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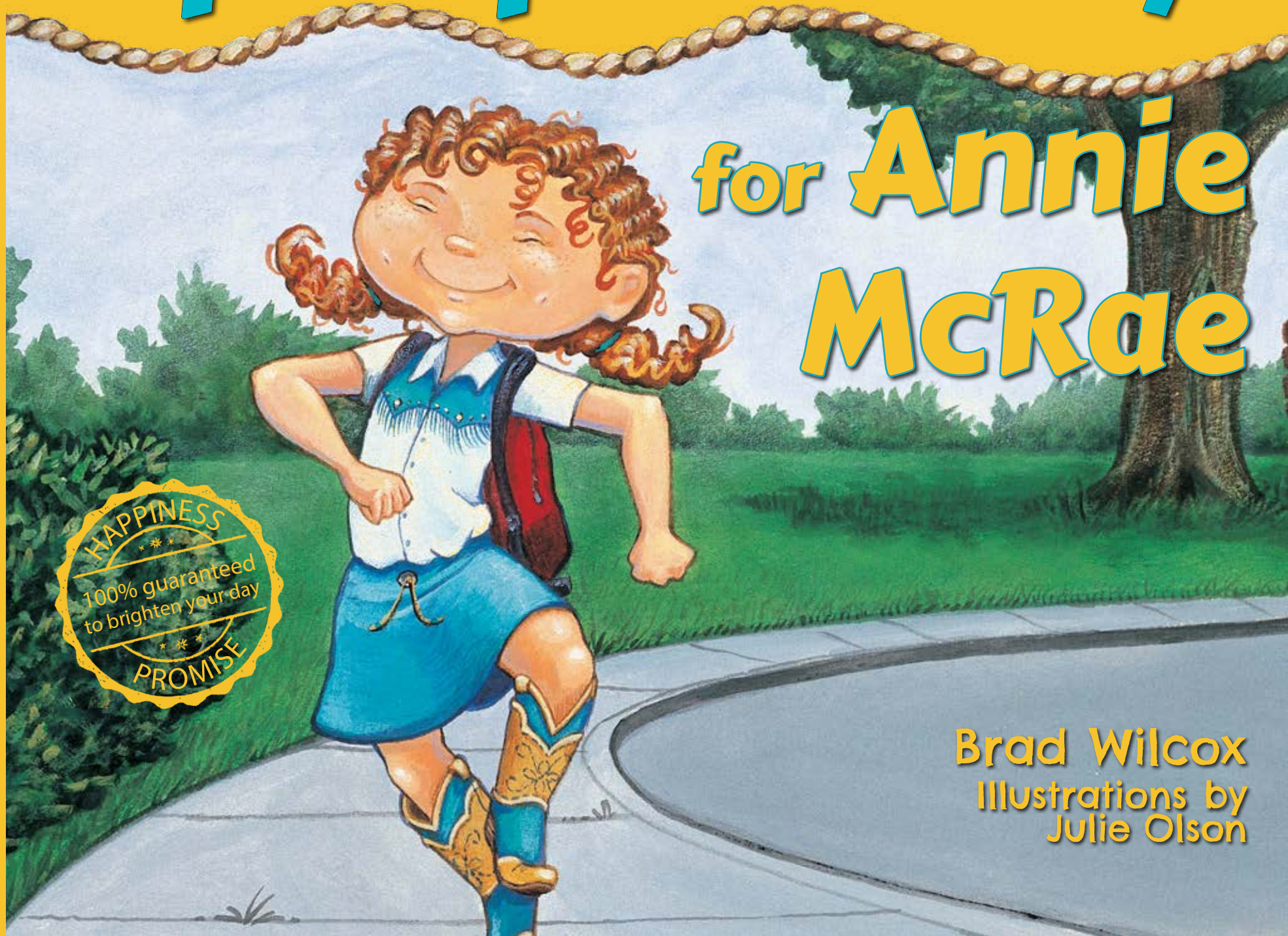
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★ **Hip, Hip, Hooray! for Annie McRae** **Wilcox/Olson**  **GIBBS SMITH**

Hip, Hip, Hooray!

**for Annie
McRae**



Brad Wilcox
Illustrations by
Julie Olson

\$16.99



Eight-year-old Annie McRae is irresistible—with her toothless grin, turquoise-blue cowboy boots, and her upbeat twist on life, she spends most days surrounded by cheers of “hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!” from Mom, Dad, Mr. Garcia, and Grandma C.

