



## What a Two-and-One-Half-Year-Old Child Said in One Day

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# WHAT A TWO-AND-ONE-HALF-YEAR-OLD CHILD SAID IN ONE DAY\*

*From the Department of Educational Psychology of the  
University of Minnesota*

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The writer in the following pages reports the exact conversation carried on in the length of one day by her daughter, Helen, who was two years, seven and a half months old at the time. Helen was born in Anderson, Indiana, April 24, 1903. This record was made December 12, 1905. The record begins at seven o'clock in the morning when Helen awakened, and is continuous throughout the entire day, excepting for the period of the afternoon nap which occurred between 12:45 P.M. and 3:45 P.M. The record closes at 7:30 P.M., when Helen went to sleep for the night.

With the aid of two others who gave occasional assistance, the writer was able to record every word uttered by Helen during the day. This record therefore represents in entirety the linguistic expression of a two-and-a-half-year-old child during the approximate nine and a half hours of her waking day. This day was a representative day in Helen's life and was not unlike other days in that period of her life.

The persons most frequently referred to were her father and mother, her baby sister, Margaret, who was one year and four days old, her grandmother, who was present, Carrie, a high school girl who lived in the home, and Nancy, a young seamstress, who took great interest in the children, and who was frequently employed in the home.

(December 12, 1905, 7:05 A.M. Helen is upstairs in bed. Her father goes upstairs after her.) Helen speaks:

Helen wants something around her. (Her father asks whose little girl she is.) Papa's and Grandmamma's, Helen's papa's and Helen's mamma's and Grandmamma's and Grandpapa's and Papa's and Mamma's.

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Helen wants Grandmamma to dress me. Good morning, Carrie. (Her father asks if she would like to hear Santa Claus story.) Yes—would—Santa Claus is coming Christmas time to Margaret and Helen and little Philip Fairchild and Mary Elizabeth and Anna Katherine and Robert Pilger. He'll bring Margaret toys, candy, gumdrops. Helen have to have gumdrops. (Suddenly notices a cut on her father's chin which he received in shaving.) What is that, Papa? Why don't you be careful? Where did you cut yourself? (Her father asks if she will be dressed.) Not any sing on till Grandmamma does (dresses) Margaret. Is this your birfday? (The day is her mother's birthday.) Helen's birfday, too. Helen's birfday, too. Helen's birfday, too. I have a pocketbook. Lucy gave the other pocketbook to me. (Lucy is a much beloved rag doll.) (Her grandmother, as she is dressing Margaret, asks if her little sister Margaret wakened her.) No, I just wakened up myself. It don't button in the back. It buttons in the front. (Margaret on the floor.) I can get her up. Mrs. Wilson made some of our dresses—where's Mrs. Wilson live?

Can I hold the shoe? I can hold the shoes and put them on. Can I hold one shoe that way? Can I hold one shoe that way?

Milk—she (meaning Margaret) wants over to Helen. That means she wants over to Helen. Where did she find Helen—in her bed? Helen don't like her to waken her up, does she? Helen can hardly hold her eyes open, could she? Could Nancy black those shoes? Could Nancy black those shoes? I'm got a tooth brush, too. Can I hold this tooth brush? Can I hold it? Is it to brush teeth with? Did you wash it off? Did you wash it off? So it wouldn't look dirty? (Repeats after her grandmother.) Snap her stockings on!

In warm water or cold water. I like warm water, too. What was zat back there? What was zat back there? I like warm water, too, to wash my teeth, too. We have cups, too. Where are your tin cups? No, don't want Margaret's milk. I'll have my own after while. Put dress on. Is this a blue gingham dress? That the way. What's that up there in sack? (Her grandmother had a sack of cough drops in her satchel which was placed on a high shelf in a closet.)

Helen has a cough, I said, Helen has a cough, I said. Let's don't put anything in my nose. I say (coughing) that's the way I get bad cold out. Let me put it (the sack of coughdrops) back in satchel.

It's too high. I can't open it. When Grandmamma gets candy, can she open the satchel? No—come in—come in here—and reach candy. Come in here and reach candy. I won't eat any of it. I can put it in satchel. Here (to Nancy) is your yarn like this? Here they are both alike red, and pink, and blue. This is red—this is blue—this is pink. (In bath room.) This is red—this is pink—this is blue.

I 'spect Margaret's through. Can't you stay here? I have Nancy's ball of yarn, too. She'll soon be ready for the yarn. She'll soon be ready for the yarn. She's going to make a comfort for me. Oh, you Papa! Oh, you Papa! Have that Margaret (handing to Margaret the pink ball of yarn)? You may have a red one, I guess. That's what she wants. You get that one. Nancy's ready for hers. Do you want a pink one? Do you want a pink one? Do you want your yarn? Do you want your yarn? (Helen is dressed now and ready for breakfast.)

Where's milk? Milk? (Her father asks if it is too hot.) 'Tis. That milk pretty near burned my hands to pieces. Papa is cooling it. Papa is. I'm looking in the tin. Is there cold water in here? Is there cold water in here? Is there cold water in here? Carrie! Tell me, are you going to scald the dishes? Tell me, Carrie. I'm going to get my bib. I'm looking for my bib. I don't know where it is. I'll have to get one in here (sideboard). Here, this'll do. That's a bib. That will do. Helen just wants to have a little belt. Helen just wants to have a little belt. Helen just wants to have a little belt. Helen just wants to have a little belt. Grandma tied the bib on. (Coming out with her little red rocking chair.) Here, Margaret, here's Bounce! (Bounce is a toy dog about the size of a small puppy, light and woolly.) Here Margaret, here's Bounce! Here Margaret, here's Bounce! Here Margaret, here's Bounce! Here Margaret, here's Bounce! Here Margaret, here's Bounce!

I want around by Grandmamma. Are you darning Margaret's little stockings? What you doing that for? (Stops drinking.) Hasn't any sugar in it, I believe. 'Tisn't stirred up. There are bubbles in here, too. What's in there? I wonder what's in there? I wonder what's in there? Can I have this? I'll soon be ready. Can I unroll it? Can I undo it? I don't know how to wind it up. Now can I do the pink one? (What else do you want for breakfast?) Not anysing. Helen just wants her rocking chair. Can I hold tight to your waist? Did Margaret's kidneys move? Helen

has kidneys. Where is Helen's kidneys? I left a little bit (of milk) for Margaret. It's warm enough. I spied Nancy's book. Could I have a piece of paper—I want a pencil, too. I'm going to write to Grandmamma, Aunt Sarah, and Uncle Chester. Where can I put these letters? On chair? I'd rather have them down here. Here. Good-bye, Papa. Don't! (to Margaret). Will! Where are you going, Papa? Who will you see up there? Miss Jordan, Miss Ward, Mr. Percy, Mr. Boldt, Miss Mulligan, Gladys Mulligan? What is literature? (Her father goes off to high school where he is teaching.) I'm making a fine big kitty. I'm making a fine big kitty. The sandman came to my eyes. The sandman used to come to my eyes. Don't hold me! Helen has to have some place to sit. Aunt Maggie's chair would do. This would do (piano stool). Can I slip ends over rug? Would papa see Bruce Lockridge? (Her grandmother gets her red chair.) I don't need it. Does Papa write with pen? Papa writes with pen, doesn't he?

