

HARRY **the Dirty Dog**



Anniversary
50th
Edition

by Gene Zion

Pictures by Margaret Bloy Graham

HARRY the Dirty Dog

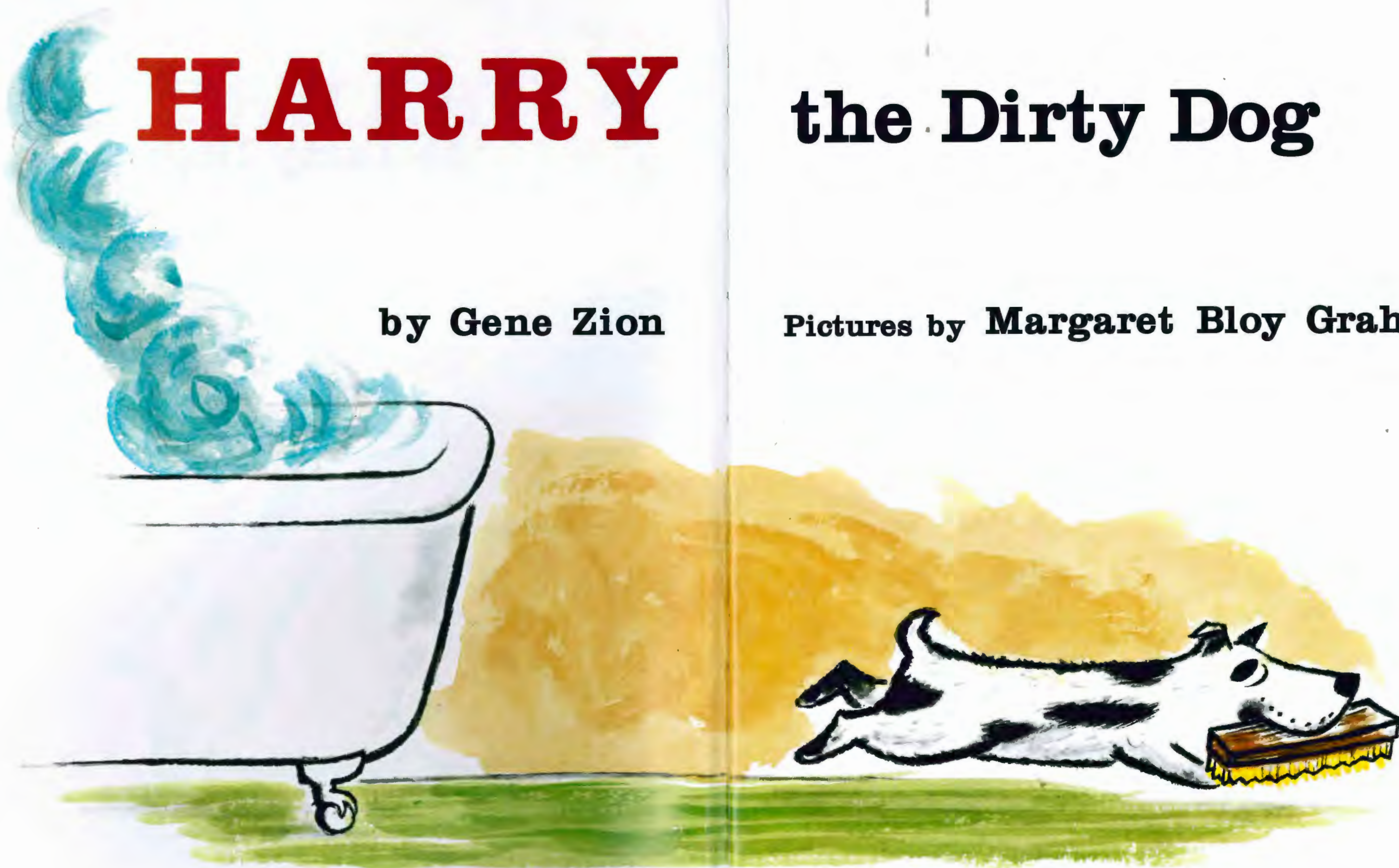


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by Gene Zion

the Dirty Dog

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 For information address HarperCollins Children's Books,
 a division of HarperCollins Publishers,
 195 Broadway, New York, NY 10007.
 www.harperchildrens.com
 Library of Congress catalog card number: 56-8137
 ISBN 0-06-026865-4
 ISBN 0-06-026866-2 (lib. bdg.)
 ISBN 0-06-443009-X (pbk.)

