

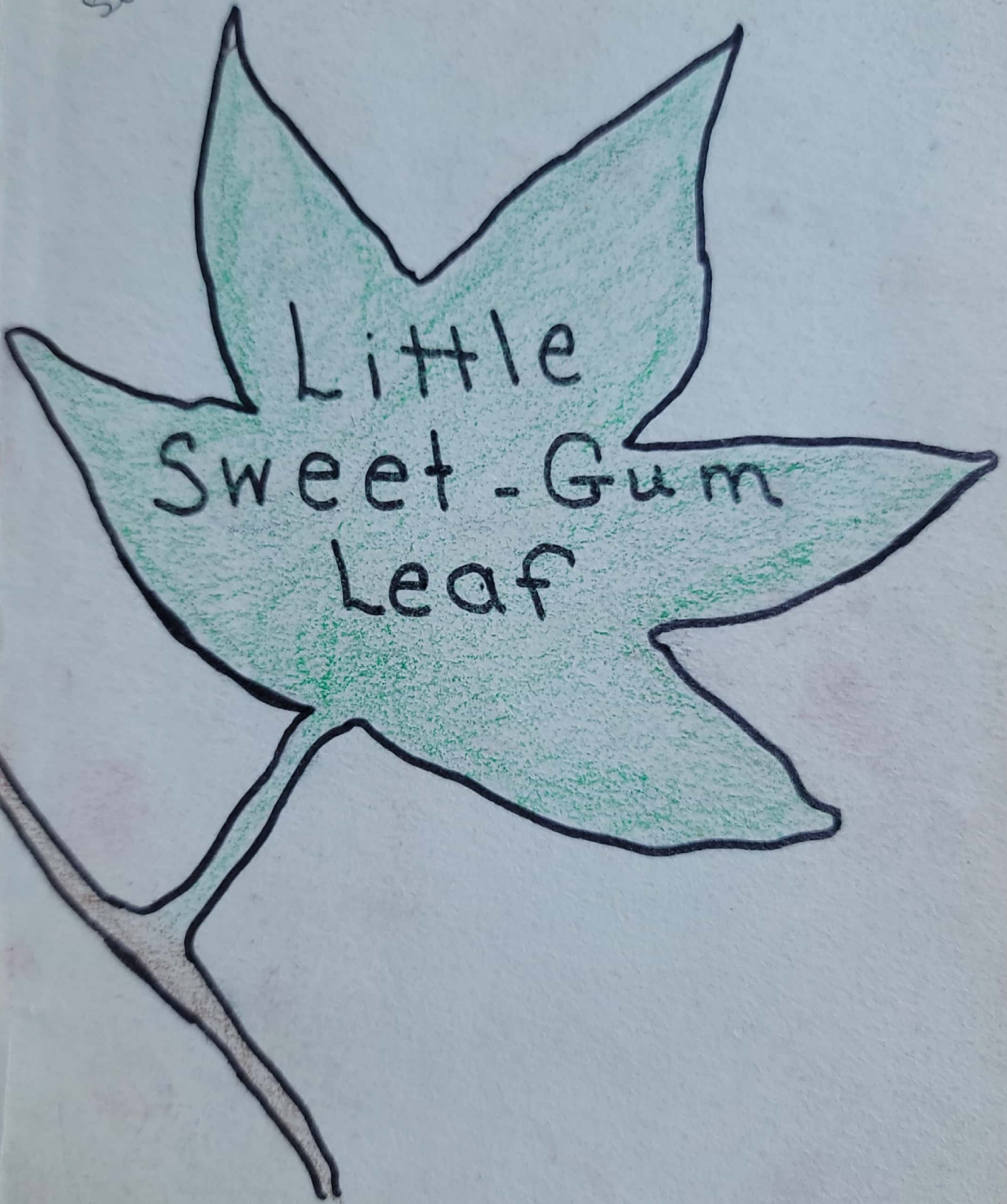
Little



Sweet-Gum

Leaf

A
sum - very good.



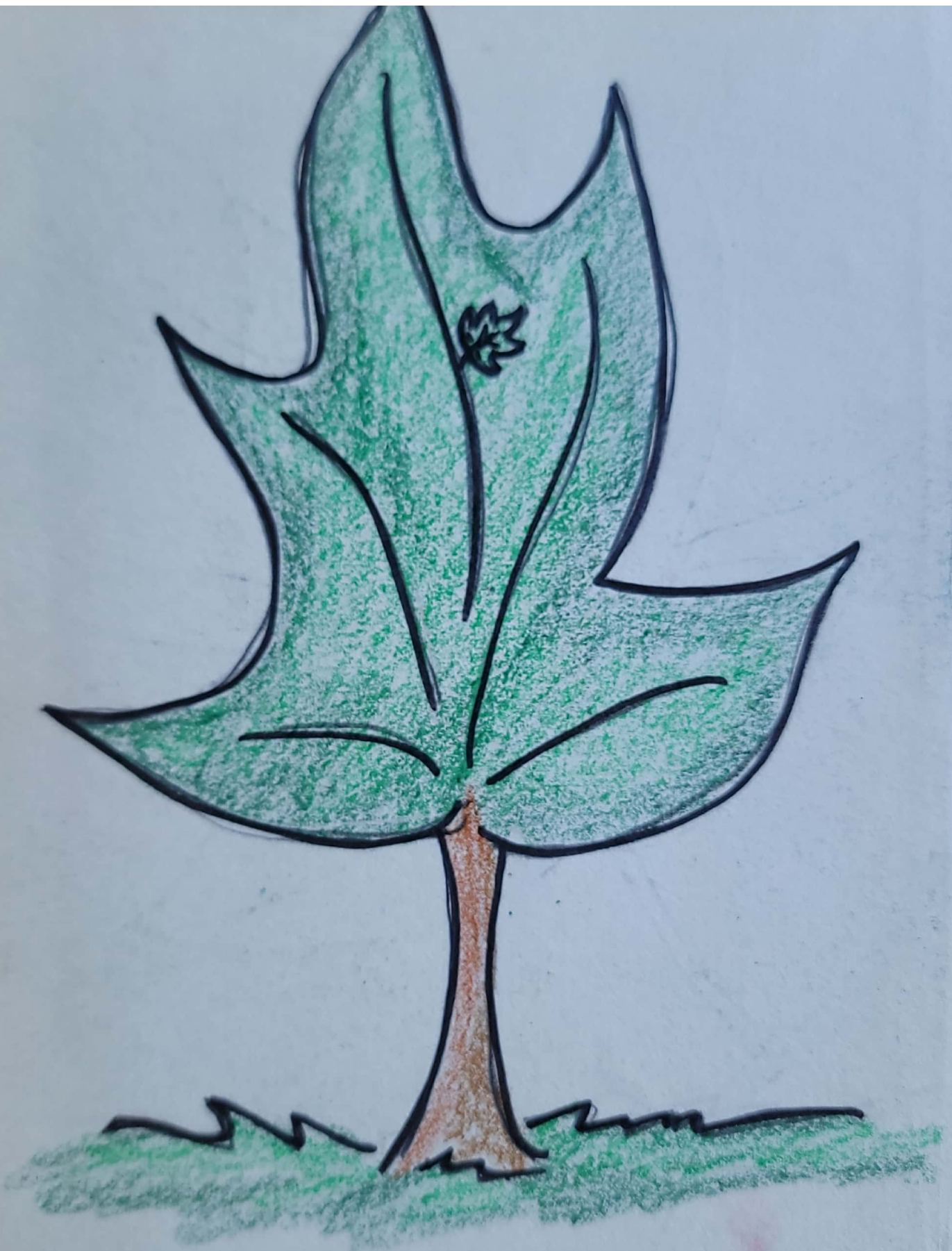
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED
BY ROWENA BETZ

By Alice B.

