The "Rebus Reading Book Series" in this document consists of 10 booklets, each containing an illustrated story adopted from an Indian folk tale. The booklets, intended for use as supplementary readers, are designed to introduce readers in grades 1-7 to 2-2 to Indian cultural history as well as to improve use of English by building larger speaking and reading vocabularies. A description of each story follows: "Why the Robin Has a Red Breast" depicts how the robin singed his breast to help an Indian boy; "Flying Jack Rabbit Gets His Name" shows how a little boy gets his name by saving the jack rabbit from the eagle; "Why the Bear Has a Short Tail" tells how the fox tricks the bear into ice fishing with his tail; "A Brave Scout" depicts how a buffalo hunt becomes a sad event for Red Leaf when wolves come to eat the buffalo; "The Magic Basket" reveals how the cedar tree helps the village women by giving a magic basket that loses its magic when the women become lazy; "The Kind Bean-Mouse" tells how the bean-mouse helps a hungry family that is punished when the selfish mother steals from the mouse; "How the Indians Got Fire" depicts how the wolf and other animal friends help the Indians get fire from 2 old women; "Fish for All" tells how the wolf tricks 2 old women so he can open the dam and let out the fish; "Why the Bees Can Sting" reveals how the Great Spirit gave stingers to bees so they could drive away the bear who stole their honey; and "Dark Cloud" tells why some animals hibernate all winter. (MJB)
Abstract

Title of Project: The Creation of Stories and Beginning Reading Material for Pre-School Indian Children in South Dakota. [Rebus Reading Book Series]

Principal Investigators: Loraine Webster
Mabel Schleif

Contracting Agency: University of South Dakota

Amount of Federal Funds Requested: $7,400.00

Proposed Beginning and Ending Dates: June 1, 1971 - March 31, 1972

Summary

The purpose of the work was to create two new sets of simple books to be used with very young, Sioux Indian children. Both sets of books have been specifically designed to improve self-concepts, inculcate pride of culture and heritage and to improve use of language by building larger speaking and reading vocabularies in very young children.

The Read Aloud Stories series of ten stories is one intended to be read to pre-school and early elementary students who are not yet proficient readers. Each one of the Read Aloud Stories is designed to convey a simple concept to the young child concerning his Indian heritage.

The Rebus Reading Book series, intended for use as supplementary readers, includes ten titles. The stories are adaptations of Indian folk tales and are planned to introduce readers to the cultural history of the Indians, particularly the Sioux. They have been illustrated by students from St. Paul's Indian School, Marty, South Dakota. Rebus have been used in the texts to reduce vocabulary load. Readability, as established by the Spache adaptation of the Dale-Chall formula, ranges from 1.7 to 2.2 grade level. Seven of the ten stories are below second grade level in difficulty. The books were field-tested for interest and readability levels using first, second, and third grade pupils.

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION & WELFARE
OFFICE OF EDUCATION

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A REBUS READING

HOW THE INDIANS GOT FIRE
HOW THE INDIANS GOT FIRE
A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Denise Turner, Age 15
St. Paul's Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

The Rebus Reading Books have been printed at the
University of South Dakota, Vermillion, South Dakota.
This project has been supported by a research grant
from the Department of Health, Education and Welfare,
Region VIII, in Denver, Colorado.
(Project Number 1-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

- fire
- tipi
- animals
- deer
- crow
- wolf
- rabbit
- squirrel
- frog
- women
- tree
- lake
- woman
- forest
HOW THE INDIANS GOT FIRE

Once, long ago, Indians did not have 🌡️.
There was 🌡️ in only one place.
It was in the 🐟 of two old 🐉.
The 🐉 would not give up the 🌡️.
They were not friends with the Indians.
They would not give 🌡️ to the Indians.
Winter was coming.

It was cold.

The Indians wanted ☢ to keep warm.

But they could not get ☢.

So the Indians went to their friends.

Their friends were the ☢ in the ☢.
"Will you help us?" said the Indians.

"Will you help us get the fire?"

, will you help us?

, will you help us?

, will you help us?

, will you help us?

, will you help us?

Will you help us get the fire?"
"I will help," said the ①.  
"I will help," said the ②.  
"I will help," said the ③.  
"I will help," said the ④.  
"I will help," said the ⑤.  
"We will help get the ⑥," they all said.
"Let us plan," said the fox.

