



"Bow-wow, bow-wow," said Spot.

"Hello, little dog," said the man.

"Did you want a new home?

Did you come here to live?"

"Bow-wow, bow-wow!" said Spot.

And out he went with Dick.

He did not like that man.

He did not like that house.

He did not want to live in it.



New Friends

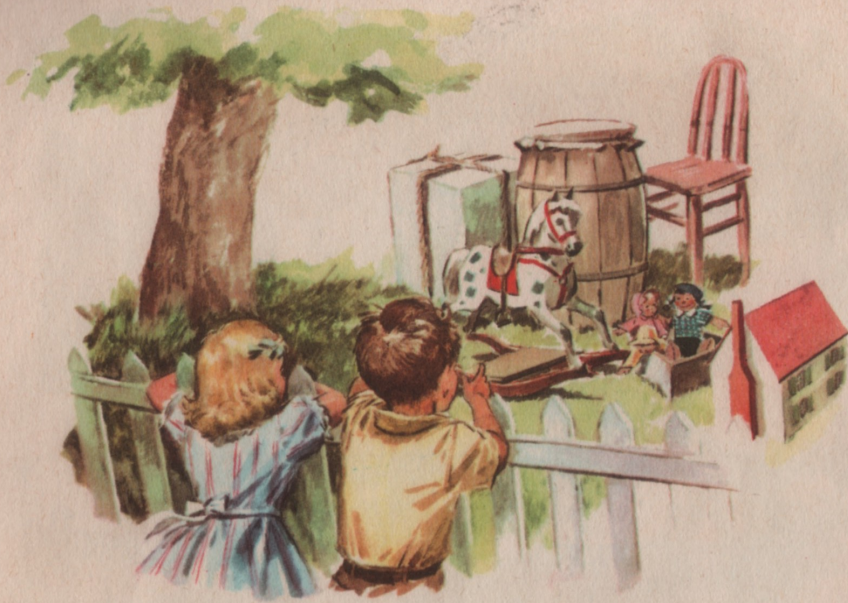
"Look, Dick!" said Jane.

"Now a family will come.

A family will live in the new house.

Maybe there are boys and girls
in the family.

Maybe we will have new friends."



"See that toy horse," said Dick.

"Boys like toy horses.

So a boy will live there.

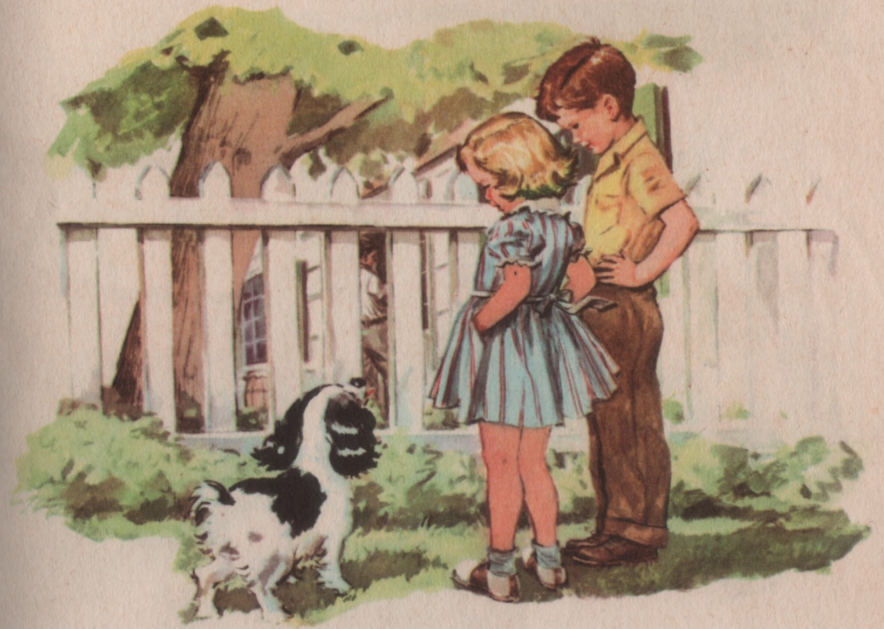
I will have a boy to play with."

Jane looked at the dolls and
the dollhouse.

"Girls like dolls," she said.

"So I will have a girl to play with.

We will play with our dolls
and the dollhouse."



"Bow-wow, bow-wow!" said Spot.

"Oh," said Dick.

"Maybe Spot wants a new friend.
Maybe there is a dog in the family."

"Yes, maybe there is a dog,"
said Jane.

"And maybe there is a baby girl
for Sally to play with.

Maybe Sally will have a friend, too."



"See that car," said Jane.
 "The family is here at last.
 See the two boys get out.
 But there are no girls.
 There is no dog.
 Our two new friends are boys."
 "Come with me, Jane," said Dick.
 "We will go out there and
 help our friends."

"Hello!" said Dick to the family.
 "Can we help you?"

"Yes, thank you," said the father.
 "You can help Peter and Ellen."

"Oh, where is Ellen?" said Jane.
 "I see two boys.
 But I do not see a girl."

"Now look," said Ellen.
 "Do you see two boys now?"
 "No," laughed Jane.
 "Now I see a boy and a girl."