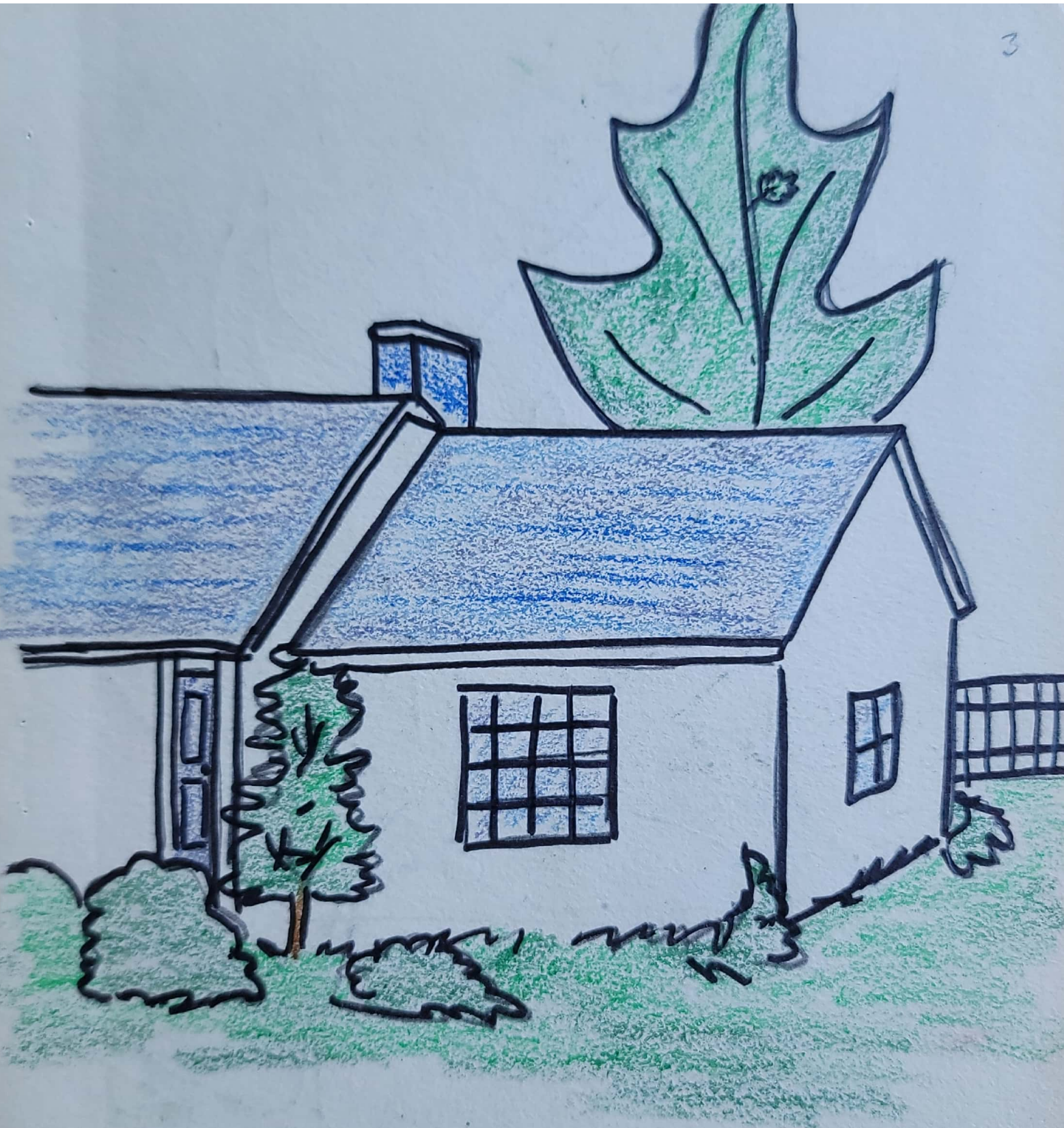
2



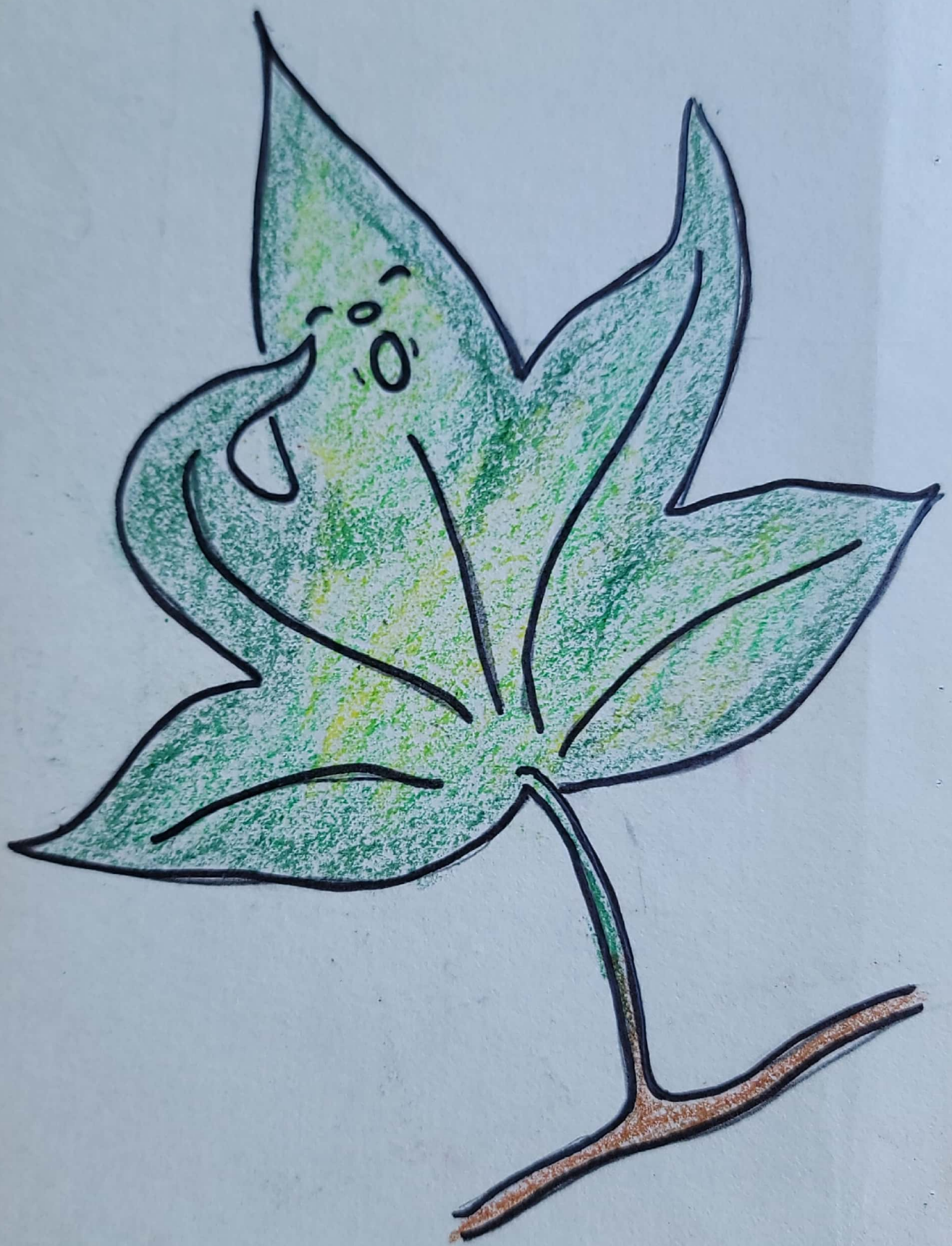
MY NAME IS LITTLE SWEET-GUM LEAF.



