

THE
BOWERS
MOVIE BOOK

PAT. APPLIED FOR

FLIP THE PAGES...THE PICTURES LIVE

**BOOK
1**

MOTHER GOOSE

Harcourt, Brace and Company - New York.



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THE W. F. POWERS COMPANY
NEW YORK

Old Mother Goose grew tired, they say
Of sitting still in a book all day.

She wanted her children
Where their friends might
to scamper out
watch them play about.

In a **MOVIE BOOK** they found a way:
Just flip the pages and watch them play.



OLD MOTHER
GOOSE, when
She wanted
to wander,
Would ride
through the air
On a very
fine gander .

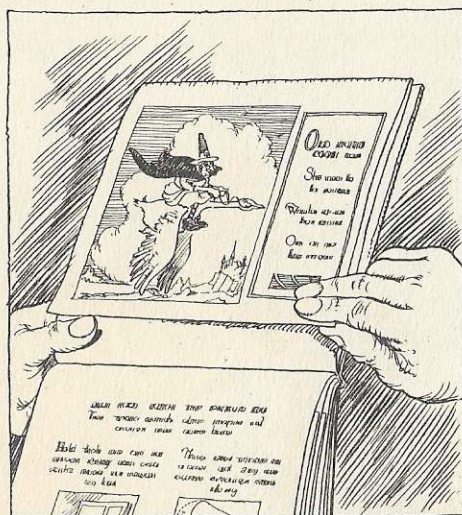




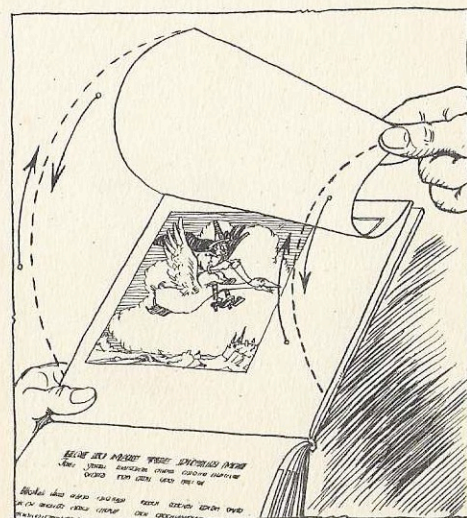
HOW TO MAKE THE PICTURES MOVE:

The colored pictures are in pairs, and each pair will make a moving picture.

Hold the top sheet by its lower right-hand corner as shown in the illustration below —



Then raise and lower the top sheet with a rolling motion, as slowly or as rapidly as you wish, thus —



While doing this, keep your eyes on the picture, and you will see the people and the animals move.

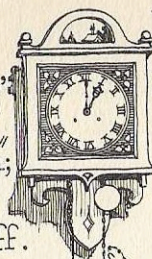


This is her
son Jack,
A plain-
looking lad,
He is not very
O good,
Nor yet very
L bad.





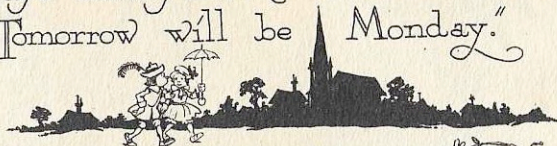
BARBER, BARBER, shave a pig,
How many hairs will make a wig?
"Four and twenty, that's enough;
Give the barber a pinch
of snuff."



Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the dock;
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down;
Hickory, dickory, dock.

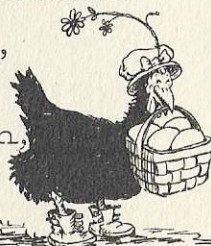


As Tommy Snooks and Bessie Brooks
Were walking out one Sunday,
Says Tommy Snooks to Bessie Brooks,
"Tomorrow will be Monday."

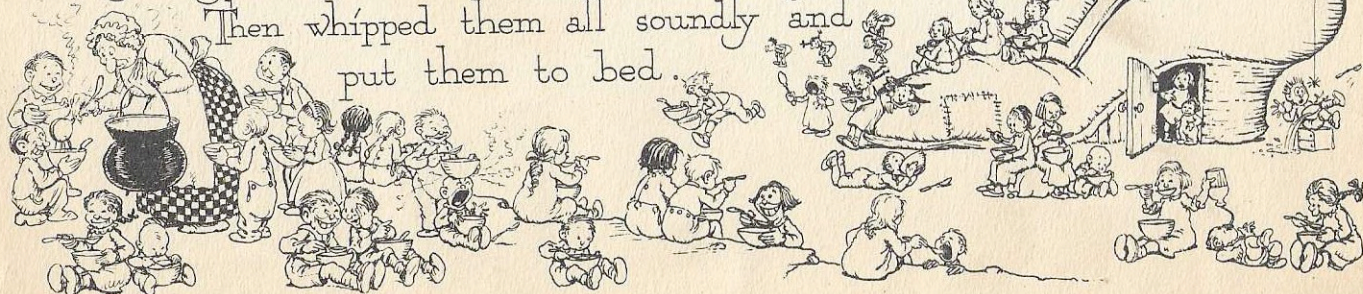


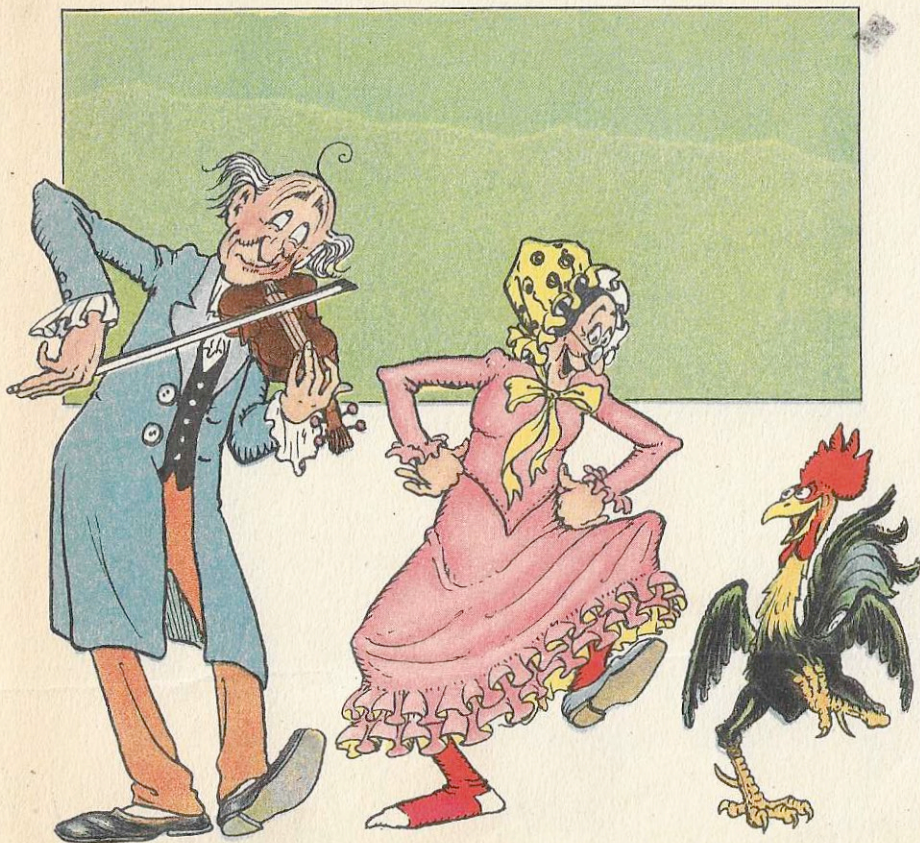
Pease-pudding hot,
Pease-pudding cold,
Pease-pudding in the pot,
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.

