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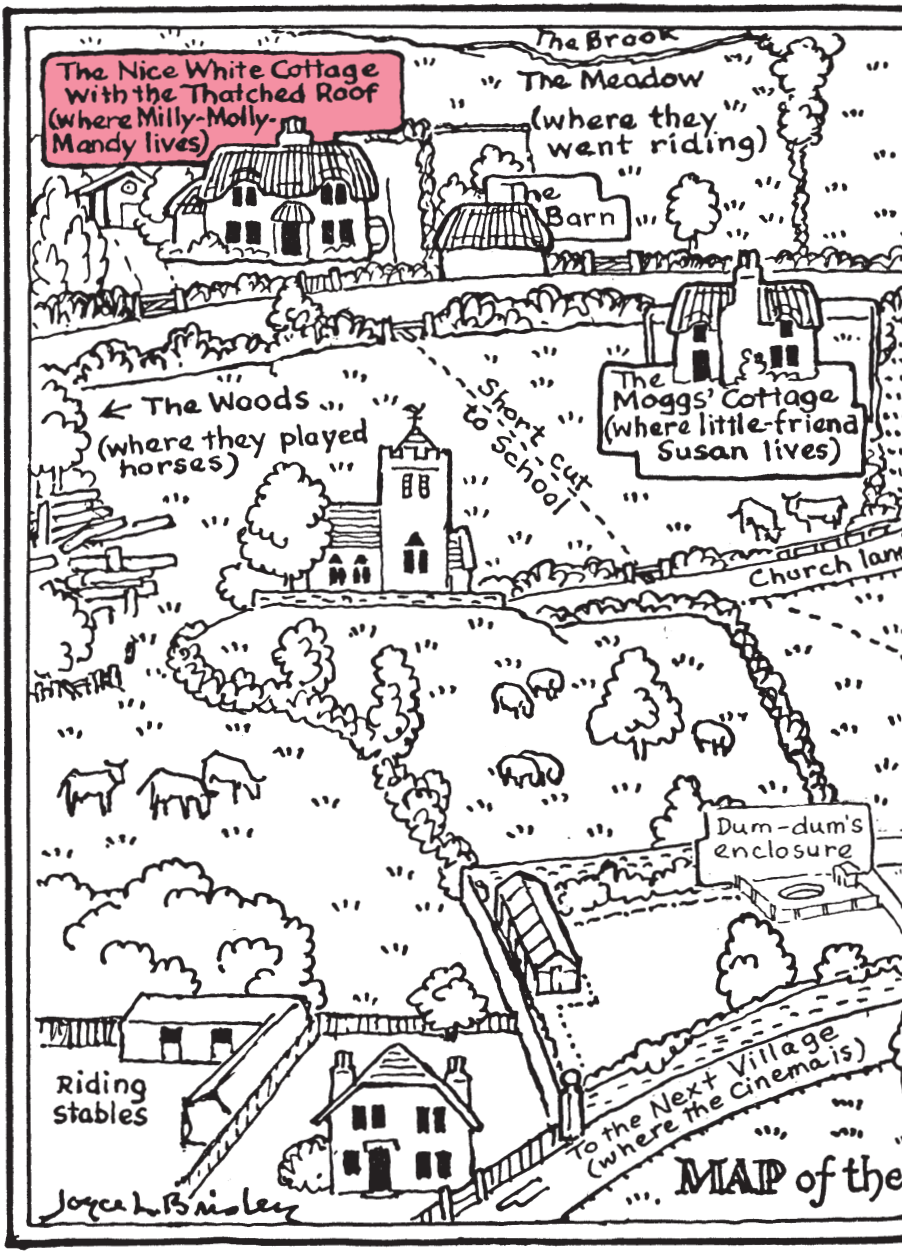
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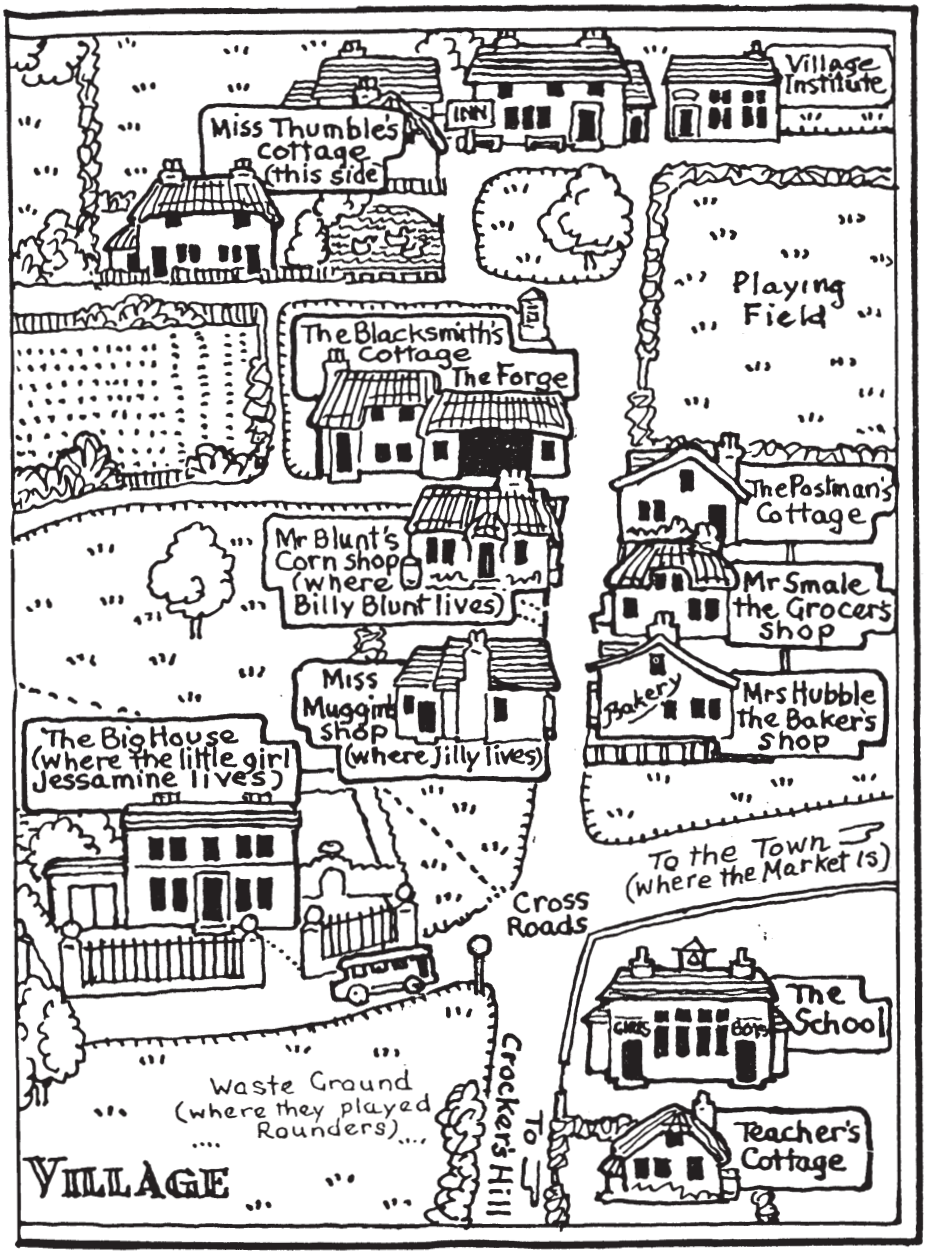
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The Brook
The Nice White Cottage with the Thatched Roof (where Milly-Molly-Mandy lives)
The Meadow (where they went riding)
The Barn
The Woods (where they played horses)
Short cut to School
The Moggs' Cottage (where little-friend Susan lives)
Church lane
Dum-dum's enclosure
Riding stables
To the Next Village (where the cinema is)
MAP of the
Joyce L. Brisley