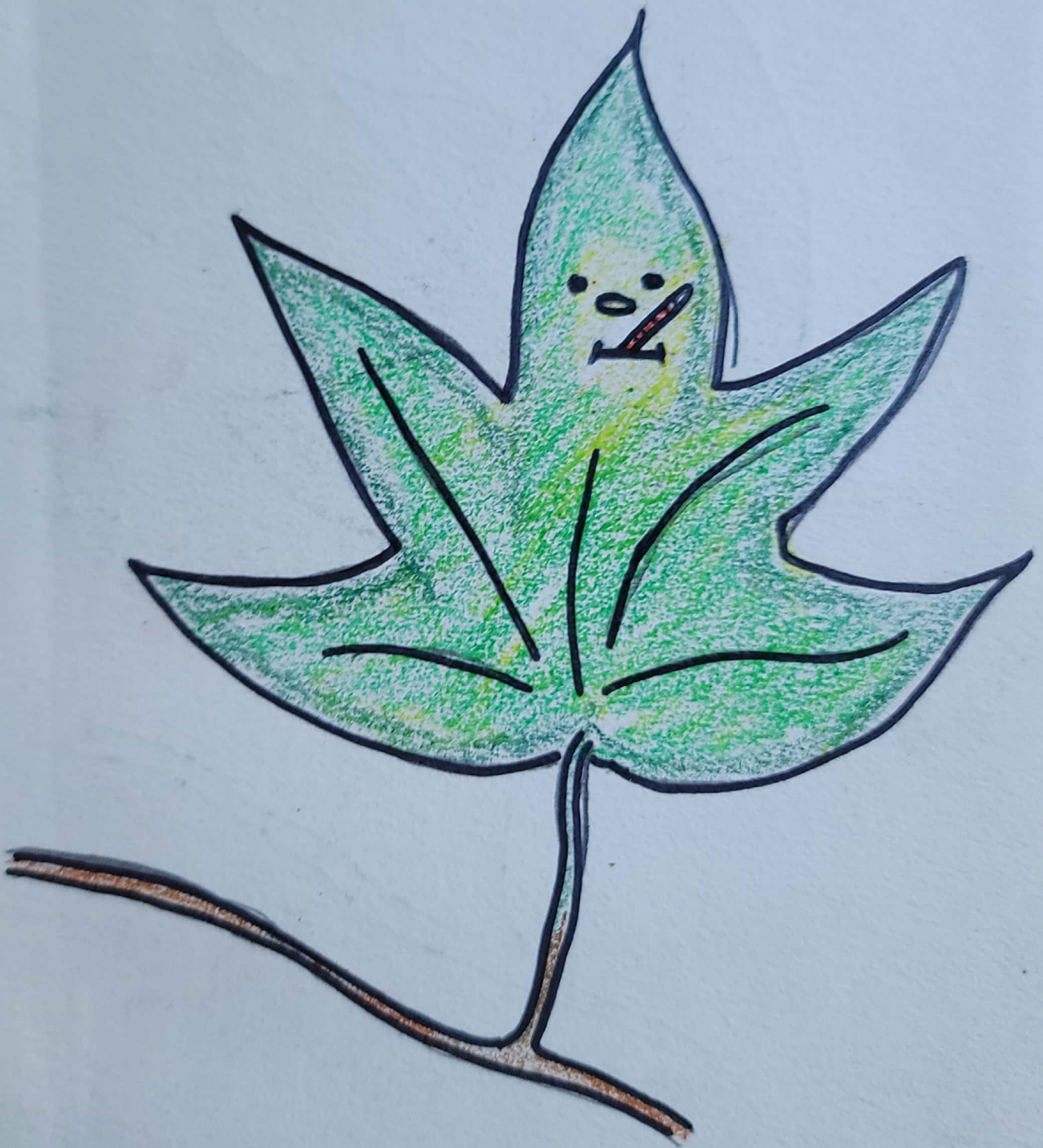
I GROW ON A BIG SWEET-GUM TREE



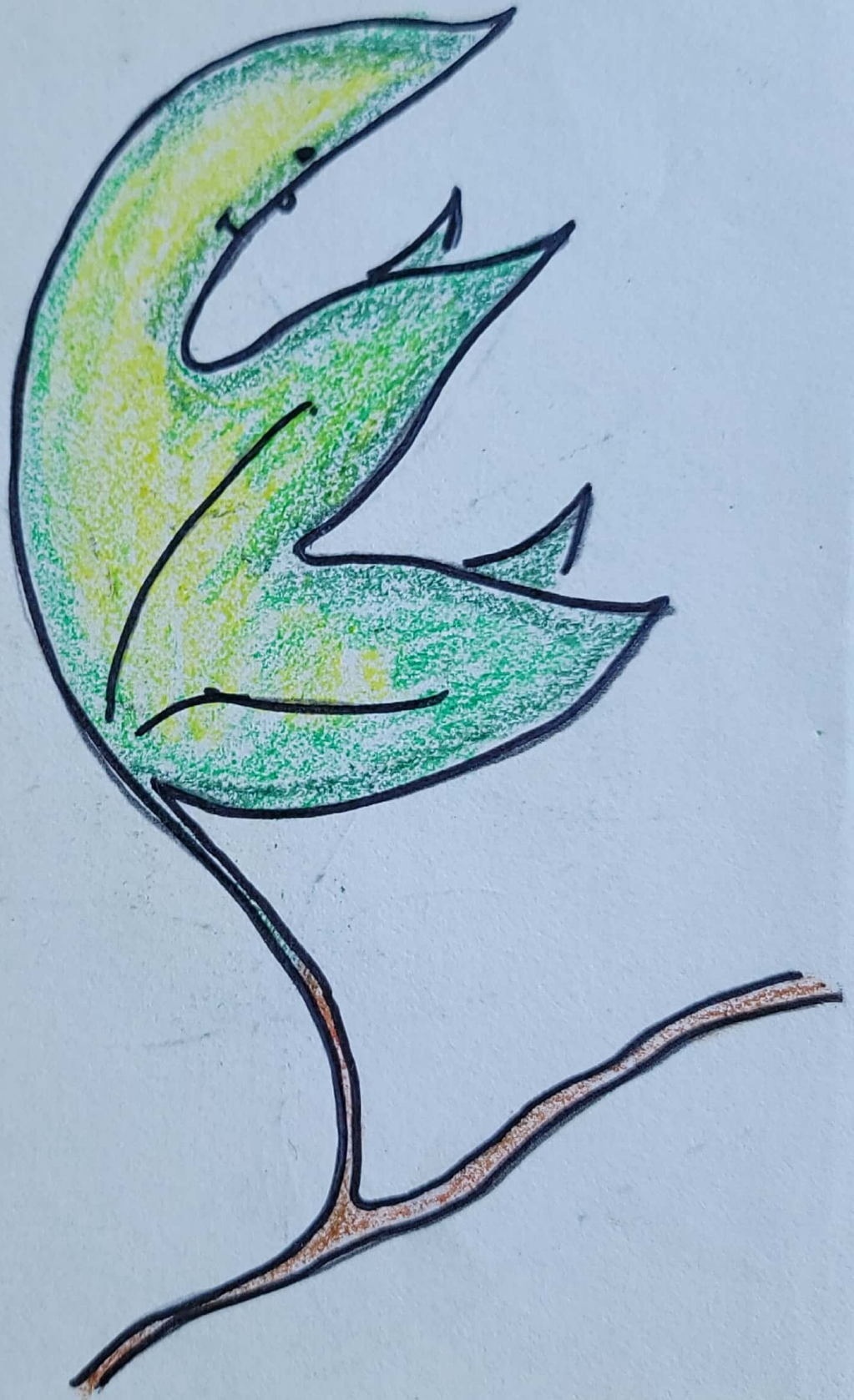
NEXT DOOR TO SAM'S HOUSE.



ONE MORNING WHEN I WOKE UP,



I DID NOT FEEL WELL.



WHEN I LOOKED AT MYSELF,



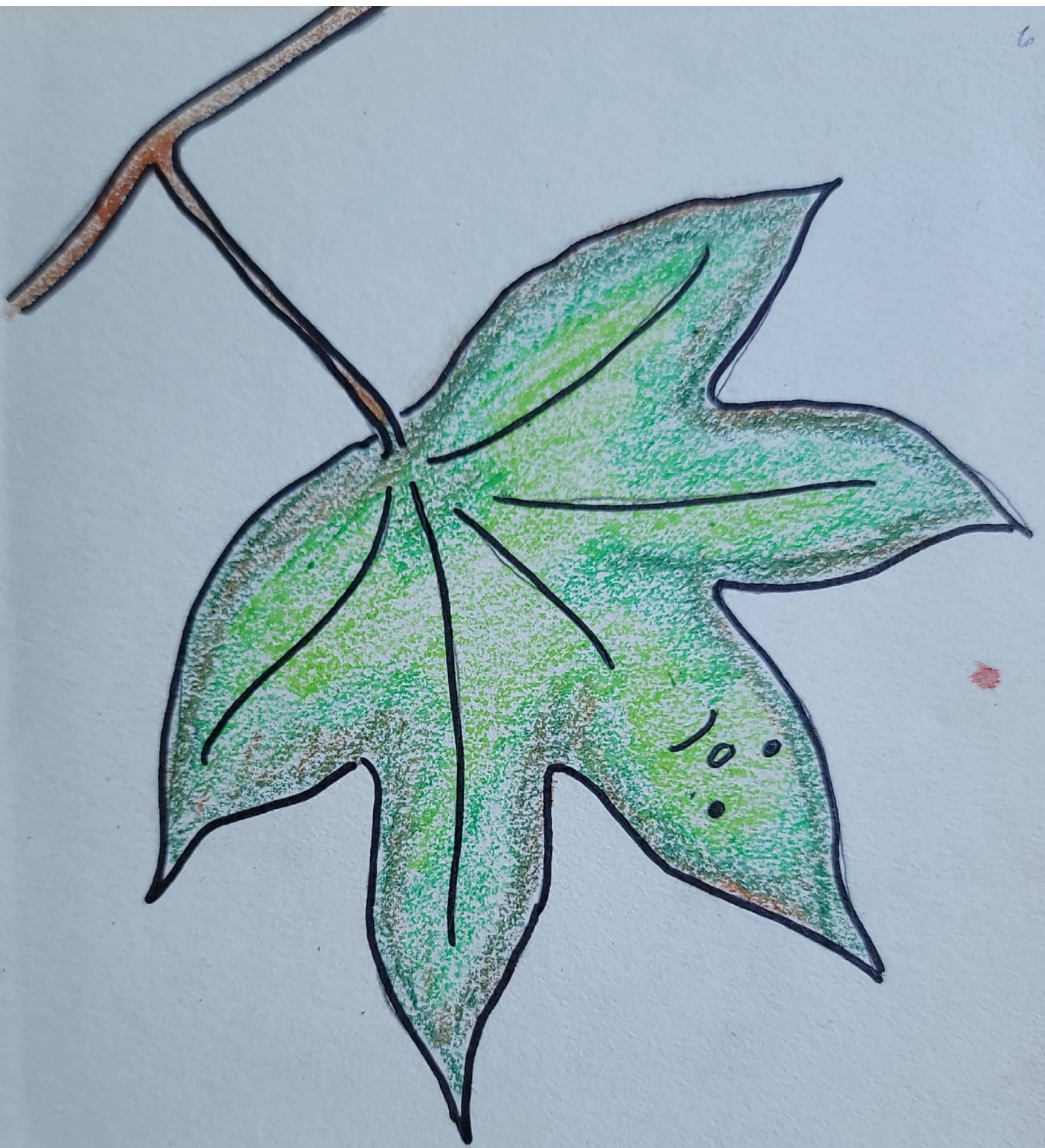
I LOOKED FUNNY.

