


BUD'S FIELD TRIP TO AMERICAN VILLAGE




Brought to you by AHFA



Kids, we're going on a class field trip to the American Village in Montevallo, Alabama! It's a colonial-style village with old-timey houses, churches, and museums.

You'll even learn about
George Washington and the
Revolutionary War!





Wait...did she say
George Washington?

Bud, we're going on a
class field trip. And
yes—you'll get to see
George Washington!





Class, back then, people didn't always use money – they traded and bartered for things they needed like food or tools.




And they had to think about value – how useful something was, how much people needed it, or how rare it was.

Don't forget to turn in
your permission slips.

Alright, boys and girls - it's
snack time! Take out your snacks,
and remember to be kind
and use your manners.





Who wants some
ants on a log?

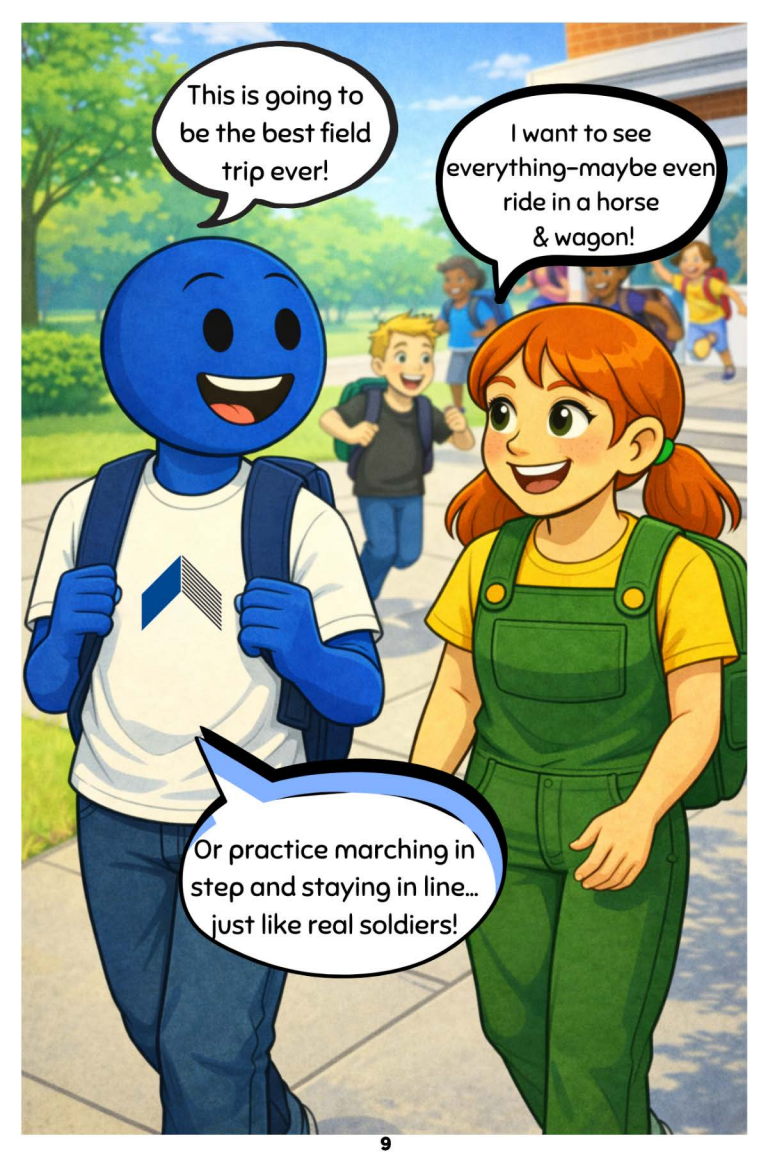
Cool! Do you think George
Washington really brushed his
teeth with celery?

No, Bud! He might've used
twigs back then,
but not celery.



And that
cherry tree story?
Total myth!


We'll find out the real deal
on our field trip!



This is going to be the best field trip ever!

I want to see everything—maybe even ride in a horse & wagon!

Or practice marching in step and staying in line... just like real soldiers!

A blue-skinned character with a round head and closed eyes is blowing a large, shiny pink bubble. He is wearing a white t-shirt and blue pants. To his right, a girl with red hair in pigtails, wearing a yellow shirt and green overalls, looks at him with a surprised expression. The background shows a suburban street with green trees and a house.

I bet they'll even show us how people used to trade things instead of using money.

Like when I traded my gummy snakes for your jumbo bubble gum, just now. Totally worth it!




You're going to love the National Veterans Shrine, Bud.

It's a special place at American Village where we remember the brave people who fought for our freedom.

Like your Great-Grandpa Joe. He was a soldier who fought in the war a long time ago.