She (referring to Margaret) plays with Helen. She plays with Helen—pulls Helen's hair and does all sorts of things to Helen.

This is what I have to have. Do you want me to take your darning cotton? Here, Sister, I'll take this and you take that. I'll take all dese books and Margaret will have satchel. Do you want it now? (offering darning cotton to her grandmother). Here, Helen's going to read (opens book). Pink, yellow, red. This is way to say—blue, red, pink, yellow, green, red. Can't she have all those papers? She (Margaret) don't like to play with books, does she? Can't she have dese? Yes, you can have those. This tells about the colors. Here it is. This is the way to look at it. Black, green, yellow, red. One—two—three steps up steps—steps down—steps—steps up—steps—steps down. Where's Grandmamma? No! No! No! I'll get them for you. They are out here. I 'spose I could find them. I'll go upstairs to find them. Nancy, you take a trip upstairs. Not for anysing. What is it? Please bring down some safety pins for Mamma. I'm going to take this upstairs to Nancy.

(Speaking to Margaret.) Little Mischief, you are running off with my darning cotton. Little Mischief, you are running off with my darning cotton. Little Mischief, you are running off with my darning cotton. Little Mischief, Mischief, you are running off with my darning cotton. Do you want me to run off with your darning cotton? Now I got it. (To Nancy.) Did you bring down some safety pins?

Here, Mamma, let me have it. (Puts vaseline on finger and rubs Margaret's nose.) Where's the vaseline? I didn't get any vaseline on my lips.

(*Eight o'clock*). Don't put it (stool) back there. Do you need vaseline on your lips. What's matter with your cheeks? With Grandmamma's darning cotton? I guess I'll have to get a darning needle. I guess I'll have to get a darning needle. Where is a darning needle? What is this? (Hunts in machine drawer and finds court plaster.) That's what Uncle Chester has, isn't it? Helen has sore thumb. Cut off piece for me. Helen's going to sew some. Can I have that darning needle when you get done? Helen has sore thumb. That's court plaster. Margaret would like some on her sore thumb. See—it's getting better now. What's matter with your thumb? Helen's going to get some more for this thumb. I don't have a sore nose, do I? Here you, Margaret, where are you? Where's my iron? Where is my iron holder? I don't know who made it (the iron). Better now, it got better now (thumb). Here, Margaret, do you want some on your thumb, too? Can I get ready for next thumb when it gets cut. No, she isn't reading. See, see, that court plaster? Put it there for next day. It's getting all tangled up. Here, put it on her sore finger, too. You can't sit in that chair (her grandmother was trying to sit in Helen's little red rocker). Do you need some court plaster on your thumb? What is that? Here I have pencils. Here, you may use these pencils. For Helen? On our paper? Nancy, she has a little cracker, hasn't she? Helen forgot her cracker, didn't she? (Goes to table.) Who-o-o-o-o-o Whe-e-e-e-e-e Me-e-e-e-e Me-e-e-e-e-e Who-o-o-o-o-o Me-e-e-e-e-e Do. What did you go outdoors for? Margaret can't go out there. (Looking at cracker.) That's heel—that's toe—that's where heel goes, that's where toe goes. Pretty near tumbled off (her chair) that time. Mamma, what you sitting on? Whe-e-e-e. Whe-e-e-e-e. (Leads Margaret into the room.) Where's Helen's rocking chair? Here it is. What's the matter with this chair? That's my paper—who—who—who—who? Does Margaret say ho ho ho ho? Hood! Don't want it. What you making next? No, it's Mamma's (referring to scissors). Are they dangerous? You may have that little rocking chair. Grandmamma have to trade with Helen. She wants it. (Loving Margaret, gives up her cracker.) I'm going to get another one. Here, Margaret, you may have that. Come in, Margaret. I can go out here. What did you want me to come in here

for? What is dangerous about it? (wagon with nails in it). Can I run over sweeper? Can I run over stove? Now Carrie. I see one nail, now another nail. I saw Esau—Esau you. We saw Esau. I saw Esau. I saw Esau—Kate saw Esau—Esau Kate—'spect we all free saw. Are you sewing, Mamma? I'm not sewing. Do yo know where there is another needle? May I use that needle when you get through? Where is my Mamma's darning cotton? Where did you put it? Where did you put it? Do you put it in your lap? She got a nice little shoe. Don't you go and get it, I say. Don't you go and get it, I say. She don't have any book. Then I'll play the piano. (The cracker is finished.) (Referring to wagon with nails in it.) Margaret can't get hurt on it now. I threw it out in the kitchen.

Helen will sing Indiana too (plays on piano),  
do-In-d-i-a-n-a  
Frangi-p-a-n-a Glor-i-a-n-a  
Frangi-p-a-n-a Indiana  
I. U.! I. U.! I. U.! I. U.!  
I. U.! I. U.! I. U.! I. U.! I. U.! I. U.!  
Bow bow bow  
Kazoo Kazaw  
Kazoo Kazaw  
Kazoo Kazaw  
I. U. Kazoo Kazaw  
I. U. Gloriana Indiana! Gloriana!

Now Lucy can get up there. Where's your hands? (Takes Lucy's hands and makes her play on piano.)

I. U. hurrah  
I. U. hurrah  
I. U. hurrah  
I. U. hurrah

(Stands on piano.) Here, Lucy, sit up.

Now I'm going to sew awhile. Where is a darning needle? I'm going to sew this way. I'm going to sew this together. Are you going to thread it? Now can I have it? Now can I have it? Helen's going to—Helen's going to sew out to the kitchen. Helen's going back, too. Is the didy warm (her Grandmother is taking care of Margaret)? Here. Gee, it hurts. (Her mother talks about slang to her daughter.) I'm sewing, too. Guess I'll have some of this (pink yarn). Is that the way you do? Nice little ball. Have

you nice little balls? Get her (Margaret) warmed up good. I'm sewing my hand. Are you making a comfort for me? I'm going to sew this. What is this? (Sewing a piece of paper.) I'm going to make another nightgown. See, Helen's sewing too. I'm not going to make Lucy any more nightgown. Guess I'll have to have scissors when I get done. Now I want a scissors. Cut it. Please, Nancy. Is that one of your yarn? Is that Helen's piece of yarn?