But what happens when the grownups are too busy to cheer? Don’t you worry—Annie pulls herself up by the bootstraps and realizes that the best “hip, hip, hoorays” come from herself and caring for others.

It’s a cheerful tale that is sure to land you sunny-side up!



For added fun, see if you can spy the “hidden” horseshoes in each illustration!

Hip, Hip, Hooray for Annie McRae!

By Brad Wilcox • Illustrated by Julie Olson



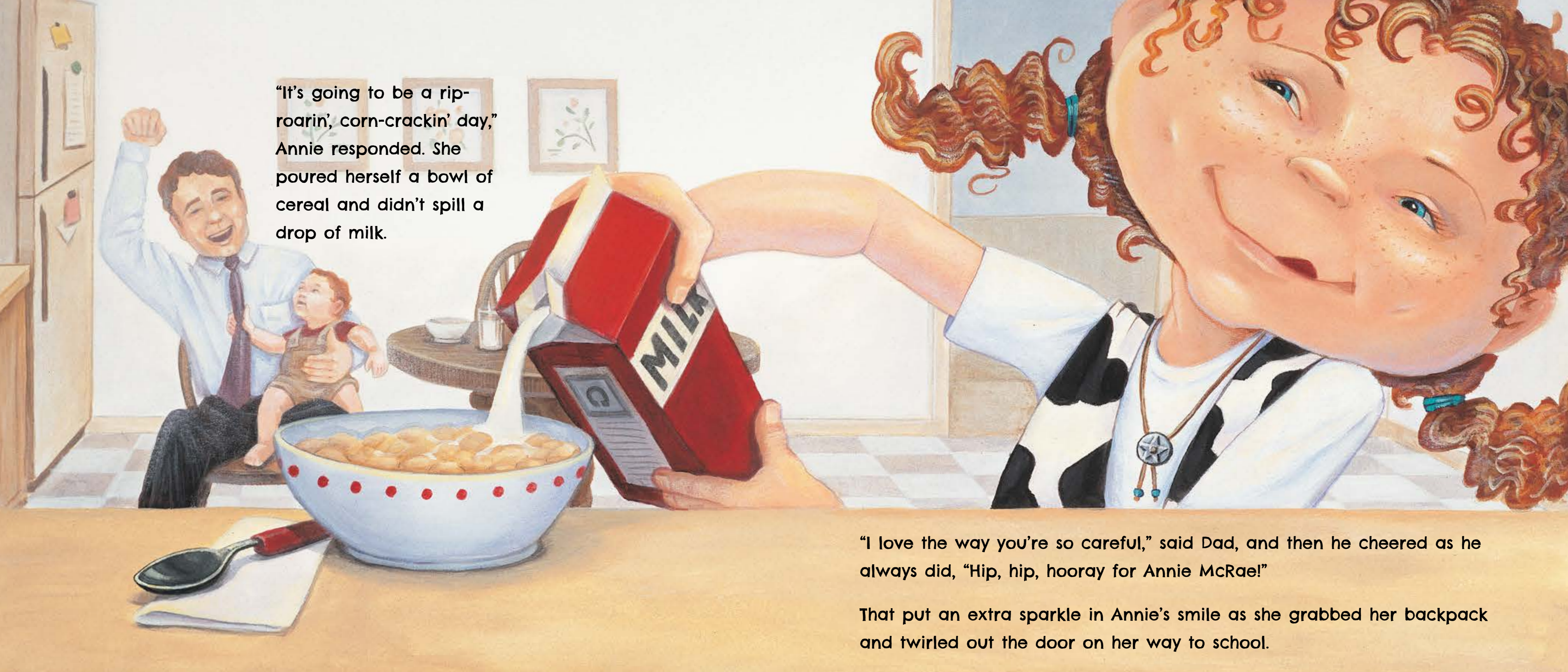
GIBBS SMITH
TO ENRICH AND INSPIRE HUMANKIND

“Howdy, Mom!” called eight-year-old Annie McRae as she threw off her covers and jumped out of bed. “Howdy, Chestnut,” she said to her stuffed horse. Mom smiled from the doorway while Annie carried Chestnut to his favorite spot by the window so she could make her bed.

“I love the way you take care of your room,” said Mom, and then she cheered as she always did, “Hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!”