Great-Grandpa Joe? I didn't know he wore a uniform like that!

He sure did. And this was one of his medals. He earned it for being brave. I think he'd want you to carry it with you tomorrow.


A blue cartoon character with a round head and large eyes is smiling broadly. They are wearing a white t-shirt with a blue and white graphic. A woman with blue skin, wearing a white headscarf with a blue bow and a light blue cardigan, is pinning a gold star medal onto the character's chest. The medal has a red, white, and blue ribbon. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a window with greenery outside.

It's not just shiny; it's valuable because of what it stands for: courage, sacrifice, and love for others

Wow! I'll take good care of it.

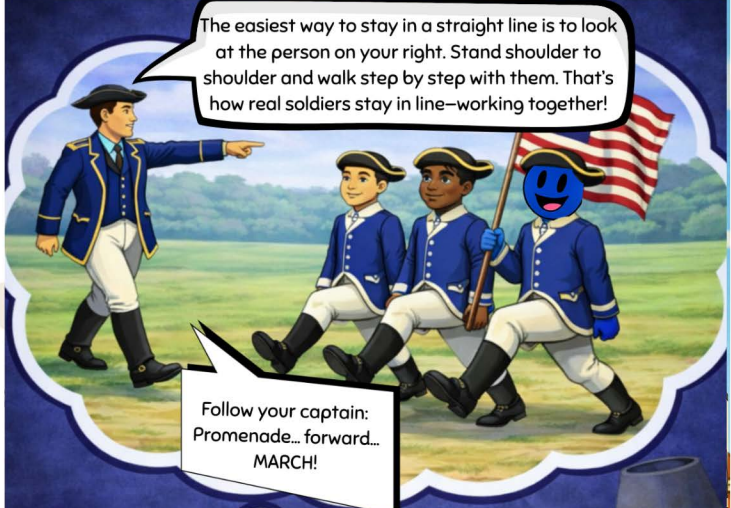


You've lined up side by side, standing with your captain and sergeant, ready to work together as a team. You've learned how to stand tall, follow directions, and stay in formation!



But now comes the hardest part of all—learning to march!





The easiest way to stay in a straight line is to look at the person on your right. Stand shoulder to shoulder and walk step by step with them. That's how real soldiers stay in line—working together!

Follow your captain:
Promenade... forward...
MARCH!



The Next Day...




Okay, class, we've arrived! Let's get off the bus carefully and march in like good little patriots. Before we get started, we'll stop by the gift shop, where you can choose a colonial-style hat, accessory, or souvenir—something you think has value and is worth taking home.


AMERICAN VILLAGE

We're finally here!
We're in American
Village!


Whoa...it's like I just
walked into a
history book. This
is going to be
awesome!




There's rulers, hats,
coins... how do you even
choose just one?



Now, class, let's head to the courthouse. Some of you will get to play a role in this colonial meeting.




I am John Adams. Good people, the time has come to join as one colony. Together, we will protect our homes & share our blessings.



But what about our towns? Will we lose our freedoms?




No! Each town will keep its own ways, but together we will trade. **Trade means exchanging goods or services fairly**—like trading eggs for help fixing a fence.



How will we trade our goods?

We will barter. **Barter** means trading goods or services without using money, like trading apples for chickens.

But how do we know what to trade?




That's when value comes in.
Value means how much
something is really worth like
a shiny coin might be worth
more than a small pebble.



And what about our voices? Will they be heard?

Yes, every voice matters as we build this colony together.



Tis decided! Today we start a new colony, and a bright future for all.

All in favor of joining as one colony, say 'aye'!

AYE!


Then it is settled!

A woman in 17th-century attire, including a white bonnet and a floral dress with a dark red sash, stands in a market square. She holds a basket of eggs and gestures towards three children in the foreground. The children are wearing period-appropriate clothing: a boy with a brown hat and a backpack, a boy with a brown vest, and a girl with a white headscarf and green dress. In the background, there are green market stalls with wooden barrels and a wooden building with a red roof. The scene is set outdoors with trees and a clear sky.

Now it's time to step into the 1700s and experience a Market Day!

Here, people didn't always use money like we do now. Instead, they bartered—trading goods or services to get what they needed.

And because everyone needs different things, the value of an item can change from person to person.

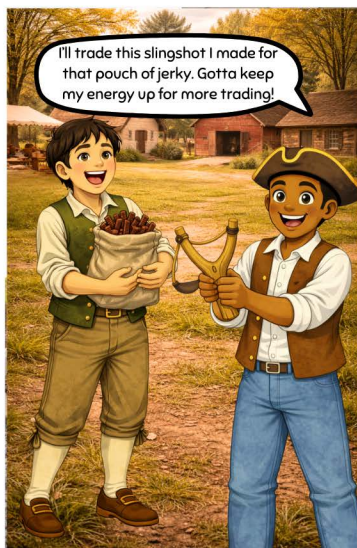



So if I wanted a feather quill, I could trade a sack of wheat?