Monday
3

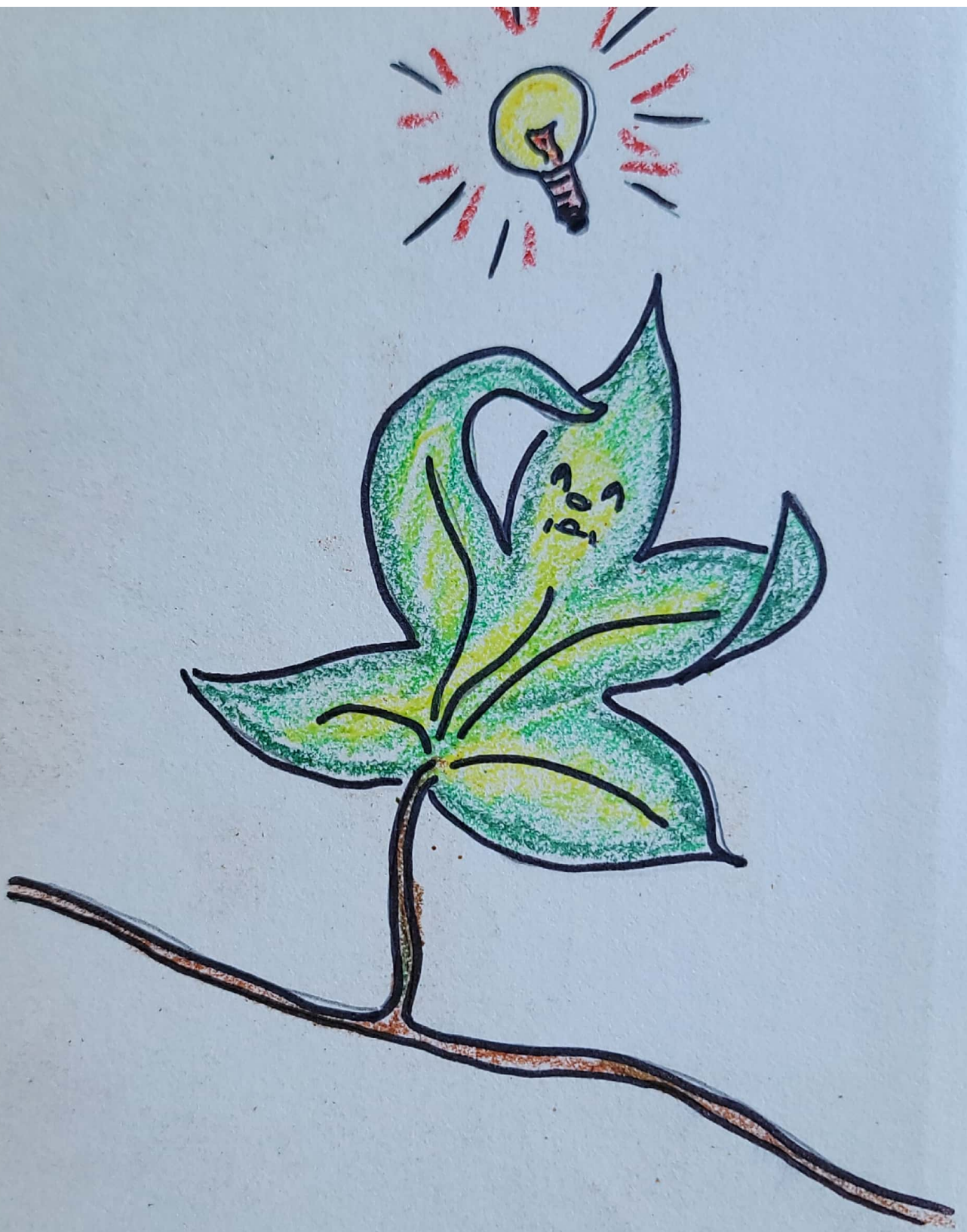
Tuesday
4

Wednesday
5

SEVERAL DAYS LATER,



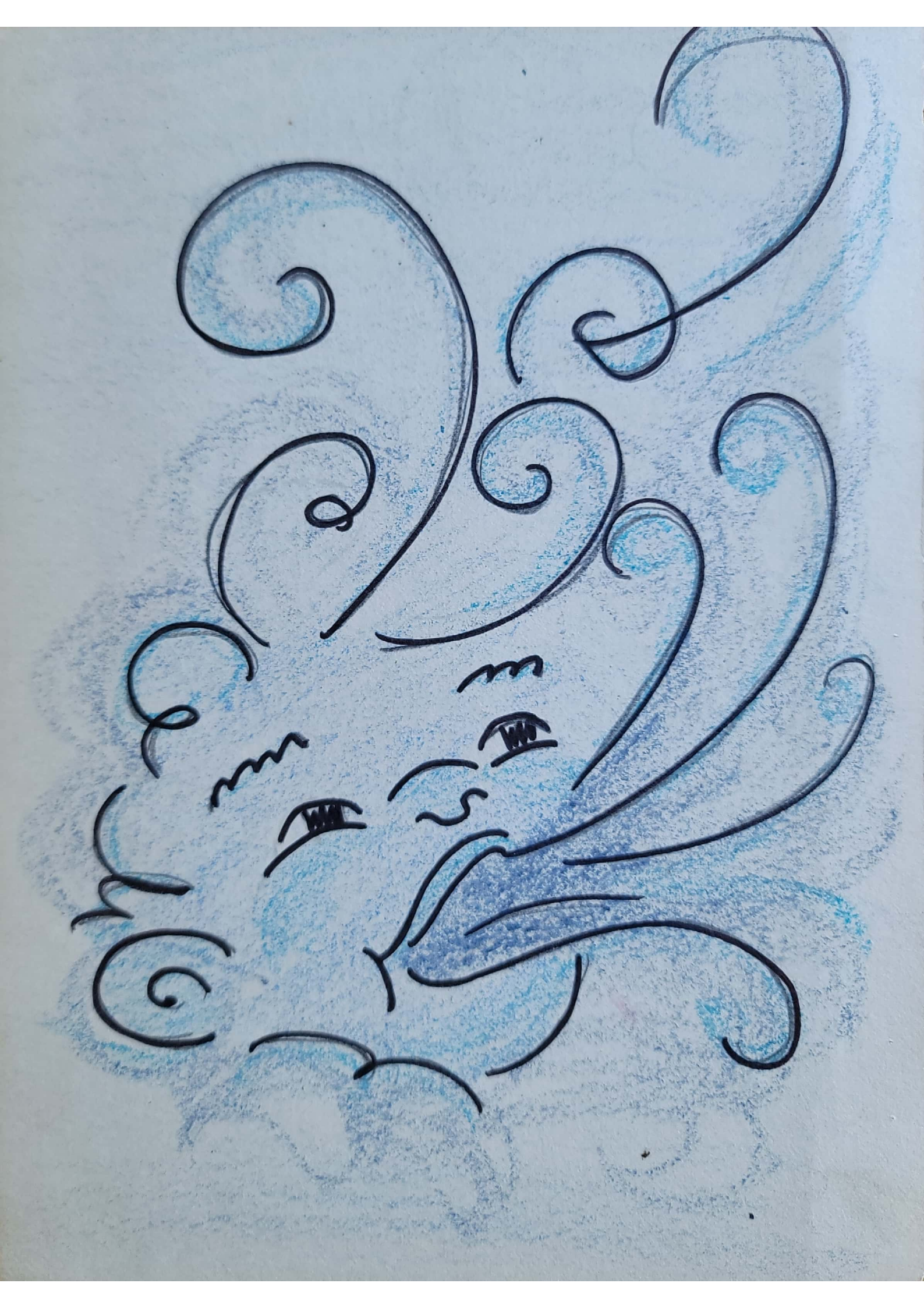
I LOOKED EVEN FUNNIER AND I
STILL DID NOT FEEL WELL.



THEN I REMEMBERED - - -



IT WAS AUTUMN!

