








# Silly Bird Makes a Cake




Silly Bird's  real name was Henry Alfonso Canary, Junior. Long ago however, he was nicknamed Silly Bird. Do you know why he was called Silly Bird?



 never planned anything, he just did it. He seldom read directions and just guessed on how to make things. Sometimes he was very fast, but very careless.




Very often things just didn't come out right for  .




One morning, the sun  outside  's window woke him up.





 yawned and stretched and thought. "Today is a very special day. I must think of something special to do." Today was his mother's birthday. As  brushed


 his teeth, he thought. As he buttoned his shirt  he thought. As he tied his shoes  he thought and thought. Finally, as he drank his orange juice,





 had an idea. He would make a birthday cake  .



 looked in the cupboard and found flour and sugar   .

 looked in the refrigerator and found eggs  and butter  .








"Just what I need," he thought. He put the  ,  ,  and  .








on the counter. He found a cookbook and read, "Put 2 cups of  and 1 cup of




 in a bowl  . "I sure like sugar,"  thought. "I will find a very big cup." He looked in the cupboard and found his father's big coffee mug  ,





since it was the biggest cup he could find. He filled the  with  then






poured the  into a  .






“1 spoon of lemon  flavoring”  read. The recipe called for 1  
tablespoon. “  would be very good,”  thought, so he found a very big  
mixing spoon  instead of a tablespoon  . He then added   
flavoring to the batter.






After all the ingredients were added and mixed together,  poured the  
batter into a pan. It didn't look exactly like his mother's cake batter, but it sure smelled  
like  . He put the pan in the oven and waited. Soon he couldn't smell the  
 anymore. Soon it smelled like something burning.  saw black smoke  
 coming from his cake. When he took the cake out of the oven, it looked like this  
 , when it should have looked like this  .





“I need more ingredients”  thought, “then I will try again.” He went to  
the store. “Maybe I will ask the baker why my cake looked like this  instead of  
like this  ,” he thought.

He told the baker  how he had measured each ingredient. The   
said, “You really are a silly bird. When you measure you must be careful and measure  
the right amount. See here,  . If I want 1 cup of  , I use a measuring  
cup and measure exactly 1 cup.”

“OK,” said  , “but I really like  , let me try.”  put   
into the right measuring cup. He filled it half up, then to the top, then over the top so it  
looked like this  .

“No, no, ”, said the . “You have more than 1 cup there. You must level off the cup so that it looks like this . When a recipe says to use 1  you should use a measuring spoon, and measure exactly 1 . Never add more or less than the recipe calls for.”

 went home and made another cake. He did just what the  told him, and measured each ingredient exactly.  used the correct measuring cups  and spoons  and he leveled the ingredients each time he measured.

When  took the cake out of the oven, it looked like this  instead of like this . That evening,  had a surprise for his mother, a great big



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