

# Pettijohn KINDERGARTEN GAMES



BUB AND THE CUBS



**T**HIS booklet contains a few standard kindergarten games, used in various kindergartens everywhere. The American Cereal Company hopes they will prove helpful to mothers, for most of them can be adapted to play with two or three children, or even one. Mother wit will devise ways for this.

The value of the child acting in time to rhythm or music is now conceded by all good educators to be very important. No mother can better entertain and instruct young children than by playing with them these simple games. If it is impossible for her to learn the rhymes, have an older child learn them. Where it is possible, music, both voice and piano, should be added to the rhythm and action. Music especially written for them will be found in song-books published by Milton Bradley & Co., Boston, to whose courtesy the publishers of this book are indebted.

MARIE H. BOHN.

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**BALL SONGS.**

Hold a ball, or other object, like a sieve, and as the motions of sifting are made, say :

From dust and grit we sift the wheat,  
Clean must be the bread we eat.

When the Pettijohnys play this, they say:  
Play with us and eat this food,  
And you will be happy, wise and good.



“Let’s play this ball’s a sieve,” said Bub; “all full of wheat and chaff.”  
Cub slyly tried on Bub’s new hat, and made the others laugh.

## " LOOPI LOO."

All stand in a circle and sing :

I put my right hand in, I put my right hand out ;  
I give my right hand a shake, shake, shake, shake,  
And turn myself about.

I put my left hand in. I put my left hand out, etc.,

As above, only use the left hand.

I put my right foot in, etc., I put my left foot in, etc.,  
I put my two hands in, etc. I put my two feet in, etc.,  
I put my whole self in, etc.

All in the circle suit the action to the words, singing or saying the whole verse for each variation. The "two feet in" requires a jump, while at the end of the last verse all leave the circle, forming a group in the center. A pretty addition to this game is made by all joining hands at the end of each verse, and circling first to the left and then to the right, to the words : "Here we go loopi-loo ; Here we go loopi-li ; Here we go loopi-loo. All on this day so fine."



Bub and the Cubs played loopi-loo, and all began to sing.  
Said Cub, "I'll loop the loopi-loo!" and jumped right in the ring.

## GOOD-BYE TO SUMMER.

The brown birds are flying like leaves thro' the sky,  
The flow'rets are calling, "Dear birdies, good-bye."  
The bird voices falling, so soft from the sky,  
Are answer'ing the flow'rets, "Dear playmates, good-bye."

The wee flow'rs are nodding, so sleepy they grow ;  
They put on their nightcaps, to dreamland they go.  
Their playtime is ended, for summer is o'er ;  
They'll sleep 'neath the snowflakes till spring comes once more.

The children chosen to represent flowers begin to nod at first, by gently inclining their heads, then they gradually shorten and fall down softly asleep. After this, the children in the circle represent rain, snow and wind, as in the song of the leaves.



"Summer is gone!" the children cried; "our merry games must halt."  
"Summer is gone, you say?" cried Cub; "well, here's a summer-sault!"

### SENSE GAME.

Though your eyes are blinded  
And fingers cannot see,  
Just feel this well, dear Betty,  
And tell what it may be.



Though Pettibear is blindfold, and Cub to tease him tries,  
He feels the box. "Oh, yes, I see! 'Tis Pettijohn!" he cries.

### THE WINDMILL.

Two children stand back to back, as shown. In time to the music of the clapping the children then move their arms up and down, alternating their positions. The effect is that of a windmill in motion. The other children may clap in time to the movements, or play they are trees swaying in the wind, their arms extended as branches. A few may imitate the noise of the winds, whistling and singing.

Windmill fans, around they go,  
As freshening breezes on them blow;  
They crush our wheat, they grind our corn,  
And busy are both night and morn.

When blow the wild November gales,  
Swift go the arms and full the sails,  
With joy the miller's heart doth swell;  
He knows his mill is grinding well.



Bub plays he is a windmill, Pettibear claps with glee,  
But Cub whirls round upon his head, "I'm a cyclone," says he.

### SENSE GAMES.

Shut your eyes my { lassie } dear,  
                                  { laddie }  
Open your mouth, there's something here  
For you to taste, and taste so well,  
That you its name may quickly tell.

The child blinded is given something to taste.



**Pettijohn Food** the nicest thing for tasting-games is found;  
And eager Cub peeps out to see when his turn will come round.

### DANCING GAME

A partner, right merry, polite and gay and neat,  
Go seek among your playmates,  
Then dance with nimble feet,  
Tra, la, la, tra, la, la, etc.

Our dance, now, is over,  
Take back your partner kind,  
And each upon the circle,  
Again his place may find.

One child chooses a partner to skip or dance as the words are sung. Then these two choose others, etc., till the leader sings the last verse. Any number may choose and dance at the same time.



