







MOTHER GOOSE SAFETY RHYMES

C. M. BARTRUG

PICTURED BY

MARJORIE PETERS



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PREFACE

To the Parent:

When a child begins to explore outside of his home, he finds himself surrounded by the most dangerous streets and highways the world has ever known. Man can no longer depend upon his instincts for self-preservation. His only hope is in a well-grounded set of Safety Habits — habits which are so well established that they will protect him automatically against the ever-increasing complexities of modern life. Such habits must be formed in early childhood in order to protect him all through life.

It is the purpose of this book to teach little children correct Safety Habits through the Mother Goose Rhymes and Characters.

In the pages of this book the real Mother Goose Characters come to life and talk to the boys and girls about Safety Education. Even kindergarten children will enjoy the Rhymes and Pictures.

It is the belief of the author that all boys and girls who read this book will not only enjoy the Rhymes and Pictures, but will actually form correct Safety Habits which may be the means of saving their lives in later years.

Your Child May Be the Next — Give Him a Chance to Protect Himself Before It's Too Late.

C. M. BARTRUG

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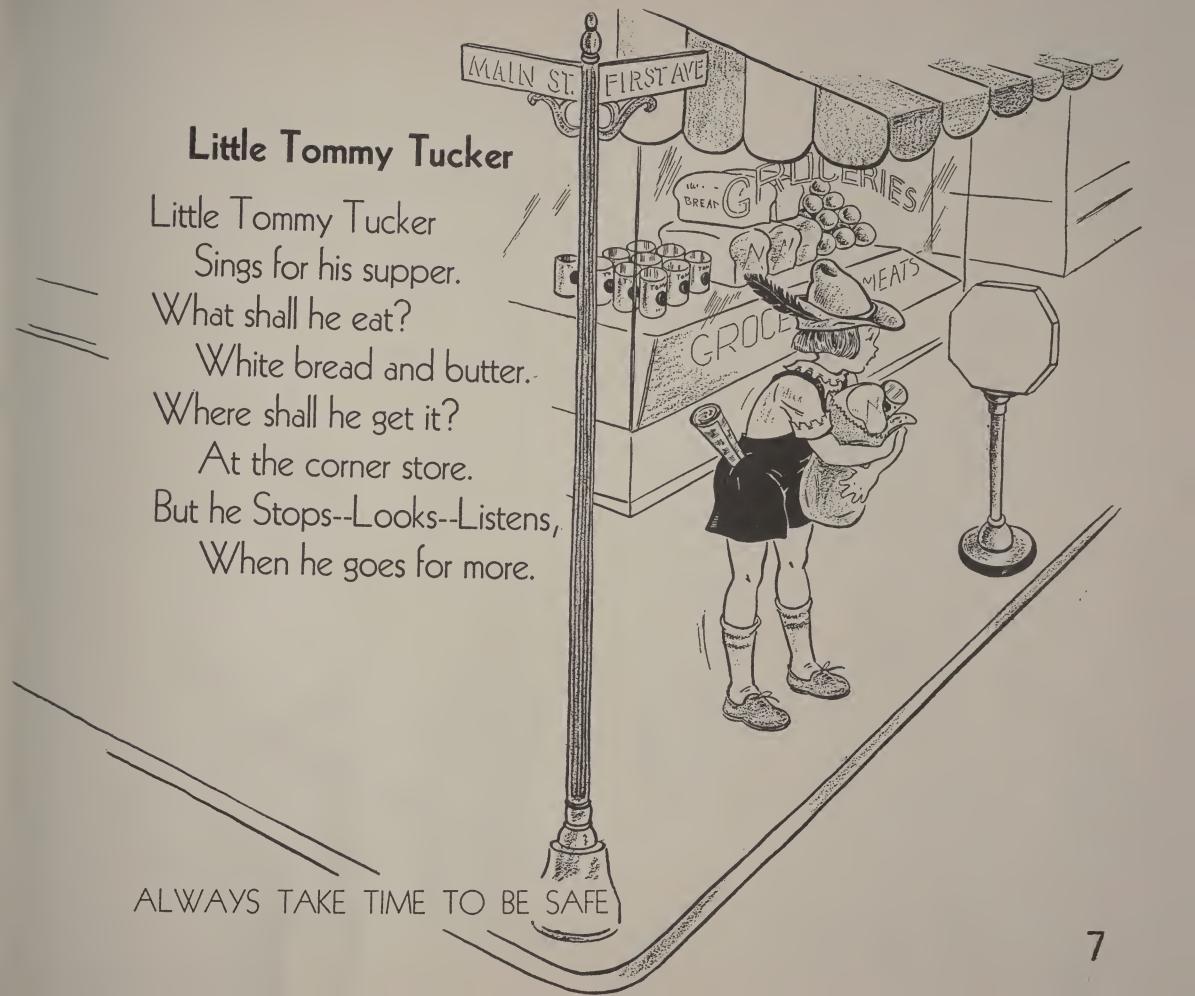
Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Up streets and down streets in his nightgown;
Rapping at the window, crying through the lock,
"Don't cross the streets in the middle of the block."

