

# REMINGTON RHYMES *of* TYPEWRITER TIMES

by John Martin  
"The Children's Friend"

IN ALPHABET LAND





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ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

**REMINGTON  
RHYMES *of*  
TYPEWRITER  
TIMES**

Made for YOU and your family  
*by*  
John Martin  
*"The Children's Friend"*

Q P O N M L K J I H G F E D C B A





# ACTIVITY



# BODY

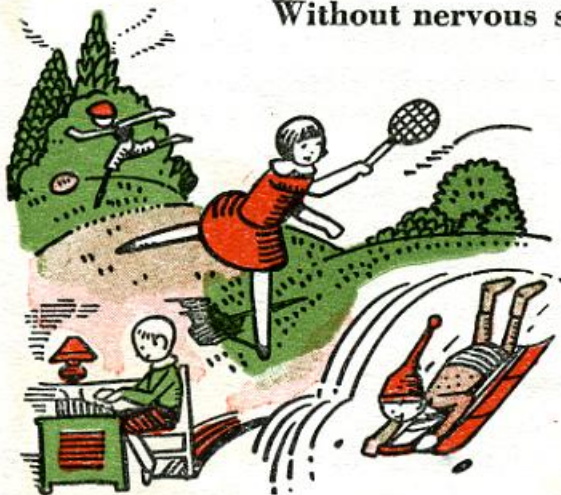


is for ACTIVITY

Of muscles and brain;

Let Action be pleasure

Without nervous strain.



## ACTIVE LEARNING

**A**CTIVITY is the very essence of the child's experience. It should always be associated with *pleasure*. Any educational routine that gives active pleasure weaves into the consciousness the desired lesson, which in turn is always available for happy use.

The child who learns letters and words on a typewriter, has *fun* as he learns. The lesson sticks. A victory is won!



is for BODY,

The fair place that serves

As Nature's great Temple

For tissues and nerves.



## BODY and NERVES

**B**USY little fingers are *feelers* and *finders* for the child's body and nerves. To the tips of these fingers the Brain sends a command: "Go find! Go get! Go keep if you can!" So the child feels and finds, *learning* with every touch and keeping for his own everything he finds.

The REMINGTON PORTABLE gives new letters, new words, new sentences—his brain *keeps* these, for they are his own. What a thrill!





# APPLE BUNNY



WAS an APPLE all rosy and red;  
to young Arthur Ames he most merrily said:  
"If you can *spell me*, I will stand for a treat  
by giving you me, Sir, for something to eat."  
"Ha, ha!" laughed young Arthur for merry was he.  
"Come on, Mr. Apple, we'll very soon see."



So, on his typewriter with pretty, white keys  
our Arthur's young fingers went tapping with ease.  
And there was the *word* just as plain as could be;  
An A and two P P's, Sir, an L and an E.  
Then under the letters the clever boy wrote  
a nice little letter that herewith I quote, —

"My dear Mr. Apple: You know very well  
my typewriter has taught me to read and to spell.  
It makes me the letters, the words and the names.  
Now stand for that treat, Sir; Your friend —



APPLE  Arthur Ames



WAS a BUNNY; "Oh, goodness!" said he  
what nice little girl is this looking at me?"  
Said that little girl, "I am Miss Betty Bright;  
I know how to read and I know how to write."  
"Oh, *do you?*" said Bunny, "that really is fine;  
suppose you just spell me a name such as *mine*."

"Oh, that is quite easy," said Betty, and she  
got out her typewriter, as proud as could be.  
She wrote; "Mr. Bunny, I'm happy to say  
I use my typewriter at school every day.  
And it would surprise you to know with what speed  
I'm learning to write and to spell and to read.  
So, I have spelled 'Bunny' for you in my letter,  
and no spelling book could spell that any better."  
"My carrots!" said Bunny, "'tis certain I never  
knew such little girls were so awfully clever!"



 BUNNY  



# CHILDREN



# DUTIES

**C** is for CHILDREN;  
Those treasures of ours;  
Let's find the best ways  
To develop their powers.



## CHILD POWER

**C**HILDREN are not merely bits of parental property, but rather are they gifts of life's miracle. We parents hold in sacred trust beings whose future happiness and success in life depend solely on us.

The finer development of children is seldom *accidental*. Every child has latent powers, but these very powers may easily be effaced or submerged by *our* mistakes of direction or suggestion. We must find ways and means to develop our children's *natural powers*. A REMINGTON PORTABLE is one very sure way.



**D** is for DUTIES;—  
When turned into *pleasure*  
Make joy and contentment  
And growth without measure.



## "DEBUNKING" DUTY

**D**UTY is a "bugbear" word to most children; it has been much overworked with obligation, the sacrifice of *fun*, loss of playtime and freedom.

The average child cannot see pleasure in *duty*. Let us try to forget the word with our children until it is always hitched up to *fun*.

The REMINGTON PORTABLE typewriter gives to the child a thrill of pride in accomplishment. It is a pleasure to *run*—it turns *duty* to *fun* so that bugbear word becomes a *pleasure word* to our children.





# CAT DONKEY



IS for CAT and for Catharine Crewe,  
and here are their pictures all waiting for you.  
One sunshiny day that good purry old cat  
told Catharine Crewe of a *ruinous* rat  
who chewed everything in most any one's flat.  
Said Catharine, "Mercy! now just think of that!"

The naughty old thing, I do think I had better  
send him a good warning. I'll write him a *letter*.  
So Catharine wrote this: "TAKE WARNING, you Rat!  
BEWARE of our hunter, Sir Thomas, the Cat!  
He'll catch you some evening and gobble you, too.  
Take warning, you villain—from Catharine Crewe."  
(She wrote him just that on her typewriter, too.)  
Said Sir Thomas Cat, "Oh how *clever* and true!  
I see, when I'm hungry for *ruinous* rats  
I'll have to go hunting in some other flats."



IS for DONKEY and we hear him say  
to young Dicky Duncan while busy at play,  
"Oh, you, Dicky Duncan, I'm free to declare  
you do lots of playing and have time to spare."  
"Ha, ha!" laughed our Dicky, (and most merrily,)  
"I've learned all my lessons and therefore, you see,

when study is over and *easily* done  
I've *earned* lots of freedom for all sorts of *fun*.  
I have my typewriter which children all need,  
to teach them their letters and also to read.  
So, is it a wonder you see how I play  
when lessons are taught me in that pleasant way?"  
"I see," said that donkey, "there's hope then for me;  
a very *wise* donkey I really might be.  
And *oh*, what a pleasure; how very exciting  
when donkeys get wise by just learning typewriting."