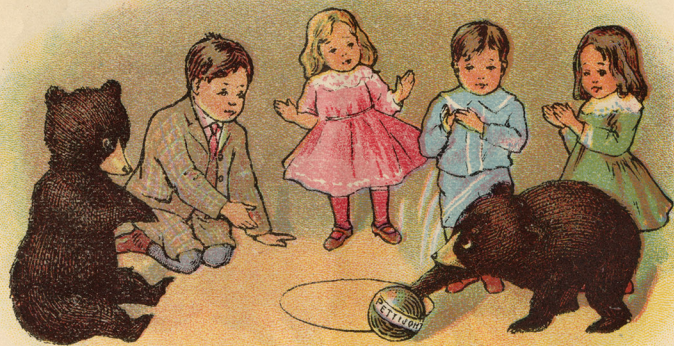
**Pettibear, Bub** and three small girls dance merrily and gay;  
But roguish Cub, he tumbles down, and quite disturbs the play.

### BALL ROLLING.

The children sit on the floor in a circle,—a smaller circle about two feet in diameter is drawn with chalk in the center. All sing or say as one child tries to roll the ball within the small circle :

In my hand a ball I hold,  
Till upon the floor 'tis rolled.  
If it stops in the ring,  
We will clap, we will sing.

The child trying first chooses the next, etc. When the ball stops in the ring, everyone claps.



The children in a circle round prepare to clap and sing;  
But Cub draws back the bounding ball just as it's in the ring.

### DID YOU EVER SEE A LASSIE?

Did you ever see a lassie,  
A lassie, a lassie;  
Did you ever see a lassie, do  
This way and that?  
Do this way and that way,  
Do this way and that way,  
Did you ever see a lassie,  
Do this way and that?

The child in the center makes any motion he wishes: the rest all imitate him and keep up the action to the end of the verse. The centre child then chooses the next to show the action, etc.



To imitate the leader is the rule of this gay game;  
Cub stands an hour upon one foot,—the rest must do the same.

### COME, LITTLE LEAVES.

"Come little leaves," said the wind one day;  
"Come o'er the meadows with me and play,  
Put on your dresses of red and gold,  
For summer is gone and the days grow cold."

Soon as the leaves heard the wind's loud call,  
Down they came fluttering, one and all.  
Over the brown fields they danced and flew,  
Singing the sweet little songs they knew.

A number of children are chosen to represent leaves by dancing and whirling about in the centre of the circle, at the words, "Down they came fluttering," etc. After the rhyme is ended and the leaves are quietly sleeping on the floor, the children in the circle play it is raining by pattering on the floor, with their finger tips, at first softly, then loud. The rain ceases and wind whistles and blows through the trees, the children's arms sway like branches; then a soft, deep snow falls, the finger tips dancing in the air like snowflakes. A chord on the piano or a sunbeam fairy changes the leaves back to children again.



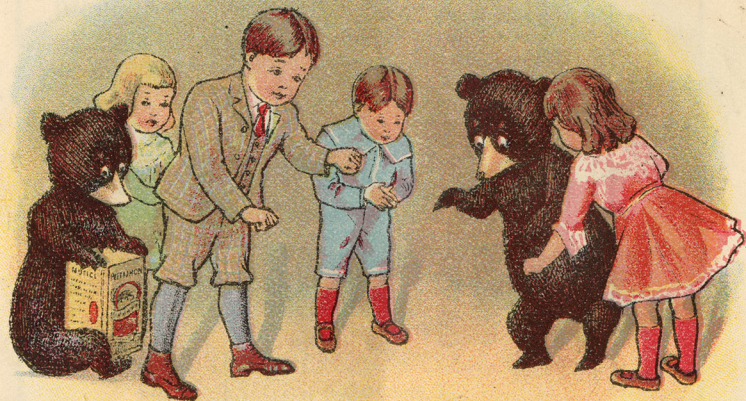
Betty and Pettibear played leaves that fell in autumn drear;  
Mischievous Cub picked up a straw and tickled Betty's ear.

### BETTY'S SUPPER.

Far down in the valley the wheat grows deep,  
And the reapers are making the cradles sweep:  
And this is the song that I hear them sing,  
While cheery and loud their voices ring:  
" 'Tis the finest wheat that ever did grow,  
And it is for Betty's supper: ho! ho!"

Far down in the river the old mill stands,  
And the miller is rubbing his dusty hands;  
And these are the words of the miller's lay,  
As he watches the millstones grinding away:  
" 'Tis the finest flour that money can buy,  
And it is for Betty's supper; hi! hi!"

These words are sung and acted in concert by all, or a few may be chosen to represent the reapers, and another for the miller. These act as the others sing.



"Let's play that we are millers," said Pettibear to Bub;  
"Can you make healthy Breakfast Food like Pettijohn?" said Cub.

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