Take this—take that. Helen's going to sew some more (goes to kitchen). Can I see some? What you got? Helen said she could sit down. See Helen's sewing. I'll soon be done with this nightgown, won't I? Do you 'spose I'll soon be done? Do you 'spose I'll soon be done? Do you 'spose I'll soon be done? Is that a book? Is that the way Nancy does? Where's satchel? (Puts it in corner.) Now it won't throw Helen down. See that. Mamma made a knot. Do you make knots like that? Where's a needle? What you looking for? I'm making a nightgown. I'm done with it. Now—here now, cut it. (Helen is asked, "What do you say?") Thank you. Please Nancy, cut it for me. No, that's not the way. I didn't want it tied. Now you just cut it. Now it's all right. You just cut it. Cut this little thing right here. I guess I'll have to sew it again, won't I? Guess I'll have to sew a button on, won't I? Here Helen is going after a button. I'll have to close the door. I did reach one, didn't I? It did hurt (sticks herself). I didn't want it to hurt. See it? See it?

I'm sewing a button on—I found a big button, too, that's the best one. Now it'll be all right. That's all right. On this side (sews a big button on sheet of paper). Now I make a nightgown. Is that a knot? Can I go up there? Is that a knot? Helen don't have a very large buttonhole either. Cut it now. Now the button is sewed on. Now I have to get another long string. (Goes to kitchen on errand for Margaret.) Here's a pad—diddy to go underneath. Here's the woolen blanket. I found it. Helen has some more sewing to do. Helen wants to sew a buttonhole on it. What kind of a buttonhole? What kind of a buttonhole? What kind of a buttonhole? That's too little. That's not very large—I'm not ready. (Her grandmother takes off bib.) I have been drinking my milk with it on, haven't I?



A merry brown thrush  
 Sets up in the tree,  
 He's singing to me,  
 He's singing to me,

He's singing to me,  
 He's singing to me,  
 He's singing to me,  
 He's singing to me.

What does he say, little girl, little boy,  
 Oh, the world's running over with joy.

Here, knot this for me. Here, Mamma, a bugger on my nose. Take it off. Where's your handkerchief, Mamma? Helen will soon have a big, long nightgown. That's too little (referring to thread) Have to have a big, long piece. Could I have a little more? Could you fix it for me? I sewed a button on, didn't I? I run it through both holes, didn't I. Let's come in the light. Show me how to knot this. Right in there—that's where Nancy sews. Here, I'm done with this. Here (holding it out to be cut). Here (to grandmother) you may have this. Now get some of your own. It goes on Lucy's collar, don't it? Do you darn with that?

Helen's going to get everything away so she can get in. (Puts play things aside and pulls her rocker in.) Now won't step on them and break them. Now I'm going to sew. Gee, it hurts. (Her mother speaks again about saying "Gee."). Mamma says Helen mustn't say that. She wants on Grandamma's chair every day, doesn't she? Helen has a sore neck right back there (pointing behind ear), doesn't she? Where's court plaster? Where is it? Where is it? I need it right there. (Her grandmother rubs her neck.) Warm, isn't it? Is that the way you do? Where are your glands? Where are they? Is that the way you do? Put grease on nose. What you put that (referring to collar) on for? Do you want button on here? You sew just a little bit for me with that red yarn. (Referring to Bounce.) Now he won't stand on his head, will he? Now he won't, will he? Now you sew a little for me, just a little bit.

(Nancy tells Helen the story of a kitten.) So it wouldn't be so hungry, wasn't it? Visiting—who was it in the house? Did she sew? For her sometimes. What that big old Grand-Moder make for you? (Helen's grandmother makes pretty yarn stitches on paper for Helen.) All busy sewing, 'cepting Mamma not sewing. Can you make little dots on one side and notches on one side? You make

some more notches. (After grandmother shows her how, she says) I will. Don't know how to make little notches. Can I sit on my rocking chair? Can I have some place to sit? Can you make a little round ring? I'm not making notches. Is she making round rings between notches? What is beside notches? (Her grandmother talks of telling a story.) Tell me about a little kitty-cat. Tell me about a little kitty-cat, for the dogs. Be naughty kitty—what does she growl for? Where is field? (Grandmothers asks if she may borrow scissors to cut the thread.) It isn't thread, it's darning cotton. Here, make another little hole with my needle. Please, Grandmamma, going to make a kitty. What kind of a kitty? Little gray kitty. Going to make a little kitty, so it won't come in the house. Going to make a little kitty—make its feet. What kind of kitty is he? That's the way we do, we sew, don't we? What kind of kitty is that? Where did you get that kitty? What you making it for? (Helen makes a dog with darning needle. Her mother talks to Helen.) We are going to make pudding for dinner. For Mamma. Lucy is over there. (Takes Lucy in arm and rocks.) Where can I put her? (Helen, blowing nose.) Snuff it back in again. I can rock my baby to sleep and put her on the other end of the cot, can't I? (Margaret is asleep on one end of the cot. Helen covers her dolly up, talking low to herself.) Are the blinds down? Put the other blind down, Mamma. Do you mean Lucy? She just stays around. What's these little dots? It's Isabel's kitty. (Seeing a black kitty on the porch.) Isabel—Isabel—Isabel—Isabel—where did you see Isabel? (Isabel was a next door neighbor girl in the neighborhood where Helen was born and where she lived until she was two.) Did you use to live close to my house? Carrie, Mamma, Helen, Nancy, who else? Aunt Maggie, too. Listen, listen, what's that? Squealing in there. (Referring to the waking of her baby sister.) Listen, listen, listen, I said. Do you want a purple one? Do you want a purple one? Do you want a purple one? (To Nancy.) Do you want a purple one? Here's a ball of yarn. What you doing? Are you going to make little notches? Are you going to make little notches? Are you going to make little notches? Are you going to make little notches? Did you mean when I have a birthday? Did you mean when I have a birthday? Did you mean when I have a birthday? Did you say I'd have a birthday next April? I'm going to get a satchel and get a blue one out. Can you get it open? Let me have

it. What is it—let me see—let me see. What is it—let me have one. (Grandmother gives her a peppermint drop.) No, I don't. Do you want me to put peppermint drops way up there? I can reach. (Grandmother speaks of books and asks Helen if she can tell her a story.) Can. Some for Nancy, too? What about? Would you like to hear about Gulliver? Would you like to hear about him? Gulliver started out from England in a boat. After he went a little bit the boat was wrecked and storm came up a wind blew. A wind blew—a wind blew—and waves dashed up against the boat and the boat was wrecked and Gulliver swam to shore. He got his bathing suit on. Did he get his bathing suit on? Swam to shore then he lay down and went to sleep—he was tied, too—tied fast—he couldn't get away. Men put a ladder—ladder right close to his face and walked up the ladder with little bits of buckets. They poured food in his mouth then walked across his chin and came down the ladder. What's this I'm rocking on? Then they made Gulliver a machine and rolled Gulliver on and took him to the King's court. Then they found a big round sing. They walked around and it was Gulliver's hat. Did you break that?