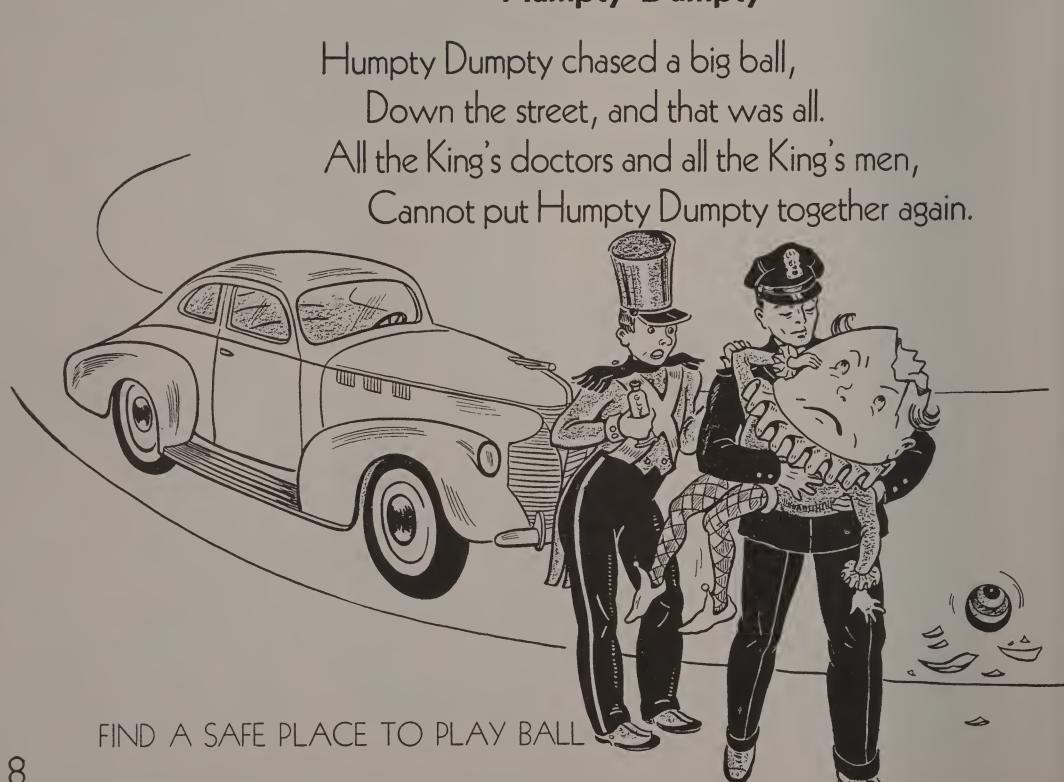




CROSS STREETS AT CORNERS ONLY



Humpty Dumpty



Cock A Doodle Doo

Cock-a-doodle doo!

My Dolly lost her shoe.

She lost it in the street,

And doesn't know what to do.

Cock-a-doodle doo!

What shall my Dolly do?

She can't go in the street,

To find her little shoe.

Cock-a-doodle doo!

Her mother found her shoe.

Dolly is so happy,

She doesn't know what to do.



Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill rode up the hill,

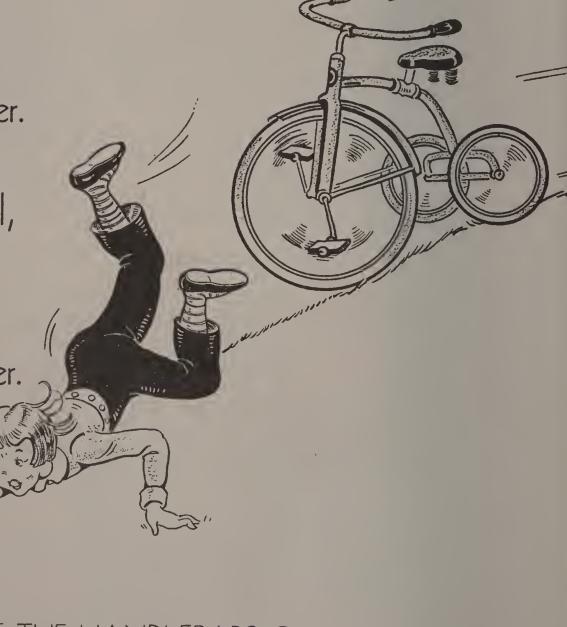
To get a pail of water;

Jill fell off the handlebars,

And Jack came tumbling after.

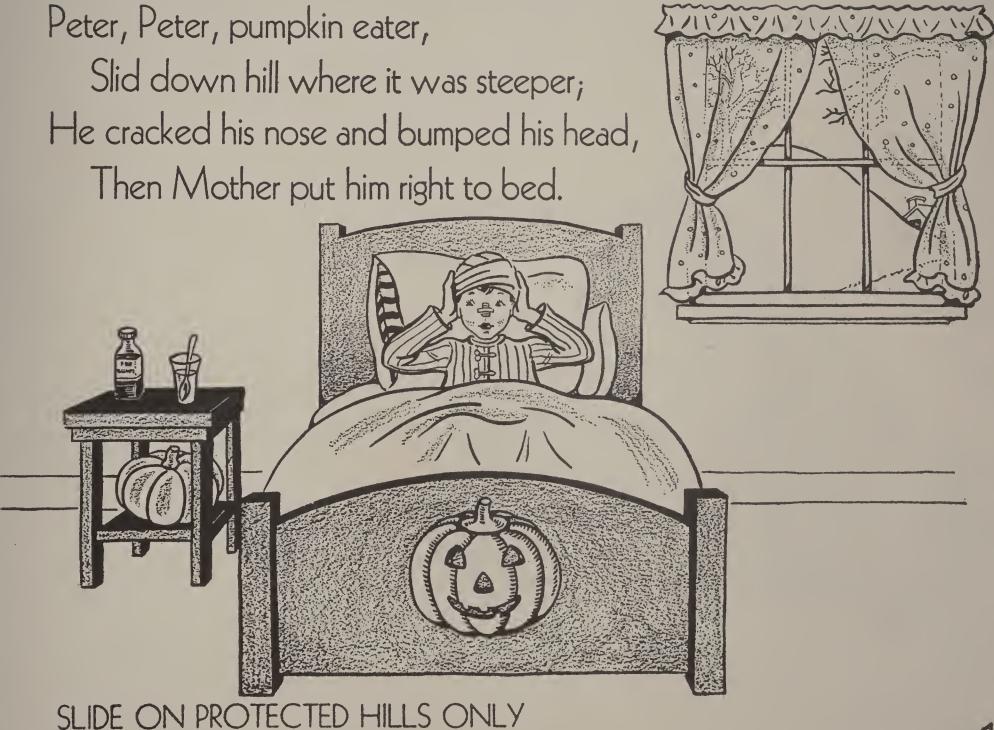
Jack and Jill rode down the hill,
Without their pail of water;
Jill fell off the rumbleseat,

