



Favorite
Nursery Rhymes

PN6110
C4
F38
1900 Z
Juv.
p***

A NEW "LITTLE PIG" STORY

THIS little book is not for Mommy or Daddy—it's just for the little folks that live in their house.

Now, besides the pictures and stories about your old friends Baa Baa Black Sheep, Peter Pumpkin Eater, and the rest of them, we want to tell you a *new* one—about the Five Little Pigs—or rather, Ten Little Pigs. For, you know the "little pigs" the old story told about were really *toes*—and as there are *two* feet with five little toes on each, that makes *ten*, doesn't it?—and it's these we want to tell you about now.

You see, if we could all grow up like Kewpies we'd never need to wear *shoes* at all—just like the little folks in the warm lands away across the ocean, who are not "civ-il-ized," like we are.

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

Flexible HURLBUTS are proper shoes for play.



HUMPTY DUMPTY sat on a wall;
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses
All the King's men
Can't put Humpty Dumpty together
again.

HURLBUTS, correct shape, comfortable, never "cramp."



HUSH-A-BYE, baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle
will rock;

When the bough bends, the cradle will
fall.

Down will come baby, cradle and all.

HURLBUT Cushion Soles absorb shock and jar.



PETER, PETER, pumpkin-eater,
Had a wife, and couldn't keep
her;

He put her in a pumpkin-shell,
And there he kept her very well.

No tacks or ridges in HURLBUTS to hurt little feet.



BOBBY SHAFTO'S gone to sea,
Silver buckles on his knee;
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shafto.

Mistakes are dangerous—inist on HURLBUTS.



THIS LITTLE PIG went to market;
This little pig stayed home;
This little pig had roast-beef;
This little pig had none;
This little pig said, "Wee, wee, wee,"
all the way home.

HURLBUT Shoes last longest.



SING A SONG of sixpence, a pocket
full of rye;
Four and twenty black birds baked in
a pie.
When the pie was opened, the birds
began to sing;
Now wasn't that a dainty dish to set
before the King?

HURLBUT extended soles prevent injury to uppers.



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

HURLBUTS' sturdy grace fits them for any company.



BAA, BAA, black sheep, have you
any wool?

Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full;
One for my master, one for my dame,
And one for the little boy who lives
in the lane.

Highest-grade leather in every HURLBUT Shoe.



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

HURLBUT "long life" spells Shoe Economy.



PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake, baker's
man!

Yes, I will, master, as fast as I can;
Pat it, and prick it, and mark it with
T,

Put it in the oven for Tommy and me.

Don't "put-off" till tomorrow—buy HURLBUTS today.



THE MAN in the moon
Came tumbling down
And asked his way to Norwich;
He went by the South,
And burnt his mouth
With supping cold pease-porridge.

HURLBUT Cashion Insoles are made of felted wool.

But because we live where the winters are cold, and the pavements are hard, and gravel walks are rough—we just *have* to wear shoes.

So what we must do is to wear shoes that hardly let us know we have them on—because they're so "comfy." We must wear shoes that don't pinch or cramp or twist our toes out of their real shape, but will let little feet grow into big feet just as though they were not in shoes at all.

Some folks think shoes like this aren't made—but now you can tell them they *are*, and that they are called HURL-BUTS—and they are the best shoes for kiddies in all the world.

We think the reason the one Little Pig went "wee, wee, wee, all the way home" was because he was pinched into a tight shoe—he had never heard of HURL-BUTS. But now *YOU* have—so ask Mommy next time to be *sure* she buys

Hurlbut Cushion Sole Shoes for Children

Dear Little Boys and Girls:

We hope you have had lots of fun in Nursery Land, and that you will come back often to see Jack and Jill, Humpty Dumpty, and all the rest of your little friends.

You know now that we make shoes—some for grown-ups, but mostly *all* our shoes are made for little girls and boys—so of course we can't help but be interested in the things that interest you and thousands of other children just like you. And we want to see you grow up big and strong—with proper-shaped *feet*.

So we've got up this little book for you—partly to give you some fun, but partly to remind you and mother, every time you look at it, about the good shoes we make for little folks—so that whenever you go with her to *buy* shoes, both you and she will look all over the place until you find the kind that has on it the name HURLBUT. (Just try *spelling* the name, so you'll be sure next time you look for it!)

Your friends,

THE HURLBUT CO. Limited,
Preston, Ont.



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