What kind of stories do you like? What is little birdies sing about the farmer planting corn and beans? Sing about the harvest. I know what that means . . . . Now iron. Can Grandmamma make little knots? Where is my needle? Where is my needle? Where is my needle? I need it—to make little rings—I want it. Do you know where my needle is? Do you know? I want it. (Here her grandmother read stories that her mother might have a little rest from writing.) Here, look over here. What's he doing? What's he doing? Out any more. Now say it again. Now say it again. Tell me again. See how many pretty things I can make. What's you doing, Maggie? (Maggie was a young woman living next door. She had come in for a few moments and had taken the pencil and paper to relieve the mother.) What's you writing, Maggie? Here, see how many things you make. You make 'em. Here—see how many pretty things *you* can make. Where did you see the kitty go? Helen trying to draw her sled up hill. See, Helen wants you read a little more to me. Maybe you might play. 'Tisn't Towser either. Him's just a dog. Here, what you want? You take that wagon. See the wheels—see these engines—these wheels are engines.

Don't do that. No, she don't have to write. See the crack up the hill. I said do you see the crack. Could . . . You may have them for a little while. What you want them for? What are you doing? Are they hickory nuts? Can I hold the shells? Here, what are they for? Helen is helping. We're not eating any, are we? We're just taking them out. Do we want all of them? Here, there's one, too. Let me get it. Not any more. Put the shells in the dish. She did get it out—let me see if I can do it. See, I can't. Those are just shells. Helen said she could get it out. No. Did you break it? I'll put them in—here it is. I can break it in two. That's my rocking chair. You sit in the big one. What is you doing, Mamma? What's you making? What? What kind of pudding? Helen wants to go to chamber, Mamma. Do you have seeds in your hand? Do. She's not. What is this? Can I see this? What's she busy with? Here I saw something. One little girl waked up (meaning Margaret). No, it wasn't Towser either—it was Bounce.

Helen came right back. Here I want to put this back. Please hand me another seed. Did Margaret play with it? Margaret may have these seeds. Where can we put them? No, can't we put them in that? 'Tisn't a doggy. What is that in its ear? No, it isn't either—sticking wax. She can have it. Do you want it? Do you want it, Nancy? That will burn that seed up. Now Maggie—do—where's Maggie? Where she go? Has Maggie gone to Magazine Club? My hand hurts. No. Maggie's not going to Magazine club—not this morning—this evening. Lucy has wakened up. She has too. (To Margaret.) Let me have it—it's mine. Let me have my milk. It don't have any sugar in. I don't want any fresh milk. Has Margaret's any sugar in? Has Margaret's any sugar in? Has Margaret's any sugar in? Put a little bit more in my milk. Put a little bit more in my milk. Put a little bit more in my milk. Put a little bit more in my milk. Here—do—Grandmamma, put a little bit more in my milk. Is milk in here? It's cold. Put it right here, I say. It's good now. Helen's done! Helen's done! That's Mamma's book—that's my book. Where's my pictures? Here you may put this underneath—right that way. I guess I better have another bite of cracker—not with pudding. Did you say “and pud-

ding?" I don't like potato with it. I like it by itself. Here, Margaret may have this. I'd rather have sugar on this cracker. I can't see it (referring to sugar). I can't see it. I can't see it. I can't see it any place. I said where is it? I can't see it. Helen's helping Mamma. Helen likes to help Mamma. Now, what next? (Takes plate in to table, and puts chairs by table.) I want to show you where you keep your needles. I want to show you where you keep your needles. Tight, isn't it? What did Papa make it tight for? What did he have to fix the underneath part for? Is this the oil? I'm going to sew. Here, Mamma—Margaret wants—it's almost dry. Musn't touch it. Here's a pin. Here's a pin. (Speaking to Margaret.) Lay your head down. Helen don't care if you lay your head on me. Helen's getting sunny. Helen wants to turn somersaults, Helen wants to turn somersaults. I am going to sew a little. Can I have a piece of blue yarn? Helen likes to play with this too. Margaret can have two balls.

Lady Moon, Lady Moon  
Over the sea  
Where are you roving  
Over the sea,  
Who are you loving,  
All that love me.

Put it back on again, now make another knot so I can sew. I'm got some yarn, too. I'm making a nightcap this time, making a nightcap, see. Here, cut this. Will you make a knot? Do you make knots in your comfort? Helen's going to sew this too. Maybe I make it. Can I have a piece of this yarn? Now cut some more, cut it right up here. I must put this hood on Lucy. Here, now put it on, on Lucy. Now, that's it, it's on, come off, that come off. 'Spose I can make a collar? Here—needle—can I use some of this yarn? Here. Do. What you put 'em back here for? What they fall back here for? Can I use that thread? Here, can I come around there? Helen don't want the scissors. Can I come right here beside of you? Can I have the scissors in my lap? No, she didn't. Are you going to fix another for Margaret? Do you mean for Papa and Mamma and Helen? Did you make another comfort?

Did you go to Dayton, Ohio, the other night? Do you mean the other night?

Where's Mamma gone? Can't you sew a little bit for me? Who are you writing to? Are you writing to Bruce Lockridge? Can I have your pencil when you get done? That's not very good piece of paper. This is better piece. Can I have this pencil? Do you want one, Margaret? (Helen writes.) K. N. Helen. Come to see Helen next day. To Indianapolis. Here, can I come beside of you? Wait till I get out. We are des writing letters. I am writing to Bruce Lockridge. I will write to my Mamma. I am all done with it. Mamma going to fix an envelope. Put a stamp on it. What kind of stamp? I will. I'm got one. Take one of my pencils. Just make a stamp. To Bruce Lockridge. He lives at Bloomington, Missouri. Who happens to Bloomington? What did he (her father) see in Bloomington? Where is Bloomington? I'm going to have a ring. Mamma used to go to the State University. Mamma and Papa. Bruce Lockridge was at State University, too. Hand me my letter. That's not it. That's a collar for Lucy. Here's my lendelope. (To Margaret.) Can't have lendelopes either. They cost hundred pounds.

