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Box 07, Folder 20 - "Compositions from a Berlin Montessori School" (E.M.S.)

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COMPOSITIONS FROM A BERLIN MONTESSORI SCHOOL

It is sometimes asserted that in The Montessori System there is no room for the child's spontaneous creative activity. The following are a few speciments of original work copied - at random - from the beets exercise books of the children in one class of a Montessori School in Berlin. Many of the stories went on continuously into "Vol. I." ; "Vol II" etc; and all of them were illustrated by free drawings.

The average age of the children was about 6-7.41.

THE TIME - TABLE

Once there was a time-table. It was printed all wrong.

One day a man did not know the way, so he looked it up in

the time-table. But another man, who knew the right route,

said, "That time-table is all wrong"

So they said to the dog , "Tear up that time-table!"
"I don't want to," said the dog .

So they called in some gats; and the cats and the dog together tore up the time-table.

After that they bought a new time table .

THE DAFFODILS

As Susie was playing in the garden she saw a daffedil and cried out , "Mummy! Mummy! Hurrah! the first daffe dil!"

The Mother came quickly down the path and said .

"How wonderful! ": and the child kept on crying "Hurrah! Hurrah! - the first daffedil is here!"

(Underneath, the child dad drawn, and coloured, a picture showing, house, garden, mether, child and the daffedil)

HANSCHEN'S EXPERIENCE

One day I was going along the shore when I saw a little beat in which was a beautiful lady. When I asked if I could

come into the beat with her she replied, "Yes, but you must do what you are told."

(At this point came the first illustration)
significant
But (note the change to the third person!) Hanschenge
stood up in the boat, though she told him not to. But he
wouldn't listen.

So she said again, "You will fall into the water".

But again he took no notice whatever; and she said, "But you promised to obey me and do what I told you."

(Second illustration - Hanscenn standing in the boat with lady remenstrating)

Suddenly - splash ! - he fell into the water . She tried to hold him , and he shricked terribly , but it was too late .

There he was in the water .

That comes of doing silly things .

THE DROP OF WATER

There was once a drop of water. It lay along with many ethers in a large dark cloud. The suddenly a door was opned and all these thousands of drops of water fell down on to the earth. So there were many puddles, and in one of them was our drop of water.

He soon grew bored of being in the puddle and crept into the earth by the root of a flower. It was a red tulip, and he was quite contented there.

He entertained himself by chatting to the Tulip and

to Madame Rose . After this manner :-

"Where did you come from and how did you grow?
You couldn't have come here by yourself."

"Quite true," replied Madame Tulip, D was once a Very little seed, and I was put in the ground by the gardener, with feed to eat, so that I should not be hungry. After a while I get tired of being inside the drak seed, so I burst the case and crept up through the soil "

"After a few days I grew a small but, which in time opened out and became a flewer. Then I was seld and replanted here."

When the tulip had finished her speech, Madame Rese said = "It was just the same with me as it was with Frau Tulip," Then should

Mame. Rose added, "I should be awfully bored shut up in a dark cloud the chamber "

Upon which the Water drep remarked ." I can't stand being shat up here with you people any longer; I am too shut in here; and suddenly - wupps! I! - and he was outside."

MORRER'S EXPERIENCE

Mother My child , I must go out and do some shopping .

Child Very good, Mother ,

Mother Very well , then , I'm going now .

thild Good . "Auf Wiedersehen" . -er- what are you going to buy ?

Mether Half a pound of butter , and a chep .

Child Very good . "Auf Wiedersehen, Mutti ".

And so the mother went away

Over there is the shapkeeper in his shap.

When the Mother came home again the child was de-

lighted .

Mother Come new , let's have supper .

Child Yes, rather .

And so they sat down to supper .

Child Yum , yum , it tastes good .

Mether It ought to .

Child Really , I don't know what it is .

Mether (laughing) Ha, ha, ha!

Child It's nothing to laugh at because I don't know

what it is .

Mether I'm laughing my dear because you are so slew in

finding out what is is .

(It was Wurst) (sausage)

THE SURPRISE

It was gutting near Christmas , and Hilda was full of curiesity.

The front deer bell rang, "ting-a -ling-a- ling."

Hilda emed it; in stepped her father. Her father said to

Hilda, "Come, now, let's go upstairs; and when they got there

if Erna, the maid, came in and said that lunch was ready.

"Go and tell Mummy that lunch is ready," said the Father.

"All right", said Hilda, and went out of the room. "Mummy",

she called out, "lunch is ready.". "Just coming.", replied

the Mother; and, putting her into sewing things away, she came

down.