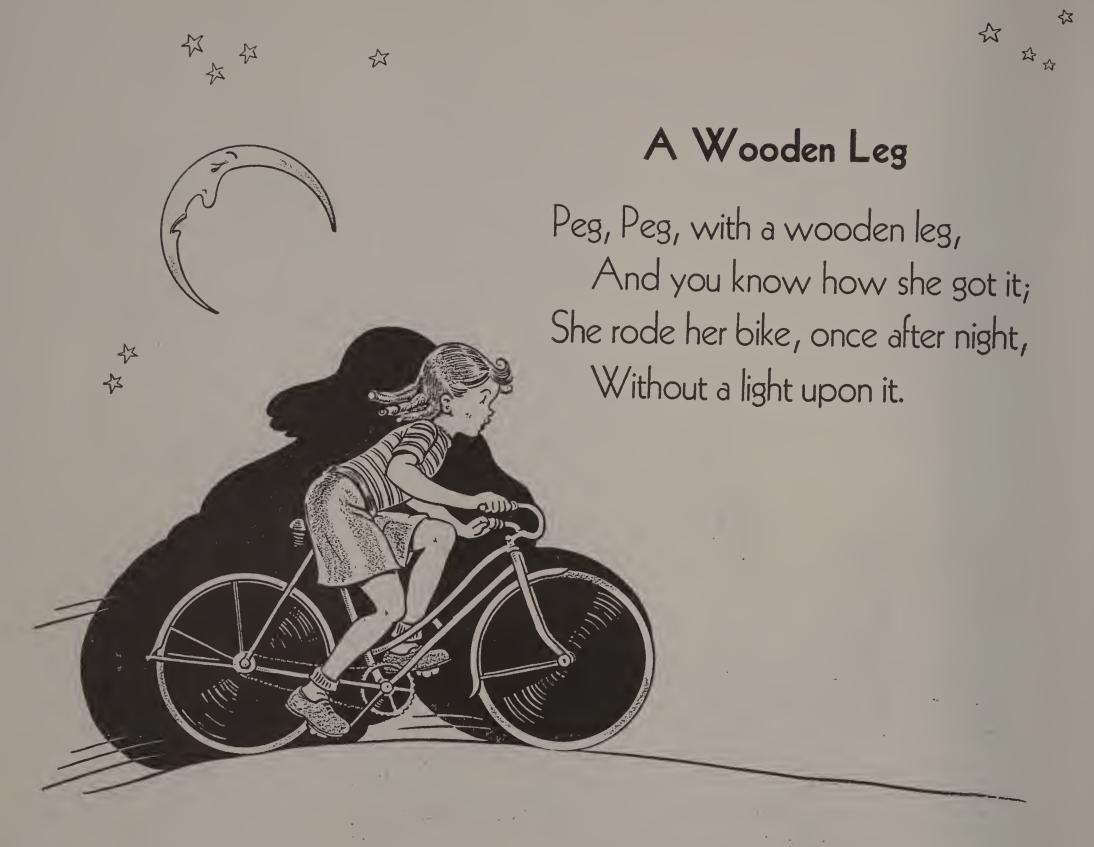
And Jack came tumbling after.



NEVER RIDE THE HANDLEBARS ON A BICYCLE

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater





Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary

Mistress Mary, quite contrary When her good friends she meets; Never talks, and always walks, COR When crossing busy streets. Q Q bun



A Song of Safety

Sing a Song of Safety,

A pocket full of rye;

Do not play with matches,

Unless you want to die.



IT IS DANGEROUS TO PLAY WITH MATCHES



Pat A Cake

Pat a cake, pat a cake, Careful man; Keeps his matches, In a big tin can.