Higgleby, piggleby, my black hen,
She lays eggs for gentlemen;
Sometimes nine and sometimes ten,
Higgleby, piggleby, my black hen.

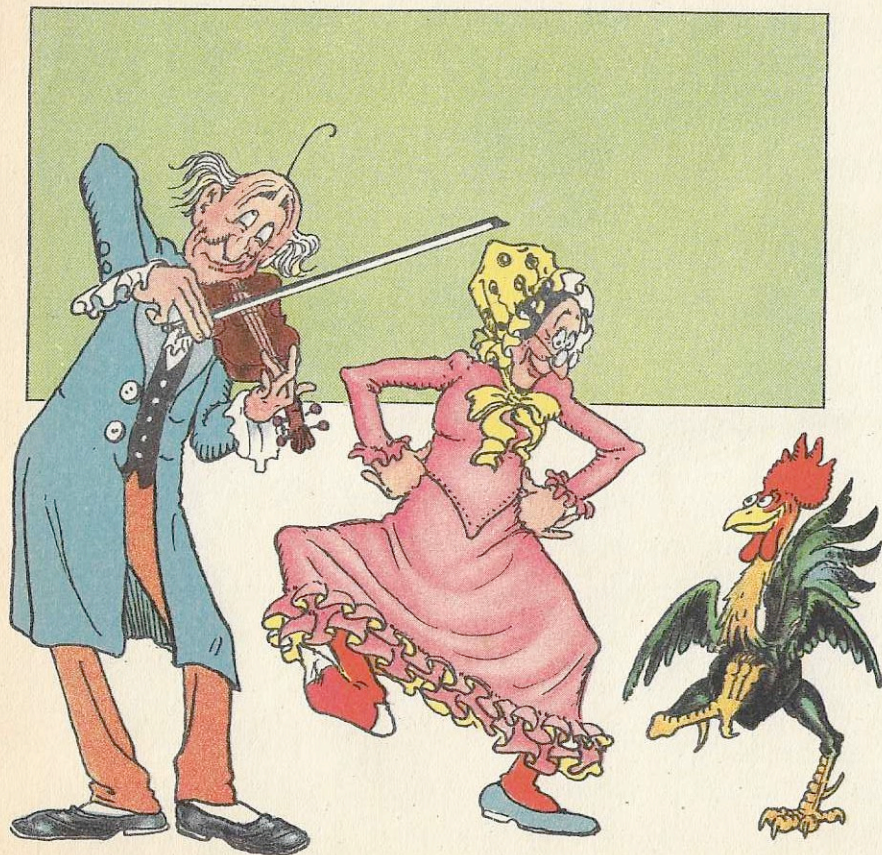


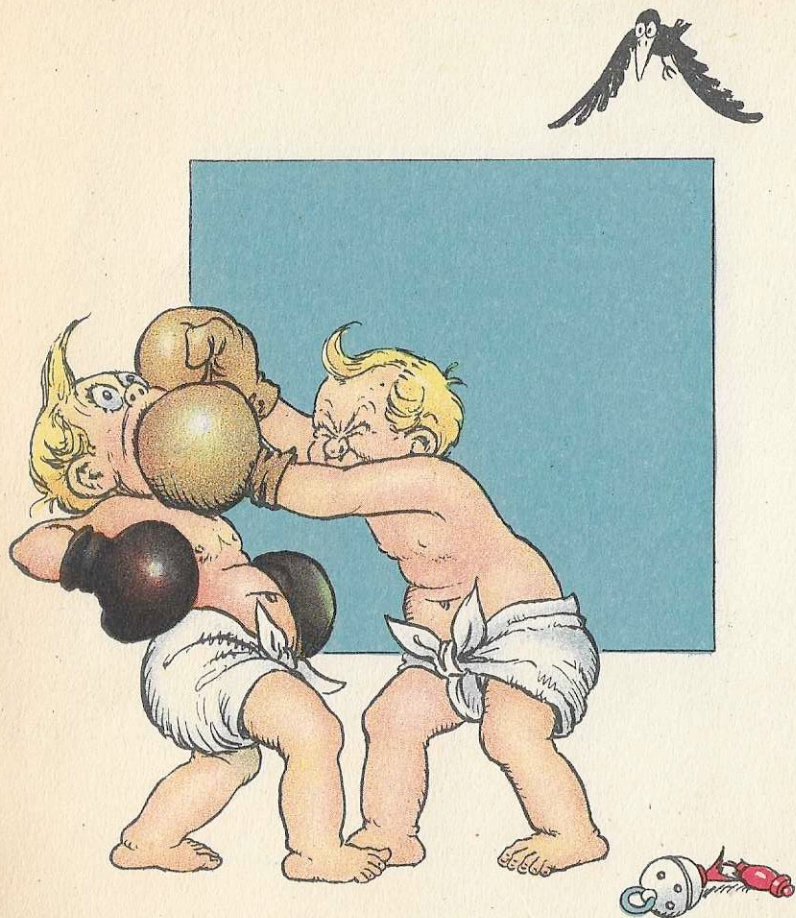
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what to do;
She gave them some broth without any bread;
Then whipped them all soundly and put them to bed.