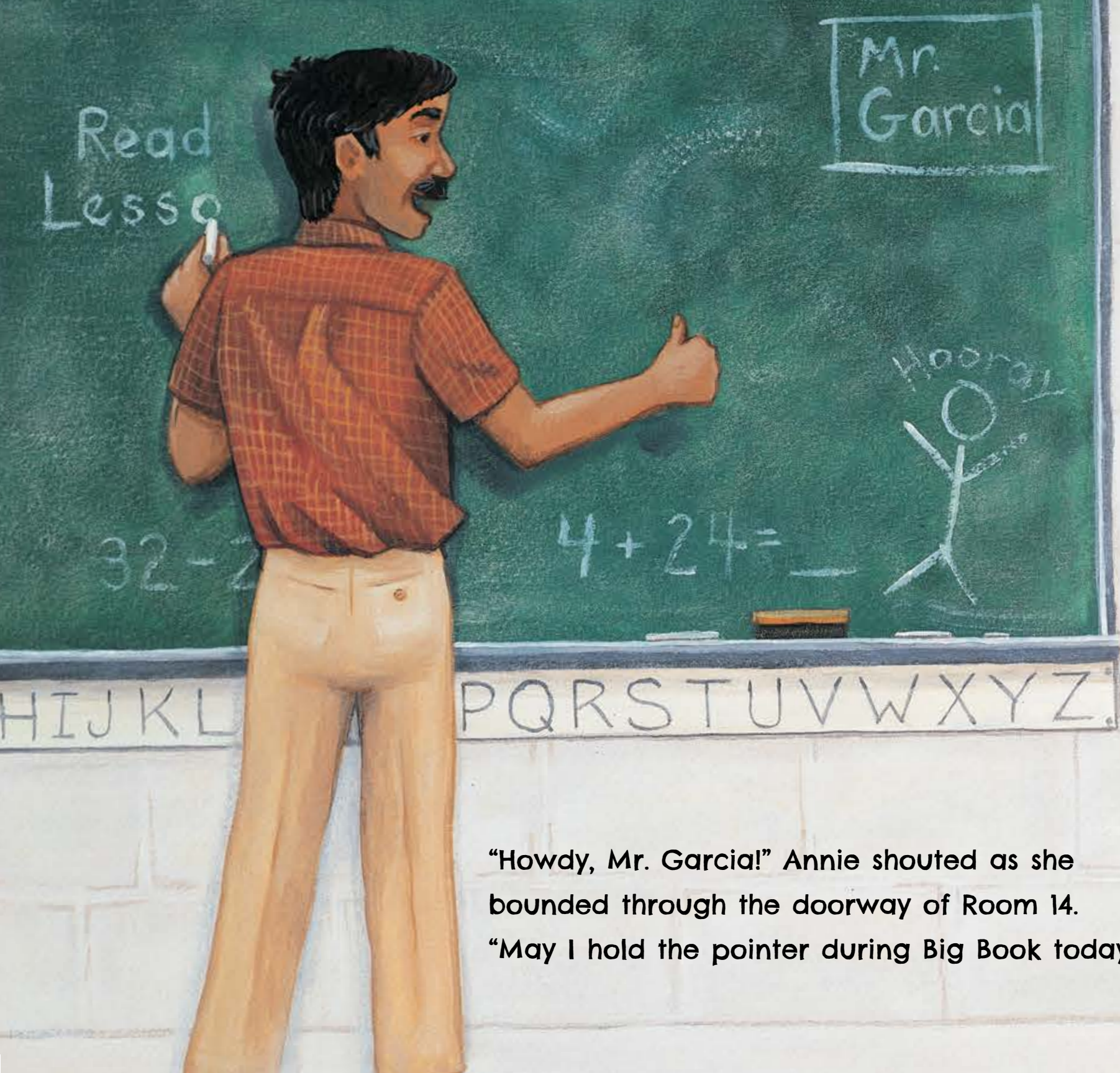
That put an extra spring in Annie's step as she dressed and danced her way to the kitchen, clicking together the heels of her turquoise-blue cowboy boots every few steps.

Annie McRae, a young girl with curly red hair in pigtails, is shown from the chest up, leaning over a table. She is wearing a white shirt with a black cow print pattern and a necklace with a star pendant. She is pouring milk from a red carton labeled 'MILK' into a large blue bowl with red polka dots. The bowl is filled with cereal. In the background, a man (Dad) is sitting on a chair, cheering with his fist raised, and a baby is sitting on his lap. The scene is set in a kitchen with a checkered floor and a wooden cabinet.