KEEP MATCHES IN SAFE PLACES

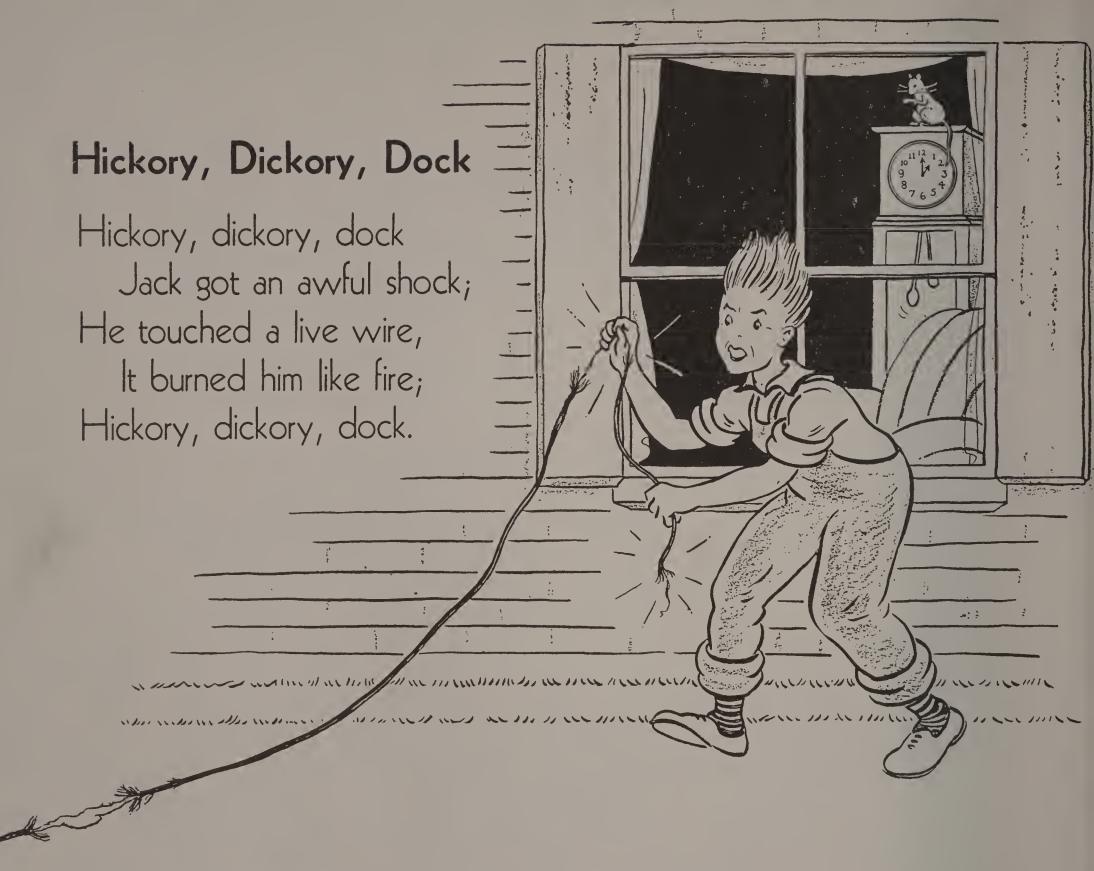


One misty, moisty morning,
The Weatherman gave warning;
That all the streets,
Were covered with sleet;

So don't hitch sleds,

To cars in the street.

NEVER HITCH SLEDS TO CARS



Jack Be Nimble

Jack be nimble,

Jack be quick;