"Wash your hands , my dear , " , said the Mother to
Hilda and Hilda went into the kitchen and washed her hands
- but without same soap . At which Erna said , "But you must"
wash your hands with soap "

"Oh, all right, then," said Hilda; and washed her hands again.

And now everyone went in to lunch and sat down at his place; and lunch began .

" I have a wonderful surprise for you " said the Father to Hilda .

"Oh, but then it would not be a surprise any more"

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(Underneath, the author had drawn, and coloured, a picture showing house, garden, mother, child and daffodil.)

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you must do what you are told."

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But (note the significant change to the third person) Hanschen stood up in the boat, though she told him not to. But he wouldn't listen.

So she said again, "You will fall into the water." But again he took no notice whatever, and she said, "But you promised to obey me and do what I told you."

(Second illustration - Hanschen standing in the boat with lady remonstrating.)

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Child Very good, Mother.

Mother Very well, then, I'm going now.

Child Good. "Auf Wiederschen." -er- what are you going to byy?

Mother Half a pound of butter, and a chop.

Child Very good. "Auf Wiederschen, Mutti."

And so the mother went away.

Over there is the shopkeeper in his shop.

When the Mother came home again the child was delighted.

Hother Come now, let's have supper.

Child Yes, rather.

And so they sat down to supper.

Child Yum, yum, it tastes good.

Mother It ought to.

Child Really, I don't know what it is.

Mother (laughing) Ha, Ha, Ha!

Child It's nothing to laugh at because I don't know what it is.

Mother I'm laughing, my dear, because you are so slow in finding out what it is.

(It was Murst - sausage.)

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"Oh, all right, then," said Hilda, and washed her hands again.

And now everyone went in to lunch and sat down at his place, and lunch began.

"I have a wonderful surprise for you," said the Father to Hilde.

"Oh, tell me, Daddy, dearest," repled Hilda.

"Oh, but then it would not be a surprise any more."

"Go and put on your brown coat," said the Father after lunch, "and come along with me in the car."

The father went down and got out of the car. "Jump in," said the father, and Hilda got in. She called out through the window to her M ummy, "Good-bye." And the Mother replied "Good-bye! and I hope you have a nice time."

"Thank you, Mummy, but I've no idea what we are going to do."
So then they drove off.

At last they came to a large building. The Father got out and said, "Come along, Hilda" and Hilda mank got out too. They then passed into the large building; and entered through a little door, which the Father pushed open. They came to a large hall with many seats......

(And here, unfortunately, my notes break off. Either I hadn't time to copy any more down, or I have mislaid the rest. But the reader cannot fail to notice the artistic way in which the author keeps him in suspense, so that he too, may share the surprise. For those that like to hear the end of a story I can inform them that the "large hall with many seats" turns out in the end to be a theatre, and I the performance "Children's Pantomime.")

THE LITTLE BIRD

"What do you do, little bird, in the mronings? asked the little child.

The little bird replied: "first I clean my feathers and then I to off to get something for my little ones to eat"

Maria Pia Consoli $6\frac{1}{2}$)

The Parrot THE PARROT (A TRIO)

Once there was a parrot who had many beautiful feathethers .

One day a little boy came and pulledout just the very most beautiful feathers . Poor parrot . (Pover pappage;; o)

THE CICADA

.

IN the Summer the Cicada sings a great deal. Then comes the winter, and it dies of hunger. Poor Cicada

THE SNALL

There was once a snail who was walking in a meadow, and inthe meadow was also a little child. The child said to the snail "Why do you walk so slowly?" The snail answered "Because I carry my house on my back. Poor snail! How he perspired!

(These three compostitions done by the same little girl - Fausta Romano- aged $6\frac{1}{2}$ years - and are like variations on a single theme "Poor creature!)

THE POLE STAR

On the night of the birth of the Savious the Pole S tar went and called the shepherfs and lefd them in front of the stable where the bambino Jesu was . The shepherds thanked the star because it had led then to adore the Savious

(More pios than scientific :)

Dr Montessori was born in the year 1870. Now we are in the year 1921. How olld is the Dottoressa? The first Montessoris schools were opened in the year 1906. How many years ago was it?

(The follows the working)

Orestes Buona Aged 8

PROBLEM

A cow-boy had 724 cartridges in his belt. He fired off 52I. How many has he left? If he spent 203 lire how much did each cartridge cost?

7.1 (181) See fur School 3 The fale crastim Fre To Sop Weat Theses. B) Premy County Chro 1 at 1 rw Carelusur Same mue Most Wilm D' Comme of The fue to stop 2) Cura choose week. (mist know haw) 3) free losloj (4) Not ting repression 3 / nempohen hes & fushe Then is no Judget when no pleasters to