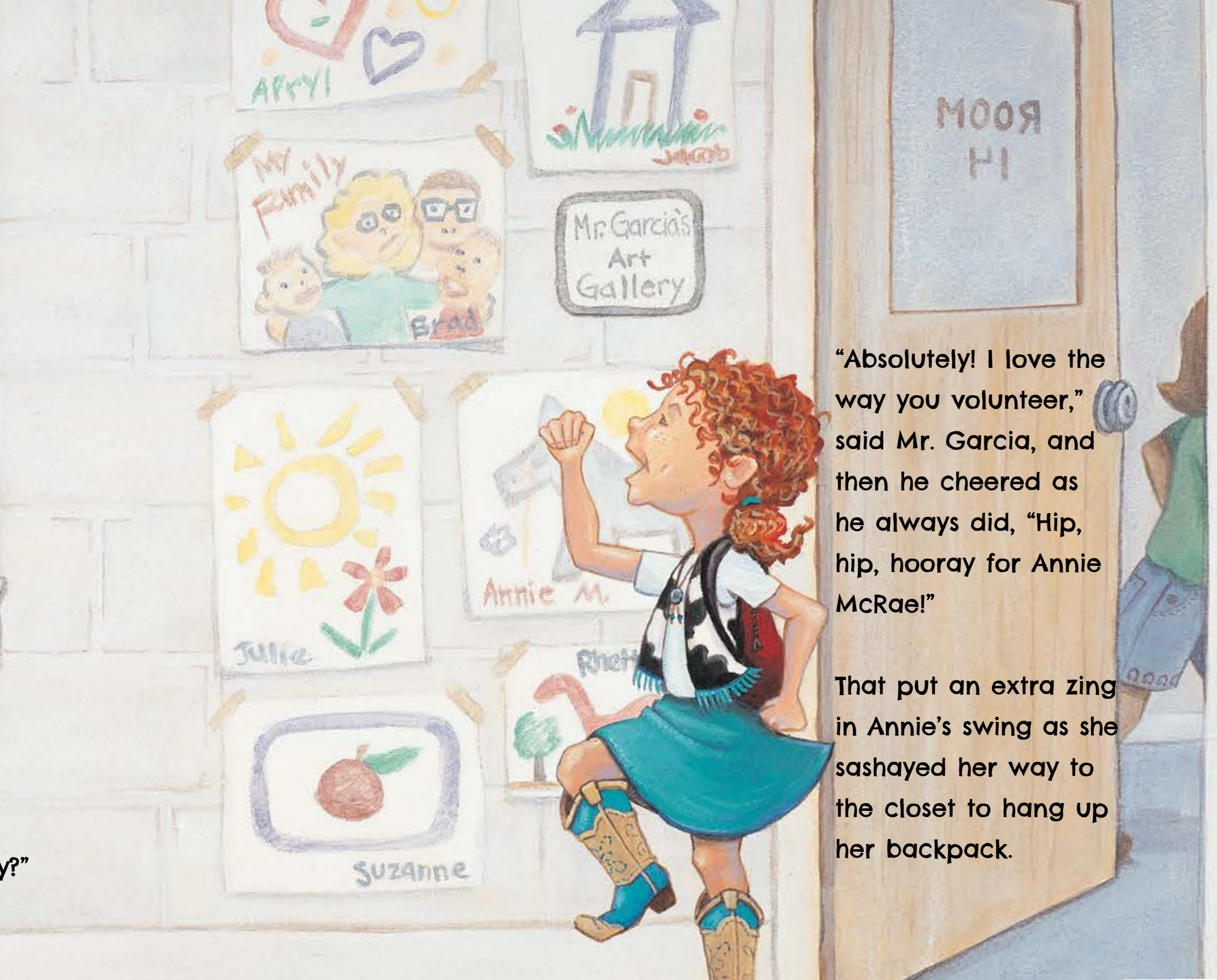
“It’s going to be a rip-roarin’, corn-crackin’ day,” Annie responded. She poured herself a bowl of cereal and didn’t spill a drop of milk.

“I love the way you’re so careful,” said Dad, and then he cheered as he always did, “Hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!”

That put an extra sparkle in Annie’s smile as she grabbed her backpack and twirled out the door on her way to school.