"We must make a good plan. Then we will get the corn."

said, "The two old women like me. I can get into the corn. I will take the corn. But you must help me carry the corn. You must help me carry the corn to the Indians."
Deer said, "I will help you.
I will stay near the tent.
I will help you carry the fire.
I will help you carry the fire to the Indians."

Rabbit said, "I will help you.
I will stay in the grass.
I will help you carry the fire.
I will help you carry the fire to the Indians."
said, "I will help you.
I will stay in the oak.
I will help you carry the
I will help you carry the to the Indians."

said, "I will help you.
I will stay in the pine.
I will help you carry the
I will help you carry the to the Indians."
said, "I will help you.
I will stay in the
I will help you carry the
I will help you carry the to the Indians."

Then the said, "Now we have a plan.
We will get the from the two old
We will carry the to the Indians.
Then they will be warm again."
So the cat went to the tent of the two old ladies.

He gave a loud cry.

The ladies looked out of the tent.

"What do you want?" they asked.

"I am cold," said the cat.

"May I come in by your fire?"

"You may come in," said the ladies.

"You may warm yourself by the fire."
The went into the.

Soon they heard a noise.
The ran out of the.

They ran to see what made the noise.
Then the took the and ran.
He ran away from the.
The girl saw the boy run.

They did not want the dog to carry the fire to the Indians.

"Catch the dog," said one of them.

They both ran and ran after the dog.
The  came to the  .

"Catch the  and run," said the  .

The  did catch the  .

He ran and ran.

The  ran and ran.

Then the  came to the  .

"Catch the  and hop," said the  .

The  did catch the  .

He hopped and hopped.

The  ran and ran.
Then the came to the oak.
The was in the oak.
"Catch the and run," said the.
The did catch the.
He ran and ran.
The ran and ran.
Then the came to the pine.
The was in the pine.
"Catch the and fly," said the.
The did catch the.
He flew and flew.
The ran and ran.
Then the came to the.
The was in the.
"Catch the and swim," said the.
The did catch the.
He swam and swam.
But the two old could not swim.
The two old did not catch the.
They did not get the.
The came to the Indians by the.
The Indians took the.
Now it was a little.
Then the Indians made it into a big.

The big made the Indians warm.
The big made the Indians happy.
But the Indians did not forget their friends.
A BRAVE SCOUT
A BRAVE SCOUT

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Douglas Johnson, Age 10
St. Paul's Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

The Rebus Reading Books have been printed at the University of South Dakota, Vermillion, South Dakota. This project has been supported by a research grant from the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, Region VIII, in Denver, Colorado. (Project Number 1-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

Red Leaf, an Indian scout

dogs

buffaloes

dog

lake

tipis

wolves

buffalo
A BRAVE SCOUT

Indians love dog.

This story tells why.

Red was an Indian scout.

Red had to look for dog.

That is the work of a scout.

His helped Red look for dog.

His was a scout, too.
Winter had come.

The Indians needed food.

Red and his went to look for

They saw near a

Red told all the Indians.
Red said, "Come with me to the
Many are near the.
The is covered with ice.
We will drive the on the ice.
The can not run on the ice.
We can shoot the.
Then we will have food."
The men went with Red.

They went to the

They saw the

They began to drive the to the

His helped the Indians, too.
Soon the 🐰 came to the ice.

They could not run away.

The Indians could shoot the 🐰.

Many 🐰 were killed.
"Let us go home," said the Indians.

"It is dark now.

It is snowing.

We will come back tomorrow to get the meat."

So the Indians went home to their 🍂.
Snow came down.
The wind blew.
It was hard work to go home to the.
Not all the Indians went home to the.
Red did not come home.
And his did not come home.
For two days the snow came down.
The wind blew.
Then the sun began to shine.

"Let us go to the [cloud]," said one of the men.
"Let us find [Red].
Let us find his [dog].
Let us find the scouts."
The Indians walked to the.
The Indians had a surprise.
Many were on the ice.
The were eating the!

One of the Indians said, "I hear something."

I hear a.
A is out on the ice."
The Indians ran out on the ice.
The dog ran away.
They looked for Red.
There was his tail.
But where was Red?

