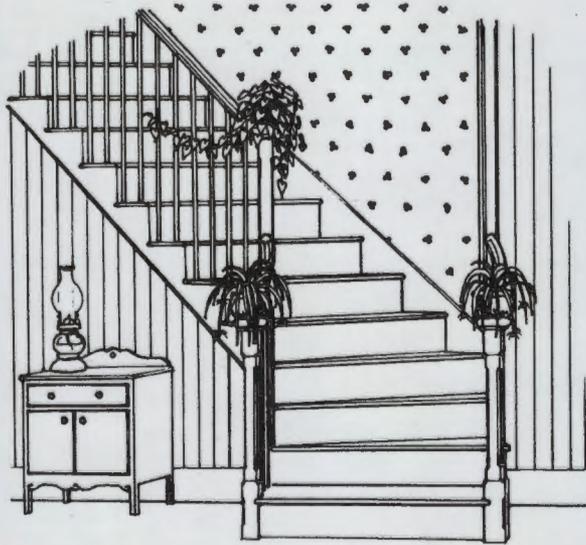


STEP BY STEP



Whoa! Judy

HARLEY JUMPED up from the supper table and gave his younger brother a nudge. "How about hitching up my horse for me while I go upstairs and change? It's past seven already, and Pollyanna and I are supposed to be at Zooks by eight o'clock to sing for Sarah. She came home from the hospital today. Be a pal and harness Judy and hitch her up. Would you?"

"Sure, Harley," answered Vernon, pushing aside his jet black hair. He reached at the same time for his straw hat hanging on its nail above the washstand.

The screen door slammed behind him, as Vernon made quick steps toward the barn. Once inside he hunted for the currycomb and brush. He had seen four-year-old Wilbur playing with them during chore time, grooming Tabby, their multi-colored cat, pretending she was his Indian pinto.

"But where are they now?" Vernon wondered. "Hard telling what Wilbur has done with them." He tossed aside a gunny bag that was lying on the window ledge, but no currycomb and brush appeared. "Ah," said Vernon at last, "there's the handle of the currycomb sticking out from behind that milking stool." He reached down to pick it up; the brush was there, too.

Judy had finished eating her oats and hay and

was standing very relaxed in her stall, resting her weight on three feet. Vernon tapped her gently with the currycomb; she moved to one side so that he could come in next to her. When he had finished grooming her left side, he ducked under her head to start on the other side. Judy tore back on the neck rope; she was frightened.

"Whoa, girl." Vernon talked calmly to her.

The grooming was soon finished. Vernon returned the currycomb and brush to their proper place, put the horse collar on his left shoulder, and carried the heavy harness up close to Judy. Since Vernon was short for his age, it was difficult for him to harness a horse. On the second swing he managed to place the harness in a reasonably correct position on the horse's back.

Being a nervous horse by nature, Judy shook slightly when the harness landed on her back. In a few minutes the buckles were all fastened, and Vernon led the sorrel mare out to the water trough.

While the horse was drinking, Vernon spied little Wilbur barely sticking his head out of the buggy. The little boy knew he could not go along, but it was fun pretending. His trip would be over once the buggy reached the end of the short lane; there he would have to get off. But for a little boy even a short ride was better than none.

Just as Vernon was leading Judy under the shafts, Pollyanna came out of the house, carrying some song books in her hands. She climbed aboard the waiting buggy and teasingly said to

Wilbur, "What song are you going to lead tonight?"

The youngest member of the Miller family did not answer. He was too busy taking the lines from Vernon and feeling the wide, soft leather in his small hands.

Everything was ready; only Harley wasn't there. He was standing before the kitchen mirror, taking a last minute swipe at his wavy hair. It was not long, however, before he had his hat and coat and was outside too.

"Thanks, Vernon," he said to his brother, as he got on the buggy. "You saved me a good ten minutes. I'll buy you a cone next time we go to town to grind."

Vernon stepped back as Harley pulled on the right line, turning the horse toward the lane. "Oh, no, Vernon," gasped Harley, "why didn't you take the halter off before putting on Judy's bridle?" His eyes had been quick to notice this when the horse had swung her head to the right, heading for the lane.

"I thought you were in such a hurry," was the best answer Vernon could muster.

"Hurry or no hurry," said Harley, hopping down from the buggy, "I refuse to drive a horse with its halter on. It looks so stupid." His fingers began unloosening the thin strap that held the bridle in place.

Pollyanna called out, "Harley, aren't you going to take Judy out of the shafts before you remove the bridle? She's a little jumpy and might . . ."

But before Pollyanna could finish speaking, Harley in his haste had the bridle off. With no blinders to block her vision, Judy now had a full view of everything around her. What was that strange black object looming up behind her? She stared at the topbuggy as if it were a dark monster. The sight of this unknown object frightened her; she wanted to get away from it. She started to run.

There was no bit in the horse's mouth; it was impossible for the boys to stop the runaway. Harley grabbed the halter and tried desperately to guide the horse to a fence corner, but Judy picked him off his feet and swung him aside like a football player shaking off a tackler.

Pollyanna, still sitting on the buggy with Wilbur, screamed. This scared the horse all the more. Judy raced through the yard and around an oak tree. But the buggy did not make the sharp turn and tipped over on its side. Judy ran all the harder now, dragging the load of screams through a flower bed, across the lawn, and over the rough gravel driveway.