# EDUCATION



# FREEDOM

# E

—EDUCATION:

All wise mothers find  
It grows through the fingers  
As well as the mind.



## EXACT EDUCATION

**E** DUCATION and its methods have ceased to be governed by "a rule of thumbs." Children's brains are now in happy partnership with *all ten fingers*.

Education becomes an interesting game. Brain-guided fingers are expert. An *orderly* arrangement of the keys of a typewriter make little fingers work in an orderly way; thus, *precise practice* forms early habits of exactness and order, never to be broken.

This exact education is accomplished, all by the way of happy achievement.

# F

is for FINGERS,

We want them to be  
Not only "just pretty"  
But nimble and free.



## FINGER FREEDOM

**F** REEDOM is not a "harum scarum" abuse of liberty. The most perfect freedom of life is gained through directed intelligence.

Intelligent control of minds and mortals is largely a matter of nerves and muscles. The young child, controlling his fingers by his brain when learning on a REMINGTON PORTABLE gains controlled freedom through his very finger tips. What a priceless asset in after life!

Let us parents begin early to mould this kind of intelligent freedom.





# ELEPHANT



# FROG



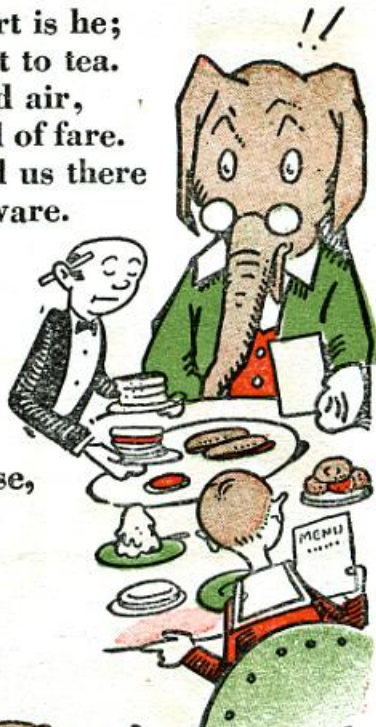
IS for ELEPHANT; a good sport is he;  
He took Eddie Evans, my friend, out to tea.  
And Elephant said with a very grand air,  
"Here is a most stylish and long bill of fare.  
Now, if you can *read* what is offered us there  
I'll get everything but the tin silverware.

But if you *can't read* it, I shall have to let  
our tea party go with the deepest regret."

Then sporty old Elephant winked with one eye  
(he thought he was *funny* and cleverly sly).

"I thank you," said Eddie, "I think I will take  
some sandwiches, crumpets, a chocolate cake;  
some ice cream, and hot dogs and some snappy cheese,  
and very *quick service* I'll have, if you please."

"You win!" said the Elephant, "and I declare  
you *can read* and eat up the whole bill of fare.  
And it's very easy for people to tell,  
the *typewriter* taught you to read and to spell."



IS for FROG and each word that he spoke  
was either a grunt or a rusty old croak.  
One day by good fortune he met a young boy  
whose first name was Frederick and last Fauntleroy.  
"Good morning to you, Sir," said our Frederick,  
"your voice is quite croaky; are you feeling sick?"

"Oh no," said the Frog, "but my feelings are sad,  
because all my WORDS are so few and so bad.

And please let me tell you it isn't a joke  
when trying to talk, to keep cracking a croak!"

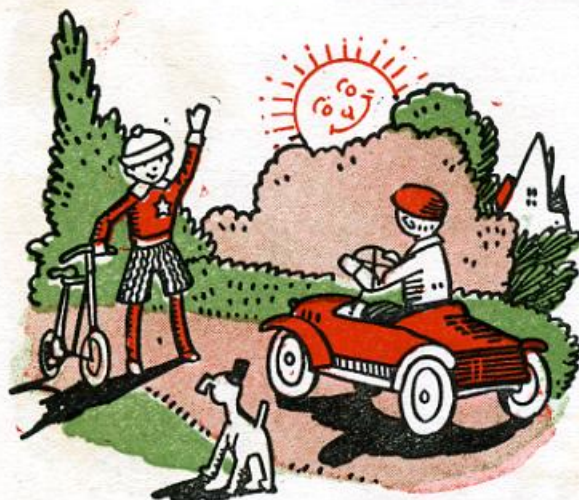
"'Tis most sad indeed, Sir," said our Frederick,  
"but I know a cure, Sir, that's certain and quick.  
Just get a *typewriter*—a fine REMINGTON;  
then you'll get the words and I'll tell you, old Son,  
you'll soon be a hopping and fat lexicon,  
and as you are learning there's no end of *fun*."





# GUIDANCE HAPPINESS

**G** is for GUIDANCE.  
To us it is plain,  
The heart must be willing  
As well as the brain.



## A GAME

**"GUIDANCE"** is a pleasant word to children, for it is not associated with "rules," "bossing" and "don'ts."

When the child heart is willing his mind and body are ready to get on the job with enthusiasm.

A REMINGTON PORTABLE does its guiding most tactfully, because it turns rules into fun and duty into a game.

I have never known a child to resent the typewriter's tactful government of his fingers, brain and time.

**H** is for HAPPINESS;  
Good mothers know  
That with it all other  
Real blessings must grow.



## HAPPINESS

**HAPPINESS** is the unquestioned desire of us all. Through the open Door of Happiness, contentment, enthusiasm and health are sure to enter.

The greatest happiness of the child is in doing something he likes to do and in seeing what he has accomplished by the use of his own brain and initiative. All Mothers know this.

The REMINGTON PORTABLE has the lure of a good toy, the fascination of an engine, and the vitality of a favorite playmate.



# GOOSE



# HEN



IS for GOOSE, and perhaps you have heard that she was a brainless and silly old bird, but that isn't so, for Miss Gwendolen Gise found old Mrs. Goose was exceedingly *wise*. One day Mistress Gwennie said, "I will invite her to see me learn lessons upon my *typewriter*."



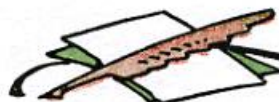
So Miss Gwennie *did* it and what do you think?