"Listen," said one of the Indians.
"I hear Red calling."
The Indians looked for Red.
They found Red.
Red was hiding inside a skin.
"I hid in the skin," said Red. I hid to get away from the.
Where is my? Where is my scout?"

The Indians looked.
Then they saw his. The was hurt.
Red was sad.
All the Indians were sad.
"This was a brave scout," they all said.

"He helped Red."

He helped us.

We can not help him now.

But we will always be kind to

We will always love them."

This is why Indians love
FLYING JACK RABBIT GETS HIS NAME
FLYING JACK RABBIT GETS HIS NAME

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Geraldine Provost, Age 13
St. Paul's Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

The Rebus Reading Books have been printed at the University of South Dakota, Vermillion, South Dakota. This project has been supported by a research grant from the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, Region VIII, in Denver, Colorado.
(Project Number 1-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

Little ............. Little Boy, an Indian boy
Sly ............. Sly Fox
Running ... Running Wolf
Swift ............. Swift Deer
Brave ............. Brave Eagle
Flying Jack ....... Flying Jack Rabbit
Tipi ................ eagle
Hills ............. rabbit
Deer ............. feet
Fox ............. ears
Wolf ............. feet
Ears ................ ears
FLYING JACK RABBIT GETS HIS NAME

Little lived in a tent.
He lived with his father and mother.
"I am twelve years old," said Little.
"I want a new name.
I do not like Little.
I am too big for Little.
"Yes," said his father.

"You are twelve years old. The Great Spirit will help you get a new name. I will take you out in the \[ \begin{array}{c} \text{}} \end{array} \]
You will stay alone.

You will stay alone for many days. Great Spirit may send you a dream. Or Great Spirit may send you an animal friend. Then you will have a new name."
Little and his father started out. They walked and walked. They walked a long way. Then they came to the. They were far from the.

"You will stay here," said his father.

"You will stay here until Great Spirit sends you a new name."
Father went away.

Little sat down to wait.

He sat and sat.

He waited and waited.

Night came.

"Maybe I will have a dream," said Little.

"Maybe Great Spirit will send my name in a dream."
But morning came.

And Little did not have a dream.

He was still Little.

So he sat and waited.

Then along came a .

"Will you be my animal friend? Will my name be Swift?" asked Little.

The looked at Little.

Then he ran away.

Little was still Little.
Along came a fox.

"Will you be my animal friend? Will my name be Sly?" asked Little.

But the fox ran away.

Little was still Little.

Next came a fox.

"Will you be my animal friend? Will my name be Running?" asked Little.

But the fox ran away.

Little was still Little.
Days went by.

Nights went by.

Little did not have a dream.

And he did not have an animal friend.

So he was still Little.

"Maybe Great Spirit has forgotten me.

Maybe Great Spirit will not send a dream.

Maybe Great Spirit will not send an animal friend.

Maybe I will always be Little," he cried.
Little was very sad.
Then he saw something.
He saw something high in the sky.
An was flying high in the sky.
"Brave is a good name," said Little.
"Maybe the will be my friend."

Little looked again.
Then he saw the try to catch a jack.
The jack came closer to Little.
The came closer, too.
Closer and closer they came.

The jack called, "Save me.

Save me from the

Do not let the catch me.

If you will help me, I will help you."

Little helped the jack.

The could not catch the jack.

And so he flew away.
"Thank you," said the jackrabbit.

"You have helped me. Now I will help you. I will make your ears run as fast as my ears. I will make your ears hear as well as my ears. And I will give you my name."
Little was happy.
He ran home to his room.
He told his mother and father about his animal friend.
Mother and Father were happy, too.
"You are not Little now.
Your name shall be Flying Jack"," they said.
FISH FOR ALL

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Sarah Zephyr, Age 11
St. Paul’s Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

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(Project Number H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Icon</th>
<th>Word</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>🌳</td>
<td>trees</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>⛪️</td>
<td>fish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🍂</td>
<td>tipi</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🪨</td>
<td>dam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>⚓️</td>
<td>tipis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>⛔️</td>
<td>gate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🔥</td>
<td>fire</td>
</tr>
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<td>🍃</td>
<td>key</td>
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<tr>
<td>👩</td>
<td>woman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>⭐️</td>
<td>wolf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>👪</td>
<td>women</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🦚</td>
<td>door</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🐦</td>
<td>animals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🌨️</td>
<td>hand</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>💧</td>
<td>river</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🦮</td>
<td>mouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>🐠</td>
<td>lake</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
FISH FOR ALL

Snow was falling.