(11 o'clock.) We go out on porch and wait till Papa comes. Helen can put her wraps on herself. Billy (a rag doll) is going. He can put his hood on. Billy may go, can't he, Lucy can go, too. Put this cloak on. Where's that hood, little tiny hood. I mean Billy's hood. Where's Billy's hood? Here, where's Billy's hood? I would like some of those when I go outdoors, too. Where's Billy? Do you know where Billy is, Grandmamma? Do you know? Here put your hat—get your fascinator. It's Margaret's—it's Mamma's. I do too. Here, what's that hood? I do, don't I? Where's Billy? No, he can't. I want Billy and Lucy. I want Billy and Lucy. I want Billy and Lucy. I want Billy and Lucy. I take a chair, too. I take my chair, too. I run so fast. Margaret likes to see that. (Takes a run outdoors with Lucy.) No, I'm not. Here it is—here it is—here it is—here it is—here it is—there it is. (Takes chair down to walk). Oh, it's caught. Will this do? Here I come. I'm going to bring this back up again. You hold Lucy. I'm going to get my rocking chair up. Here rocking chair. There! I forgot my my my—I forgot my wagon. Helen will. Do you care if Grandmamma has your coat? Do you care if Grandmamma has your coat? 'Tis—I want it tied the other way. See

that—see that standing up. Hee, hee, he wants Helen's wagon. That's Robert Pilger. That's Robert Pilger (a little boy across the street). Hee! Hee!

It's pretty cold, isn't it? There's Lucy. Hee! (Runs along walk.) Is that the way you do (stretching out arm) just stretch out your arms? (Walks backward on walk.) Hee! Hee! I got a pretty flower. Can I pick off seeds? Look at dis! Look at dis—dat's a seed. Hold it. No it isn't. Noder one. Did you find noder one? Did you find two? Whole lots of them. Nancy, what you doing all that? Nancy, what you doing all that? What you doing that for? See them—see them coming. Let's do—let's don't let them go down here. Now—let's don't thrown them (seeds) off on the grass. Let's keep them. What's dis? No, it don't. They frowed it down. What did they throw it down for? Did you say that was rusty? No, here we go. (Seeing her father.) Papa—Papa. We are coming. No, I mightn't. I might as well take it along. Let's come back. I will. Think I will. No—here—here—think I will. Other tablets. Do you leave yours on. No, I won't. They won't need it any more. Here, throw it out-doors. Throw it on back porch. They didn't need it any more. What's this? Grandmamma's got satchel. Grandmamma's got satchel. Grandmamma's got satchel. Can I use your satchel? I want you to take those (seeds) and take them home to Grandpapa. Here. No, I won't.

(Dinner is ready.) No, I don't want it (pudding). No, I don't want anything on it. No don't. I don't want it (bib), no. I want this out, I want this cream out (whipped cream). Are. I don't want the whipped cream. I don't like whipped cream. No, I don't. I don't like the whipped cream. No, I don't like that. I don't like that. I want you to take that whipped cream. Not any potato. Does. Get some ego-se for me. Do, too. Merry brown thrush. This whip cream, this whip cream. You take this. This is whip. I don't want any potato. Don't want any. I like just the peaches. Dish out the fruit. Peaches are some fruit. Quinces, are they quinces? I can't lick it off. Lick it off. You lick it off. Nancy, you lick it off. Can't you lick it off? Can't Grandmamma lick it off? It's not cut. Let me cut it. (Mumbles to herself.) Mamma took her (Margaret) out (of high chair), she got over

there. Helen cuts it into little quinces. Helen cuts it into little quinces. Is there any more dishes? Is there any more dishes?

Ah! Ah! Aha! Aha! I can drink it (quince juice). No. Can you spare any of yours (water)? She's just getting her eyebrows clean. (Helen is taken to kitchen for washing.) Der de are. Wash my hands. I don't want to. 'Tisn't a big bugger either. That's a plenty. That's a plenty. That's a plenty. That's a plenty. That's a plenty. That's a plenty. Have dat little book. Can she have dat little book? Here's Helen coming around here. Do you know what's this little girl's name (showing picture)? Those are boxes. Those are boxes. No, they aren't. What's that? No, what's that? What's this right there? It's red mouth. No, it's red mouth. (Sitting in Grandmother's lap.) Are you all done? What's that back there? Salmon? What's that there? Junket pudding. Is that little girl going to have junket pudding too? She's feeding it to her face. What's you going to do? What's those things around there?

Here, get down. Do you want me, Mamma? Nancy isn't, Helen got a sore thumb. Is this a nice little book like Papa's? Is this a nice little book like Papa's? Is this a nice little book like Papa's? Is this little book just like like your little book, Papa? What kind of books are there? Is that a little bit of your salmon? Do. Are you ready for me? Are you ready for me? Are you ready for me? Are you ready for me? Are you ready for me—Helen's Mamma? Here, tell me—what are these? Papa sockey—squeal! Don't! don't—want you to do me. Grandmamma did. No—yes—you get your tooth brush. You get my tooth brush. Here—that's—too—get warm water for me. Here—my tooth brush. Here (brushes her teeth), Helen's doing this. Now what next. Here—now. (Grandmother asks if she has done with her teeth.) Not kite—not kite done. Not kite—not kite. What's Mamma going to sew? I want you to make—toothpick—don't toothpick—no don't! Good girl. When Papa and Mamma went away, when Papa and Mamma went away. Where did you go, Papa? Where did you go, Mamma? I stayed at home. (Would you like to go to high school? What would you do there?) Teach my little brother. Now Papa—takes that out—don't want it. Can I read about Santa Claus? Can I hear about Santa Claus? Good-bye. Will! Kiss me, too. Leave



door open. (Helen has been undressed preparatory for midday sleep.) I want my rocking chair, too.

Santa Claus is an old man. He's old man. He brings toys. Helen's pretty hot. Is it cold? I won't—just wait. Brings toys and little dolls. Here, I want other side. Now—here—could. He lives—up north—cold up there—but he has overshoes. Not a big fur cap, has he? Just has little cap. Helen don't want to go to sleep. I said—I write a letter to Bruce Lockridge. No, I'm not quite. Where's my letter? No, 't isn't either. All teared to pieces. This won't do, will it? This won't do, will it? This won't do, will it? This won't do, will it? This won't do, will it? I don't want to. Let's—don't come out here. I want Lucy to go to sleep with me. I want Papa to get my dress. Here stockings. Here's stockings—here's stockings. So I won't be so lonesome. I'm not quite ready. Get Lucy—candy too. This is my place—all dark and quiet. (Helen is asleep, 12:45 P.M.)

3:40 P.M. (Wakened up from nap.) Mamma! Mamma! Mamma! Helen just wants a handkerchief. Don't want to go to Mamma. What you going to do? Let Margaret have it. She wants it. (Seeing shoes warming.) Where are the soles? Tell me what that says. Where's my handkerchief? That's not it—the big one. (Helen, sitting at sewing machine.) Helen sinks she will put this up here just to make a collar. Skirt—what's dis? Guess I'll have to put this down. They are not dangerous for Margaret, are they? Take it out—will you take it out? Now sew that—sew that—please. What you going to do? Here's a collar. Here's another collar to sew. Now make another collar. I got it all ready for you. I ought to have a pin—two safety pins. One to pin the other collar on. Here it is. Helen didn't even have a sleep, did she? Helen didn't even have a sleep, did she? Here—let me up. She has a dolly. When Susie gets fixed then there will be one for Margaret. Can she stand up? It's Margaret's dolly. She wants it again. Where is the catnip? Where is it? Mrs. Wilson makes some of the dresses.