The old goose accepted as quick as a wink.

And here's what she wrote with much quickness and ease, her bill pecking letters upon the white keys,—

"My name may be 'goose,' dear, but, nice little lass, *Typewriting* put me at the head of the class.

I write all my letters, my records and notes upon my typewriter and every one votes for me at election; so *now* you must see the good education *typewriting* gave me."



GOOSE



IS for HEN and for young Henry Hicks. That hen had a brood of the coziest chicks. Said she to our Henry, "My large family is much of a problem and worry to me.

Chicks need *education*, good food and new dresses, with everything *right* to make them *successes*.

So, will you advise me the best thing to do if you had a fam'ly dependent on *you*?"

"I never had chicks of my own," said the lad,

"but I can assure you if ever I had, each one should have duties and *plenty of play*, and get education the *typewriter way*.

Let work be a pleasure and not a distress, and each of your chickens will be a *success*."

"I thank you," said Hen, "you are ever so nice; I'll buy *ten* typewriters and take your advice."



HEN





# INHIBITIONS JUMBLE



## —INHIBITIONS

That clutter the brain,  
And often make thinking  
An effort and strain.



## IT'S A "TERROR"

**I**NHIBITION." The word is a psychological "terror." Why say more about it than call it a clutter of buried memories (mostly unpleasant) that try to rule the actions of us, the victims.

The early lives of our children should be crowded with happy activities and constant suggestions of happiness on the *outsides* of their lives. Activity that uses both brain and body, fingers and feet, soon clears up a clutter of inhibitions that *hurt*, freeing powers that serve our children all their lives.



## is for JUMBLE

That comes to the mind  
When thought is an effort  
And of the wrong kind.



## JUMBLE

**J**UMBLE—It is known that our children actually learn more of life and things during their first seven years than in all of after life. What a jumble of facts and emotions!

There is little order in all this mass of learning. Are we doing the very best to put the jumble into useful order?

The REMINGTON PORTABLE is an orderly machine—it has to be. The child using one must think in order; must move his fingers in order, to get an *orderly* result. A typewriter is a friend who helps set the House of the Brain in order.



# INKWELL JUNEBUG

**I** IS for INKWELL and Isabelle Ix;  
the two were in trouble—a terrible fix!  
That Inkwell was always in need of a filling,  
or running all over and constantly spilling;  
and often Miss Isabelle, trying to copy  
her lessons in INK, found it drippy and sloppy.

They started a quarrel and then a big fight;  
old Blotter got covered and looked like a fright;  
Pen muttered and sputtered, refusing to write;  
the Desk was a clutter; the room was a sight!  
Then Mother appeared with a mop and a broom;  
She mopped and she swept that most terrible room.  
And then Mother said with a tear and some laughter,  
“No more scenes like this, dears, I’ll see that hereafter  
a nice *dry typewriter* shall reign here in peace,  
then clutters and sputters and quarrels shall cease.”



 INKWELL

**J** IS for JUNEBUG and surely he was a  
most crazy old insect—a terrible buzzer!  
One night Jenny Jenkins was typing a letter;  
this Junebug’s behavior completely upset her.  
He bumped *everything* and he buzzed at poor Jenny;  
sweet quiet and peace—oh that child hadn’t any.



So Miss Jenny caught him and carefully holding  
his hind legs, she gave him a motherly scolding.  
Said our little maiden: “The typewriter’s keys  
stand lots of hard bumping so bump upon these!”  
In less than five minutes that bug’s *buzzing* ceased;  
and speed with exactness in *bumping* increased.  
He made so much progress that very soon he  
went off to a college and bumped a *degree*.  
“You see,” said Miss Jenny who gave him a hug,  
“what well-managed bumping will do for a *bug*.”



JUNEBUG 



# KEYBOARD LETTERS

**K** is for KEYBOARD,  
With keys in a row,  
The child's brain and fingers  
Will very soon know.

Q W E R T Y U I O P  
A S D F G H J K L ; ' .  
Z X C V B N M , < >



## KEYBOARD MAGIC

**K**EYBOARD—have you ever studied a typewriter keyboard with real curiosity? You have seen a very orderly arrangement of discs upon which are letters and numerals, little characters and signs.

Silent little discs waiting to put thought into perfect order with the finger-help of you or a child. The brain thinks, the fingers touch the keys, thought is put into words. First the ABC's, then simple words and sentences. Oh, the joy of seeing our children master the "magic of the keyboard" and, in doing so, gaining self mastery.



**L** is for LETTERS,  
Like pictures are shown,  
The child's fingers make them:  
They are the child's own.



## LEARNING THE LETTERS

**L**ET'S think about the letters of the alphabet. We do not half respect them, they are so small and plain to look at and there are only twenty-six of them.

Now, let us think about a dictionary (a big one) with its hundreds of thousands of words which the "little twenty-six" make for our happiness and wisdom of speech. The grown man's vocabulary once began when he was a little child.

Watch your child's vocabulary grow as he discovers and keeps for his own the words he learns on the REMINGTON PORTABLE.



# KING



# LION

## K

IS for KING and that young Kenneth Kirk,  
and each one is doing particular work.  
The King bet a cookie and one copper penny  
that he could write faster than our little Kennie.  
*He'd write with a pen and prove that he was brighter  
than Kenneth who wrote with a modern typewriter.*

They'd each write the LETTERS from A down to Z;  
*big letters, small letters,—all of them you see.*  
The King took his pen and he dipped it in ink;  
Ken got his typewriter, and what do you think?  
He typed so much faster, the letters were done  
ere his Royal Highness had barely begun!  
So Ken won the cookie and that penny, too;  
(the King gave them to him, what else could he do?)  
He gave Kenneth also his regalest crown,  
then bought a typewriter when he went to town.



# KING



## L

IS for LION and Louis Le Roy;  
The first was a beastie, the last was a boy.  
One day this same Lion—a careless old chap  
got lost in the jungle and caught in a trap.  
At that very moment young Louis came by  
and heard the poor creature in misery cry:—

"Oh, help me! Please help me! Oh, save me—boo-boo!"

"I don't like the circus, I can't stand the zoo!"

"I'll save you!" said Louis, "but promise to be  
a very *tame lion* and careful with me."