It was falling on the and the .

It was winter time.

Inside the the Indians were warm.

They had to keep them warm.

The had helped them get the .

They got the from the of the two old
But the Indians were hungry.

Food did not grow in the winter.

The animals that the Indian hunted had moved away because it was winter time.

So the Indians did not have anything to eat.
Across the water stood the tent of the two old men.

The men had food to eat.

They were not hungry.

Each day they went to the water.

Here they got fish to take back to the tent.

The fish were good to eat.
The Indians could not get the \( \text{boat} \).
There was a big \( \text{bridge} \) across the \( \text{river} \).
The \( \text{bridge} \) kept the \( \text{fish} \) from swimming away in the \( \text{river} \).
To get out, the \( \text{fish} \) must swim through a \( \text{bridge} \).
The \( \text{bridge} \) was locked.
And the two old \( \text{women} \) kept the \( \text{keys} \) in their \( \text{huts} \).

The \( \text{women} \) did not like the Indians.
The Indians could not get the \( \text{keys} \).
So they could not get the \( \text{fish} \).
And they were hungry.
The Indians went to the.
The was their friend.
"Will you help us?" asked the Indians.
"It is winter and we have no food.
There are many in the.
But we can not get the.
We can not open the.
The two old have the.
They will not give us the.
They will not let us get the.
The said, "I will help you.
I will play a trick on the two old
I will get the
Then I will open the
You will get the
And you will not be hungry."
The next day the went to the of the two old.

He went to the of the.

"May I come in?" said the.

"May I come in and rest by your?"

"You may come in," said the.

"You may rest by the."
Soon the fox said, "I am hungry. May I have some food?"

The two old men said, "Come with us. We will go to the pond. We will get some fish. You will like some fish to eat. We will take the fish. Then we can open the door. And we can get some food."
The two old lady and the fox started off to the

One of the lady had the key.

Soon the fox said, "It is cold. The key may fall out of your hand. Then it will be lost.

And we can not get the key. Let me carry the key.

I will keep it safe in my hand. I will not lose the key."
The gave the to the.

The put it in his.

Soon the began to run.

He ran away from the two old.

He ran faster and faster.

The could not run as fast.

When the came to the on the he unlocked the.

The swam out and away.

They swam down the big.
Soon there were in every and .

The ran away and hid.

He laughed because he had played a trick on the two old .

The two old did not like the trick at all.

They could not get the back.

This made the Indians happy.

There were for all to eat.

Now they were not hungry.
THE MAGIC BASKET
THE MAGIC BASKET

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Theresa Turner, Age 13
St. Paul's Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

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(Project Number 1-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

Name

Bright ...... Star Bright

Words

...... forest ...... village
...... basket ...... grapes
...... children ...... berries
...... tree ...... woman
...... roots ...... women
THE MAGIC BASKET

One morning Bright went into the
She went to find food.
She walked and walked.
She looked for food for her

After while Bright grew tired.
She sat under a to rest.
The was a cedar
A cedar can do magic.
Bright went to sleep.

In her sleep she had a dream.

In the dream the cedar talked.

The cedar said, "Dig under me. Dig, and you will find my root.

Take the root.

Make the root into a basket.

The basket will work for you.

It will work for all the years in your life.

It will help you get food to eat."
Dig under me
pull my roots
make a basket
Bright woke up.

She began to dig under the cedar.

She found the

Bright took some of the

Then she made the

The was big and strong.

Bright found other to eat.

She put them in the

Soon the was filled with

It was heavy.
"Oh," said Bright.

"This is too heavy.

I can not carry it home."

And she began to cry.

"Do not cry, Bright," said the

"I will carry the home.

And you may walked beside me."