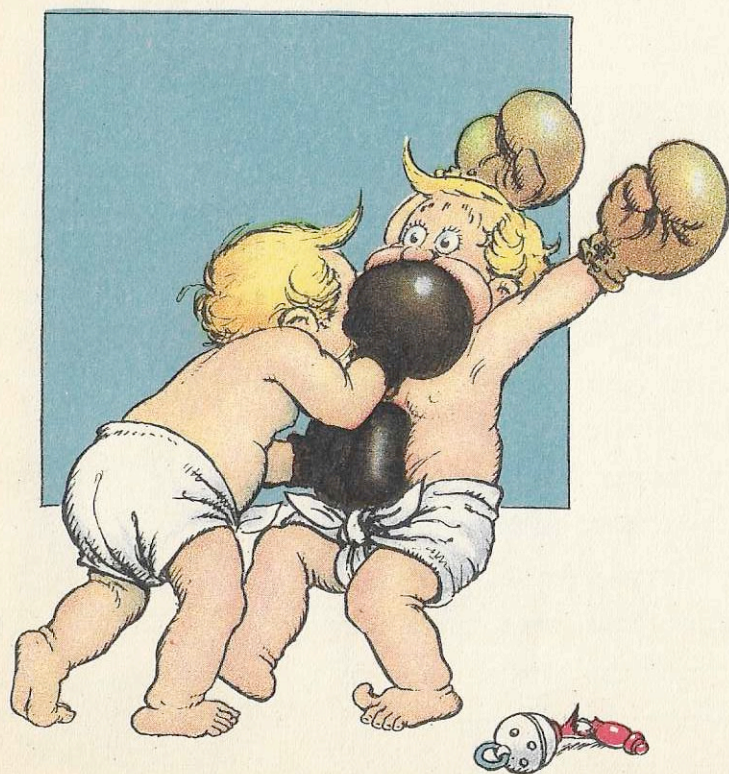


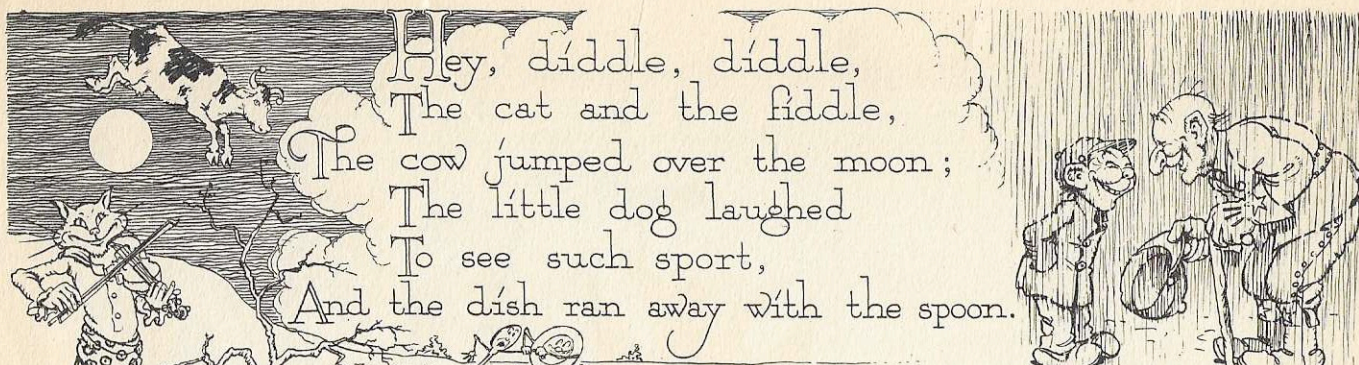
Cock a doodle doo!
My dame has lost
her shoe,
And master's found
his fiddling-stick,
Sing doodle doodle
doo!
Cock a doodle doo!
My dame will dance
with you,
While master fiddles
his fiddling stick
For dame and doodle
doo!



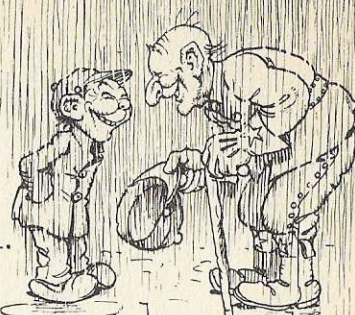


Tweedle-dum and
Tweedle-dee
Resolved to have
a battle,
For Tweedle-dum said
Tweedle-dee
Had spoiled his
nice new rattle.
Just then flew by
a monstrous crow,
As big as a tar-
barrel,
Which frightened both
the heroes so,
They quite forgot
their quarrel.





Hey, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.



One misty, moisty morning when cloudy was the weather,
I met a little old man clothed all in leather;
He began to bow and scrape, and I began to grin,—
How do you do, and how do you do, and how do you do again?

There was a man of our town,
And he was wondrous wise,
He jumped into a bramble bush,
And scratched out both his eyes:
But when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main,
He jumped into another bush,
And scratched 'em in again.



Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey;
There came a great spider
That sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

There was an old woman lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone, she lives there still.





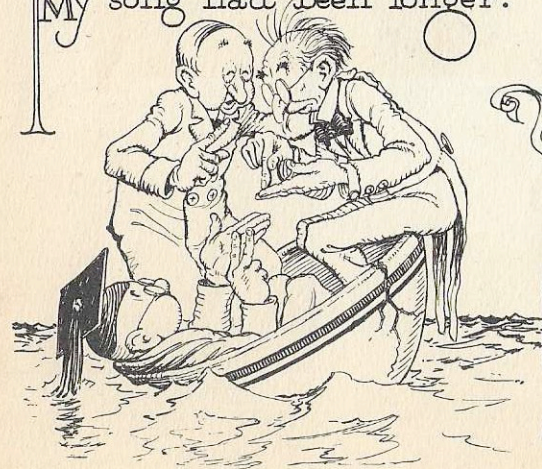
There was a crooked man and he
walked a crooked mile;
He found a crooked sixpence upon
a crooked stile:
He bought a crooked cat which
caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in
a little crooked house.



Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her very well.