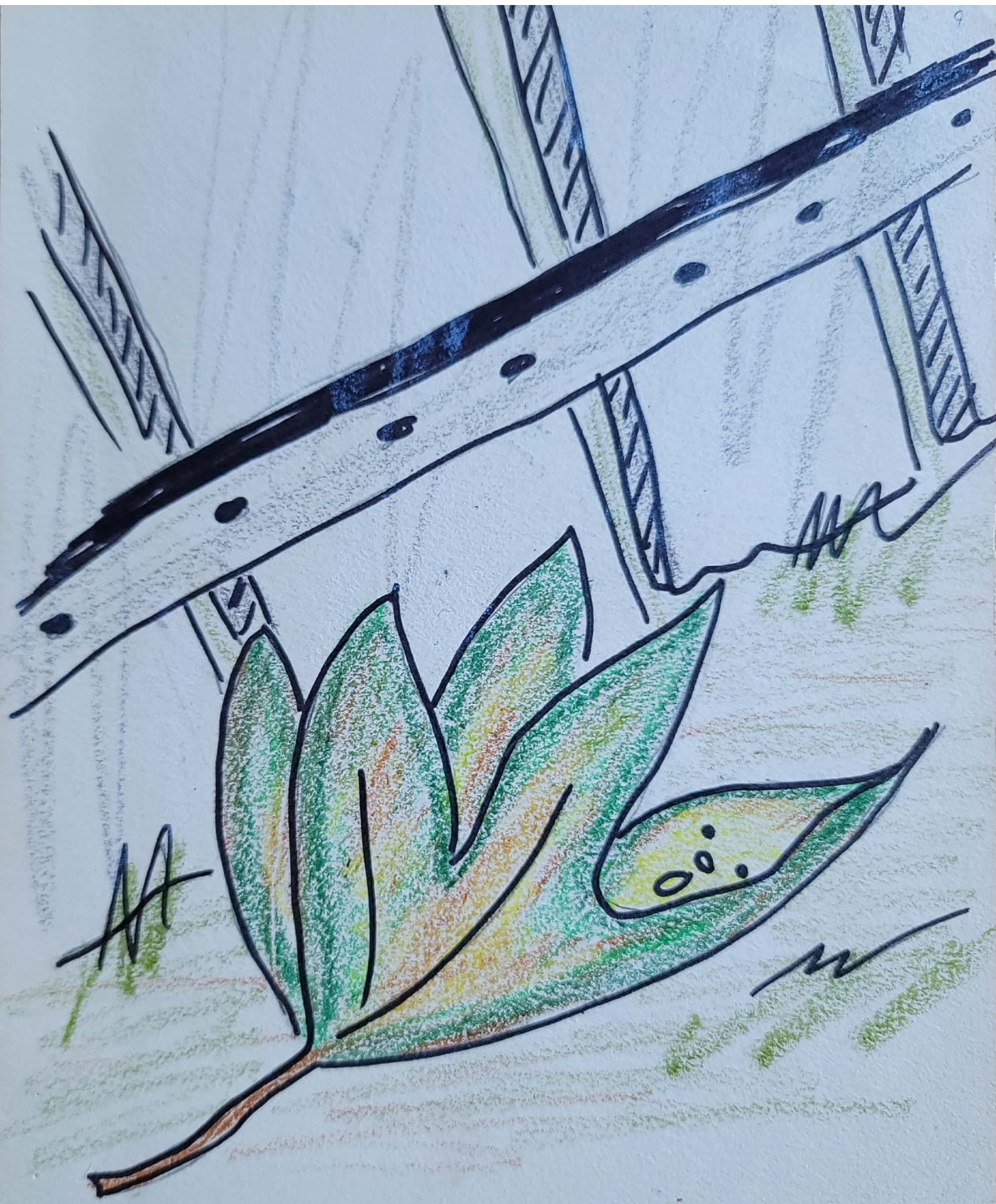




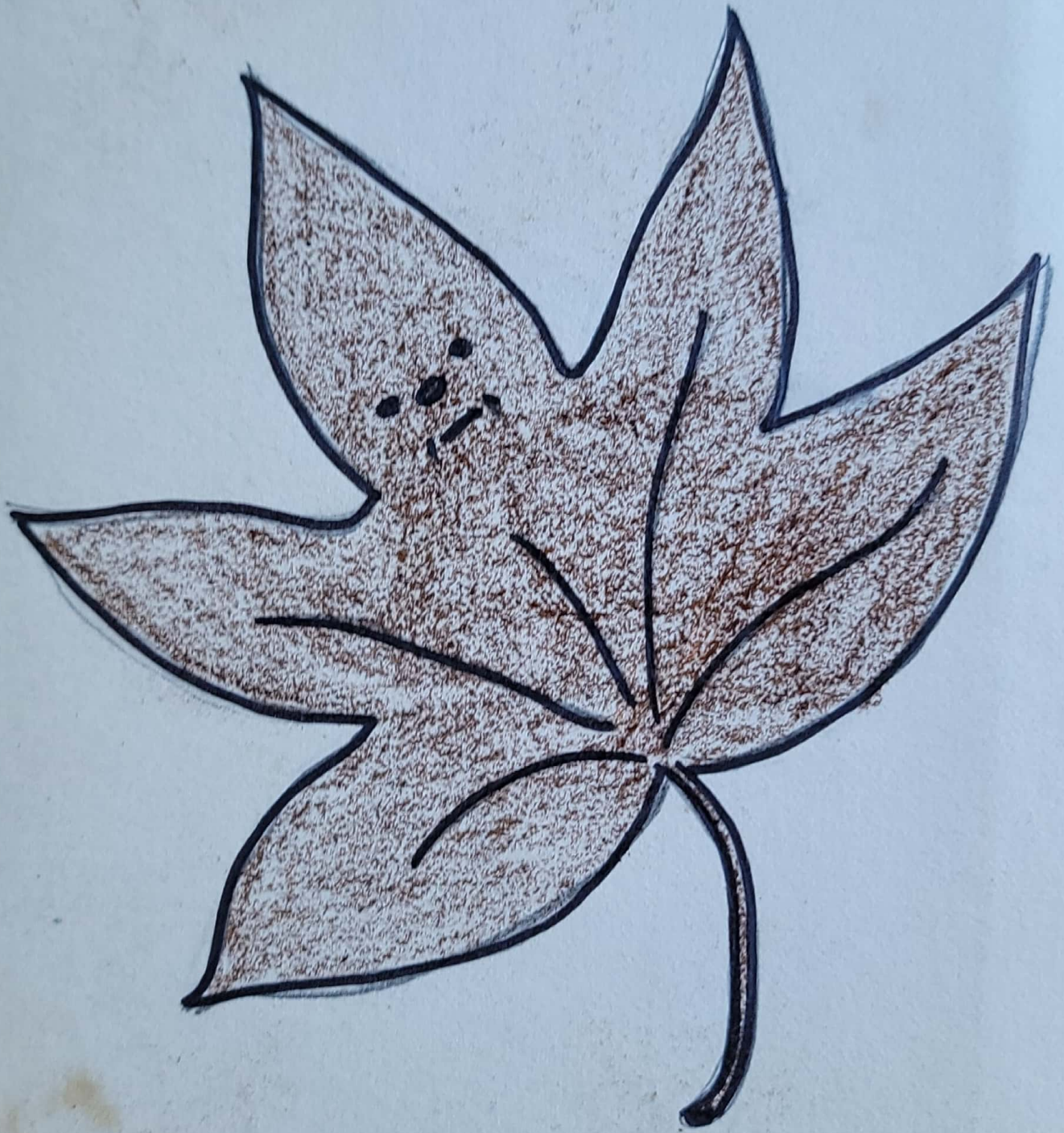
ONE WINDY DAY THE WIND
BLEW SO HARD



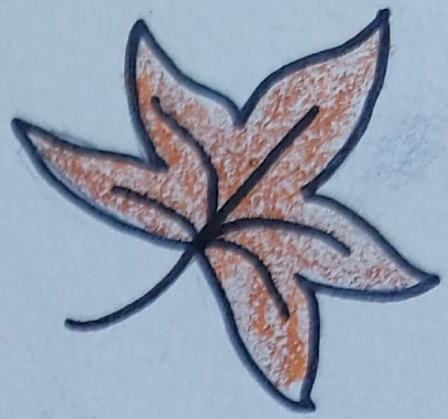
THAT I FELL OFF THE
SWEET-GUM TREE.



AND BLEW INTO SAM'S YARD.