16 17 18 SCP 30 29 28 27 26 25 24 23 22



Harry was a white dog with black spots
 who liked everything,
 except . . . getting a bath.
 So one day when he heard the water
 running in the tub,
 he took the scrubbing brush . . .



and buried it in the backyard.



Then he ran away from home.



He played where they were fixing the street

and got very dirty.

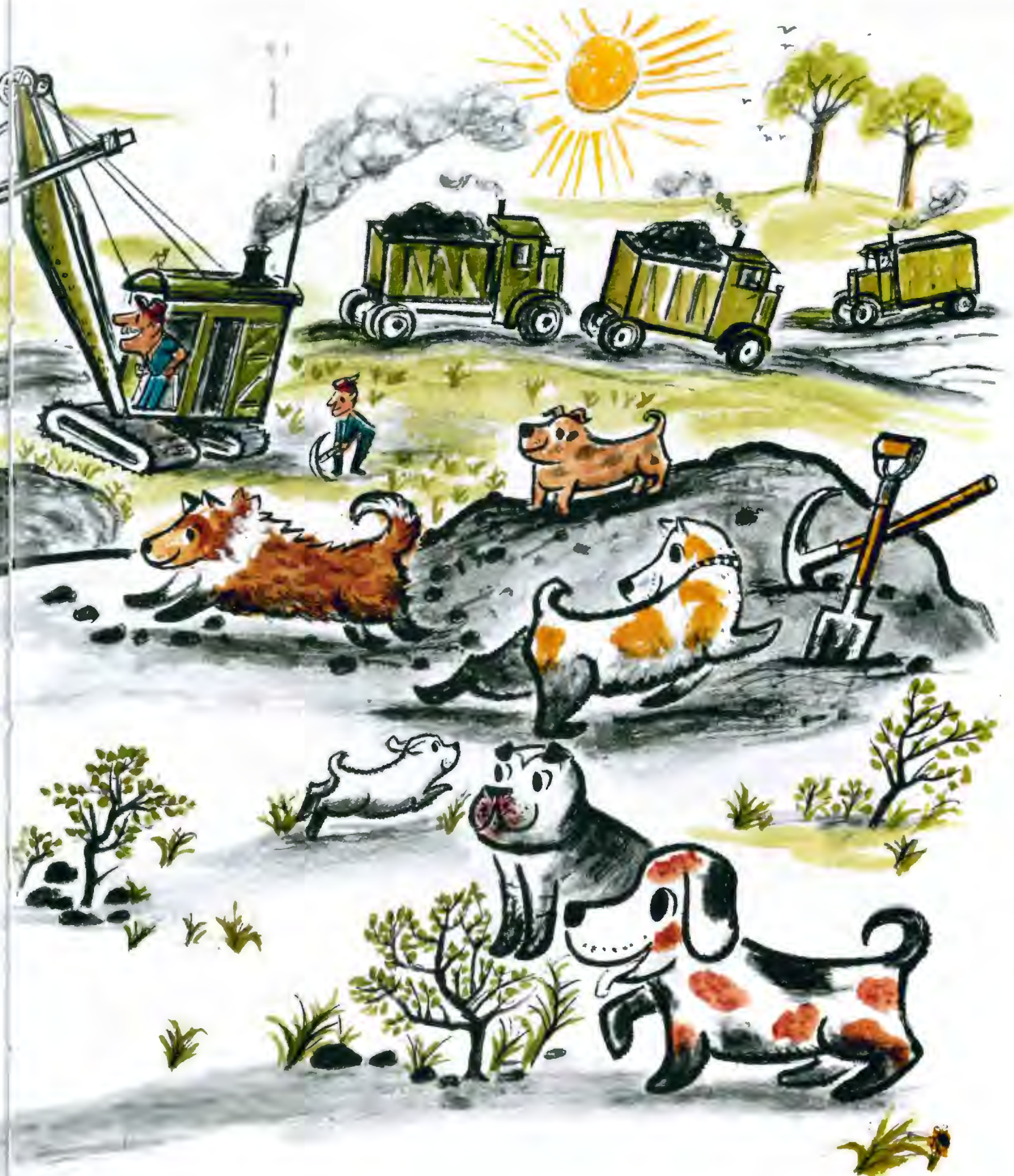


He played at the railroad

and got even dirtier.



He played tag with other dogs



and became dirtier still.



He slid down a coal chute
and got the dirtiest of all.
In fact, he changed



from a white dog with black spots
to a black dog with white spots.



Although there were many other things to do, Harry began to wonder if his family thought that he had *really* run away.



He felt tired and hungry too, so without stopping on the way he ran back home.



When Harry got to his house,
he crawled through the fence
and sat looking at the back door.



One of the family looked out and said,
“There’s a strange dog in the backyard . . .
by the way, has anyone seen Harry?”



When Harry heard this, he tried very hard to show them *he* was Harry. He started to do all his old, clever tricks. He flip-flopped



and he flop-flipped.
He rolled over and played dead.



He danced and he sang.



He did these tricks over and over again,
but everyone shook their heads and said,
“Oh no, it couldn’t be Harry.”



Harry gave up
and walked slowly toward the gate,
but suddenly he stopped.



He ran to a corner of the garden
and started to dig furiously.
Soon he jumped away from the hole
barking short, happy barks.



He'd found the scrubbing brush!
And carrying it in his mouth,
he ran into the house.



Up the stairs he dashed,
with the family
following close behind.



He jumped into the bathtub and sat up begging,
with the scrubbing brush in his mouth,
a trick he certainly had never done before.

"This little doggie wants a bath!"
cried the little girl, and her father said,
"Why don't you and your brother give him one?"