"I promise!" said Lion, so Louis in rapture  
typed off a short letter about his big capture:—

"Dear Mother and Daddy, get ready for fun;  
*I've caught a big LION. Your dutiful Son.*"

"Oh dear," sighed his parents most deeply perplexed,  
"he's caught mice and monkeys, what will he catch next?"



# LION



# MUSCLES



# NERVES

**M** is for MUSCLES,  
And we must expect them  
To have a clear mind  
To guide and direct them.



## MERELY MUSCLES

**M**USCLES by themselves are very "dull parties;" Mr. Brain and Messrs. Nerves order them, direct them and check the work they do.

The clear directions of Mr. Brain along with the Nerves' healthy and hearty response are necessary to make muscles do a perfect job; such good team work is what is called "co-ordination"—co-operation.

Give our children's brains the opportunity to direct their muscles in a way that interests and stimulates and you soon have a fine working partnership of brain, nerves and muscles. *Our children learn unconsciously to co-ordinate.*

**N** is for NERVES  
Mysterious things  
From which all our children's  
Activity springs.



## NICE OR "NAGGY" NERVES

**N**ERVES—we all have them. We cannot do without them, but when they are not healthy and happy no demon could be naughtier.

Of course we know that exercise which uses the *brain* makes healthy nerves—yes, we know, for we have proved it. It is then that activity is alert and husky with intelligent power which gives us health, happiness and success.

A child using the REMINGTON PORTABLE is interested with his *head*, and happy in his *heart* because he is accomplishing something worth-while by exercising his fingers, and so his nerves become peaceful and healthy partners.





# MONKEY NYMPH



IS for MONKEY, you know about him;  
he hangs by his tail on a mango tree limb.  
He does foolish stunts to attract our attention,  
and lots of his tricks are too silly to mention.  
One day this same Monkey saw Morris Magee  
when typing some lessons beneath a big tree.

Said Monk in a whisper: "I'll hop down and see  
if Morris's lesson is all about me."

That Monk didn't wait for a formal inviting.

And here's what he saw the boy was typewriting:

"The MONKEY'S a creature that hasn't much mind;  
his most useful part is his tail on behind.

He *thinks* he is funny; at this moment he  
will try to 'make monkey' of Morris Magee."

"Oh, what a *poor* lesson!" said Monk with a wail;  
"he thinks that my brains are confined to my tail."



## MONKEY



IS a NYMPH, she's a fairy who dances  
in forests and meadows, and often her chances  
for *real education* are only too few,  
and so, she just dances, that's all she can do.  
One day Nancy Noonan, a girl from the city,  
said, "Really, Miss Nymphie, I think it a pity

to waste your time dancing and prancing all day  
when you could be useful in some other way."

"What would you advise me?" said that Nymph to Nancy,  
"I'm tired of being so dancy and prancy."

Said Nancy, "I'll teach you to spell and to read;  
you're pretty enough, it is learning you need."

So, with a typewriter she taught her completely  
to type pretty letters both quickly and neatly.

And Nymphie went back to her flowery dell  
and taught *all* the wood folk to read and to spell.



## NYMPH



# His Letter to Mother

Dear Mother:

The Remington Portable I got on my BIRTHDAY is great.

At CHRISTMAS TIME I will write to Santa Claus and tell him what I would like to get. You may use my PORTABLE if you want to.

Oh, yes, I am lucky to have my own TYPEWRITER. I wrote this LETTER on it. I send you lots of LOVE.

Affectionately,

*Bobby*





# Her Letter to Daddy

Dear Daddy:

Here is a LETTER I wrote on my new Remington Portable.

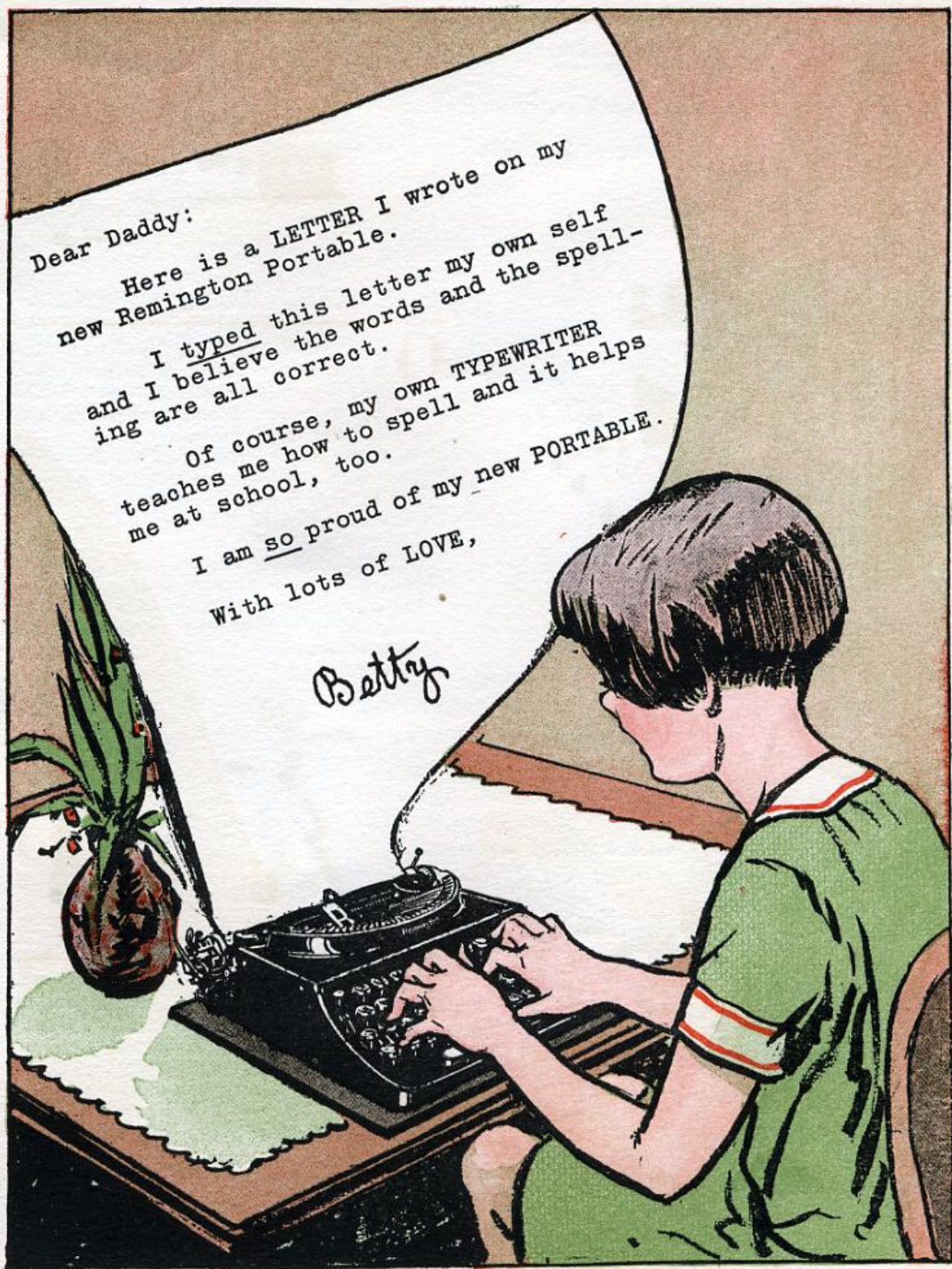
I typed this letter my own self and I believe the words and the spelling are all correct.

