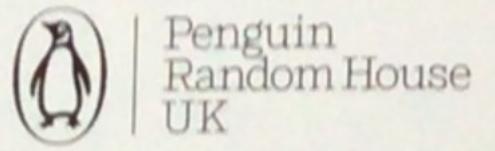


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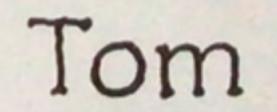
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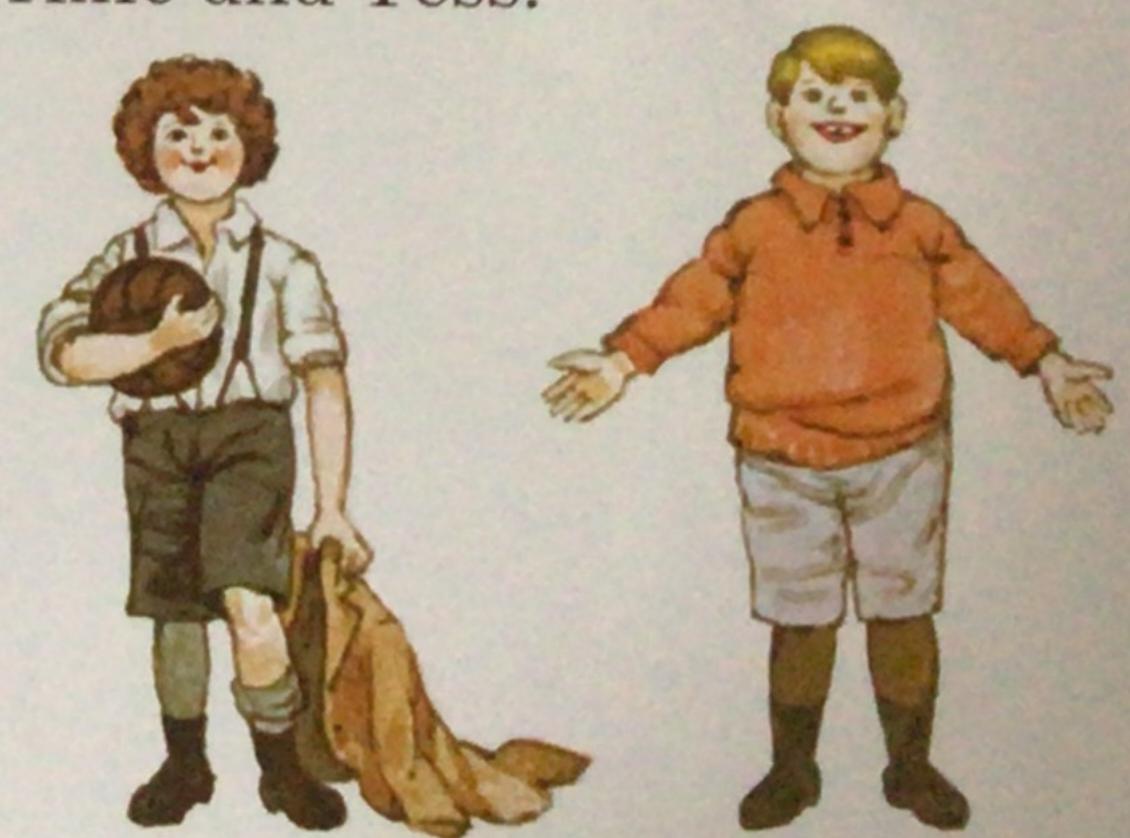




Mr Tick the teacher
lived in a big house
with his wife and children.
His wife's name was Mrs Tick.
The children's names were:
Tim, Tom and Teddy;
Tilly, Trixie and Tess.