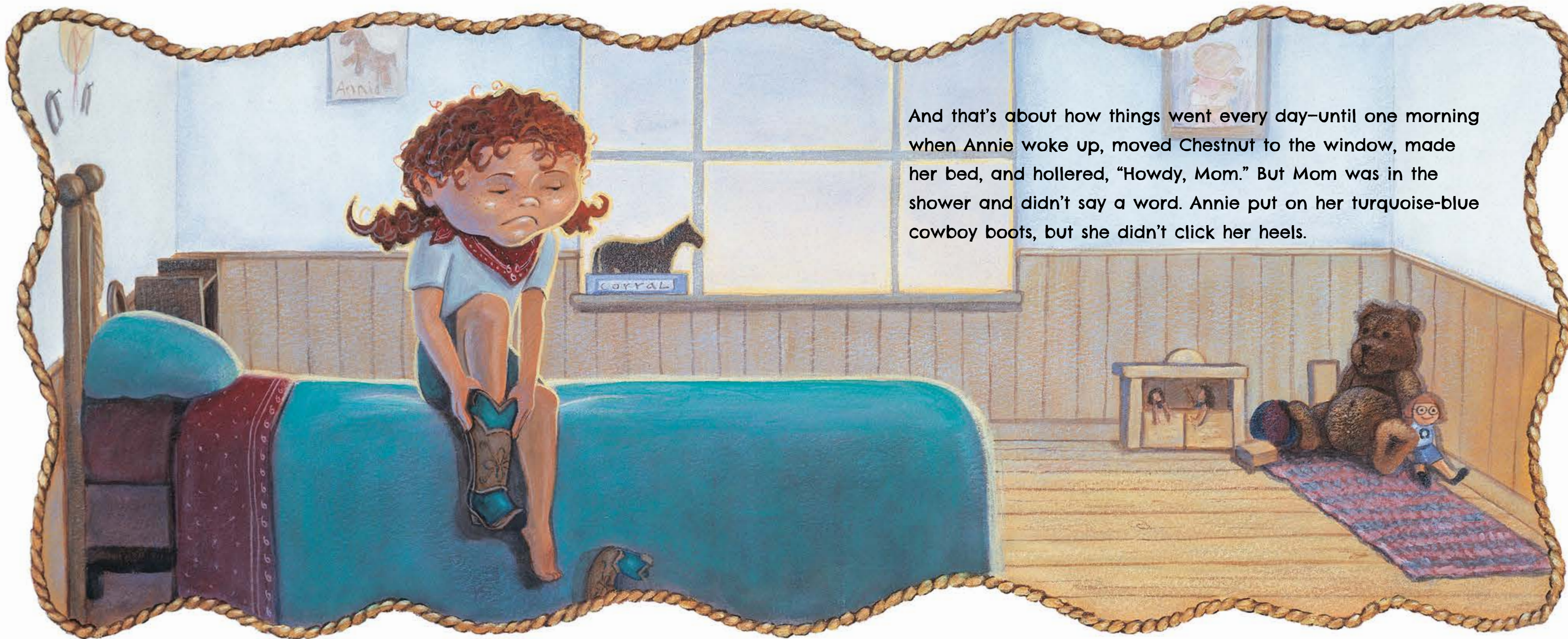


"Howdy, Mr. Garcia!" Annie shouted as she bounded through the doorway of Room 14. "May I hold the pointer during Big Book today?"



"Absolutely! I love the way you volunteer," said Mr. Garcia, and then he cheered as he always did, "Hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!"