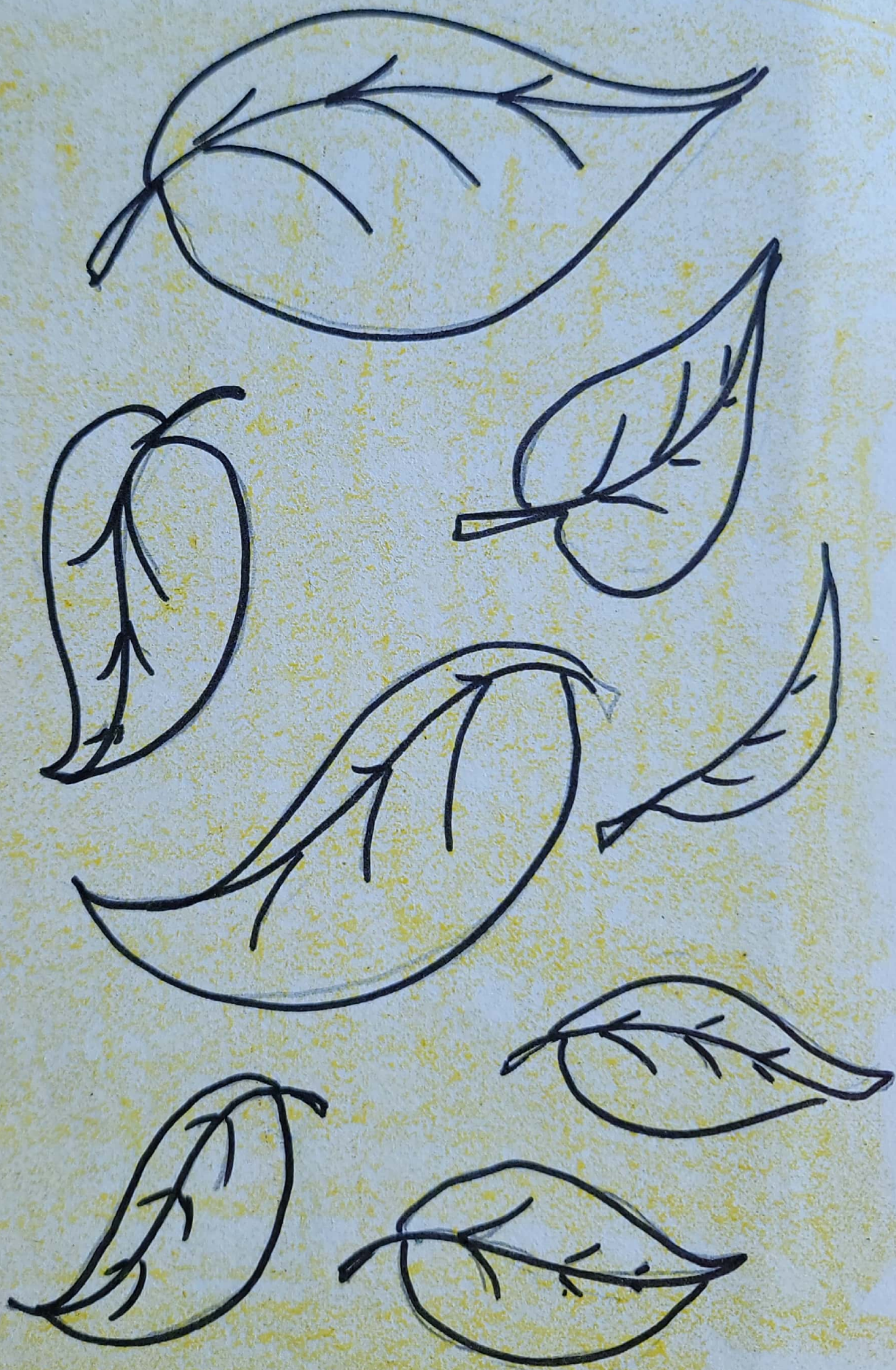


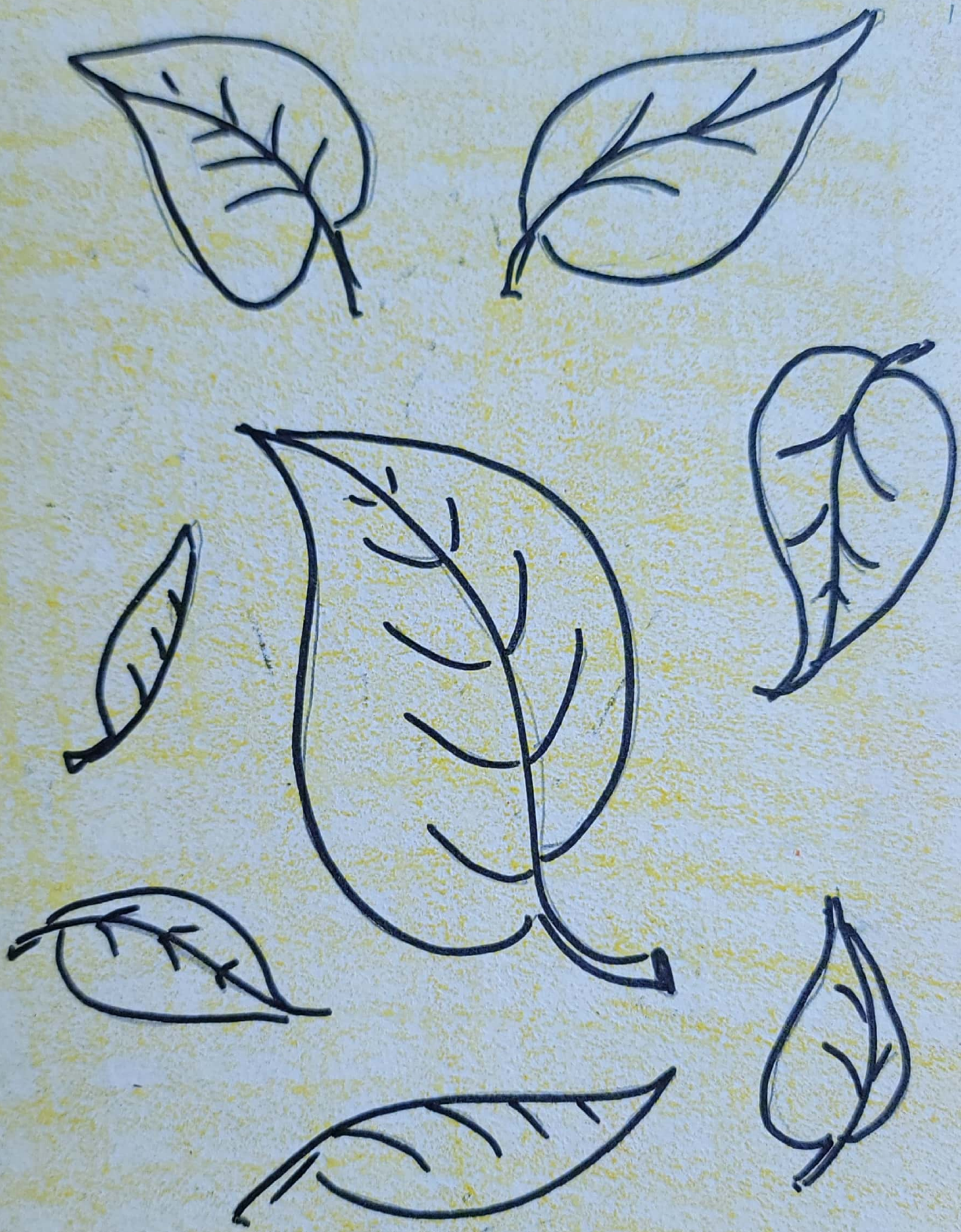
I TURNED BROWN- - -



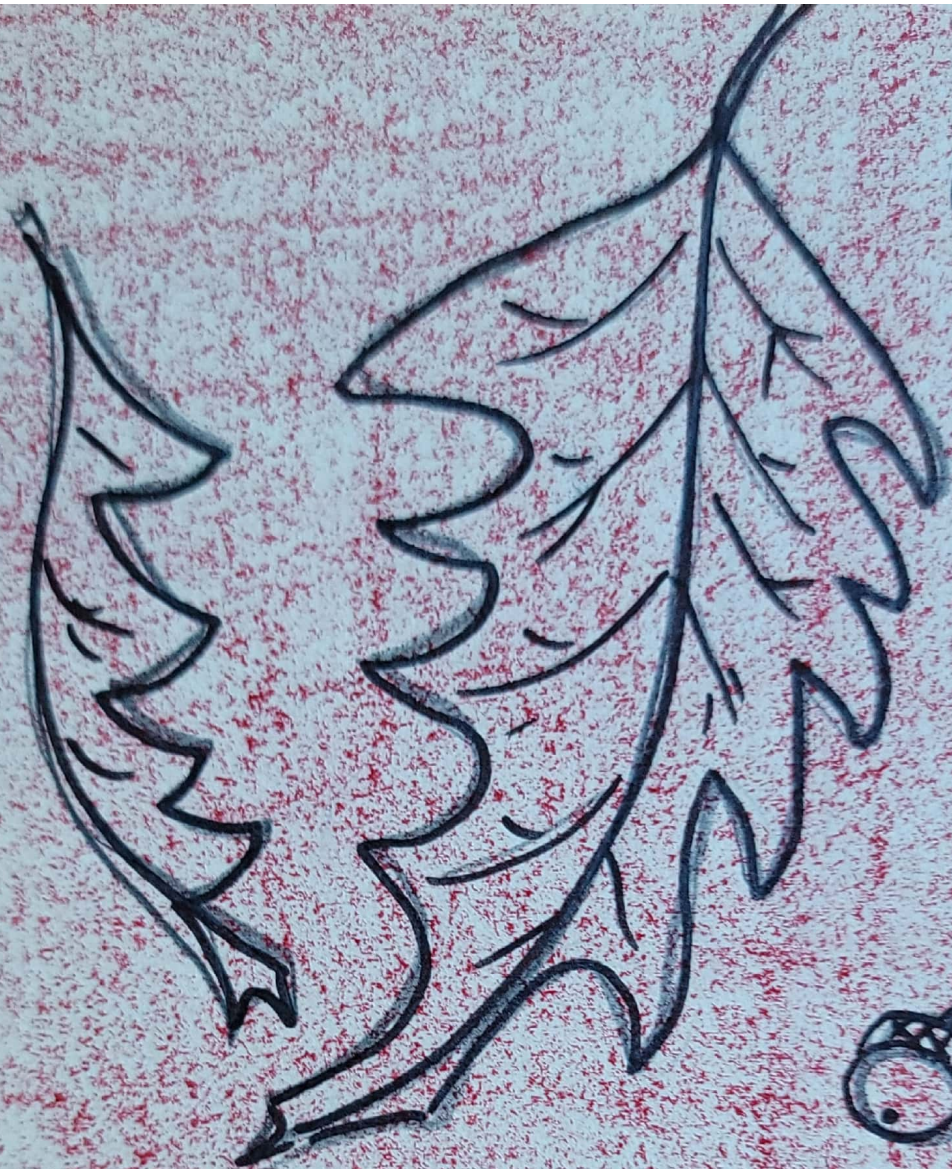
NOT A PRETTY - - - -





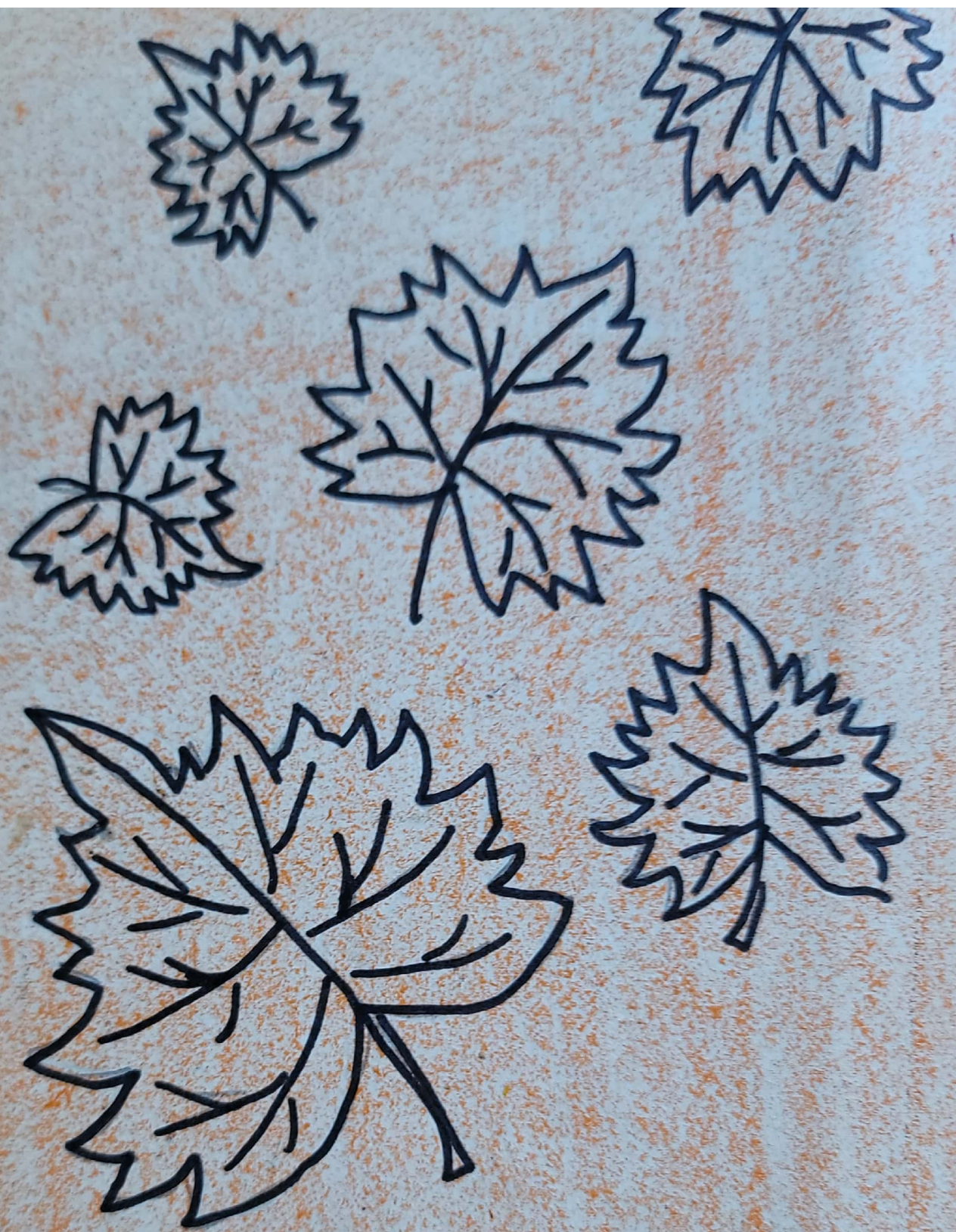