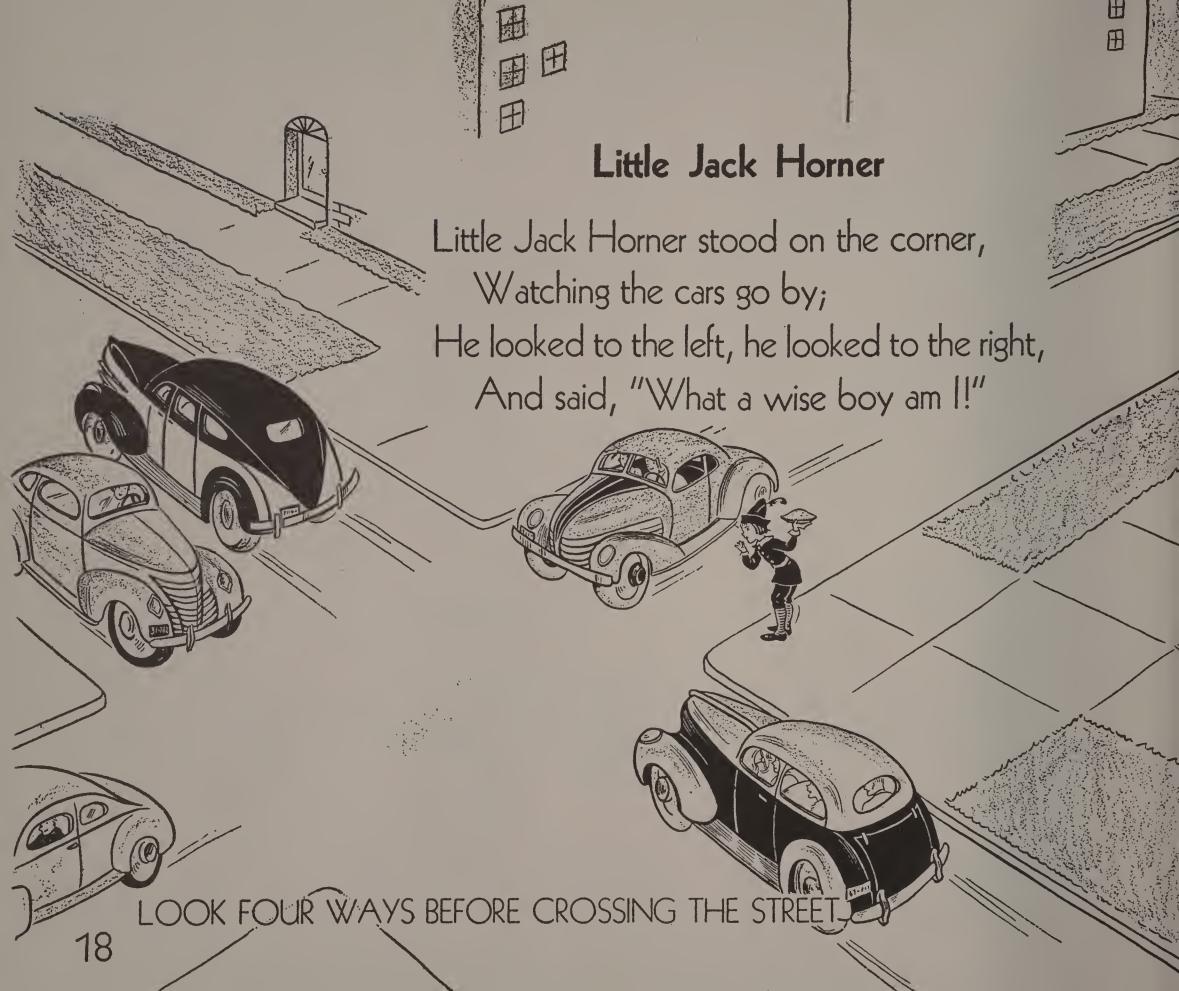
Jack don't play

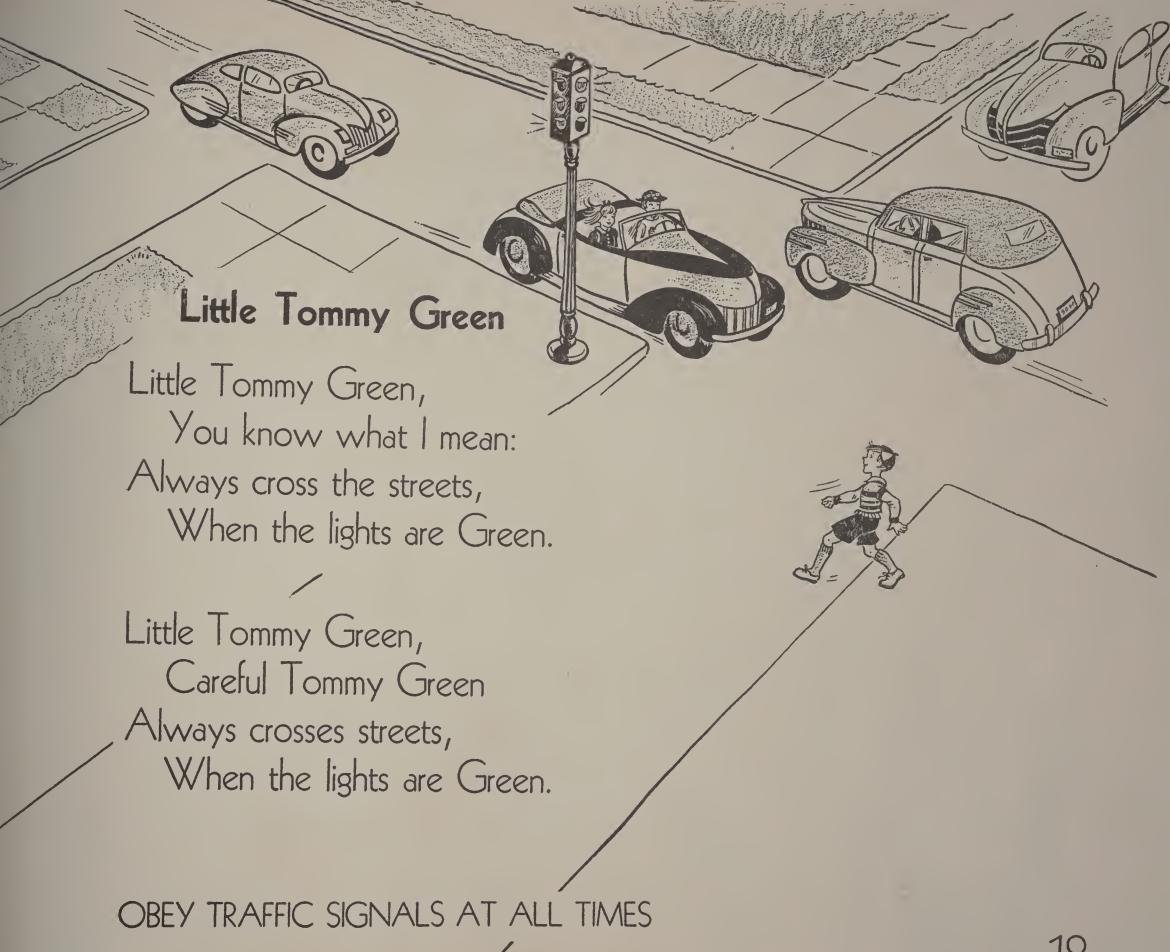
Where the cars are thick.

Jack be nimble,
Jack be fleet;
Jack don't coast
In the busy street.



NEVER SLIDE DOWN DRIVEWAYS INTO THE STREET





Play Safe

If I play safe for you,

And you play safe for me;

Then both of us will be,

As safe as safe can be.





ALWAYS OBEY THE SCHOOL PATROL



Simple Simon

Simple Simon met a pieman,
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Cross the streets with care."

BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY



Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep
And doesn't know where to find them;
Keep to the Right and you will sight
The sheep with their tails behind them.



