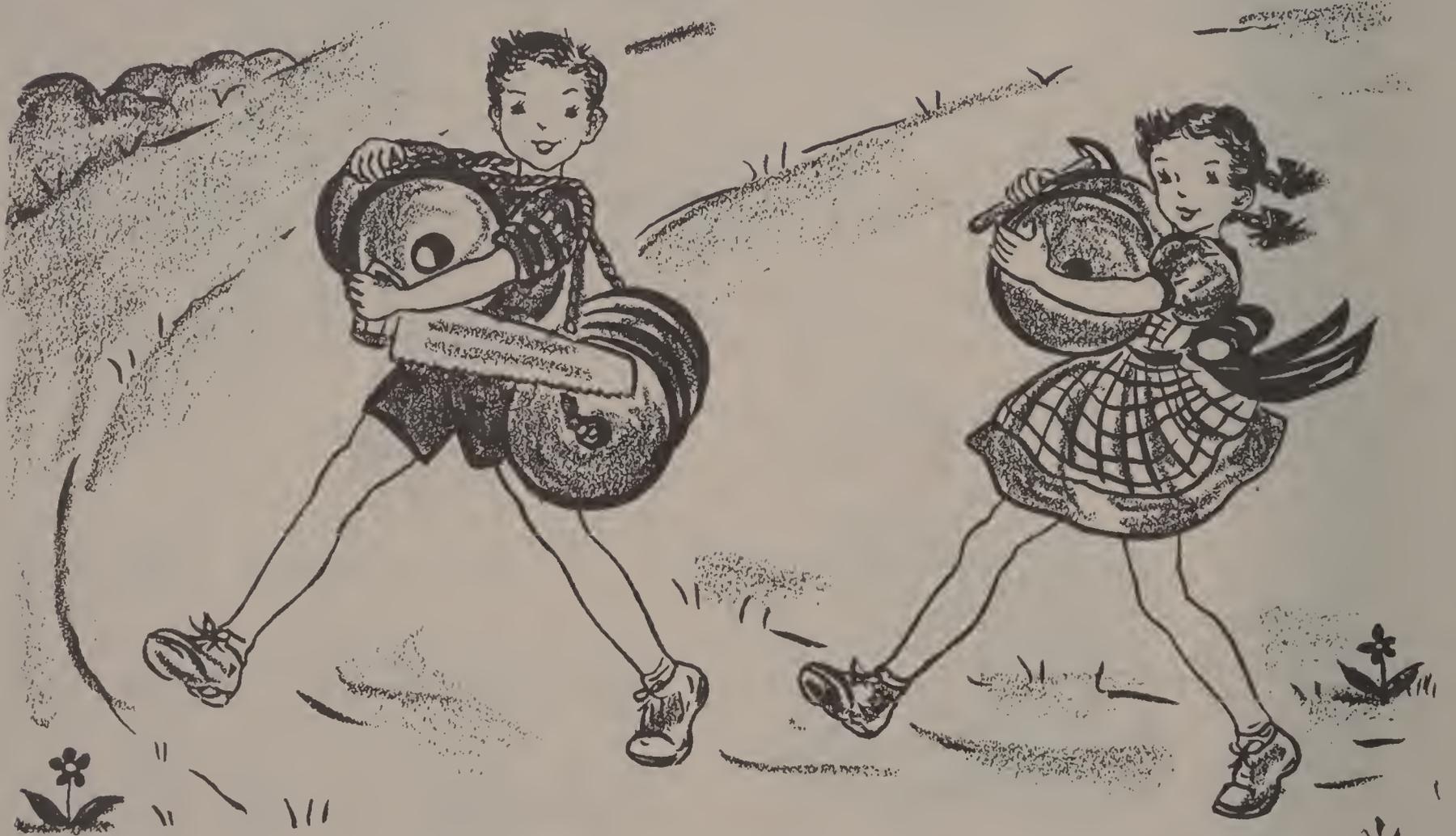
"A train is no good if it has no wheels," said Patsy.



"To-morrow we must find some wheels,"
said Peter.

The next day Patsy took the hammer,
Peter took the saw, and they started to go.

"Go?" said little Bill.



"No," said Peter. "You don't know how
to hammer. You don't know how to saw.
You must stay at home and play with your
blocks."

"But look, Peter!" said Patsy. "Little Bill has some wheels. Those big, round blocks are good wheels."

"Little Bill," said Peter, "you may come with us, and bring your wheels. We must have your wheels."

So Patsy and Peter and little Bill walked up and up the hill to Uncle Joe's house.





Uncle Joe said, "You must have wheels for your train. Those are good wheels. You may hammer. You may saw. You may put the big wheels on your train. But don't let the goat go."

All day Patsy and Peter hammered and sawed and put the wheels on the train.



But little Bill didn't know how to hammer.
He didn't know how to saw. So he did let the
goat go.



At last the wheels were on the train.
Patsy got in the train.
Peter got in the train.
"All aboard," said Peter.



Little Bill got in the train.