I don't have a collar, do I? What did you see down there? What did you see down there? Kitty? Pens? What is pens? What is cars? I'm going to show you my blocks. I have—where are my blocks? No, I don't sink they are there. Let Helen see. (With Grandmother's satchel.) Will you taste some of that? Will you

taste some of that? (About a block house.) And tumbled over—what kind of a house did we make? Do. Margaret says, I'll take one. Now let's don't build it that high. I have to. Billy is laying across the bridge. Helen wants to knock 'em over. Helen is sitting on the chimney. Helen is sitting on the chimney. Helen is sitting on the chimney. Helen is sitting on top of the chimney. Here—here (to Margaret) see the bridge? See the bridge? See the bridge? See the bridge? See the bridge? See the bridge? O, Margaret, don't. Don't unbuild it. Here—here—here—here—here (poking Billy at Margaret). See, see that on top. Here I put a stick on. Here—Wopsy. What's the matter. Here, Wopsy, what's the matter. Here, Wopsy, what's the matter? Don't put it back on. Don't put it back on. What kind of collar is this? Helen is sitting on top now. Helen is going to have whole lots of chimneys. Pick it off. Now pick zis one off. Now pick zis one off. Now pick zis one off. Now pick zis one off. Helen likes to put blocks in Grandmamma's lap. Here, stay back! Do you want any, Margaret? Do you want any, Margaret? Do you want any, Margaret? Do you want any, Margaret? Little engine, little engine, little engine, little engine, little engine, little engine. Take some. Take an Indian. She don't need these little blocks. Going to make a little bucket? No, that's not a little bucket. It's a little cup. Wants to go to the chamber. Here—Helen wants Mamma, Mamma, Mamma. Wants Mamma to wipe me. Don't come very well. Bone—is that my elbow—just a bone. I can rub my legs, can't I? I want a handkerchief for my nose too. That's a dirty one. Helen don't like handkerchiefs to be dirty, do I?

Who's that walking in? Who's that walking in? Who's that walking in? Who's that walking in? Who's that walking in? Who's that walking in? Who's that walking in (referring to Margaret)? Here, come on. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I'm got a-hold of you. I just want her back here so I can reach her. Here's something in my hand—some ravelings off Margaret's dress. You take them—you take handkerchief. Now hand it back to me. I want a long piece of paper. Let's hurry before Nancy gets into mischief. She does sometimes. She does sometimes. She does sometimes. She

does sometimes. She was afraid you would get into mischief—mischief. It's broke a little bit. It's broke a little bit. Helen's going to put this right there.

There's some more. I'm going to sew some. Can you take this off? Here in got some thread on top. Now do you need my help? Helen's going to put this up. What are you doing now? Can I have these? What you making, a nightgown? Do you want them? Helen's going to mix cake, making some for Margaret. Am going to put sugar in it pretty soon. Am going to make tea, going to make cocoa pretty soon, pretty soon. I'm going to make biscuits. Can I see this? There she goes. I don't want any that kind, I don't like these. I want something up in that nice box. Would you like a five o'clock tea? I want, I want one too. A five o'clock tea and a social tea. Do you have a chocolate one too? Is yours vanilla one? Here, what is that? Is that chocolate? She mustn't jump up on the cot. She might break the cot. (Coughing.) Helen's got such a bad cold. Get a bite off this one, too. Is this Bruce Lockridge letter? I'm going to get up. Helen's going to get a bobbin, in the shuttle. Here's a something, can I see it? (She sings a song, "Here's a ball for baby.") Look here, look right on top. Look here. No there's Margaret's rattle box. (Playing with machine drawer.) Helen dropped one thing. She didn't drop everything, did she? She didn't drop everything, did she? She didn't drop everything, did she? Can I tumble them out? Mamma said ditto ditto. Here, I want this big fellow, too. See this engine. *Carrie*, do see this little engine. He goes up and down the hill, get the warm side inside. Here! Sit up straight. Stand up, see this engine. Helen thought she had a screw. See that on top, too. See this cane. (Cane fell to floor.) Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea. Gloriana Frangipana.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
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He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

Let me say it myself. *Down went Gloriana.* I put a box on  
here, a box of nails. Polly Wolly.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

Gloriana—let me do something.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

Gloriana Frangipana—Indiana—Kazoo—Kazaw, I. U. Hurrah!  
Help me sing, mamma. Helen's to payanna (piano). Can I put  
Billy in here? Can this be a rocking chair? A couple hemmers. I  
was going to take these to Nancy. Do you want them far away so  
you can reach them? Helen's going to have whole lot o' things.  
Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea. What's in this  
rattle box? What's in the rattle box? What's in the rattle box?  
What's in the rattle box? Carrie, please get biscuits ready. I'm  
going to close this door, rattle box, can I see what's in it. A green  
rattle box. What's got in it? (Helen squeals.) Can I get up  
high? (Both Helen and Margaret got bumped.) Is this milk

ready, Carrie? Carrie, milk, milk, milk, milk. Can I close this door? Milk ready, Carrie? That's my milk. Not out of a bucket. Helen don't want it cold. Here, let me have a pencil. Here (on floor writing letter), can you make an envelope? Helen make another envelope. (Gets up on a chair.) Here I stand upon a stump. Don't I cut a figure? If you don't like the way I speak, just wait till I get bigger.

Did you make any milk, say, Mamma? Carrie spied. No, I can't, I want to put 'em in. That's a kitty. I got it out, out of this box. Where's the milk? I would like to sit out here. Helen says she wants a belt. (Her mother speaks of taking a walk in the morning.) Not now. I came out here too. Please make a rabbit. Please make a rabbit. Please make a rabbit. Please make a rabbit. Please make a rabbit. What you going to do with that rabbit? Nancy, can't you make any more collars? What you going to do now? Going to make a rabbit? Now, this time. See, that's all right. Helen's going to make another collar. I'm going to sew. Here, cut this string. Can't you cut 'em off with the scissors? Look there, do you know what's in the oven? Can't you guess? Helen's getting into machine.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea  
He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet  
Dressed in his Sunday best.