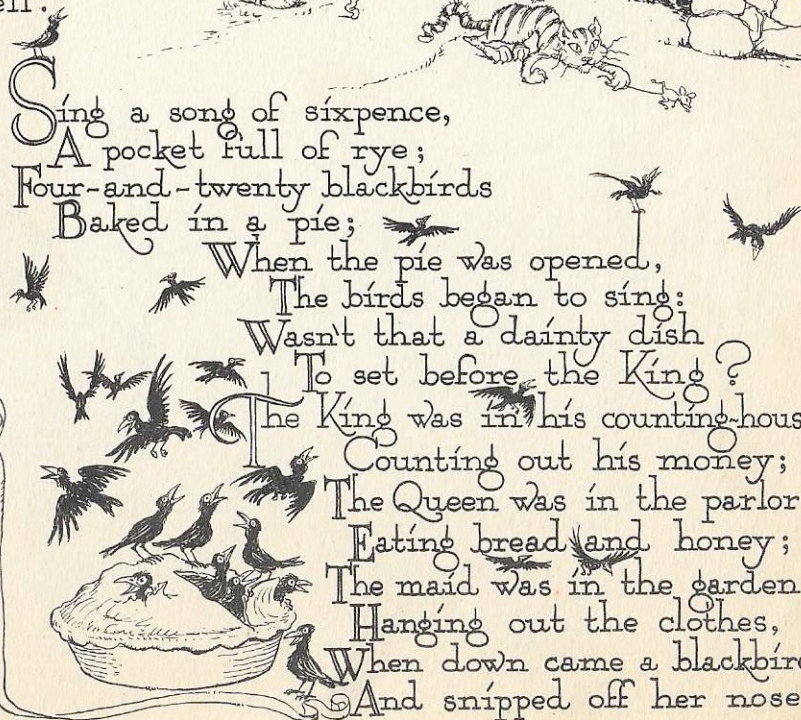


Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl;
If the bowl had been stronger
My song had been longer.



Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie;

When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the King?
The King was in his counting-house
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey;
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
When down came a blackbird
And snipped off her nose.





SIMPLE SIMON
went a'fishing
For to catch
a whale;
All the water
he had got
Was in his
mother's pail.

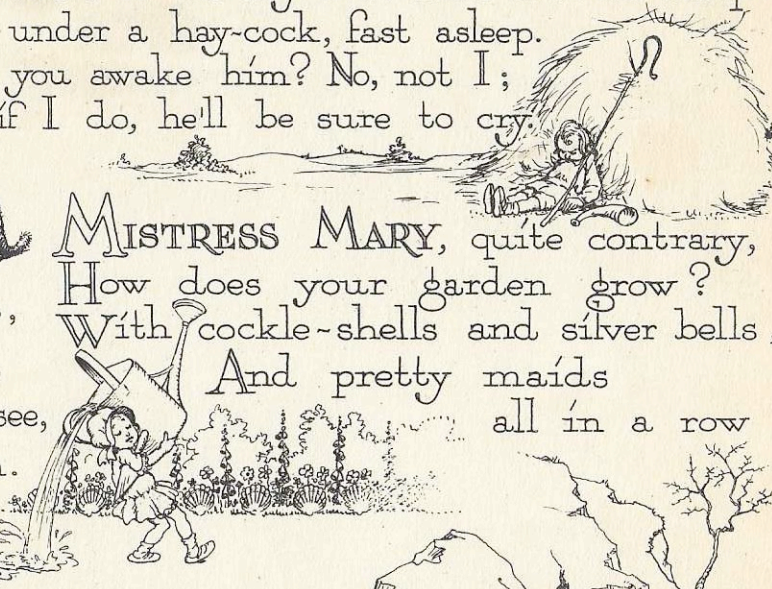




LITTLE BOY BLUE , come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn;
But where is the boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under a hay-cock, fast asleep.
Will you awake him? No, not I;
For if I do, he'll be sure to cry.

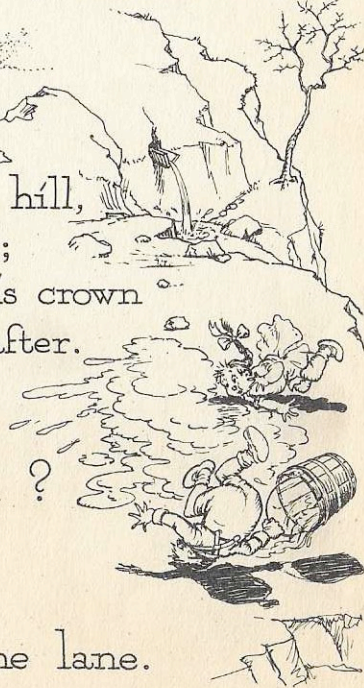
JACK SPRAT could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
And so, betwixt them both, you see,
They licked the platter clean.

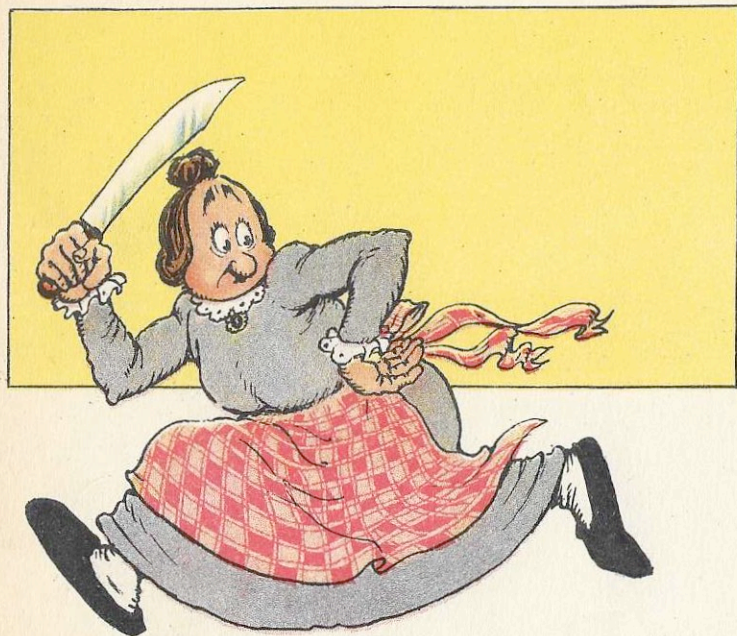
MISTRESS MARY, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With cockle-shells and silver bells,
And pretty maids all in a row



JACK and JILL went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

Baa , baa , black sheep, have you any wool ?
Yes, sir; yes, sir, three bags full.
One for my master, one for my dame,
And one for the little boy who lives in the lane.





Three blind mice!
Three blind mice!