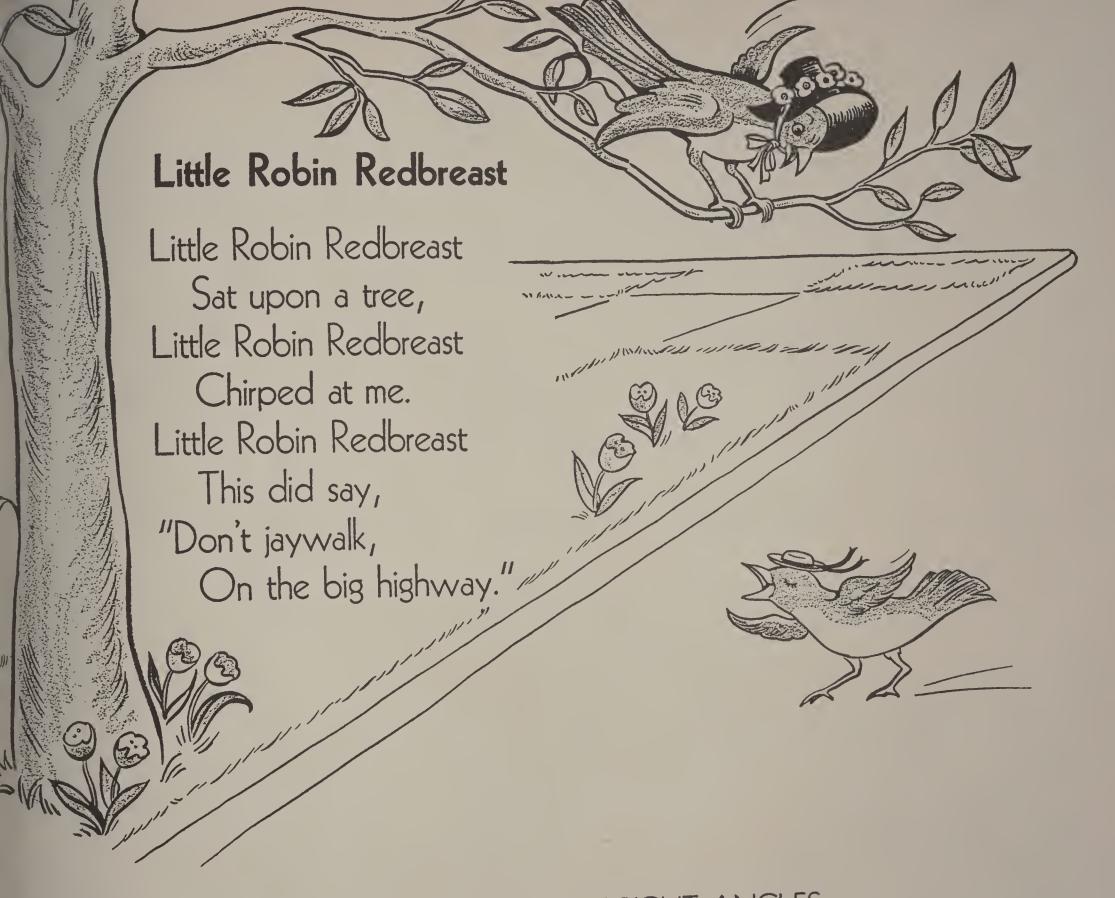
KEEP TO THE RIGHT WHEN MEETING TRAFFIC

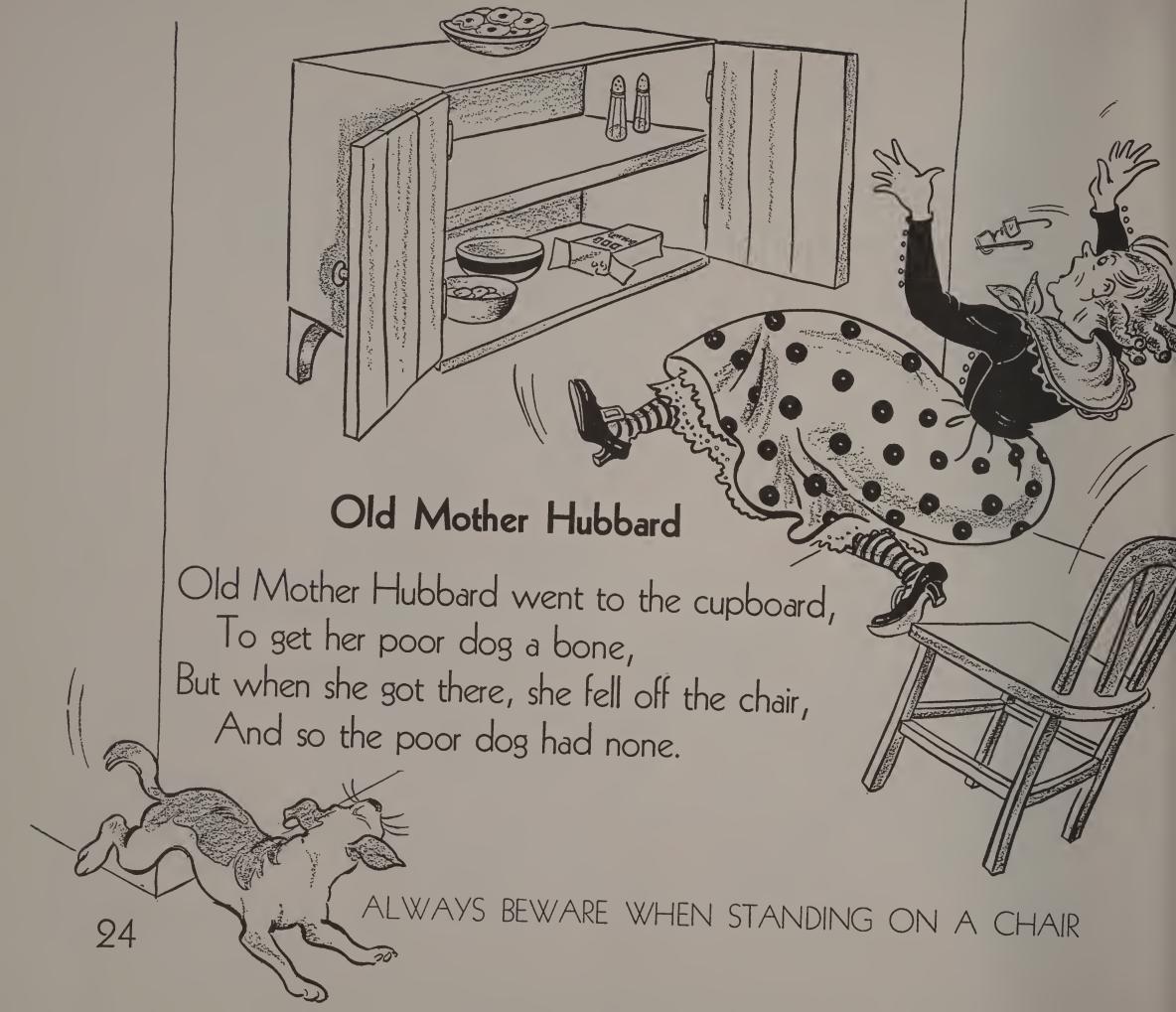


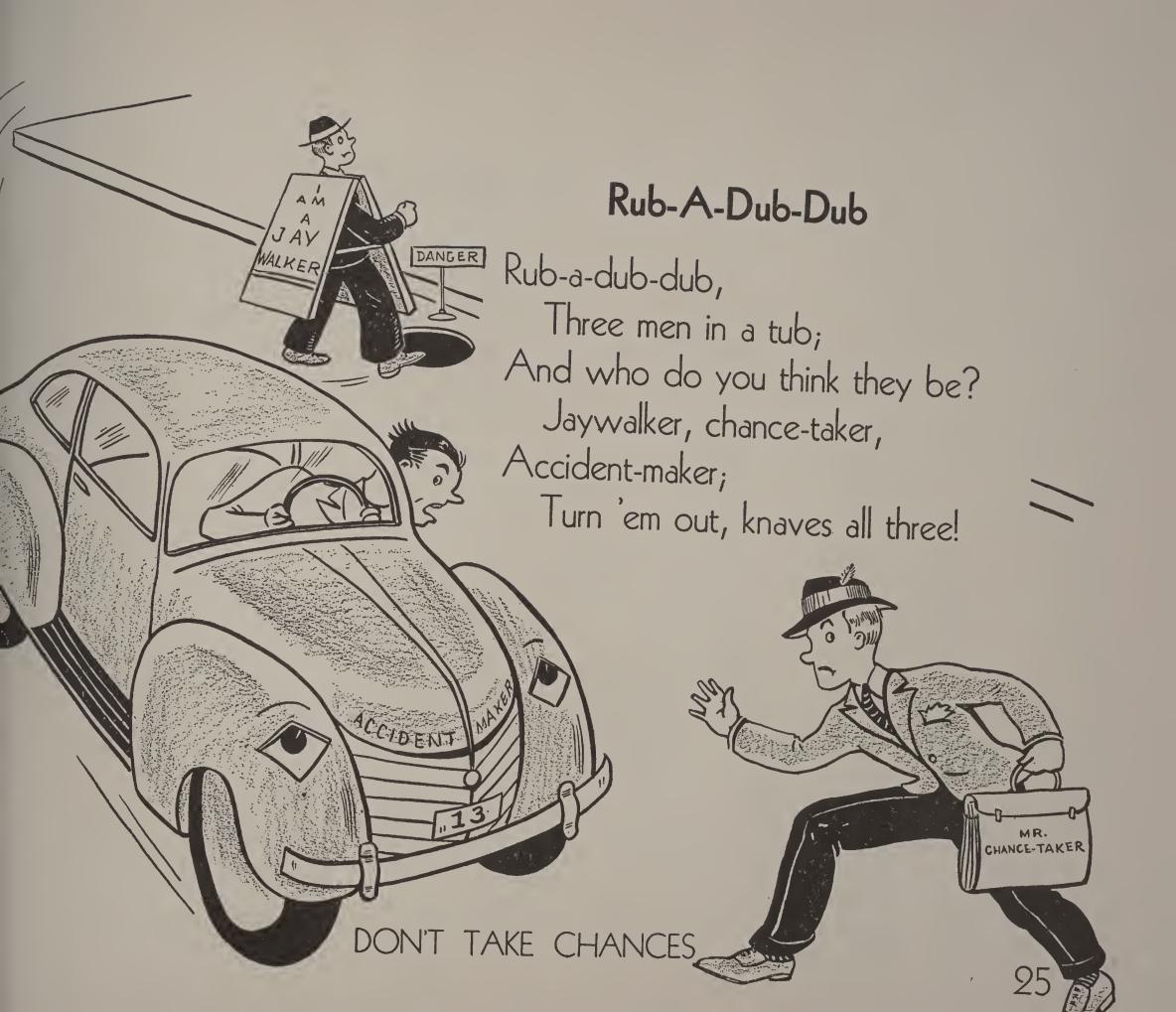
Hickety, Pickety

Hickety, pickety, my black hen,
She rides only with her friend;
Sometimes strangers ask her too,
"No," says she. "Away with you."