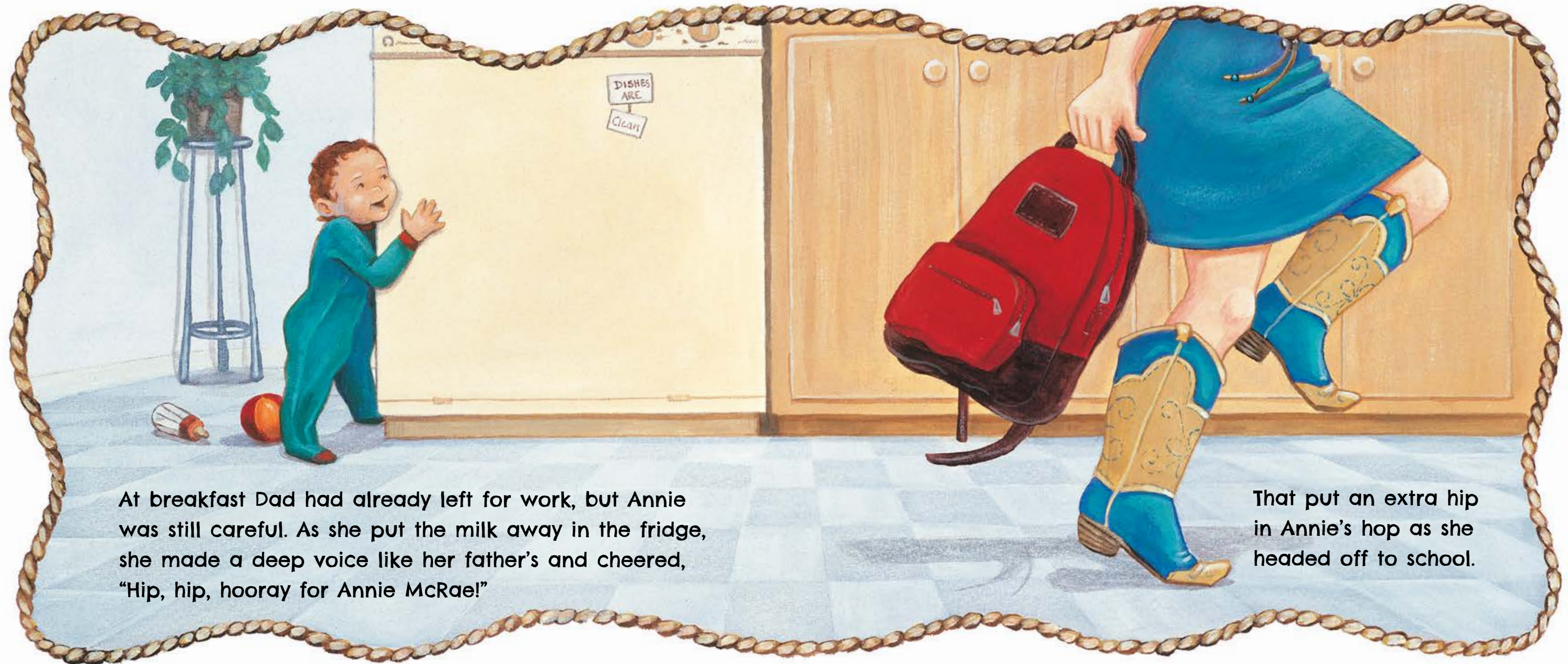
That put an extra zing in Annie's swing as she sashayed her way to the closet to hang up her backpack.



And that's about how things went every day—until one morning when Annie woke up, moved Chestnut to the window, made her bed, and hollered, “Howdy, Mom.” But Mom was in the shower and didn't say a word. Annie put on her turquoise-blue cowboy boots, but she didn't click her heels.

“Howdy, Mr. Garcia!” Annie yelled. “May I do snap and clap during Word Wall?” But Mr. Garcia was meeting with Whitney’s mom and didn’t say a word. Annie dragged her boots across the floor and slouched toward the closet.