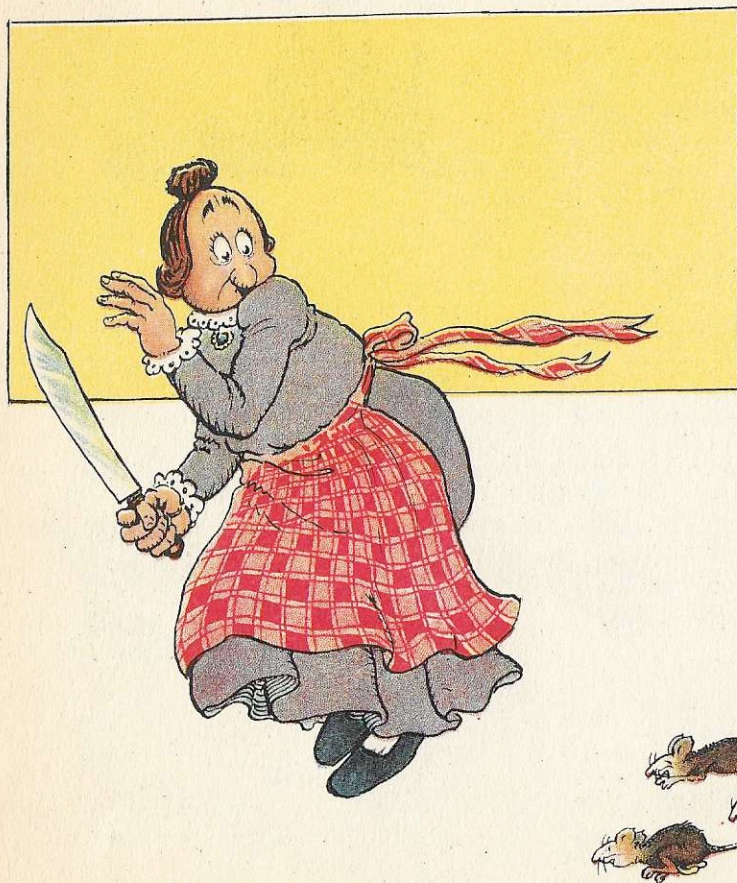
See how they run!
See how they run!

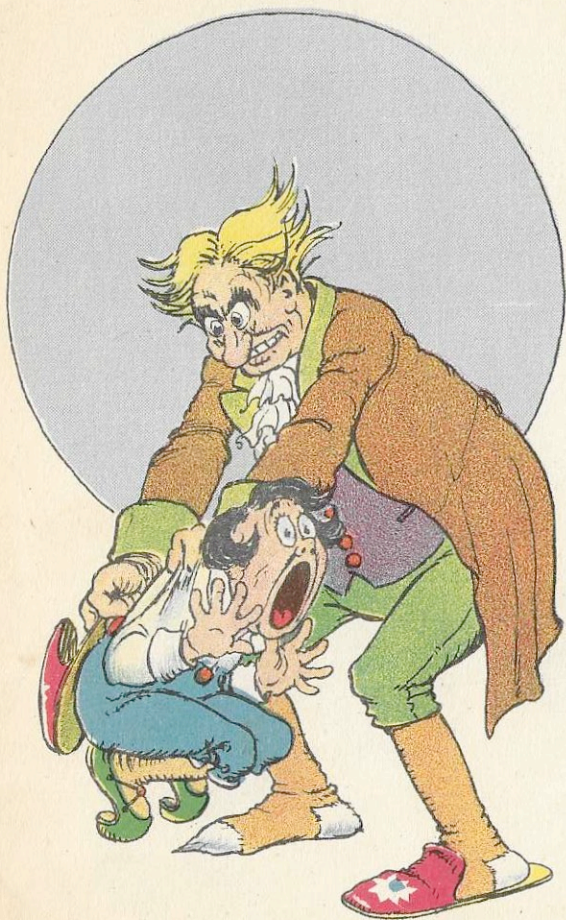
They all ran after
the farmer's wife,

Who cut off their
tails with the
carving-knife,

Did you ever see
such fun in
your life?

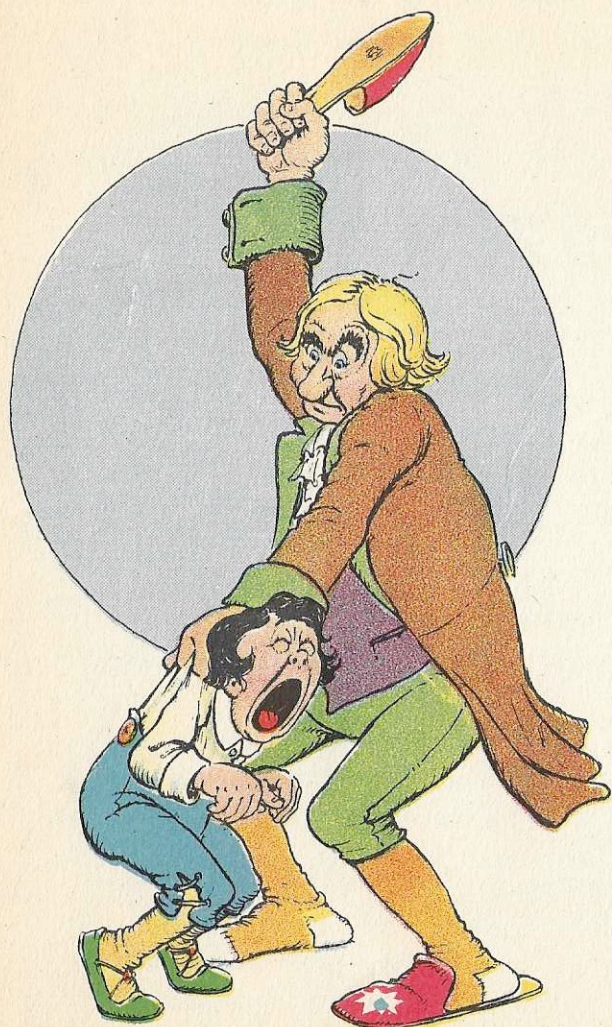
As three blind mice.





Tom, Tom, the
piper's son,
Stole a pig and
away he run.
The pig was eat,
and Tom was beat,
And Tom ran
crying down
the street.





Mary had a little lamb,
 Its fleece was white as snow;
 And everywhere that Mary went,
 The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day,
 Which was against the rule;
 It made the children laugh and play
 To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned him out,
 But still he lingered near,
 And waited patiently about
 Till Mary did appear.