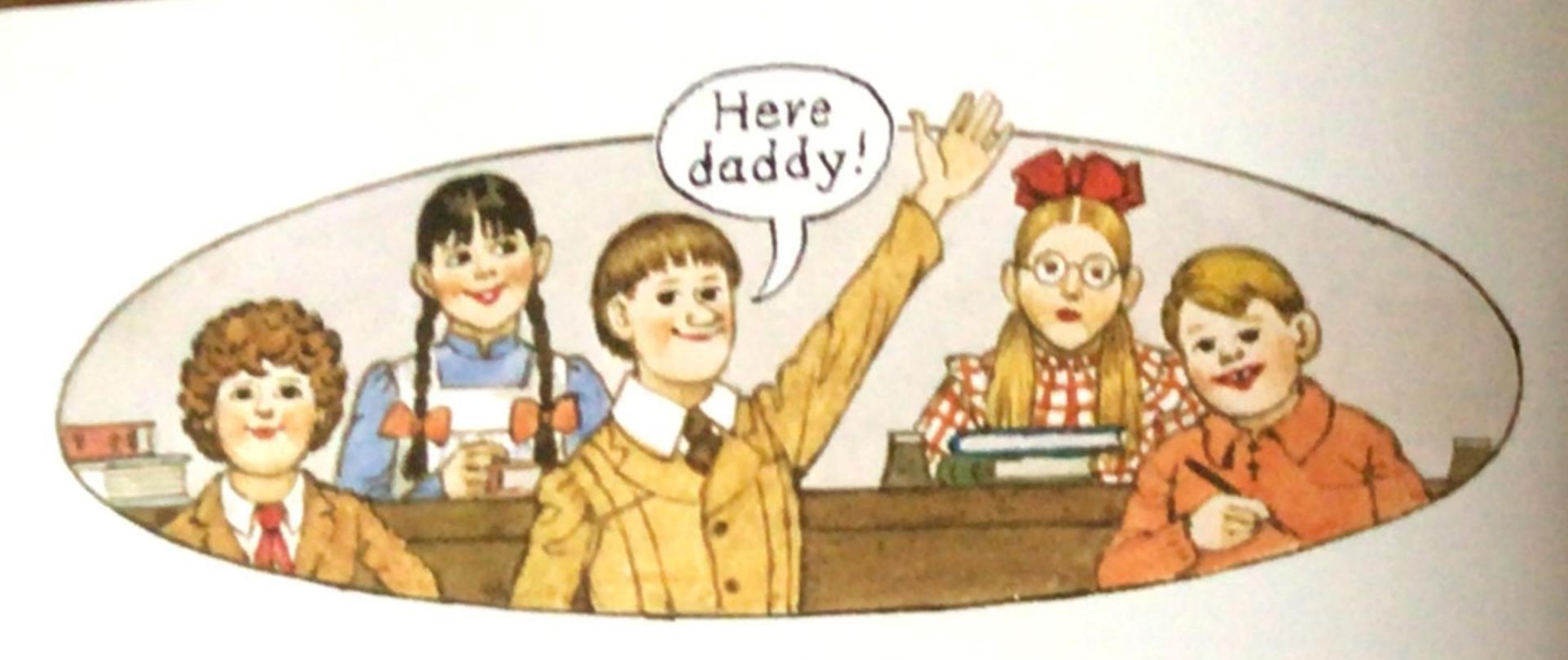




Tim

Teddy





Then Mr Tick called the register.

"Tim!"

"Here, Daddy."

"Tom!"

"Here, Daddy."

"Teddy!"

"Here, Daddy."

"Tilly!"

"Not here, Daddy," said Tom.

"She forgot her dinner-money.

She went back to get it."

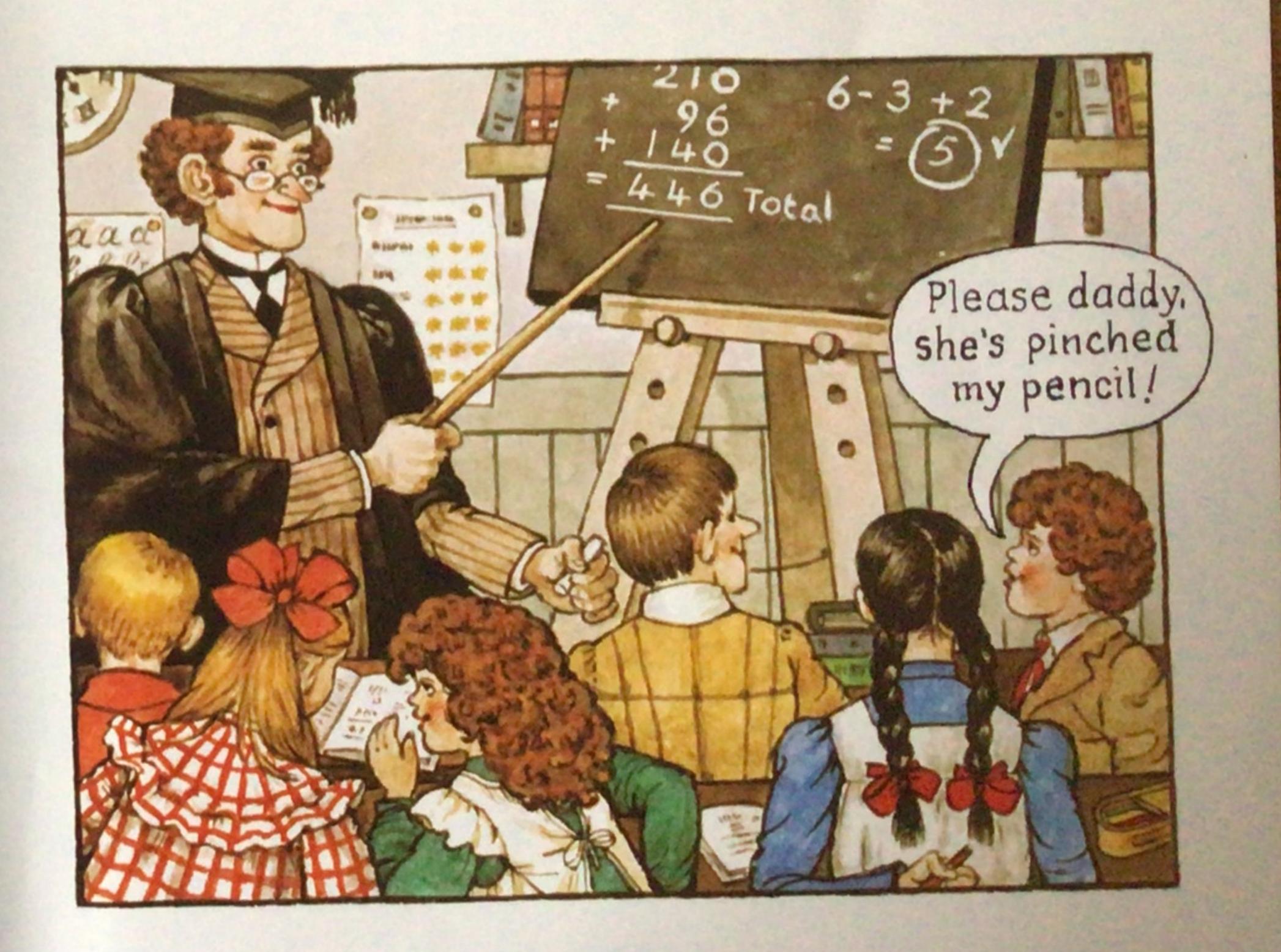
"Trixie!"