(Helen got burned at the oven.) Helen must keep far away. Here, here, pan, do you want it, making big biscuits? Make a little biscuit now. (Her father comes in.) Who is it? That's Papa! Let's shut that door. Helen's cold. Where is the moon? Let me have a bite, I want it. No it didn't, it's got molasses in it. I want one biscuit. Want a roller too. Will you give me some now? My hands are doughy, too. Did you say Helen? That's a little biscuit. Helen's hands are doughy. (Her father talks about his day at school.) What did Mrs. Boldt say? Where did you see Mr. Boldt? To the high school? See this little ball, when it gets cool, my hands are doughy. Here it is, mix it up again. Don't roll it out. Have you a rolling pin? I want to bake it, too. Here, get a pan out so I can bake it, let's do. Come in the room. (Plays on piano.) Here, let's make a kitty. Is that the way to make a kitty? (Looking out of the window.) That's the moon. Is it time to make

another kitty? Make another kitty. This is Helen's vocabulary. (Around the dining room walls the author had tacked a large sheet of paper for each letter in the alphabet and, as Helen had learned new words, they had been recorded on those sheets of paper.) Now, is that the way you do? What you want the door open for? Helen get back of the door? Can I open it? We got enough fresh air. Make another kitty. I want suppertime, too. Papa come back. Take me ride. He, he, he. Mommy cotty—want to sit beside of. Can I use one of these spoons? That's Helen's vocabulary. Look here, do you see the moon? Papa, where you gite it? Sit up on a middle? See, that's coming over to my place. Can I have two spoons? Hi diddle—Hi diddle—Cat played fiddle. Cow jumped over moon. Little dog laughed to see such craft—and dish ran away with spoon and the meat. Hi diddle! Hi diddle! That's my vocabulary. That's my vocabulary. Over there. I didn't show you my vocabulary. Come back, come back. Mamma write down words, Mamma put tacks in. Down yet. I give you some osteopath. I give you some osteopath. Child—child—knock off tea or something. Put this on steeple. Carrie, put this on steeple. See this. Now Helen's going to set the table now. Helen's going to set the ta. Helen's going to set the ta. Helen's going to set the ta. I'm going to set a ta. (Tray.) How tall is me? How tall is me? How tall is me (standing by the wall to be measured)? Here I'm going to make some. Helen said she was going to set the tray. Would this be a little tray? Would this be a little tray, I said. It's hot. It's hot. Humm—hummm! Come back. I want dat fly. Two little girls are calling flies. Shoo flies—too flies. Not quite (ready for more potatoes). (In high chair.) What makes me slip? She won't. She won't give you a bite, Carrie, a-ah, no. Helen did do. No, I won't (fall off). Helen going to drink dis way. Helen's going to drink. Have to take my hands to get the hard ones up. I do talk while I eat, do, do, do, do, do. Helen goin' to get her hands washed now. Helen going to have catnip tea. Not quite ready. Must wash hands. Let me wash my hands myself. I can wash my hands myself. Pret near burns my hands to pieces. Let me have them. Take mine out (biscuits from oven). You blow it a little more. Can't you blow it, Carrie?

(Grandmother says "Margaret's a little midget.") 'Tisn't little midget. Helen's little midget. Look there. 'S got something

inside (referring to biscuit). He's writing now. Can. How does it look inside? Do you mean to cool it off? It's my hun (Margaret). Looks like my hun. Do you know Mr. Boldt? Do you know Mr. Boldt? Mrs. Boldt. Mrs. Boldt's little baby. Who is he? Do you know him? No, not, your high school teacher. 'S Papa's high school teacher. Helen's going to pick. Margaret wants my biscuit. Margaret can have it. Helen said Margaret have it.

No, it don't. No, it don't, no. I'll take my own water. Margaret's got it. Where did you have my water? On sideboard? What is quinces? Is this the way you do? (Drinking.) 'S the way I do, too. Couldn't I have all the biscuit? Helen's going to have some. We won't talk, will we? (Ten minutes, silent while busy eating.) Some more biscuit, I want some more biscuit.

No, she won't come to you, either. You can't have Margaret indeed. She won't (take care of Margaret). Here! Here! (holding up cup for water).

Down went McGinty to bottom of sea,  
Must be very wet, for haven't found him yet,  
Dressed in Sunday best.

Down went McGinty to bottom of sea,  
Must be very wet, for haven't found him yet,  
Dressed in Sunday best.

Down went McGinty to bottom of sea,  
Must be very wet, for haven't found him yet,  
Dressed in Sunday best.

Down went McGinty to bottom of sea,  
Must be very wet, for haven't found him yet,  
Dressed in Sunday best.

He's going away. Dressed in Sunday best, he's going away. Dressed in Sunday best, he's going away. 'Tisn't eder; 'tisen't eder; 'tisen't either. Some more, give me some more. S'more (water). More. Can't I have just a little bit of your tea? Helen's going to get this table nice and clean. Help Carrie wash dishes. Let's go back in again (to the living-room—gas fireplace and blocks). Let's go back in again. Let's go back in again. Let's go back in again. Let's go back in again. Let's go back in again.

B, C, C, C, B, C, C, C. (Up on a couch with her father.) In

a bunch. No. When Grandpapa comes down. Did you ever see me jump up and down? Heels. What's you have your feet there for? Got it fixed again? Patty cake, patty cake, baker man. Can you say that? Down went McGinty to bottom of the sea. He must be very wet, for they haven't found him yet. He's going away.

Owl and pussy cat went to sea  
In a beautiful pea green boat.  
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, where have you been?  
Been to London to see the queen.

That was it. What was it? D' you fix it up again? D' you fix it up again?

Water down there. Helen likes tea very much, don't she? I'm just going to undo my stockings. I'm just going to undo my stockings. No, they won't. I want to rub this spot. Helen's going out. Let's go out. I'm going to dust. I'm going to Grandmamma's house. Carrie and Grandmamma open the door. Let me go. Are we going? One goes in, one goes up. I used to sew stockings one time. I'm going to put them on (slippers). I'm going to put them on because—(her father talks to Helen). No, they mightn't. Put slippers on because they are warmer. Helen fixing the gas. There we are. Helen don't want her feet warm. Helen just wants the cup out. Can I sit down? (Picking up blocks.) I'm got such hard work to do, haven't I? In goes three, in goes one. Now where can I put them? Now where can I put them? Have. Music box can go in after all. It can't go in. There—Margaret can have this, too (giving her Billy). Here—Grandmamma, carry me. (Jumping up and down.) How do you take exercise? (Takes arm movements with her Grandmother.) Let's make some more exercise. (Rolling arms.) Let me do it. Let's make some more exercise. (Throws arms, mocks Margaret.) O—O—(loves sister). Helen's going to get some water. Helen's going to get some water. (Gave Margaret some water from her little cup.) Me? Me? Mine. Polly. Whose this? Polly—some more water. Some more water. I'm going to help. Where Grandmamma going? (Grandmother leaves for the street car and her home ten miles away. Carrie and Nancy walk to the car line with her.) Come back again. To the car? Going home, Nancy? Goodbye. Goodbye. Goodbye—come and see me and stay all day at my house. Bye, Carrie. Bye,



Nancy. Carrie and Nancy come back again. Bye-bye, Nancy, come and see me.