Then he ran to her and laid
 His head upon her arm,
 As if he said "I'm not afraid -
 You'll keep me from all harm."

Can the cat catch the rat?
 63

| | | |
|-------|---------|------|
| Cat | 76 | 475 |
| Rat | 31 | 1425 |
| | 22 | |
| | 129 | |
| 2+2=4 | 2+3-1=4 | 1400 |

What makes the lamb love Mary so?
 The eager children cried.

"Oh, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
 The teacher quick replied.

And you each gentle animal
 In confidence may bind,
 And make them follow you at will
 If you are only kind.

There was a little man, and he had a little gun,
 And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead;
 He shot Johnny Sprig through the middle of his wig;
 And knocked it right off his head, head, head.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone:
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread,
But when she came back
The poor dog was dead.

She went to the joiner's
To buy him a coffin,
But when she came back
The poor dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish
To get him some tripe,
But when she came back
He was smoking a pipe.

She went to the fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit,
But when she came back
He was playing the flute.

She went to the hosier's
To buy him some hose,
But when she came back
He was dressed in his clothes.

She went to the fishmonger's
To buy him some fish,
But when she came back
He was licking the dish.

She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat,
But when she came back
He was riding a goat.

The dame made a courtesy,
The dog made a bow,
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow-wow."

She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat,
But when she came back
He was feeding the cat.

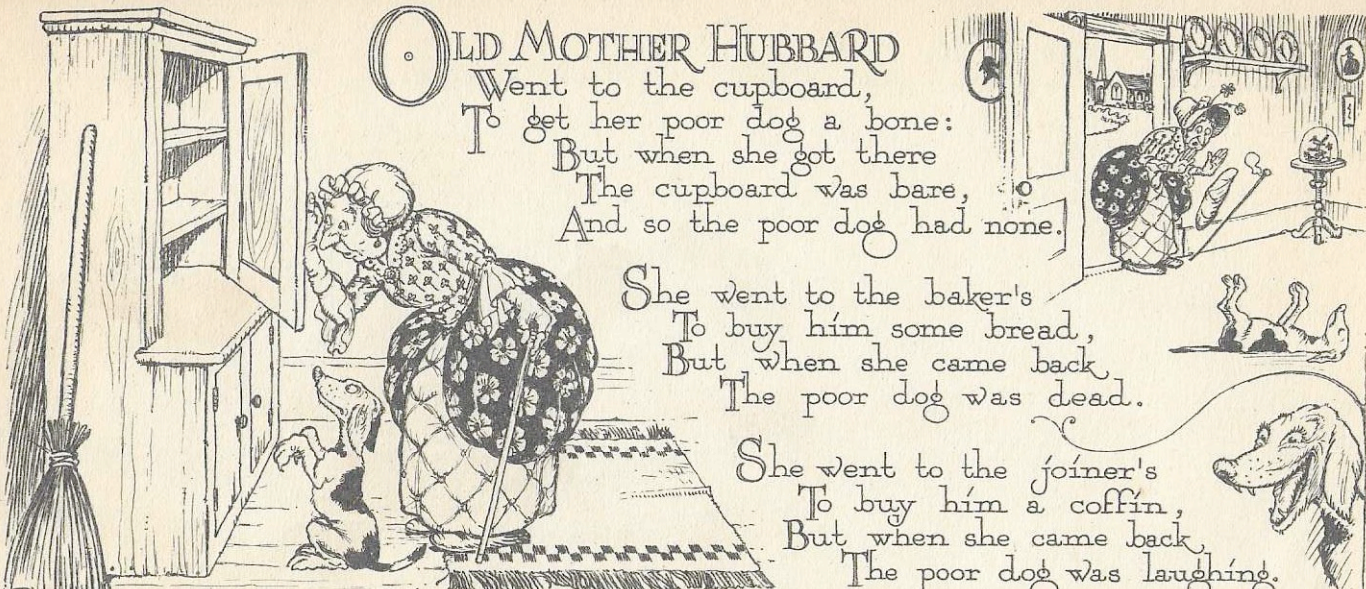
She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes,
But when she came back
He was reading the news.

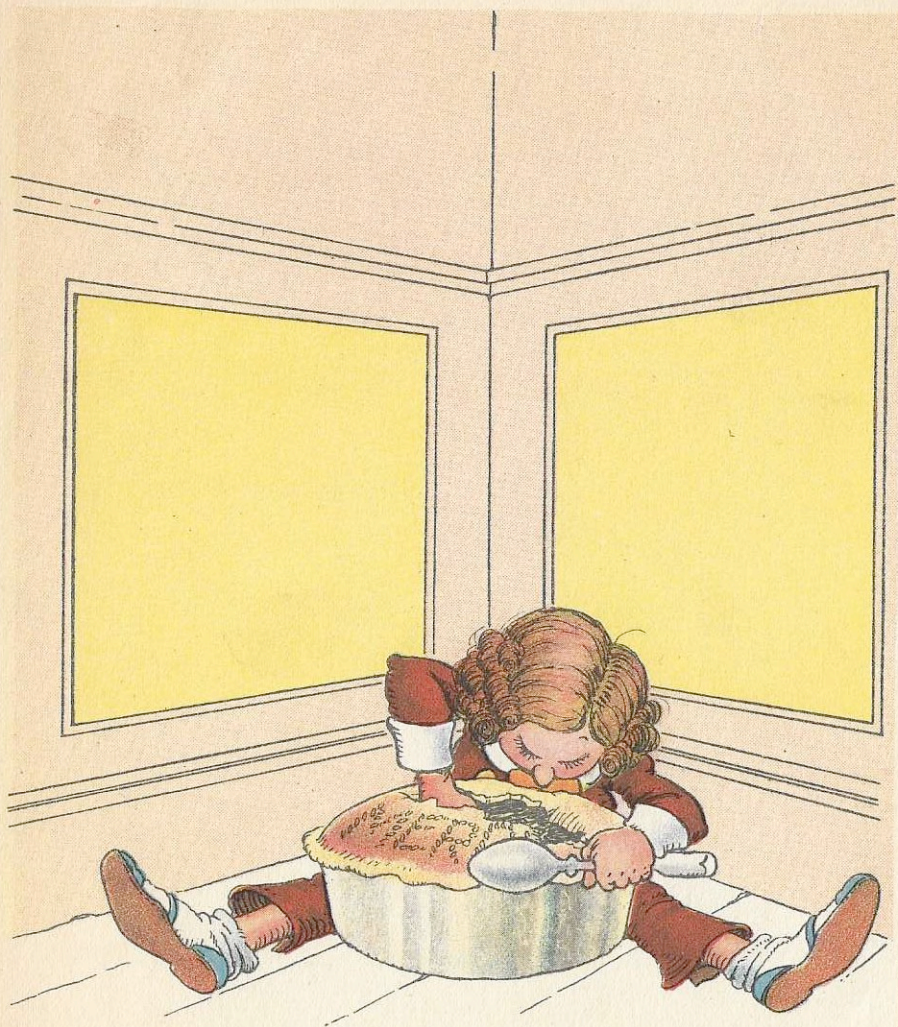
This wonderful dog
Was Dame Hubbard's delight;
He could sing, he could dance,
He could read, he could write.