So Bright and the went home to the
the basket is magic
it will help us get
food so we won't
starve
The other saw Bright and the .
They wanted to know about the .
Bright told them about the .
She told them what the could do.
They were all happy.
They liked to have a work for them.
Each day one went out with the.
She looked for food.
Maybe she found.
Maybe she found.
Or maybe she found more.
The always carried back the food.
Nobody was hungry.
You must get food for us. We are hungry.
Soon the became lazy.

"We do not like to look for food," they said.

"We do not like to pick ."

We do not like to dig .

The can go alone:

The can get the food for us."
The [picture] went to the [picture].

"Go," they said.

"Go out to look for food.

We do not like to pick [picture].

We do not like to dig [picture].

You can get the food.

You can carry the food home to us."
The was angry.

The did not like lazy.

The would not go.

The would not go alone to get food.

The just sat there.
So the girl took the basket.

They went out to pick the apple.

They went out to dig the potatoes.

They put the apple and the potatoes into the basket.

Now they had to carry the apple and the potatoes.

The potato would not work for the lazy man again.
WHY THE BEAR HAS A SHORT TAIL
WHY THE BEAR HAS A SHORT TAIL

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

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Martv, South Dakota

1972

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(Project Number J-E-R-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

- animals
- fox
- bear
- fish
- basket
- river
- tail
WHY THE BEAR HAS A SHORT TAIL

Long ago, they lived everywhere.

They lived together.

They worked together.

They played together.

Was there.

Was there.

liked to play tricks.

He liked to play tricks on.
One day a bear went walking.
On the way he met a fox.
The fox had many mice in a basket.
The bear liked the mice.
And the bear was hungry.
"Good morning, 🐺." said 🐻.

"You have many fine 🐟.

How did you get the 🐟?"

"I went fishing on the 🌊." said 🐺.

"I caught the 🐟 on my 🐺."
"I like 🍖," said 🦊.

"And I am hungry. I would like to catch 🍖 on my 🦊, too."

(Long ago 🦊 had a long 🦊. 🦊 had a long 🐻 like 🦊.)

"I will help you," said 🦊.

'We will go to the 🐙. I will show you how to 🍖. Then you can have 🍖 for dinner, too.'"
and the went to the

The was covered with ice.

showed how to make a hole in the ice.

"Now you must put your through the hole," said the fox.

"Your will be in the water. will bite on your.

Then you can pull out your.

And you will have. You will have for dinner."
sat down on the ice.

His was in the water.

went away.

was laughing at .

said, "I will wait a long time.
Then I will get many, many ."

So sat and sat.

He waited and waited.

It was cold on the ice.

But sat and waited.
After a long time said, "I will go now. I must have many, many." tried to get up. He tried and tried. But could not get up. could not pull his out of the ice!
tried and tried to get up.
pulled and pulled.
At last his came off.
Some of his was in the ice.

was not happy. &
He did not like at all.
 had played a trick on him.
 had no for dinner.
And now had a short
HAS A RED BREAST

WHY THE ROBIN

RABBIT
WHY THE ROBIN HAS A RED BREAST

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Lawrence Ford, Age 13
St. Paul's Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

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Education and Welfare, Region VIII, in Denver,
Colorado.
(Project Number 1-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

Names

White  White Feather
Little  Little Bear

Words

... man       ... feet
... forest    ... bird
... fire      ... robin
... tipi      ... wings
... bear      ... tree
... tracks    ... feathers
WHY THE ROBIN HAS A RED BREAST

White called to his son.

"Little, you are twelve years old.
You will soon be a
You must have a new name."

"Yes," said Little.

"I would like a new name.
Will you help me?
Will you help me get a new name?"
"I will help you," said White.

"I will help you get a new name. We will go into the

I will help you build a

Then you will stay in the

You will stay for seven days.

You will stay alone in the

You will be brave.

And you will get a new name."
White and Little started off.
They went away from the.
They went into the.
They went far into the.
Then White said, "Here is a good place. We will build a
You will stay alone.
You must keep the burning.
Then you will be safe.
Brown lives in the
But Brown is afraid of.
Do not sleep.
You must keep the burning.
Then you will be safe.
You will be safe from Brown."
Then White went away.

White went back to the camp.

Little Brown was alone.

He watched the fire to keep it burning.