"Go?" said little Bill.

Just then the goat ran at the train, and gave it a big push, and it started to go.



Down and down the hill the train went.
The bell rang. The wheels went around and
around. And the train went faster and
faster.



"Oh, my!" said Mother when she saw the train.

"Oh my!" said Uncle Joe when he saw the goat.

"Go?" said little Bill.

"You did go," said Uncle Joe. "And you did let the goat go."

Mother said, "You children do know how to build something big. You must build something else. You must build something here at home where I can watch you. But you cannot hammer and saw in the living room.



You cannot hammer and saw in the kitchen. You must have a workshop of your own."



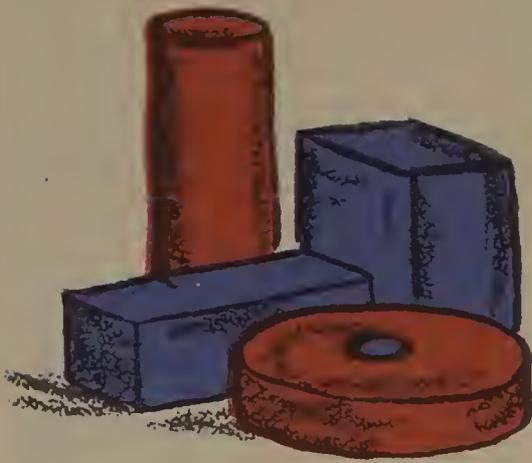


And so ever after, Patsy and Peter and little Bill had a workshop of their own. They could hammer. They could saw. They could make something big.

And Peter did not say to little Bill, "You don't know how to hammer. You don't know how to saw." Because little Bill was learning.



Patsy



blocks



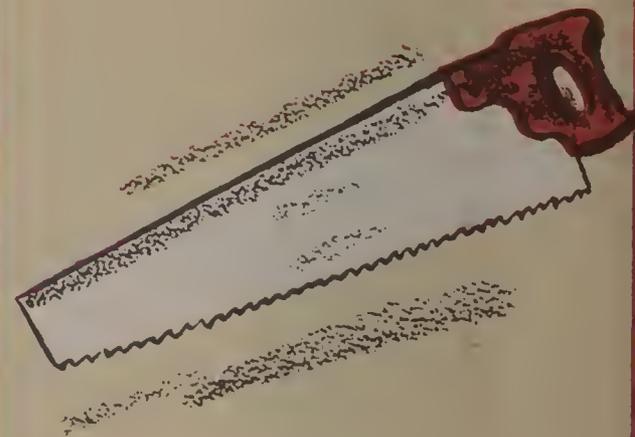
Peter



hammer



little Bill



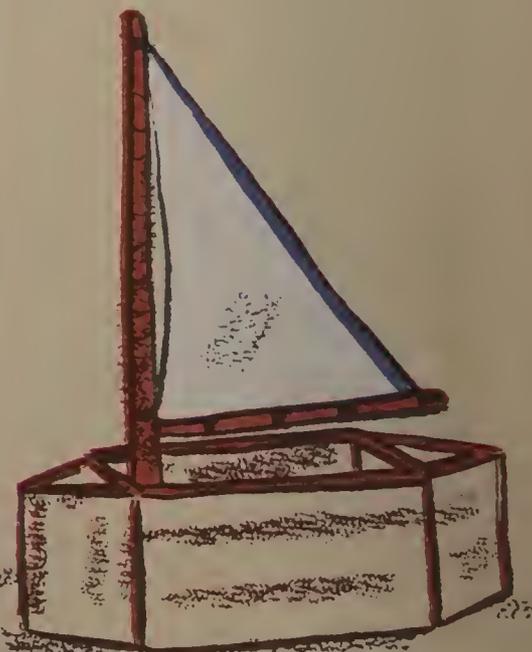
saw



barn



wheels



boat



bell



goat



lantern



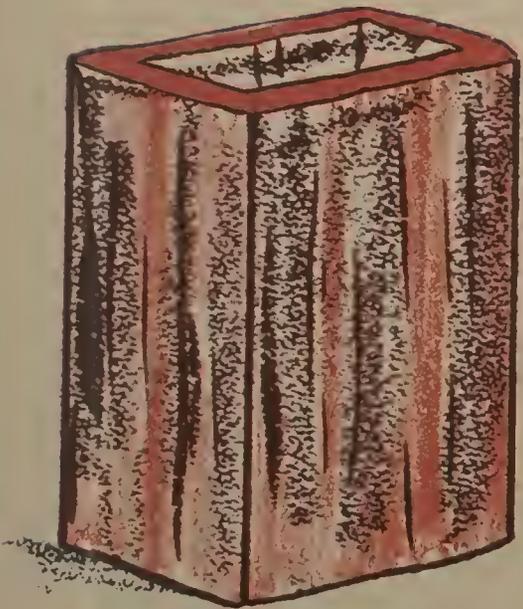
Mother



tree



Uncle Joe



big box



barrel



little box

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