Village Institute
INN
Miss Thumble's cottage (this side)
Playing Field
The Blacksmith's Cottage
The Forge
The Postman's Cottage
Mr Blunt's Corn shop (where Billy Blunt lives)
Mr Smale the Grocer's Shop
Miss Muggins shop (where Jilly lives)
Bakery
Mrs Hubble the Baker's Shop
The Big House (where the little girl Jessamine lives)
To the Town (where the Market is)
Cross Roads
The School
GIRLS
BOYS
Waste Ground (where they played Rounders)
To Crocker's Hill
Teacher's Cottage
VILLAGE

1

Milly-Molly-Mandy Dresses Up

Once upon a time Milly-Molly-Mandy found an old skirt. She and little-friend-Susan were playing up in the attic of the nice white cottage with the thatched roof (where Milly-Molly-Mandy lived). They had turned out the rag-bags and dressed themselves in all sorts of things – blouses with the sleeves cut off, worn-out curtains, old nightgowns and shirts, and some of Milly-Molly-Mandy's own outgrown frocks (which Mother kept for patching her present ones, when needed).



Milly-Molly-Mandy and little-friend-Susan looked awfully funny – especially when they tried to put on the things which Milly-Molly-Mandy had outgrown. They laughed and laughed.

(The attic was rather a nice place for laughing in – it sort of echoed.)

Well, when Milly-Molly-Mandy found the old skirt of Mother's, of course she put it on. The waist had to fasten round her chest to make it short enough, but that didn't matter. She put on over it an old jumper with a burnt place in front, but she wore it back to front; so that didn't matter either.

Milly-Molly-Mandy walked up and down the attic, feeling just like Mother. She even wore a little brass curtain-ring on the finger of her left hand like Mother.

And then she had an idea.

"Let's both dress up and be ladies," said Milly-Molly-Mandy.

"Ooh, yes, let's," said little-friend-Susan.

So they picked out things from the rag-bags as best they could, and little-friend-Susan put on a dress which was quite good in front, only it had no back. She pulled her curls up on to the top of her head and tied them there with a bit of ribbon.

Milly-Molly-Mandy tucked her hair behind her ears and fastened it behind with a bit of string, so that it made a funny sort of bun.

"We ought to wear coats and hats," said Milly-



"Let's both dress up and be ladies"

Molly-Mandy, "then we'd look quite all right."

So they went downstairs in their long skirts, and Milly-Molly-Mandy took Aunty's mackintosh from the pegs by the kitchen door for little-friend-Susan, and she borrowed an old jacket of Mother's for herself. They borrowed their hats too (not their best ones, of course), and went up to Mother's room to look in the mirror. They trimmed themselves up a bit from the rag-bags, and admired each other, and strutted about, enjoying themselves like anything.

And just then Mother called up the stairs:

"Milly-Molly-Mandy?"

"Yes, Mother?" Milly-Molly-Mandy called down the stairs.

"When you go out, Milly-Molly-Mandy, please go to the grocer's and get me a tin of treacle. I shall be wanting some for making gingerbread. I've put the money on the bottom stair here."

So Milly-Molly-Mandy said: "Yes, Mother. I'll just go, Mother."

And then Milly-Molly-Mandy looked at little-friend-Susan. And little-friend-Susan looked at Milly-Molly-Mandy. And they said to each