He watched the fire to keep Brown away.
Brown saw Little. He saw the fire. He was angry. Brown did not want Little in the fire. He waited for Little to go to sleep. He waited for the fire to go out.
Little watched the Day after day he watched the Night after night he watched the He did not want the to go out.

But he was tired.

He fell asleep.
Brown watched.

Brown waited.

He saw Little fall asleep.

This was what he wanted.

He ran to the

He stamped the with his

He wanted to put out the

He stamped and stamped.

Then he went away.

He was sure Little would die in the cold.
But Little was not alone.
In the was a brown.
The brown was a.
The saw Brown.
The saw Brown stamp on the.
The saw Brown go away.
Then the flew down to the ground.
The looked and looked.

He found a spark of .

He beat with his .

The spark grew bigger and bigger.

The brought grass and twigs.

The spark grew until it was a again.

Then the flew up in the.
Little woke up.
He saw the footprints of Brown.
"Who helped me?" said Little.
Just then a bird sang.
Little looked up in the tree.
There sat the brown bear.
But now he had a red breast.
The fire had burned his tail red.
"Thank you, **,**" said Little **.**

"You are my friend.

I shall not forget you."

White ** came for Little **.

Little ** told White ** about Brown **.

And he told White ** about the **.
"Indians shall never hurt the Indian,", said White Eagle.

And they never have.
THE KIND BEAN-MOUSE

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

Mabel Schleif, Ph.D.
University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Robert Benson, Age 13
St. Paul's Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

1972

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(Project Number 1-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

- 🐭 bean-mouse
- 🍀 mouse
- 🌽 beans
- ⛷ tipi
- 👪 children
- ♂ woman
- ☀ sun
- ⛔️ rain
- ⛔️ corn
- 🔥 fire
- 🌳 trees
THE KIND BEAN-MOUSE

The is a little .

He lives in a hole under the ground.

He works hard.

He gathers food for his family.

Sometimes he shares his food with others, too.

This is a story of a kind and an unkind

The little lived near a .

In the lived a father and mother and two
The sun was hot.

The rain did not come.
The grass did not grow.

"We will have no food," said the father.

"Our grass does not grow."

The little mouse heard the father.

"I will share my food," said the mouse.

"I will give them cheese to eat."
That night the took some to the.

So the next day the family in the had to eat.

Now they were happy.

They were not hungry.

"Who helps us? Who gives us to eat?" said the mother.

"It must be the," said the father.

" shares his food with others."
For many days the  🍞- 🐹 took 🐻 to the 🧵. 
He took 🐻 to the 🧵 at night. 
No one saw the 🍞- 🐹.

Then the mother said, "We need more 🐻."
"I shall watch at night. 
I shall see where the 🍞- 🐹 lives. 
Then I shall get more 🐻."
"No," said the father.

"You must not take [unknown symbol] from the [unknown symbol].
You must not take [unknown symbol] unless you can pay back.
Great Spirit will be angry.
Great Spirit will be angry if we take the [unknown symbol]."
But the mother did not listen.

That night she watched.

She watched for the 🍂.

The 🍂 came into the 🍂.

The mother followed the 🍂 back to his hole.

She saw where the 🍂 lived.

"Now I know how to get more 🍂," she said.
The next day the mother went to get 🐹. She got them from the home of the 🐹. Every day she got more 🐹. And she did not pay back. The father was unhappy. But the mother did not listen.
One night the mother had a dream.

Great Spirit talked in the dream.

"You must not take 🍀 from the 🐿. You must pay back what you take.

If you do not pay back, your 🐐 will be hungry again."

But the mother was unkind.

She did not listen.

She did not pay back.

And she took more and more 🍀.
Then a came.
It was a big, big .
It burned all the grass and all the .
And it burned the .
So the mother and father had to go away with their .
Now they had no and no food.

And all because the mother took from the kind and did not pay back!
DARK CLOUD

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebus by:

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Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

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1972

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(Project Number: E-H-031)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

Name

Dark

Words

... giant

... forest

... lake

... fish

... fish

... animals
DARK CLOUD

Once there was a

This

He lived in the

His name was Dark
One day, Dark walked in the

He came to a

In the were many

Dark was hungry.

He caught some to eat.

One was bigger than all the other

It was a big, big, big.
The big fish was fat.

Dark clouds did not eat the big fish.