She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig,
But when she came back
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the seamstress
To buy him some linen,
But when she came back
The dog was spinning.

She gave him rich dainties
Whenever he fed,
And built him a monument
When he was dead.

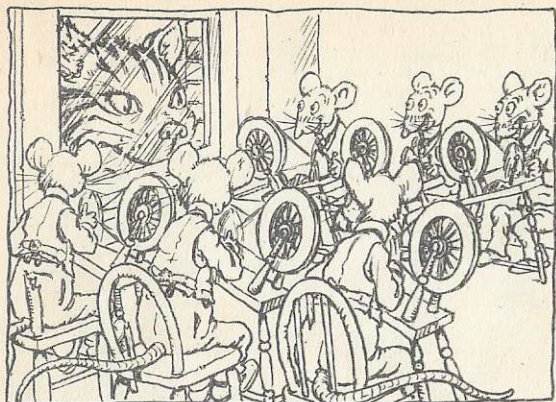




Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating his
Christmas pie:
He put in his
thumb and he
pulled out a plum,
And said "What a
good boy am I."







Six little mice sat down to spin,
 Pussy passed by and she peeped in.
 "What are you at, my little men?"
 "Making coats for gentlemen."
 "Shall I come in and bite off your threads?"
 "No, no, Miss Pussy, you'll snip off our heads."
 "Oh, no, I'll not, I'll help you spin."
 "That may be so, but you don't come in!"

To market, to market,
 to buy a fat pig,
 Home again, home again,
 jiggety-jig;

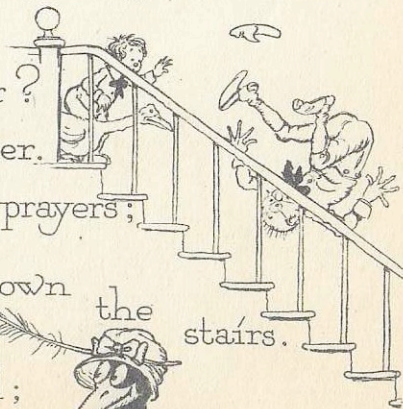


To market, to market,
 to buy a fat hog,
 Home again, home again,
 jiggety-jog;

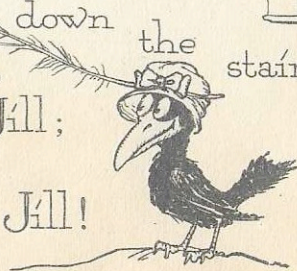


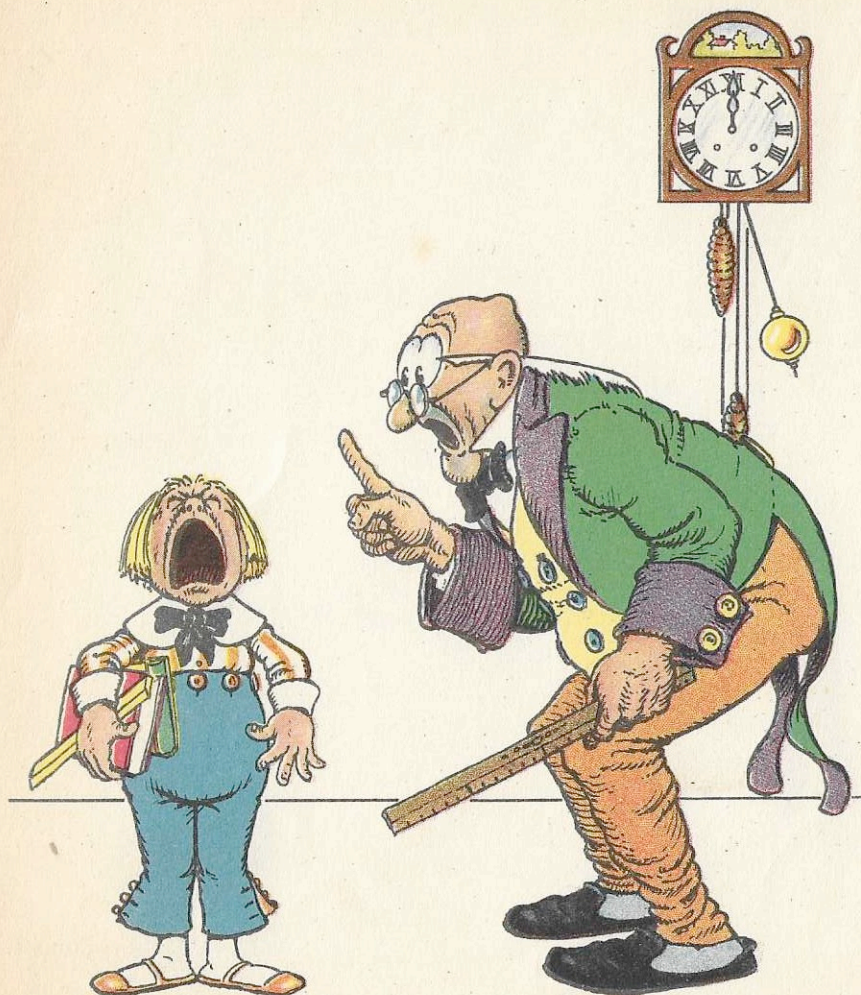
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun;
 Home again, home again, market is done.