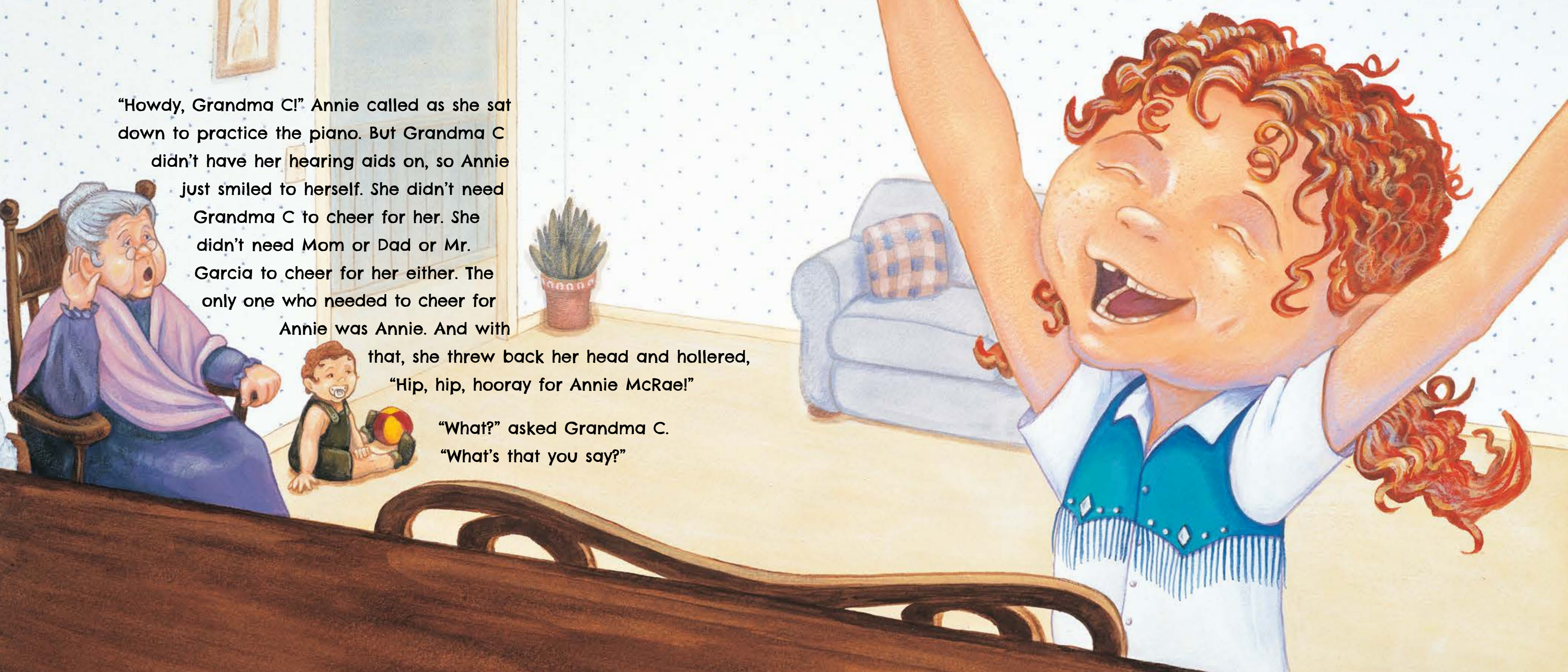


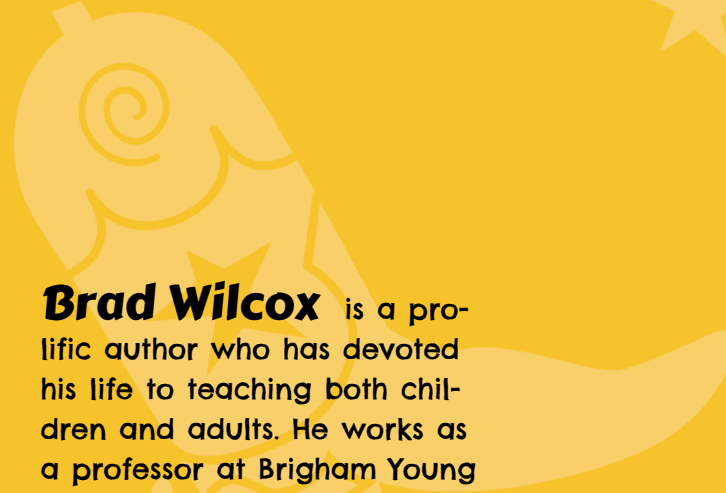
At breakfast Dad had already left for work, but Annie was still careful. As she put the milk away in the fridge, she made a deep voice like her father's and cheered, "Hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!"

That put an extra hip in Annie's hop as she headed off to school.



“Howdy, Grandma C!” Annie called as she sat down to practice the piano. But Grandma C didn’t have her hearing aids on, so Annie just smiled to herself. She didn’t need Grandma C to cheer for her. She didn’t need Mom or Dad or Mr. Garcia to cheer for her either. The only one who needed to cheer for Annie was Annie. And with that, she threw back her head and hollered, “Hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!”

“What?” asked Grandma C.
“What’s that you say?”





Brad Wilcox is a prolific author who has devoted his life to teaching both children and adults. He works as a professor at Brigham Young University and is a motivational speaker who has authored many books for young people, including *Tips for Tackling Teenage Troubles* and *Growing Up. Hip, Hip Hooray for Annie McRae* is his first children's book.



Julie Olson writes books as well as illustrates, and has worked on *The Princess Twins* series, *Dear Cinderella*, and *Tickle, Tickle! Itch, Twitch!*. She lives Orem, Utah.