Of course, my own TYPEWRITER teaches me how to spell and it helps me at school, too.

I am so proud of my new PORTABLE.

With lots of LOVE,

Betty





# ORDER

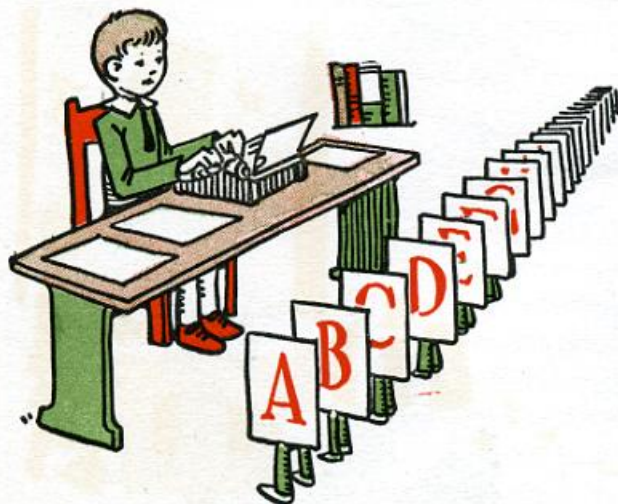


# PLEASURE



is for ORDER

The typewriter teaches;  
But it never "lectures"  
On morals—or preaches.



## ORDER WITHOUT "ORDERS"

**O**F COURSE the REMINGTON PORTABLE teaches order. It is an example of perfect, mechanical order. Of its own self it never makes a mistake, nor does it work in a disorderly way.

A child loves and respects his own typewriter friend, for it never says, "don't," nor does it "lecture or preach." It never even says, "There, see the mistakes you made!"

The little maker of words and thoughts knows that he only is to blame, so pride of accomplishment takes him in hand. Mistakes are naturally corrected; he learns order and accuracy, having fun as he learns.



is for PLEASURE;

When mingled with work,  
Makes children so willing  
They don't want to shirk.



## PLEASURE — PLAY

**P**LEASURE is not limited or restricted to play. Perhaps the greatest pleasure is found by our children in *work* well and happily done.

Duties that have no glow of joy in them do not go far in making useful *doers*. Let us put our children at the kind of work (or duty) that lures the brain, loosens the wits and occupies the fingers.

If the duty accomplishes something worth the doing, our children will be very willing and happy. Away goes the shirk; on comes the successful little worker!



# O W L P A R R O T



IS for O W L, the wisest of birds;  
he thinks and he winks with very few words.  
It's all *right* to think, and all wise people do—  
but old Owl's *words* were most terribly few;  
and if you will *count* them they are only *two*:  
you cannot converse much with "t—o—o" and "h—o—o".

So, Owl talks little but *looks* very wise  
as he thinks and he blinks with his owlish eyes.

Now, there is a boy, he is Oliver Orr  
who said to this Owl, "I've told you before  
that *words* are most *useful*, so now I will teach  
how owls may use them in every-day speech!"  
He got his typewriter and typed words and vowels  
of value not only to people but *owls*.  
This help given Owl by Oliver Orr  
has made him a wise and a great *orator*.



IS for P A R R O T—her other name's *Polly*.  
Sometimes she is *cross* but more often she's jolly.  
One time it was summer and off Polly flew  
to where pickled pumpkins and peppermint grew.  
She didn't like pickles, and peppermint trees  
made proud Polly Parrot both shiver and sneeze.

"Oh, I want a *cracker*!" said Pol with a squawk;

"I want what I *ask* for, in words I can *talk*."

A nice little girl who is Prudence Perdue  
said: "Polly, I think it is shocking of you  
to want only *crackers*; now here's what to do.  
Get out your typewriter and type off the words  
of foods that are good for both children and birds.  
Cake, doughnuts and candy; ice cream and oat meal;  
tomatoes, potatoes; an apple—don't peel.  
Just ask for *these* eatings and see how you feel."



# PARROT





# QUICKNESS RECREATION



is for QUICKNESS,

The *accurate* kind;

A typewriter helps it,

Advanced mothers find.



## QUICKNESS—QUALITY

**Q**UICK workers are not always *accurate*. Quickness with accuracy comes to the child when the brain is alert and interested in directing the child's movements.

The child at a machine such as the REMINGTON PORTABLE *must* use his brain accurately to get the right letters and words; *he does not like to be wrong*—none of us do.

You see what then happens; repeated careful attempts help to make perfect work. With this practice the brain speeds up motion and the fingers learn to keep pace.

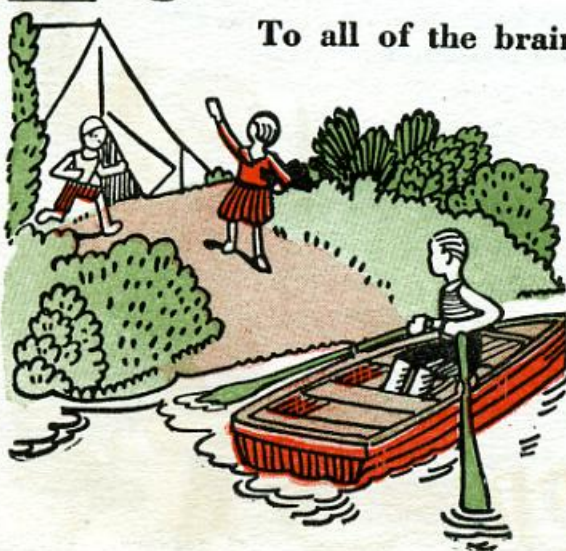


—RECREATION.