Exactly! Wheat is a good, and so is a feather quill. If you offered to help carry water or mend clothes, that would be a service!


So something's value isn't just about what it costs—it's about how much someone needs or wants it!

Well said! Now each of you has an item. Let's see what kinds of trades you can make!





I'll give you this for that
And that for this
We'll make a trade called barter
I'll give you this for that
And that for this
Together we'll grow smarter
I'll give you this for that
Not that for this
Its value is much larger
I'll give you this for that
Not that for this
Value, trade, and barter

A colorful illustration of George Washington and Martha Washington standing on the steps of Mount Vernon. George is wearing a blue military-style coat with gold buttons and a white cravat. Martha is wearing a light green dress with a white lace collar and a white bonnet. In the foreground, two young boys are seen from behind. One boy has brown skin and is wearing a brown vest over a white shirt and blue jeans. The other boy is blue-skinned and is wearing a brown jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. They are both wearing brown hats. The background shows the white facade of Mount Vernon with green shutters and a blue sky with light clouds.

My dear young friends, I am George Washington, first President of the United States. This is my lovely wife, Martha. Welcome to Mount Vernon, our home.

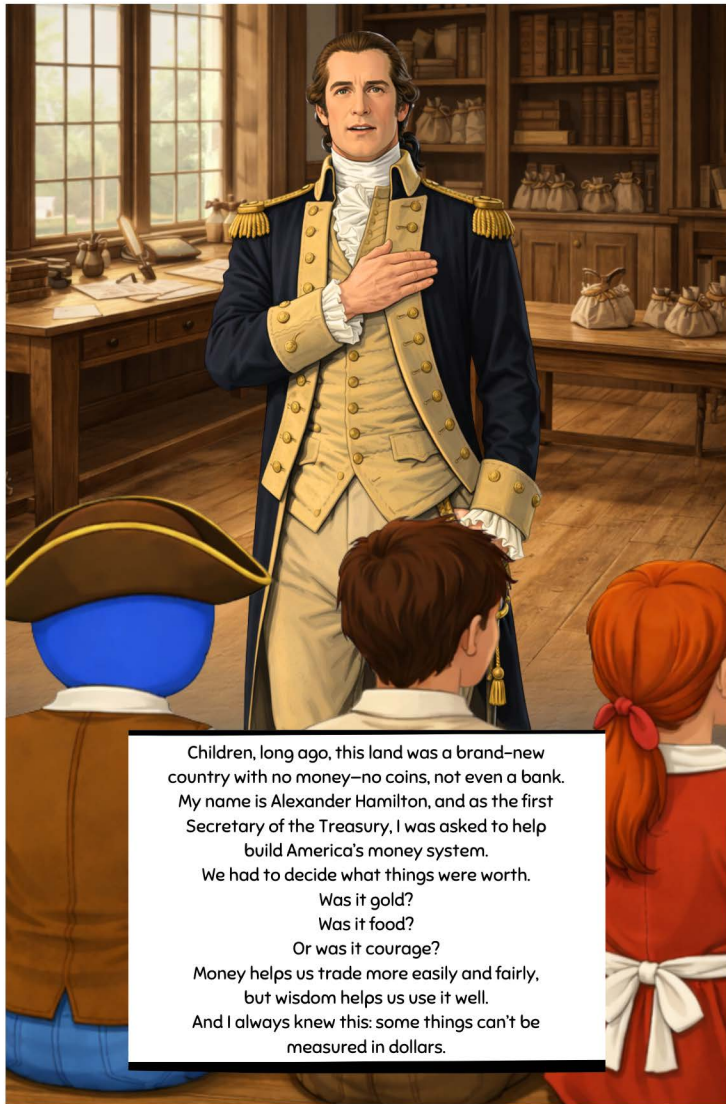
I am known for leading our nation's fight for independence and for setting the standard for honest leadership.

In fact, they even named our nation's capital, Washington, D.C., after me!

And here's the real me! My hair is all mine (just with a little powder), my teeth are... well... a collection (ivory, metal, and even a few stubborn ones). And no, I didn't chop down that cherry tree. That's just a tall tale!

Hee hee...!

Whoa! That's awesome!



Children, long ago, this land was a brand-new country with no money—no coins, not even a bank. My name is Alexander Hamilton, and as the first Secretary of the Treasury, I was asked to help build America's money system.

We had to decide what things were worth.


Was it gold?

Was it food?

Or was it courage?