YELLOW,





RED,





OR

ORANGE

LIKE THE OTHER LEAVES.



BUT ONE DAY SAM AND
HIS MOTHER CAME OUT TO RAKE

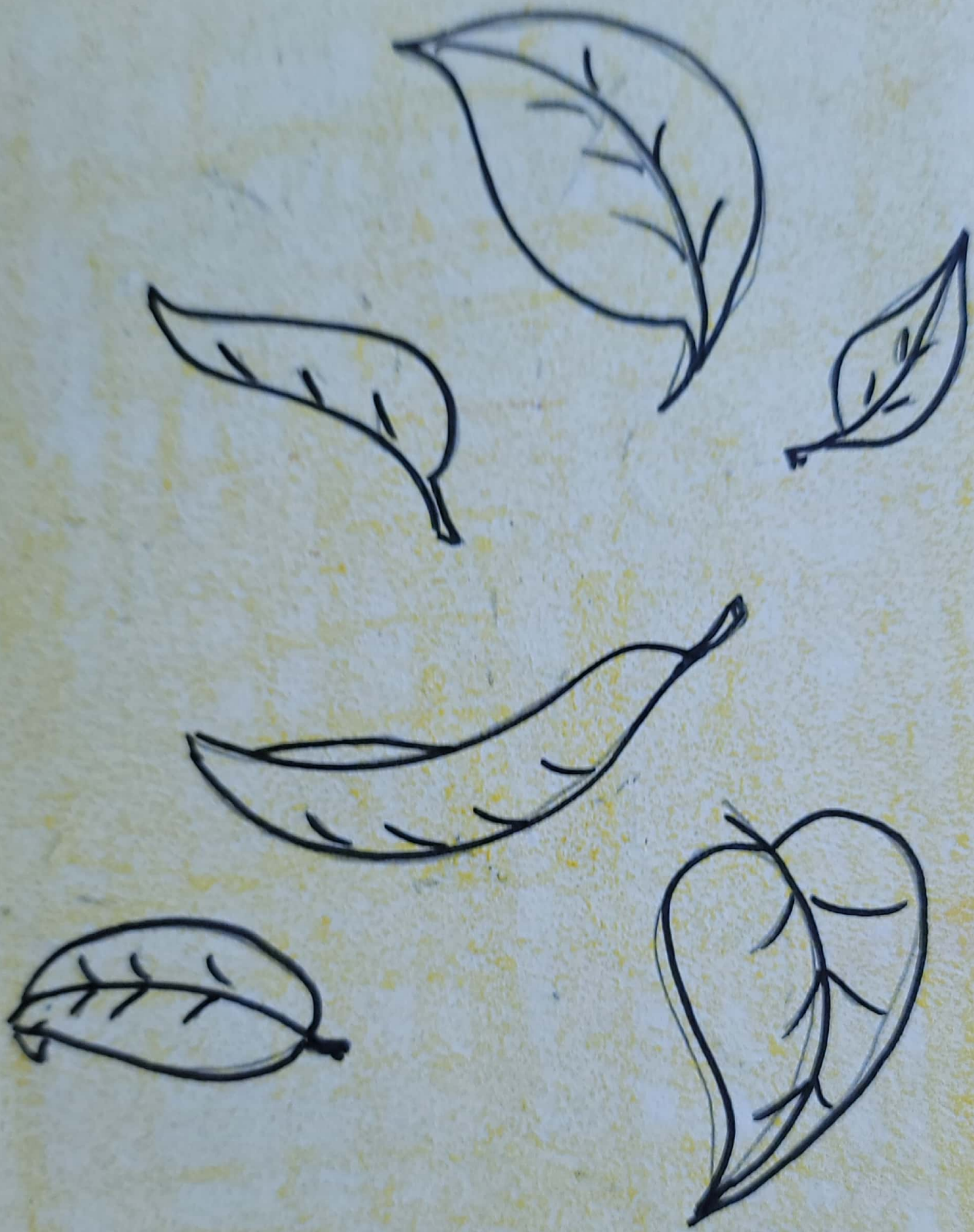
UP ALL THE LEAVES THAT HAD FALLEN.



SAM STOPPED RAKING.