It surely is plain

The fingers can give it

To all of the brain.



## RECREATION FOR THE BRAIN

**R**ECREATION is a big word with a wide and varied meaning. Probably the best kind is that which gives the *brain* an active and constant part while the recreation is going on.

Recreation that is purely physical does much for the large, high spots of the body, but to get its full value the brain must *re-create* also.

Young fingers learning to operate the typewriter's keyboard give recreation to the brain. The benefits work both ways; the brain grows in power as the fingers become expert.



# QUAIL ROOSTER



IS for QUAIL and his call is "*bob-white*," but nobody answers, and that isn't right. One day Quentin Quinlan met Quail and he said: "What puts Bobby White in your silly old head?" "Bob White is a boy," said Quail, shedding tears, "and I haven't seen him in seventeen years."

"We'll find him," said Quentin, "the sooner the better."

He sat down *instantly* and typed off a letter:—

"Dear friend Bobby White:

Poor Quail! *Why* so grieve him?

An answer from you, Sir, will surely relieve him.

The next time he calls you, I beg you to *answer*; if you are alive, I am sure that you can, Sir."

Then Quail called *Bob White* and, oh, children, just think! That Bob White was with them in half of a wink. Oh, what lots of fun and such frolic and laughter, as all of the three were good pals ever after.



IS for ROOSTER, who thinks that he shows a great deal of wisdom whenever he crows. Miss Roberta Roberts quite often had heard the loud *cock-a-doodles* of that bragging bird. She said to that Rooster, "What *real* good are you? What do you accomplish by *cock-doodle-doo*?"

Said Rooster, "I'm handsome; the biddie hens know it; I'm pleased with myself, so I crow just to show it."

Roberta said nothing, but typed off a few plain words known to children as clever as you: "*Eggs scrambled, and omelets. What can we do when there's only a rooster and not any hen?*"

Old Rooster observed what the maiden had written; his poor little conscience was awfully smitten. "I'm sorry," said Rooster, "hereafter I'll show respect for the *Ladies* whenever I crow."





# SUCCESS TYPEWRITER



**S** is SUCCESS and  
These children of ours,  
*Succeed* in proportion  
To use of their powers.



## SUCCESS

**"S**UCCESS"—All of us are thrilled by its meaning. Every one strives for one kind or another. We work, pray, and sacrifice that our children may have it.

True success is seldom accidental; its foundations must be *built* wisely and well.

If we are sincere in beginning early to give our children those opportunities and influences that shape moral character, *alertness of mind* and good health, we are building surely for their *success*.

Education, rightly begun, is a first step toward real *success*.

**T** is TYPEWRITER—  
The "portable" one  
That makes education  
The best of good fun.

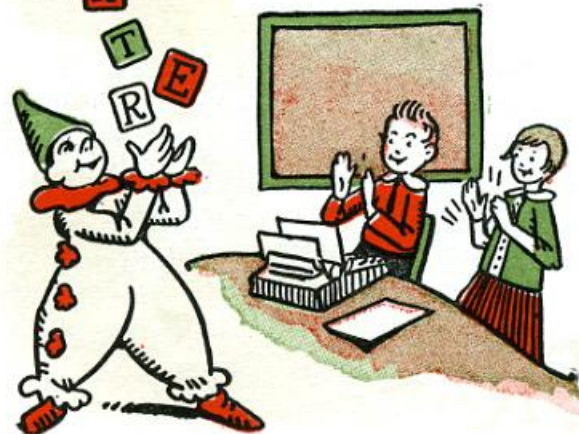


## TYPEWRITER FUN

**T**EACHING of the modern kind is really giving *fun first*. Advanced mothers and teachers know that lessons stay in the House of the Brain if they go in by the Doorway of Fun.

Just watch our children grabbing for education when it does not feel or look like it. I have never seen the child who did not want to *play* with a typewriter, and having one of his own he plays as he "gets education."

He cannot help learning because every touch of the fingers upon the keys teaches him something.





# SHEEP TURTLE



IS for SHEEP, dear, and quite sure I am her husband's a ram and her baby's a lamb. One day Susie Sherman was going to school; she asked Mrs. Sheep for a sample of wool. "What for?" said the lady. "My studies," said Sue require the sample, and so I ask you."



"I'll give it to you, Miss, if there is no rule forbidding my Lambkin from going to school. She needs education, and I have heard say that Lambkin can learn in the *typewriter way*." So Susie took Lambkin right off to her school and Mother gave Susie that sample of wool. Miss Lamb learned her lessons so quickly and well that there is but little for me left to tell, except that soon after Miss Lambkin became a very fine "*Typist*" of very great fame.

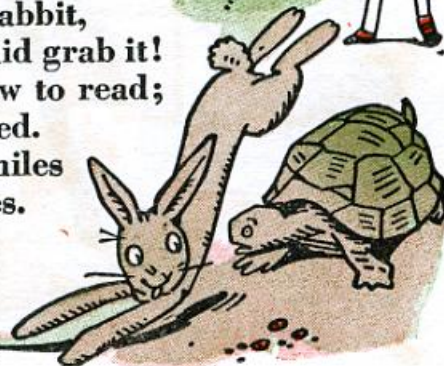


## SHEEP



IS for TURTLE, who made a real habit of having a race with a sleepy old Rabbit. Though Turtle was slow and his pace very creepy, he beat that poor Rabbit because he was *sleepy*. One day Tommy Tuttle to old Rabbit said, "Your feet are OK, Sir, you're wrong in the head."

Just get a *typewriter* and then if you make an effort at *thinking* 'twill keep you awake. Your wits will grow nimble, your feet will keep pace; then challenge the Turtle to run you a race." Tom got the typewriter and brought it to Rabbit, and you should have seen how that Rabbit did grab it! He soon learned to spell and he learned how to read; his head gave his feet most remarkable speed. He *challenged* the Turtle, and every one smiles when Rabbit beats Turtle by seventeen miles.



## TURTLE



# USEFULNESS



# VARIETY



is for USEFUL,

You surely must see  
How constantly so  
A typewriter will be.