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Harry's bath was the soapiest one he'd ever had. It worked like magic. As soon as the children started to scrub, they began shouting, "Mummy! Daddy! Look, look! Come quick!"



"It's Harry! It's Harry! It's Harry!" they cried. Harry wagged his tail and was very, very happy. His family combed and brushed him lovingly, and he became once again a white dog with black spots.



It was wonderful to be home.
After dinner, Harry fell asleep
in his favorite place, happily dreaming
of how much fun it had been getting dirty.
He slept so soundly,
he didn't even feel the scrubbing brush
he'd hidden under his pillow.

Gene Zion and Margaret Bloy Graham

collaborated on four picture books featuring the enormously popular white dog with black spots. *HARRY THE DIRTY DOG* was followed by *NO ROSES FOR HARRY!*, *HARRY AND THE LADY NEXT DOOR*, and *HARRY BY THE SEA*. Gene Zion, who died in 1975, will always be remembered for his playful children's stories. Margaret Bloy Graham has illustrated two Caldecott Honor Books: Gene Zion's *ALL FALLING DOWN* (1952) and Charlotte Zolotow's *THE STORM BOOK* (1953). She also wrote and illustrated such favorites as *BE NICE TO SPIDERS*. Margaret Bloy Graham completed the artwork for this new edition of *HARRY THE DIRTY DOG* at her home in Cambridge, Massachusetts.



**Harry is a white dog
with black spots who
loves everything . . .
except baths.**

So one day before bath time,
Harry runs away. He plays outside all
day long, digging and sliding in everything from garden soil
to pavement tar. By the time he returns home, Harry is so
dirty he looks like a *black* dog with *white* spots. His family
doesn't even recognize him!

"Another funny-bone tickling charmer
by Gene Zion and Margaret Bloy
Graham that will make youngsters
and their parents giggle."

—Kirkus Reviews

"Harry is sure to be loved; especially
by those pre-school children to whom
dirt is an ever-delightful thing."

—The New York Times



USA \$6.99 / \$8.50 CAN

ISBN 978-0-06-443009-8



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