[Spontaneous stories by young children]

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CHICAGO FOLKSTUFF

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

FOLKLORE

CHICAGO

No. Words [?] Children's Stories

May 26 1939

STATE Illinois

NAME OF WORKER Hilda Polacheck

ADDRESS 1410 East 57th Street

DATE May 11, 1939

SUBJECT Spontaneous stories by young children

1. Date and time of interview -

2. Place of interview -
Once upon a time a rabbit sat on a sidewalk watching a shiny, shiny roof.
He was a bird and was afraid because he wasn't so well that day. He was not a very big boy and he had a cough. And he kept singing, “One day him, one day her, everyday somebody.”

Then he thought about a lollipop and sang “on the good ship lollipop.” Then he ran away for some ice cream.

- Doris Kamick

Age Three years.

Fishes don't know where to go. The fishes haven't any home to live in. They have to stay outside in the park. Then they have to lock the gate up.

- Doris Kamick

Age Three Years.

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Once upon a time there was a tiger and a lion and the tiger went out and saw the lion. The tiger saw an Indian with a bow and arrow and took it from the Indian. The lion went out and saw the tiger. He took the elephant's trunk off and put the elephant on his back and they walked along the woods. And the tiger saw a worm and threw it upon the elephant. Then he saw a man and he ran after the man and the man ran after the tiger and they ran after each other. The tiger was caught in the ropes and then he got away and the man caught the elephant instead and then they went walking. One went one way and the other went the other way and then they were happy.

- Pat Shields

Age Five Years.
Once upon a time there was a pig. The pig went out into the world to get some food to eat. When he got back he saw a wolf. He cooked it and ate it for supper. Then a cow came along and knocked at the door and tried to knock the house down but he couldn't. The pig tried to eat the cow but he couldn't so the pig tried to push the cow but he couldn't. Then he tried to poke the cow but he couldn't. Then the pig slapped the cow and the cow slapped the pig. Then a man came walking down the road and he saw the pig and he said, “Are you coming with me?” The pig said, “No, I'm going to my grandmothers.” Then the pig went down the road.

- Lawrence Kmieciak

Age Four Years.

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Once upon a time there was a little boy. They were very poor. One day the mother said, “Go out and look for some carrots,” and the boy came back and she said “Look for some cabbages too.” So the boy went back and hunted and came running back and told his mother that some birds ate them all up. There was only a little piece left. The mother told him that she would buy some seeds and plant it again.

They grew quick so she told him to look for potatoes and he found a carrot. Then the mother said that she would plant deep so the birds wouldn't get the seeds. Then they had so much garden that they couldn't walk around and they had lots to eat.

- Lawrence Maloney

Age Five Years. This is the way the car goes, This is the way the car goes, All around the house. This is the way the car goes All around the house All around the house Every Saturday night. Here goes around the house Every Sunday night, This is the way the car goes Marching down the street. This is the way the car goes Round and round the street.
There was a dog and a man was walking by. The dog took the man's hat and ran away with it and put it in the doghouse. There was a hole in the doghouse and the dog kicked the hat and it went down the hole. Then the dog went down in the hole and there were ladders on the side of the hole. Pigeons and cats were walking up and down the ladders and the cow (This was on a farm) and the cow woke up (and there were pigs on the farm too) and the cow woke up. Then the man took his hat and told the dog to play with the cow. Then he put his hat on and went away.

- Lawrence Kmieciak

Age Four Years. Santa Claus comes everyday, Everyday he comes to stay; Everyday he brings something. Everyday outdoor play, Outdoor play every day. Indoor play some other time. Outdoors is everyday, Is I happy nice? I don't go when it's raining, I must be sure to go When my mother tells me. Santa Claus is everyday. Everyday she goes outdoors Then she goes to rest. Everyday is school.

- Doris Kamick

Age Three Years.

FORM C TEXT -5-

CHICAGO FOLKSTUFF Pussy Cat In The Well

The mother was taking care of her other cats and one sneaked away and fell in the well. And the mother came looking for her. And they took a big basket and put the mother in.
And the mother went down and got the cat and she took her up by the mouth. And when she got her up she loved her and kissed her. And then she didn't care of her other cats anymore.

- Lawrence Maloney

Age Five Years. Everyday it rains, it rains; Everyday a rainy day, Everyday makes a day, Makes a day, Makes another day. Every other day is bright, An early day, a shiny day, Every other day the sun Makes the Park all light.

- Letty Dicicco

Age Four Years. Cream, cream, Chocolate cream, Chocolate mouse, Chocolate house, Chocolate fish, Pretend Johnie is A chocolate soldier.

- Lawrence Maloney

Age Five Years.

A little girl had a rag doll and the little girl carried the doll in the drug store and she sat her down on a stool and asked for an ice cream soda.

While the little girl was eating her ice cream, the doll flew out the door. The door was open and the buggy rolled away. And the girl's name was Jane. The little girl ran after the doll, but she couldn't catch her. And the doll fell down the sewer.

- Letty Dicicco

Age Five Years.

A girl was coming home from school one day and she met a boy. The boy said, “Where are you going?” The girl said she was going home. The boy said, “I will go with you.” They
walked and walked until they came to the cottage where the little girl lived. The mother was standing in the door so they went inside the cottage and told her mother a story. Then they went out to play. They saw a monkey by the door but he scrambled out and went around to the back. When it was dark they were going in, they met the monkey again. The monkey said, “Where are you going?” And they said they just came in and the monkey said, “It is time to go to bed.”

- Tony Armanatti

Age Four Years.

Once there was a little turtle who lived in the lake where there were lots of waves. The turtle liked the waves and the boats and the people who came to the lake. He liked to crawl up on the beach and watch the people.

One day when he crawled up on the beach he saw a man with a lot of funny things. He watched the man and wondered what he was going to do with all the funny things and just then the man caught the turtle in a net and took him to the ten cent store. They put him in an aquarium and let him swim around. But he didn't like it there because there weren't any waves and he couldn't crawl up on the beach anymore.

One day a man came in and looked at him. There was a lady there who was all dressed in white. So the man asked her if he could buy the turtle. She said “yes” and took a cup and took the turtle out of the aquarium and put the turtle in a round box with some water in it. The man took it home and put it in a soup dish but the turtle didn't like that. So that man wrapped it up and took it to another house and put it in another aquarium. Then a little boy and girl came to look at it and then the man said they could have the turtle for their very own.

- Phoebe Faulhaber
Age Five Years

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Around the corner, the way we go, Is long as anything, Around the corner, the way we go, Round and Round Round To see us go, to take a drink Around we go.

- Doris Kamick

Age Three Years. The flowers The sunshine in the roses, Santa Claus come out to play, Santa Claus told me to come, to rise; Was all the sunshine in? When it rains, she don't come out, The sun.

- Doris Kamick

Age Three Years. Skinny-my-leg, Patty and Toast; They took her to the park, And she fell asleep on the stone; And they looked through the keyhole, And they saw a puffed cat. And they took it and tore it into pieces And they made a new coat, Skinny-my-leg woke up; And she clapped, And she danced; And she laughed, And she ate well And everyone was glad.

- Lawrence Maloney

Age Five Years.