## USEFULNESS

**U**NLESS our education is useful it is not worth getting. Probably the most used things about the house give the greatest pleasure; this is because they *produce* something of joy or comfort.

Children with their own typewriters make constant use of them. They quickly learn to spell and read without strain or resentment. Mothers will see that, having gained the *habit* of orderly work, their children very naturally take up many little home responsibilities of usefulness.

The REMINGTON PORTABLE in the home is the mother's able assistant.



is VARIETY;

Let all children's days  
Have much of it in  
"Vicarious" ways.



## "VICARIOUS" WAYS

**V**ERY slow in action are the fingers of a young child; they have had but little *variety* of movement and experience.

How labored, difficult and monotonous is the use of pencil or pen; how few adventures of accomplishment do those little fingers have.

With a typewriter the child's hands and fingers learn *varied* and exact movements and uses. Accomplishing for *himself*, it is safe to say that he will soon want, for *his own* satisfaction, to "serve and act for others."





# UNICORN VILLAIN

**U** IS for UNICORN—you know, of course, he has a big horn but he's mostly a horse. One time he fought Lion to win him the crown but old Lion beat him and drove him from town. Young Ulysses Unger said, "It isn't *right* for these silly creatures to quarrel and fight.

I'll capture the beasties and keep them so busy with typewriting lessons they both will be dizzy. They'll study their lessons with all of their might and so will forget how to quarrel and fight."

So that's what he *did*, and the cross Unicorn ceased poking his enemy with a sharp horn. And as for that Lion, most certain I am He got to be gentle as our woolly lamb. So here my *good* story of *bad* fighting ends, for those royal beasties became the best friends.



**V** IS for VILLAIN—you see by his look he *makes* me tell of him in this your own book. But he will be sorry, as all villains should; I know who will make him *exceedingly* good. Here comes Vera Vincent; her manner is grim; she knows what to do with a villain like him.

"SIT DOWN!" says Miss Vera, "and do not be sniffy."

The villain obeys her in half of a jiffy.

"Spell 'TYPE-WRIT-ER,' Villain," says Miss Vera, trying to keep that poor fellow from villainous crying.

"I *can't*!" cries the villain, "but I can spell 'KITTY'—so, please, little Lady, I beg you, have pity!"

"I *will*," says Miss Vera, "and I can see that you're willing and ready to clean up the flat." So he washed all the dishes and swept up the hall, and wasn't a *villainous* villain at all.





# WASTE



# XACTNESS

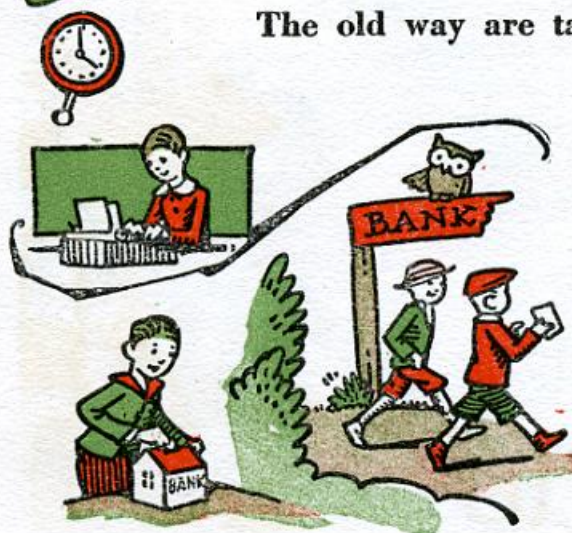
## W

is WASTEFUL

Of powers and thought

When letters and reading

The old way are taught.



## WATCH THE WASTE

**W**ITH every separate use of his five senses, the child is receiving and recording something that is learned. Do we see that our children learn with as little waste of time and energy as possible? Do we give those thoughts and occupations to our children that really count most for their best development?

The typewriter wastes no time in its teaching; it focuses creative thought; it holds the child's fancy and *unwastefully* stores up correct knowledge for future use.

## X

is 'XACTNESS,

How far it *does* go

In making of value

The things that we know.



## EXACTNESS AND GENIUS

**X**ACTNESS is close kin to Order, neither can come into being without the other. How many of us regret that we are not exact in what we know and do. Our impulses drive us ahead fairly well, but we never know how things are going to turn out for us—it is very often just "hit or miss."

If, when children, we had learned *order* from a typewriter, we should have learned at the same time control and exactness. No, the genius of our impulses would not have been smothered but rather enhanced by the beauty of *exactness*.



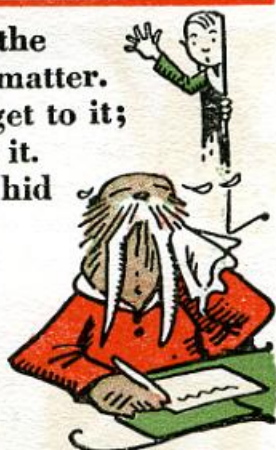


# WALRUS XYLOPHONE

**W** IS for WALRUS—his looks do not flatter the seal whom he looks like, but that doesn't matter. This walrus sought learning but couldn't get to it; he wanted to *typewrite* but he couldn't do it. His very big tusks and his long mustache hid the best of the writing and studies he did.

He sighed and he moaned all the morning except the unhappy hours the poor creature *wept*.

Then came Willie Wilcox, who said to the beast, "You *might* try a barber and dentist; at least, it seems that your canines and mustaches grieve you; a barber and dentist would *surely* relieve you." "Oh, thank you!" said Walrus, in manner most grave; so he went and he had an "extraction" and shave. His trouble was cured! By his *picture* you'll see how well educated a walrus can be.



## WALRUS



**X** IS for XYLOPHONE, pounded all day with sticks to make music in *any* old way. One very warm day in the middle of June a boy came along and he played him a tune on that xylophone and I hardly need say young Xavier Ximenes knew *how* to play.

"How well you do play me," remarked Xylophone; "such skill and such quickness, such sweetness of tone!"

"That's nothing," said Xavie, still shaking a stick, "the typewriter makes one exceedingly quick.

And then, besides that, Sir, we boys have a notion that typewriting adds to all accurate motion."

"Astounding!" said Xyllie, "with pleasure I'll say, I wish everybody could play me that way.

And in the near future I hope there will be more *typewriter children* to practice on me."