But he took the oil from the fish.

He put the oil into a hollow place.

The hollow place was in the ground.

The oil made a fire in the ground.
Then Dark called to the in the

"Come to my " said Dark

"I have a feast for you.

Come and drink from the"

The of the heard Dark

They ran and ran to get to the

They wanted to have a feast

They wanted a drink from the.
Brown was the first to come to the

He ran into the and began to drink.

He drank and drank.

Soon the came to the

He began to drink as fast as he could.

He wanted to get as much oil as Brown.

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Then the \( \text{\textbullet} \) and the \( \text{\textbullet} \) came to the \( \text{\textbullet} \).

They wanted to have a feast, too.

But they did not get as much oil as Brown \( \text{\textbullet} \) and the \( \text{\textbullet} \) did.

The \( \text{\textbullet} \) drank until the oil was gone.
Late in the day the rabbit came to the

He wanted to have a feast, too.

He wanted to drink from the

But he was too late.

The oil was gone.

The well was empty.
The rabbit was sad.

"I was late," he said.

"I did not get any oil.

But I am hungry.

I must look for food."

And the rabbit hopped away to look for food.
The and the were not hungry at all.

Now they were fat like the big, big, big.

"We are tired," they said.

"We are not hungry now.

Soon it will be winter.

We do not need to look for food in the cold.

We can sleep all winter."

And so they went to sleep.

They did not wake up again until it was warm in the
The buck and the doe were fat, too.

But they were not as fat as the hog and the.

"We must look for food again," they said.

"Winter will come.

We must find food under the snow."
This is why the and the can sleep all winter.

And this is why the must look for food when the is covered with snow.

Dark made it so.
WHY THE BEES CAN STING
WHY THE BEES CAN STING

A Rebus Reading Book

Story adaptation and rebuses by:

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University of South Dakota
Vermillion, South Dakota

Illustrations by:

Cletus Hare, Age 15
St. Paul’s Indian School
Marty, South Dakota

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(Project Number 1-H-0311)
TO THE PARENT OR TEACHER

The reader will need to know these picture words:

- animals
- tree
- birds
- forest
- bugs
- paw
- bees
- ears
- flowers
- nose
- bear
- mouth
WHY THE BEES CAN STING

Long ago lived everywhere.
The lived together.
They were friends.
Each did his own work.
Each lived his own way.

There were many kinds of.
There were many kinds of.
There were many kinds of.
Each did his own work.
Each lived his own way.
The \( \text{\textbullet} \) \text{ and } \text{\textbullet} \text{ worked hard.}

The \( \text{\textbullet} \text{ worked hardest of all.} \)

The \( \text{\textbullet} \text{ went to the } \text{\textbullet} \).

Then the \( \text{\textbullet} \text{ made honey.} \)

But \( \text{\textbullet} \) \text{ did not work hard.}

\( \text{\textbullet} \) \text{ was lazy.} \)
One day a bear went for a walk.

He was hungry.

He saw a tree in the forest.

Many bees lived in the tree.

They put honey in the tree.
The bear went to the tree.
There was a hole in the tree.
The bear put his paw in the hole.
He felt something on his nose.
The bear put his nose in his paw.
Something sweet was on his nose.
The something sweet was honey.
liked the honey.

Honey was sweet.

And liked everything sweet.

went away.

But went back to the again.

got to the many times.
The bees were not happy.

So the bees went to the Great Spirit.

They said, "We are not happy.

We work hard to make honey.  

But he does not work hard.  

He is lazy.

He comes to take away our honey.

What can we do?"
Great Spirit thought and thought.

Then Great Spirit said, "I can help you."

I can give stingers to 🐻.

Then you can sting 🐻.

And 🐻 will not take your honey again."

The 🐻 went home.

Now they had stingers.

They could sting 🐻.

So they made more honey.

And they waited for 🐻.
One day came back to the bear.
He was hungry again.
He put his in the hole in the bear.
But had a big surprise.

did not have something sweet on his bear.
He did not have honey on his bear.
But did have on his bear.
And the bee stung.
The bee stung.

They stung his.

They stung his.

They stung his.

Oh, but it did hurt!

He was not happy.

He cried and cried.

He ran away from the and the.

And did not go back to the again.