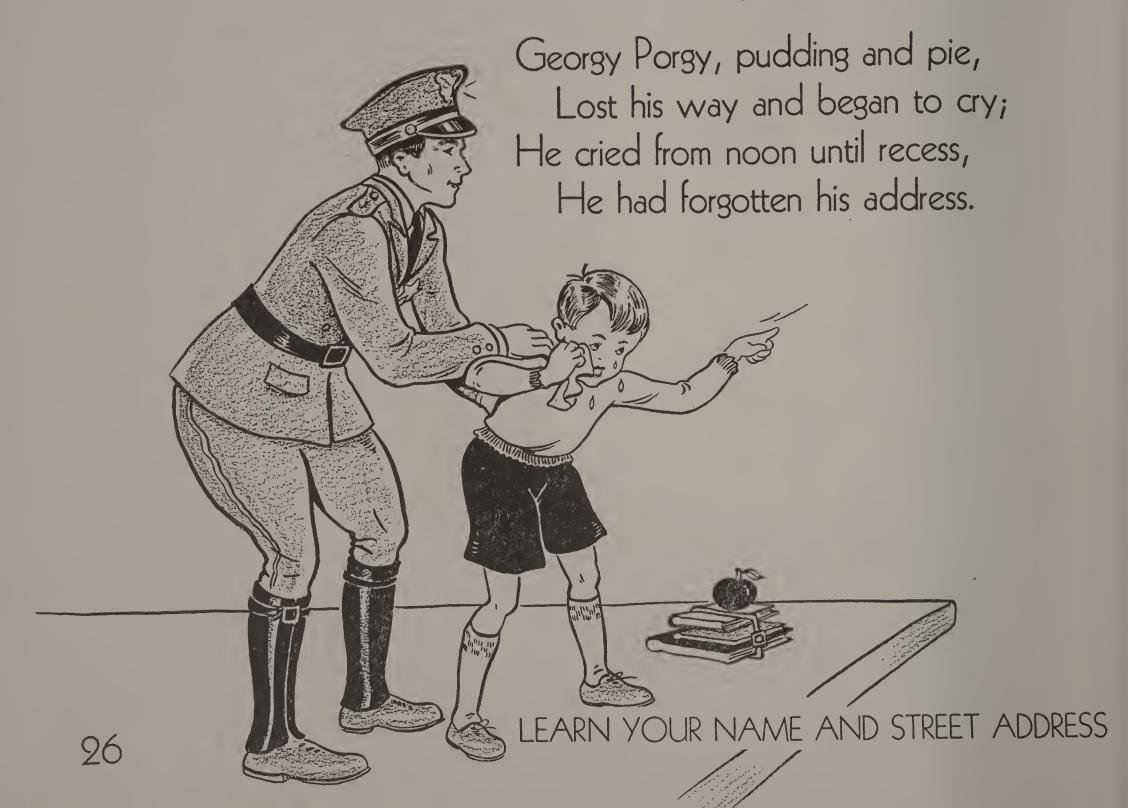








Georgy Porgy





Handy Spandy, Jack-a-dandy,
Ran down town to buy some candy;
He crossed the street when told to stop,
Now Handy minds the traffic cop.





Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son, Took his skates and away he run,

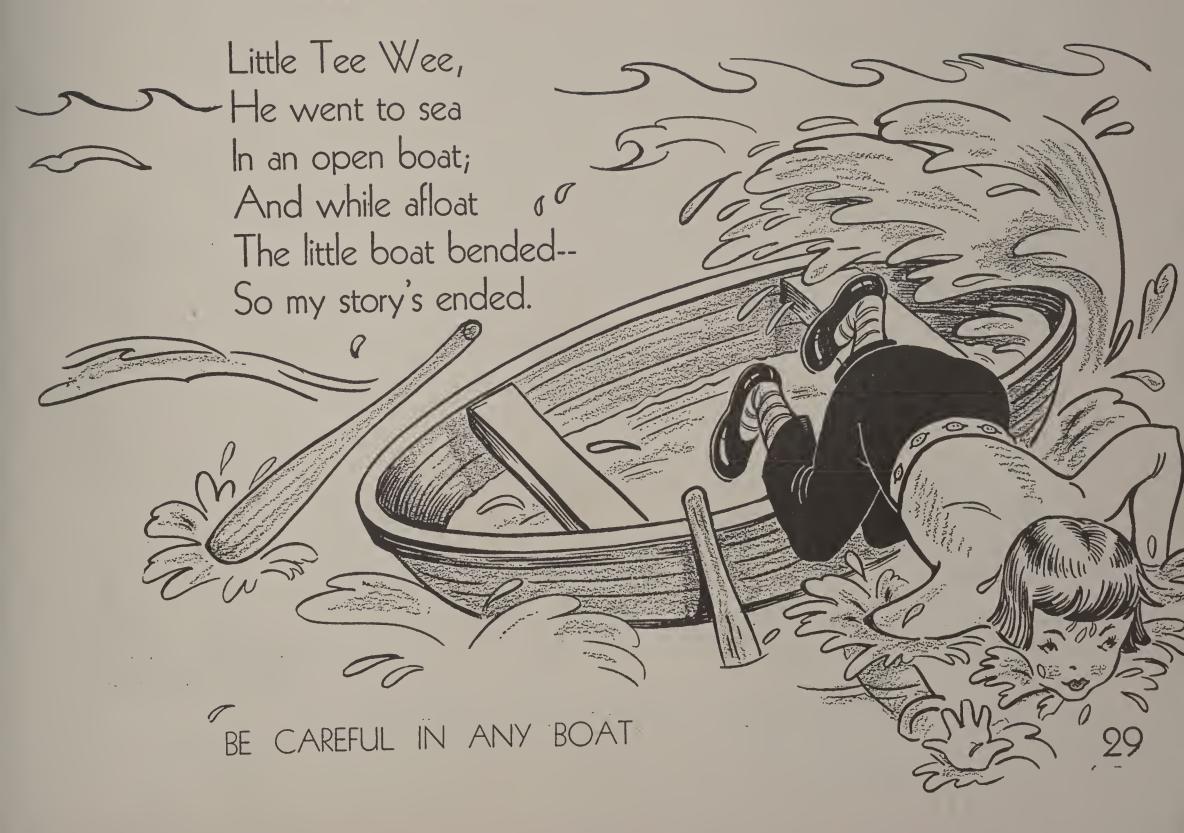
The ice was thin

And Tom fell in,

And Tom ran shaking down the street.



Little Tee Wee



Pussy-Cat, Pussy-Cat

Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where have you been? Down by the river bank taking a swim. Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, you shouldn't go Into the water alone, you know.





NEVER GO SWIMMING OR WADING ALONE

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Crying her heart away.
The poor little lass
Had stepped on some glass,
'Twas the end of Miss Muffet, they say.