## XYLOPHONE



# YOUTH



# ZEAL



is for YOUTH,

A very short span.

Let's fill the years full of  
The best that we can.



## YOUTH EXTENSION

**Y**OUTH'S spirit of joy is a power which may be extended into after life, and it will be used in the gaining of success and happiness which we all crave.

If childhood's days are filled with work, play and thought that leave happy memories, that power of youth will carry on.

When the drudgery of lessons is turned into a game of achievement, how happy will be the man or woman who keeps enjoying the lessons of life.

Let the *typewriter* be one of the memories of childhood's lessons in letters, spelling and reading.



is for ZEAL

And also for zest

We have in the giving

Our children the best.



## ZEST AND ZEAL

**"Z**EAL" is a wonderful word, full of beautiful significance to parents whose very instincts strive to give and do everything that will make for the health, happiness and success of their children. No effort, thought or sacrifice is too great if it contributes some helpful advantage to their lives.

Have you given thought to what a REMINGTON PORTABLE will do for your children?



From A to Z this *Alphabet to Mothers* has been written with sincere hopes that it may be useful and enlightening, but above all inspiring to parents of those children who are to be the happy and successful men and women of the future.



YAK



ZEBRA



IS for YAK an ox from far Asia.  
That beastie was troubled with horrid "am-ne-sia."  
That "*am-ne-sia*" trouble is something that we  
call "*absence of mind with a lost memory.*"  
The beastie forgot both his home and his name;  
forgot to eat breakfast and supper—the shame!



He thought that potatoes and bricks were the same.  
A very sad state, but *he* wasn't to blame.

One day he met Yvette whose last name was Younger.  
That yak was just *aching* with all sorts of hunger.  
"Oh, Yakie!" said Yvette, "learn how to *typewrite*;  
'twill cure loss of mem'ry, and your appetite  
will crave *education* as well as your food;  
then you will behave as a healthy yak should."

The yak obeyed Yvette and as for the rest,  
he said her advice was "ex-yak-ly the best."



YAK



IS for ZEBRA—with big stripes all over;  
he nibbles at bushes and African clover.  
One day Mr. Zebra met Zebedee Zim.  
He said that his stripes were a bother to him.  
They fitted too tightly; *no*, he didn't choose them;  
and try as he would, he never could lose them.

"They're too *much* in order. I want to be *free*!"

Yes, that's what he said to our young Zebedee.

Zeb gets his *typewriter*, and patiently shows  
the keys and the letters in regular rows,

"That's what I call '*order*,' and all of us know  
that Beauty and Order with happiness go."

"Oh, dear!" said the zebra, "then saying the least,  
I am a most *beautiful, orderly* beast.

I guess you are *right*, Dame Nature *can't* bungle.  
I'll go and *show off* in my African jungle!"



ZEBRA



1 2 3 4 5

An APPLE  is ~ 1

A BUNNY  is ~ 2

A nice old CAT  is ~ 3

They took a pleasant walk one day



• To see what they could see.

ELEPHANT  is ~ 4

Old FROG  is ~ 5

Old lady GOOSE  is ~ 6

They built a funny little house


• All of a pile of sticks 

A HEN  is ~ 7

INKWELL  is ~ 8

JUNEBUG  is ~ 9

AND THEN

The KING  sits on a royal throne,

So that counts up to ~ 10



6 7 8 9 10




The Royal **KING**  went off to school.



**JUNEBUG**  went to a store.



The **INKWELL**  fell into a well.




The old **HEN**  went to war.




Old lady **GOOSE** said,  
"What's the use?"




The **FROG**  went to a dance.

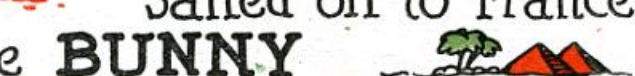


The **ELEPHANT**  called on a mouse.




The **CAT**  sailed off to France.



The **BUNNY**  went to Africa.



The **APPLE**  bought a gun.



• And we have typed •  
from **1** to **10**



And then right back  
to **1**





# A LETTER TO YOU



**D**EAR Children:  
You have read this book  
that we have printed just for you;  
but Mother had her share in it,  
and I hope your dear Daddy, too.

The stories of the ALPHABET,  
From A right down to zigzag Z,  
I'd like to know gave you the fun  
that writing them has given me.

Besides, the stories made for you,  
I've talked to grown-ups and they see  
that what I said in grown-up words  
is "PORTABLE PSY-CHOL-O-GY."

"Psy-chol-o-gy" is a big word;  
I ask you children to excuse it;  
but I have heard it is a word  
big people like, and so they use it.

I write this very letter with  
my portable, so you can see  
how plain the words and letters are  
that even make up poetry.

I'm sure you want a "portable"  
as lots of other children do;  
yes, I know hosts of children who  
have "portables," so why not you?

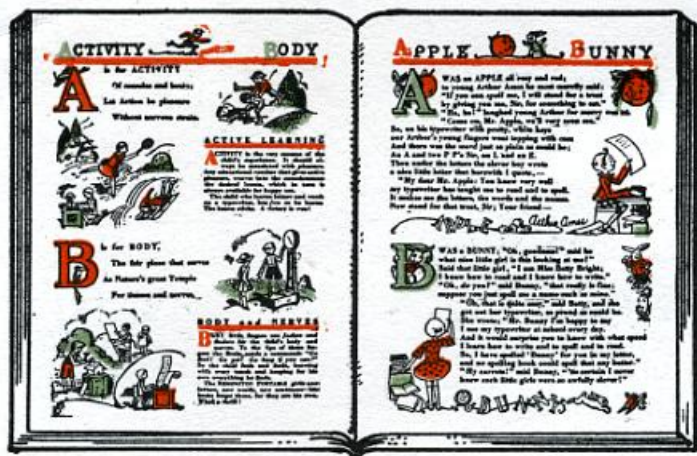
This little book tells parents why  
and how typewriting, nowadays  
helps them and you in work and play  
and in a hundred other ways.

So, now, I'll wish a wish for you:  
May all your happy lives have part in  
the joy a good TYPEWRITER gives!

Always your loyal friend,

John Martin  
C.B.C. 123.





## MY PORTABLE BOOK

**T**HIS is **MY BOOK**  
Of merry rhymes.  
It tells of good,  
**TYPEWRITER TIMES**

I write my name  
So you can see  
That this big book  
**Belongs to me.**

My Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_