Nancy—get some Nancy's Grandmamma's cups. Can I have spoon? You go on and get a dry didy. You go on. I want you to go on. I want you to go on. (Helen got hurt and speaks to Margaret.) Kiss my forehead. She doesn't know how to make foreheads better, does she? (Helen playing with her sister's toes.) I turn it down. I turn it down. Ready now—ready now—hee, hee, hee. Hee, hi, ho, oh, do, de, do. Dugy oh do—oh dear little, oh dear little woozy. Helen's getting her warm. Let's see how will I hold it (blanket)? No, could. I need it to put on myself. I need it. I need it to put on my doll. It's soft, 'tis warm. Pin it. Helen don't need this old pin, does she? Here take this. (Wraps Lucy in a blanket and sings.) No more today in old Kentucky home (rocks Lucy to sleep). Weep no more. Let me put my feet. We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home—'Tis time the darkies are gay. Weep no more, my lady. Weep no more, my lady. We will sing one song. That's what we'll say. For the old Kentucky home—far away—darkies are gay. The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home. 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay. And the birds make music all the day. You help me see. Lady Moon, Lady Moon, Lady Moon, Lady Moon. Lady Moon, where are you roving? Over the sea. Lady Moon, whom are you loving? All that love me. Jingle, jingle through snow. Bring another blanket shawl. Tucks 'em in way we go. Jingle, jingle through the snow. What next? Let's say Santa Claus. Jingle again. Darkies are gay. Weep no more today. I said, weep no more today. Meadows in the bloom. Meadows in the bloom. Corntops, corntops, corntops, corntops, corntops ripe. (Plays with Lucy and Billy on floor.) F-a-r a-w-a-y. The darkies are gay. The darkies are gay. The darkies are gay. This time of day—the darkies are. I don't want zat. I don't want zat. Don't you see. (Her father tells Cinderella story.) (To Nancy, who has returned.) What you bring home with you? (To her father.) Going to tell about Cinderella? (Helen sits immovable, her eyes fixed on her father, her hands on chair arms, her toes barely touching floor.) Tell me it again, papa. Tell me it again. Tell me about Cinderella again. I'm going to get a book. I'm going to get a story book. Tell me about Cinderella again. (Her father tells the story again.) Now

you tell me it now, Mamma. Can't you tell me about Cinderella now? Can't you tell me about Cinderella? Cinderella—Helen is going to write. Helen's going to get her letter. I'm going to get my letter. No, it isn't. You may have one. You take one. I'm going to get another one. Do they cost a hundred pounds? Ten cents, ten cents. Where have you been, Mamma? Tell me where you've been. Now can't you tell me about Cinderella? Here I'm got a toothpick for you. Helen wants in the middle. Where's Nancy? Where's Nancy? Where's Nancy? Where's Nancy? Where's Nancy? She hasn't gone to bed now. Helen wants to go too. (Helen is taken upstairs to bed.) Has Helen been upstairs for so long, so long? Has Helen been upstairs for so long, so long? Has Helen been upstairs for so long, so long? Has Helen been upstairs for so long, so long? Helen didn't have very much sleep. I want you to tell me about Cinderella. My dear little girl, my dear little girl. My sakes, it's hot, my sakes, it's hot (hot water bottle). My sakes, it's hot. Can't you tell me about Cinderella again? Can't you tell me about Cinderella again? Can't you tell me about Cinderella again? Tell me about Cinderella again. Where are you going? I want to go too. Where is her chest? That's stomach. Is that my chest? Show me where my chest is. Show me where my chest is. Show me where my chest is. Show me where my chest is. Show me where my chest is. Can't you make a kitty for me? Do you know how to make a kitty?

Do—do—don't. What you want me to lie down for? (Her mother rubs Helen's nose.) Don't make eyebrows better, does it? Does it open out the skin? Does it open out the skin? I can do. Let me get the book first. Would you like to read me the story? Where's it hurting? Where is that sore arm? Here, tell me about that (a mouse story in the book). Here. Does he say please? Can he talk? What does that say about? Say it again. Say it again. Now let me have it now. Now, say that little dandelion again. That's a plenty. Tell me about that, too. Here, here. Tell me about that now. Here, tell me about that, too. Tell me about this. Who? Who? Helen goin' to get outdoors too. Where Nancy goin'? Where? What she goin' to see there? Are you goin' there too, to see if Nancy will sew dress for you? Tell me about that. Nancy darn, too. Did Nancy sew? Helen don't want her sharp little claws brought out (referring to story).

Where did we see little kitty? Does it belong to Isabel? Do you suppose it belongs to Isabel? Mice. Mice to eat. Did we have a kitty outdoors at the other house? Did I go to see Isabel once? What was in Isabel's cup? What was? Her cup—cup to drink out of. Do—do—don't. Do—do—don't. Now let me do it. Here, wait, wait. To keep my feet warm. Do you mean to keep my feet warm? Each kitten looked sad. Did each kitten look sad? Why did each kitten look sad? Tease and pull. Would. I won't (get feet too hot). Get salve. Have you grease on it? Let me hold it. Helen don't want to be warmed up. Helen wants to have a drink. That's what I want to have. Drink—drink—drink. Don't come in here. You take a drink, too. Helen got a hold of your head. Don't turn it out (the light in the room). It's cold. Has it cold water in now? It's so heavy. Is it so heavy? (Hearing the voices of callers downstairs.) Is little Philip Fairchild here? Lela and little Philip Fairchild here and her mamma. Aunt Maggie, little Philip Fairchild—John Fairchild. I want you to get your arm right there. About the other story. About the one you told me tonight. (Her father tells the Cinderella story again.) Poor—can I tucker right in there? Helen wants catnip tea. Here comes some catnip tea. Do you want some, Papa? (Offers her father some several times.) Do you want to taste it? Is Helen's pillow warm? (Throws kisses to her father. She is asleep at 7:30 P.M.)

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CE QU'UN ENFANT AGE DE DEUX ANS ET DEMI A DIT  
PENDANT UN JOUR

(Résumé)

L'auteur de cet article nous donne la conversation exacte, pendant un jour, de sa fille âgée de deux ans, sept mois et demi. La notation commence à sept heures du matin quand l'enfant se réveille, et continue pendant le jour entier, à l'exception du somme de l'après-midi.

HAGGERTY

WAS EIN ZWEI-UND-EIN-HALB-JÄHRIGES KIND AN EINEM  
TAGE SAGTE

(Referat)

Die Verfasserin dieses Artikels berichtet wörtlich die Unterhaltung—während eines ganzen Tages—ihres Töchterchens, das 2 Jahre und 7 1/2 Monate alt ist. Der Bericht beginnt um 7 Uhr morgens als das Kind erwachte, und wird ununterbrochen während des ganzen Tages fortgesetzt, ausser der Zeit des Nachmittagschläfchens.

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