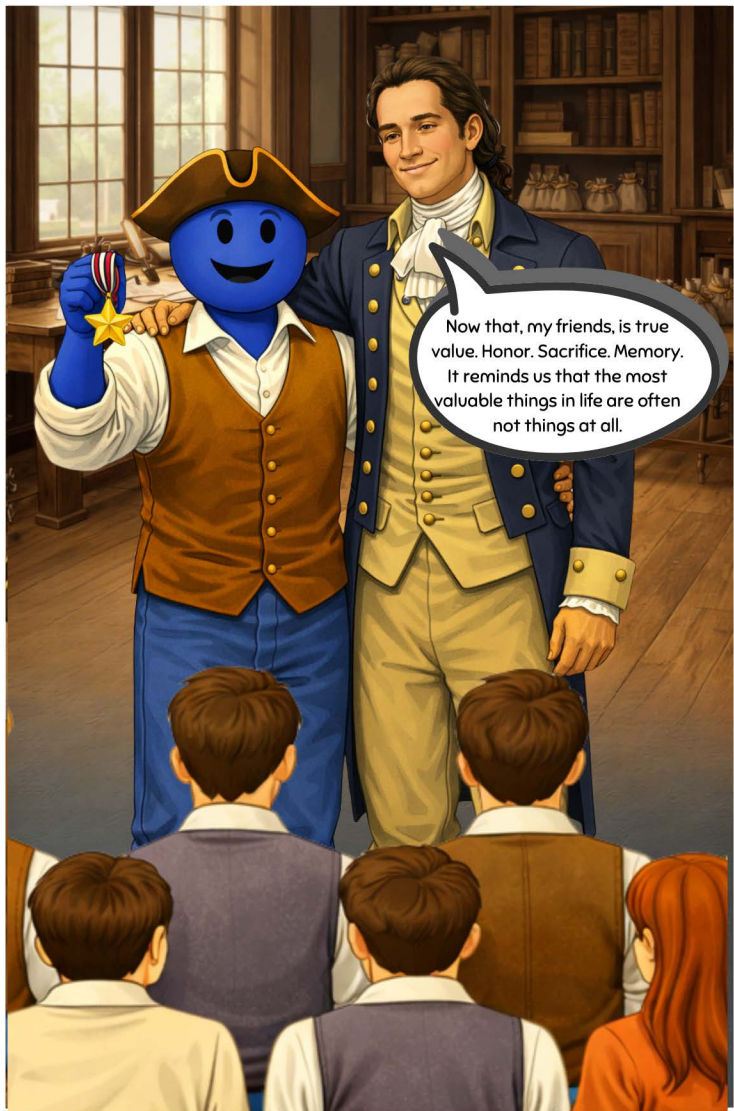
Money helps us trade more easily and fairly,
but wisdom helps us use it well.

And I always knew this: some things can't be
measured in dollars.



Young sir, I see something special in your hands. Would you share it with us?

This belonged to my great-grandfather, Joe. He earned it for serving our country. My family says it reminds us to be brave, even when things are hard.




Now that, my friends, is true value. Honor. Sacrifice. Memory. It reminds us that the most valuable things in life are often not things at all.




Thank you,
Veterans!


VETERANS SHRINE




Alright, kids! On to the tulip patch!




Whoa! It's like a rainbow exploded!



Each Tulip \$2



Each tulip is \$2. And look, there's kraft paper and tape if you want to wrap it up like a bouquet!



I'm picking one for my grandma. She's in the hospital.

That's a great idea, Billy.

My mom is going to love this!

Class, it's time to get back on the bus now. Please walk safely and find your spots. Let's get ready to head home.






Hey, watch out!



Oh no! It's crushed!
I don't have time to
get another one.




Here, give her mine.

But what about
your mom?

Thanks Bud.

She'd want your
grandmother
to have it.




Hey Bud, this one's
for your mom.

You got two
of them?

Just in
case.

I got this Presidents' ruler at the gift shop. Pretty cool, huh?



Annie and Bud are standing on a paved path in a suburban neighborhood. Bud, a blue character with a brown tricorn hat and a brown vest over a white shirt, is holding a ruler. Annie, a young girl with red hair in a white headscarf and a green dress, is holding a bouquet of yellow tulips. In the background, there are green houses with blue shutters and a clear blue sky with light clouds.

Annie, I want you to have it
because I really value our
friendship.

No, Bud, keep your ruler. Remember,
you gave your tulip to Billy when his got
crushed, and I gave you one for your
mom. I'd call that a fair trade.



Shhh...

Now I get it. In friendship,
value isn't always
measured in dollars.

Sometimes the best
trades are made with
the heart.



Our Field Trip Memories



Say Cheese!



This is a product of
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