



"Oh, oh! You made a playhouse in a wagon," said Sally.

"But I cannot play in that house. I will have to ride in it."

Father laughed and said, "Oh, Sally! We will take your playhouse out. Then you can play in it."

"Good! Good!" said Sally.

"I want to play in my house. I do not want to ride in it."



## Work at the Farm

One day Dick and Jane went to the farm with Mother and Sally. Jim and Patty went, too.

"We will get to the farm soon," Jane said to Jim and Patty.

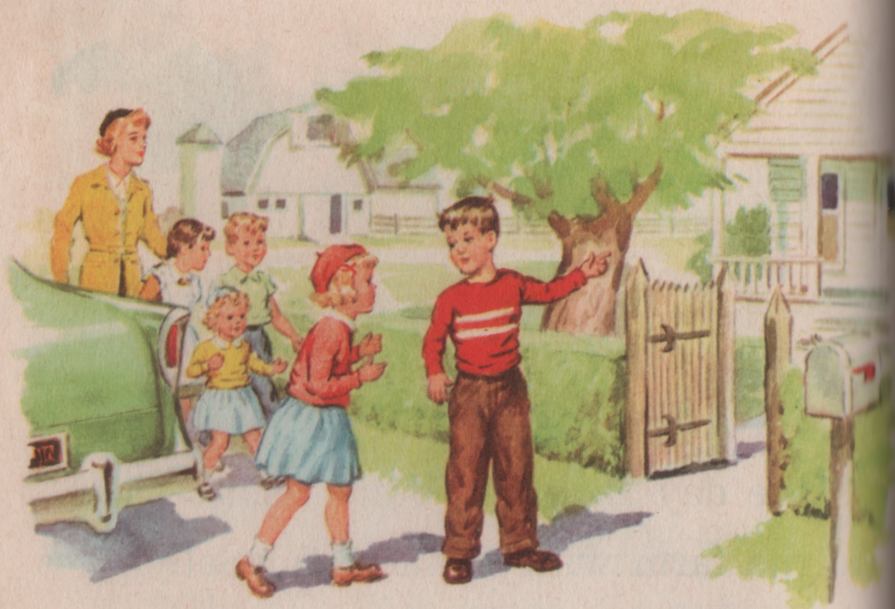
"Look for a big white barn and a yellow house.

That is where Grandmother lives."

"A pony lives there, too," said Sally.

"Hurry, Mother, hurry. I want to see the pony."





"Here we are!" said Jane.

"Oh, my! Look at the house!

It is not yellow.

This is a new white house.

My, my! This is a surprise."

"Oh, Jane," said Mother.

"The house is not new.

It was yellow, but Grandfather made it a new color.

He painted it white."



Nally wanted to see the pony.

So the children ran out to the barn.

Then they saw Grandfather.

Jane said, "Oh, Grandfather!

You painted the house a new color."

Grandfather said, "Yes, I did.

Next I will paint the barn.

The barn will have a new color, too."

"Please let us paint," said Dick.

"Let us help you paint the barn."



"Boys and girls are too little to paint barns," said Grandfather.

"Maybe the hens want a new color on the henhouse.

Maybe you can paint that."

So all five children went to work.

They painted the henhouse, and Grandfather painted the barn.

They all painted very fast.

Swish, swish went the paint.

Swish, swish, swish.

"Cluck, cluck, cluck," said the hens.



Soon Sally ran into the henhouse.

Then she came out and said,

"See the eggs!

I made the eggs a pretty color."

"Oh, Sally," said Jane in surprise.

"What a funny thing to do!

What will Grandmother say?"

"She likes red eggs," said Sally.

"The hens like pretty eggs, too."

"Cluck, cluck!" said the hens.

They did not like the red eggs.

Not at all!