Goosey, goosey, gander, whither shall I wander?
 Up stairs, down stairs, and in my lady's chamber.
 There I met an old man who would not say his prayers;
 I took him by his left leg and threw him



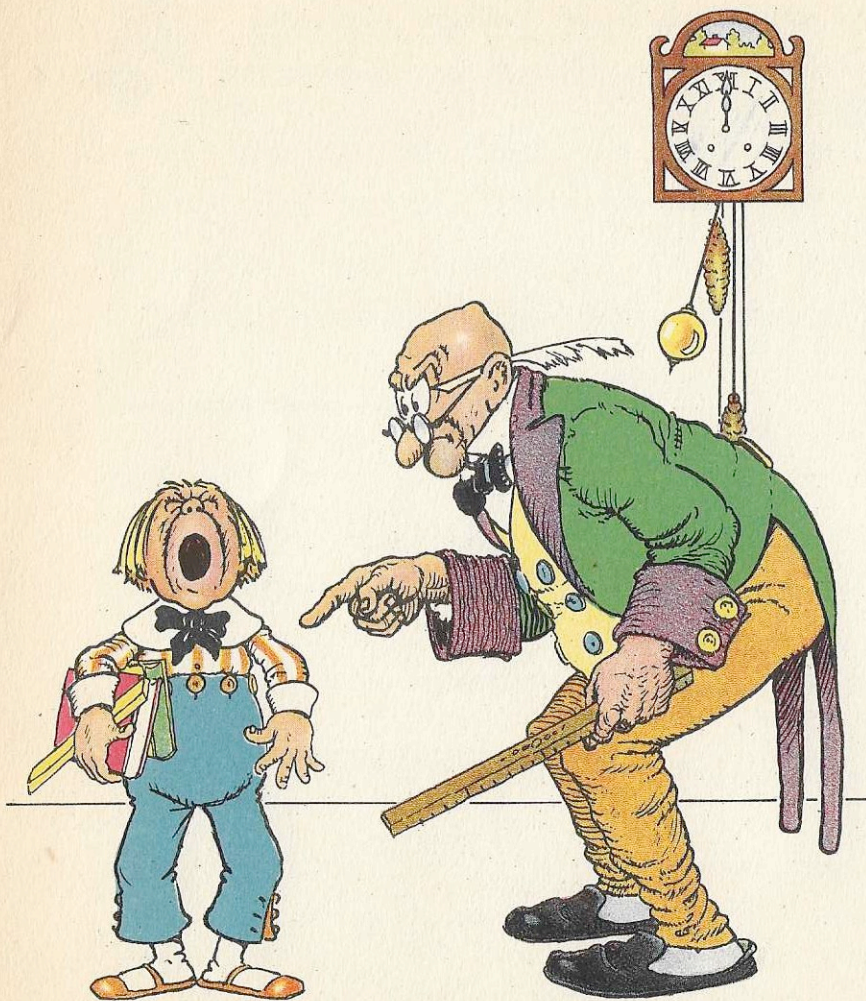
down the stairs.
 There were two blackbirds sitting on a hill,
 The one named Jack, the other named Jill;
 Fly away, Jack! Fly away, Jill!
 Come again, Jack! Come again, Jill!

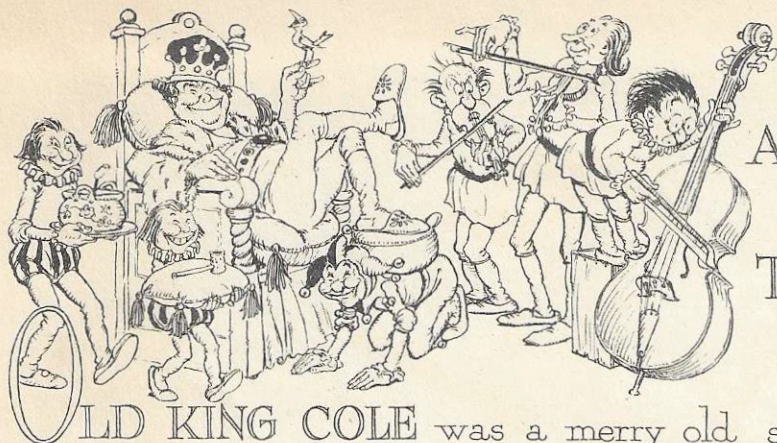




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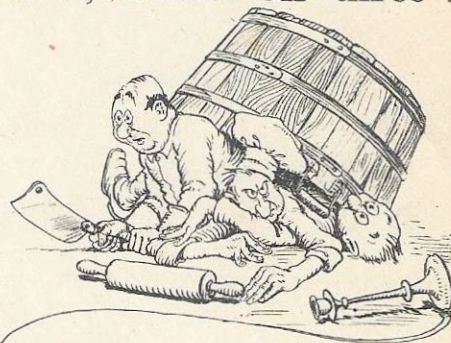
díller, a
dollar,
A ten o'clock
scholar,
What makes you
come so soon?
You used to come
at ten o'clock,
But now you
come at noon!



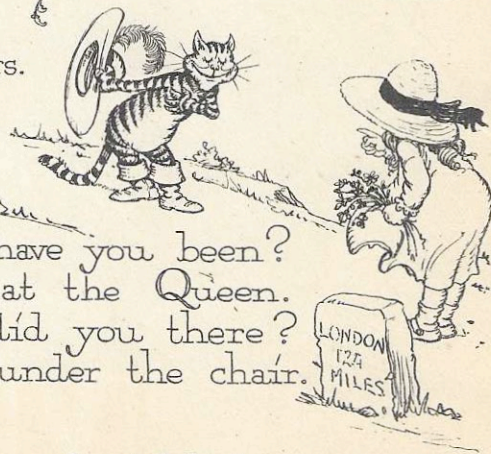


Rub-a-dub-dub,
Three men in a tub,
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick-maker;
Turn 'em out, knaves all three!

OLD KING COLE was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.
Every fiddler, he had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Twee tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fiddlers.
Oh, there's none so rare, as can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three!



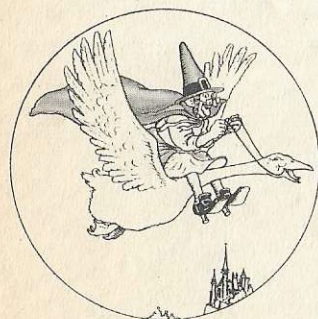
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to look at the Queen.
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under the chair.



PETER PIPER picked a peck of pickled peppers;
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked;
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

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Book N^o 1
**MOTHER
GOOSE**



Book N^o 2
**ÆSOP'S
FABLES**



Book N^o 3
**The
CIRCUS**



Book N^o 4
**ONCE UPON
A TIME**

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