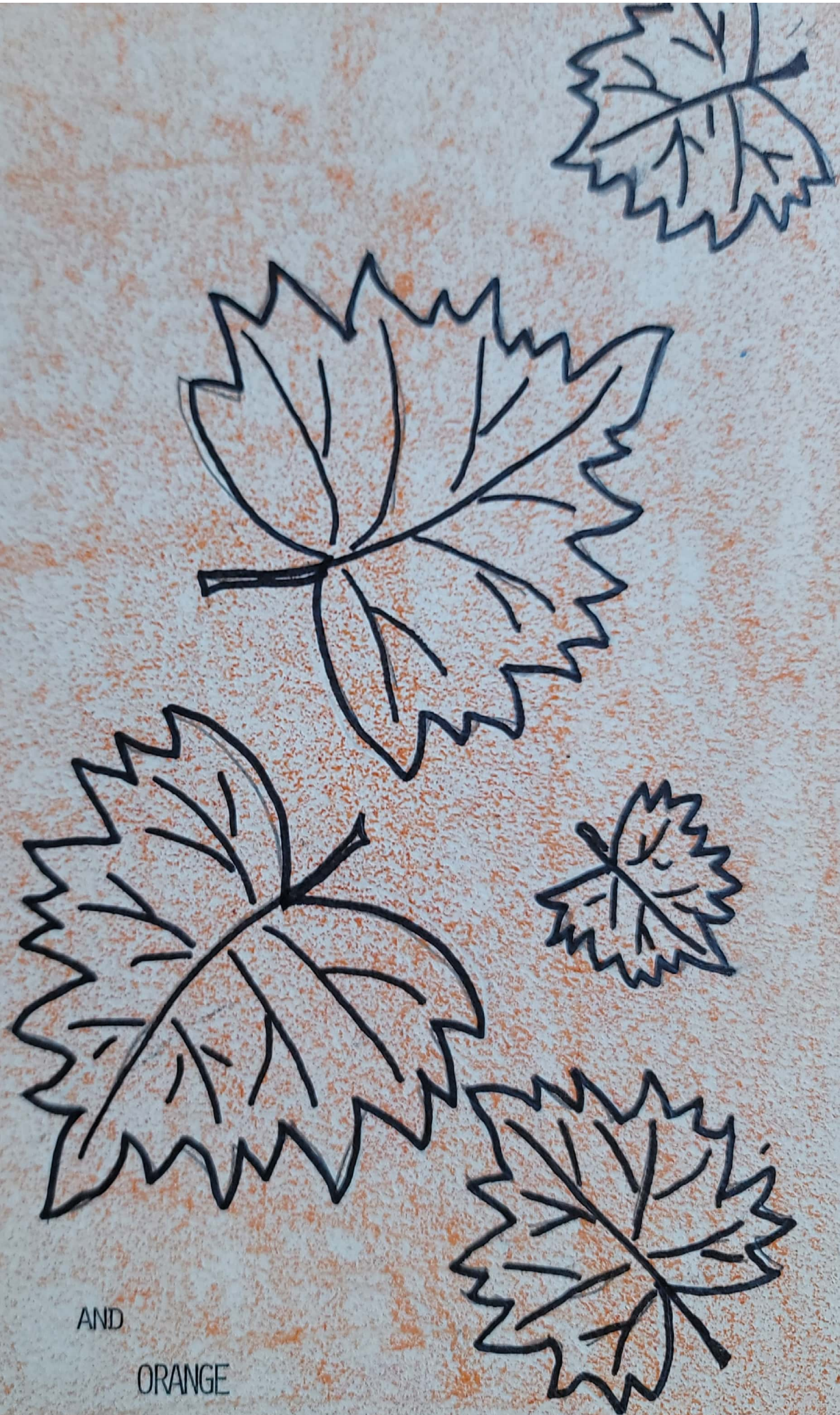
HE BEGAN TO PICK UP THE



YELLOW,



RED,



AND

ORANGE

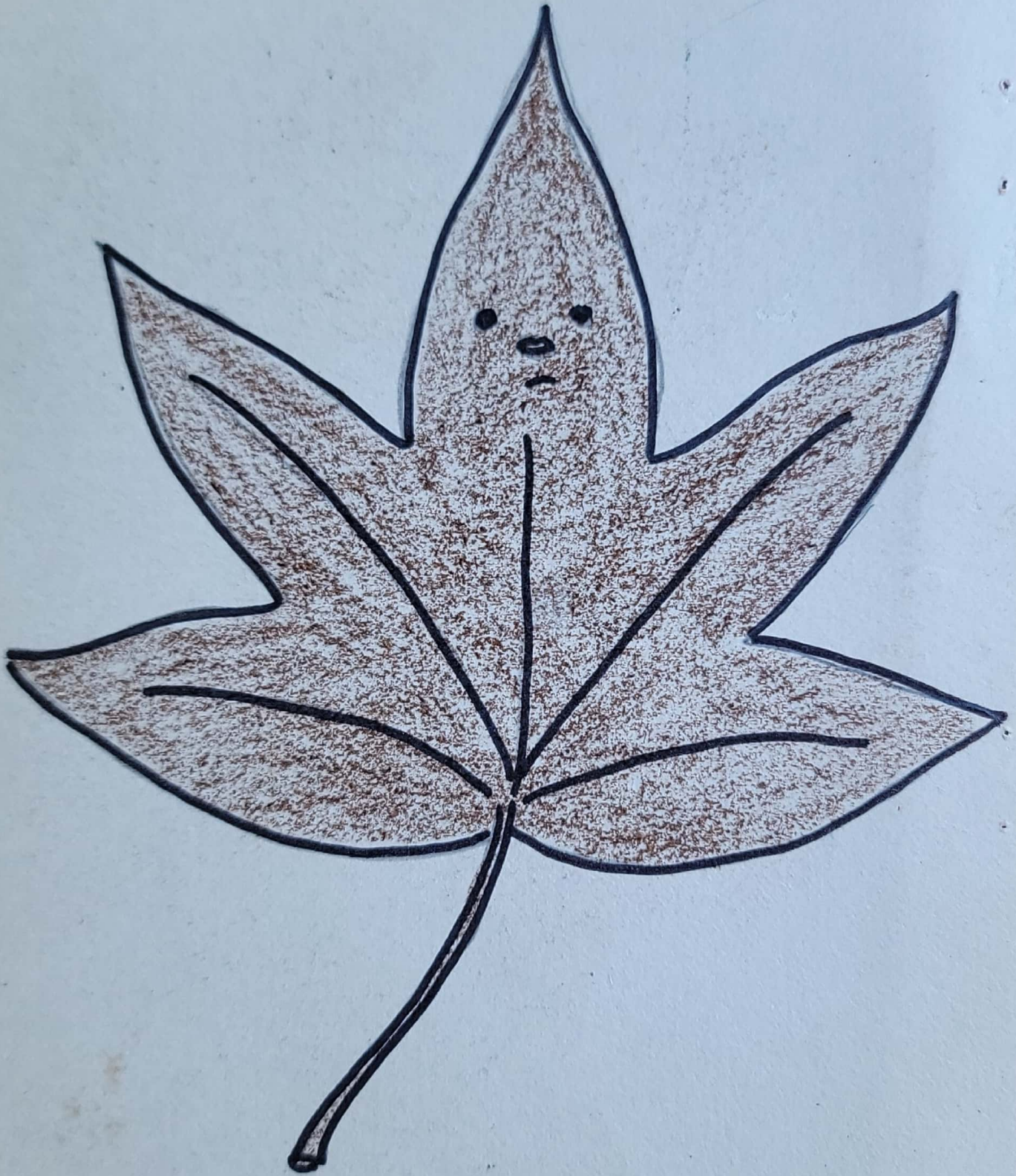
LEAVES.



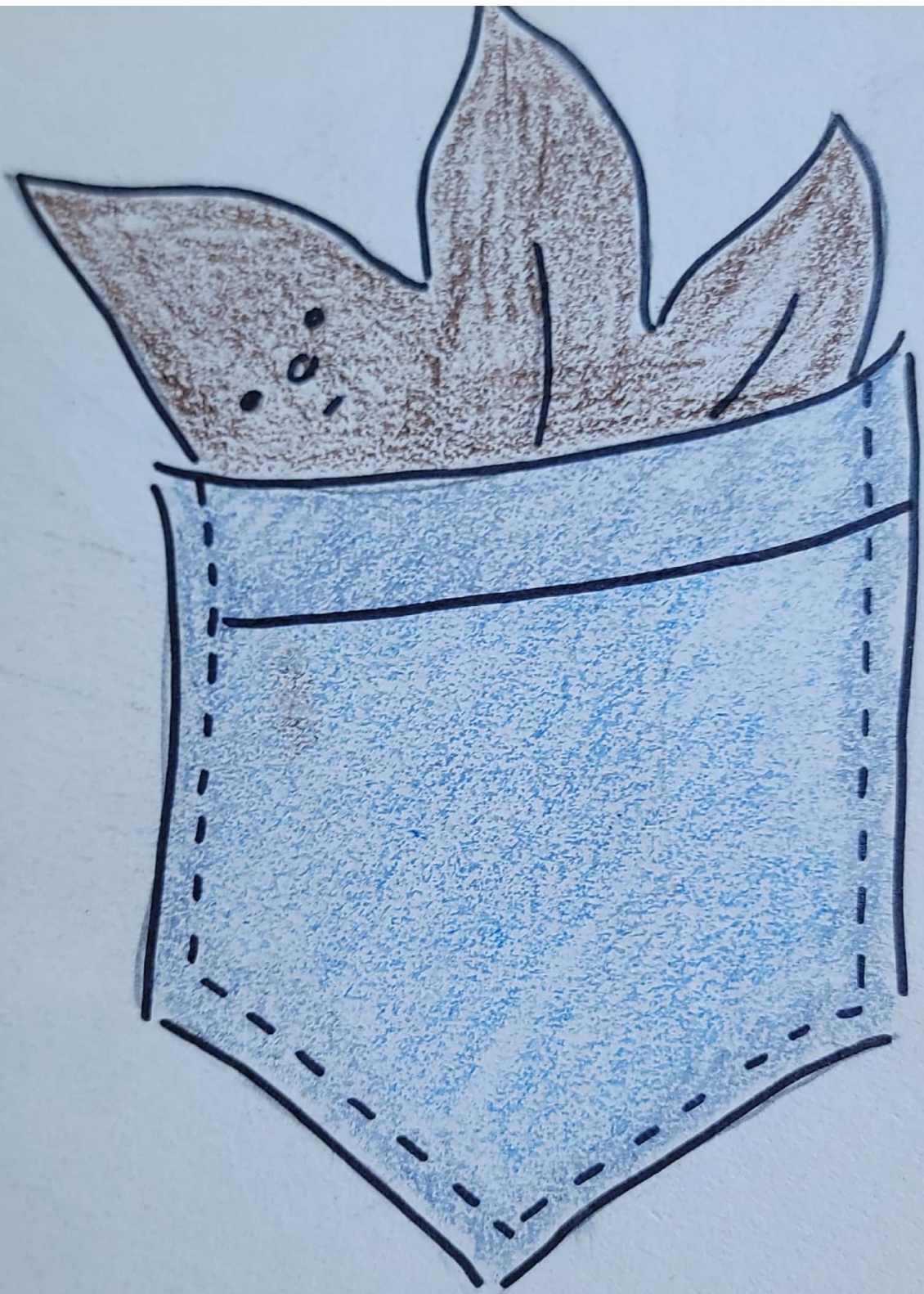


I FELT SAD FOR SAM DID NOT LOOK
AT ME. BUT ALL AT ONCE SAM SAID TO
HIS MOTHER,





"MOTHER, LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL SHAPE
OF THIS PRETTY BROWN LEAF."



SAM PUT THE PRETTY BROWN LEAF IN
HIS POCKET, AND



LITTLE SWEET-GUM LEAF WAS
VERY, VERY HAPPY.