The commotion brought the Miller parents and the other children running out of the house. They arrived on the scene just in time to see Judy break loose from the shafts, gallop fifty more feet, and stand near the fence breathing heavily.

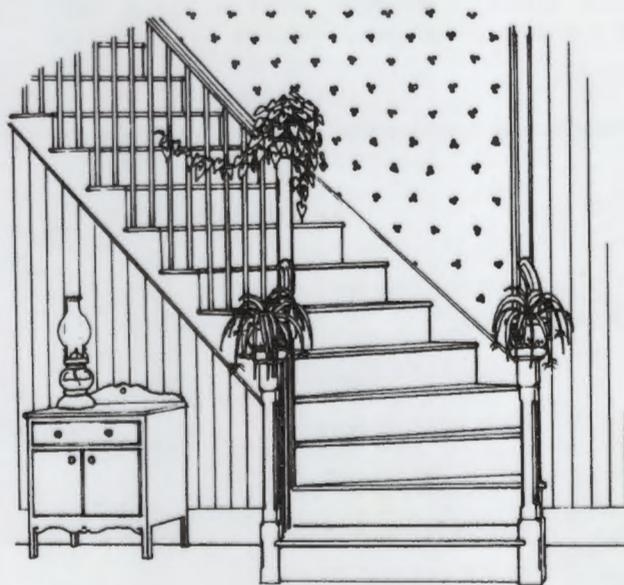
Pollyanna and Wilbur crawled from the overturned buggy, shedding an abundance of tears. Little Wilbur was clutching his left arm.

Workbook for

STEP

BY

STEP



3. List eight things from the poem that you can see.

4. List five things from the poem that you can touch.

5. Can you use your imagination and think of something you might taste if you would be there? (You may name something that is not mentioned in the poem.)

C. Explain in your own words what the author meant when he said he lost his cares. How do ill thoughts die? How were good thoughts born?

Whoa! Judy

A. Read the story on pages 148 to 152.

B. Choose and underline the correct answers.

1. What color was Judy?

- a. gray
- b. dark brown
- c. reddish brown

2. If Vernon was short for his age how big can we suppose he was?

- a. six feet
- b. forty inches
- c. five feet

3. How can we tell that Harley was very particular about his horse's looks?

- a. He wanted her curried.
- b. He had soft leather lines for his horse.
- c. He refused to drive her with the halter on.

4. How can we tell Judy was a nervous horse?

- a. Judy shook when the harness landed on her back.
- b. Judy picked Harley off his feet.
- c. She was breathing heavily.

5. Did the Millers have more than four children?

- a. no
- b. yes
- c. we cannot tell from the story

(Continued on next page)

6. What time was it when Judy ran away?

- a. 8:15
- b. 7:30
- c. 8:00

7. Why was Wilbur on the buggy when Judy ran away?

- a. He expected to go along to the singing.
- b. He wanted to play on the buggy.
- c. He was waiting for a short ride to the end of the lane.

8. Why was it so impossible to stop the horse?

- a. She had no bit in her mouth.
- b. She was too frightened.
- c. She heard Pollyanna and Wilbur scream.

9. Who was in the worst condition after the accident?

- a. Pollyanna
- b. Wilbur
- c. Harley

10. What lesson can we learn from the story?

- a. Thoughtlessness can cause suffering.
- b. Horses need to be handled gently.
- c. Too much hurrying never pays.

C. Find a word in the story that means:

- 1. taking care of a horse by currying etc. _____
- 2. strike with a full swing of the arm _____
- 3. excitement _____
- 4. a plentiful or overflowing supply _____
- 5. entirely used up, drained _____

Lemonade for Pete

A. Read the story on pages 153 to 161.

B. Copy a sentence or two from the story to prove the following statements.

1. Elmer realized that it was time to hurry to the field when he looked at his watch.

2. Elmer's father was gone for the day.

3. Elmer observed the birds.

Teacher's Edition

WORKBOOK FOR

**STEP
BY
STEP**



REVISED

3. List eight things from the poem that you can see.

sea
herds
trees
birds
bees
grass
hay
corn (poories)

4. List five things from the poem that you can touch.

sea
herds
trees (grass)
bees (corn)
birds (poories)

5. Can you use your imagination and think of something you might taste if you would be there? (You may name something that is not mentioned in the poem.)

(Answers may vary.)

C. Explain in your own words what the author meant when he said he lost his cares. How do ill thoughts die? How were good thoughts born?

(Answers will vary. It would be a good idea to discuss this with your class and include their ideas.)

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4. a plentiful or overflowing supply abundance
5. entirely used up, drained exhausted

Lemonade for Pete

- A. Read the story on pages 153 to 161.
- B. Copy a sentence or two from the story to prove the following statements.
 1. Elmer realized that it was time to hurry to the field when he looked at his watch.

Quickly he pushed the cart into a corner, grabbed his straw hat, and stepped to the door of the farm shop.

2. Elmer's father was gone for the day.

"Dad will expect you to be done when he comes home from Kitchener tonight."

3. Elmer observed the birds.

Elmer knew, for he felt their naked bodies with his finger tips that morning.