"Here, Daddy."

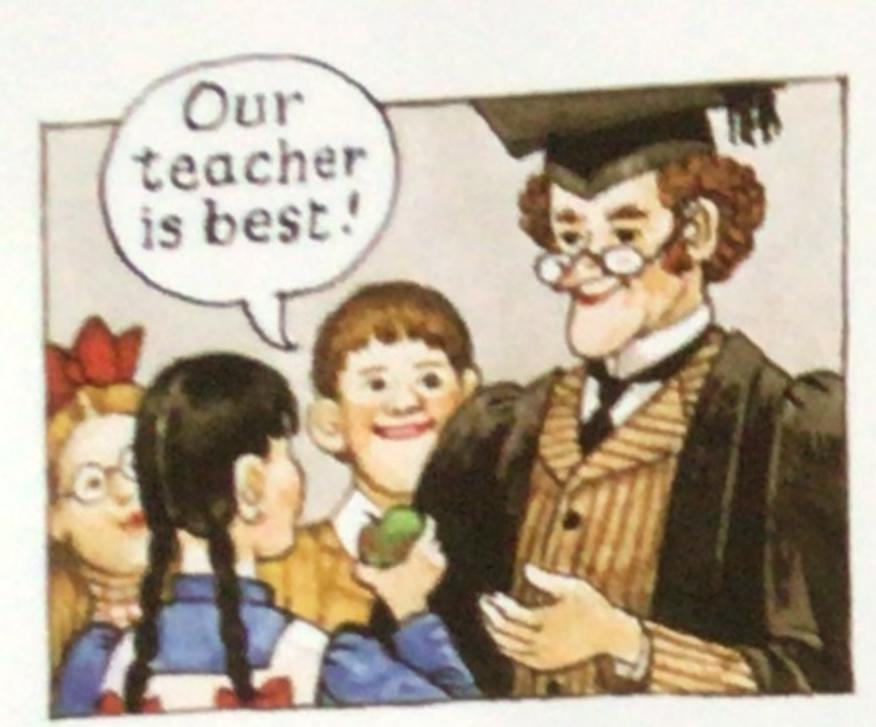
"Tess!"

"Here, Daddy."

After that the children had their lessons with Mr Tick.
In the morning they had reading, writing and arithmetic.
In the afternoon they had singing, cooking and games.









So the days went by at the little school.

And they were happy days.

The children liked the teacher.

The teacher liked the children.

The parents were pleased with the school.

The school was pleased with the parents.





Then, one morning Mrs Tick
was reading the newspaper.
"Oh dear," she said. "Listen to this:
'LITTLE SCHOOLS MUST CLOSE
An inspector will visit
all little schools.
If a school does not have
enough children, it will
be closed down.
The children will go to a
bigger school.""



"That's bad news," said Mr Tick.

"You children will lose a school,
and I will lose a job!"

"What we need is more children,"
said Mrs Tick.

"Yes," said Mr Tick. "But where from?"
All of a sudden Tilly said,

"I have an idea!"
She whispered it to Teddy.

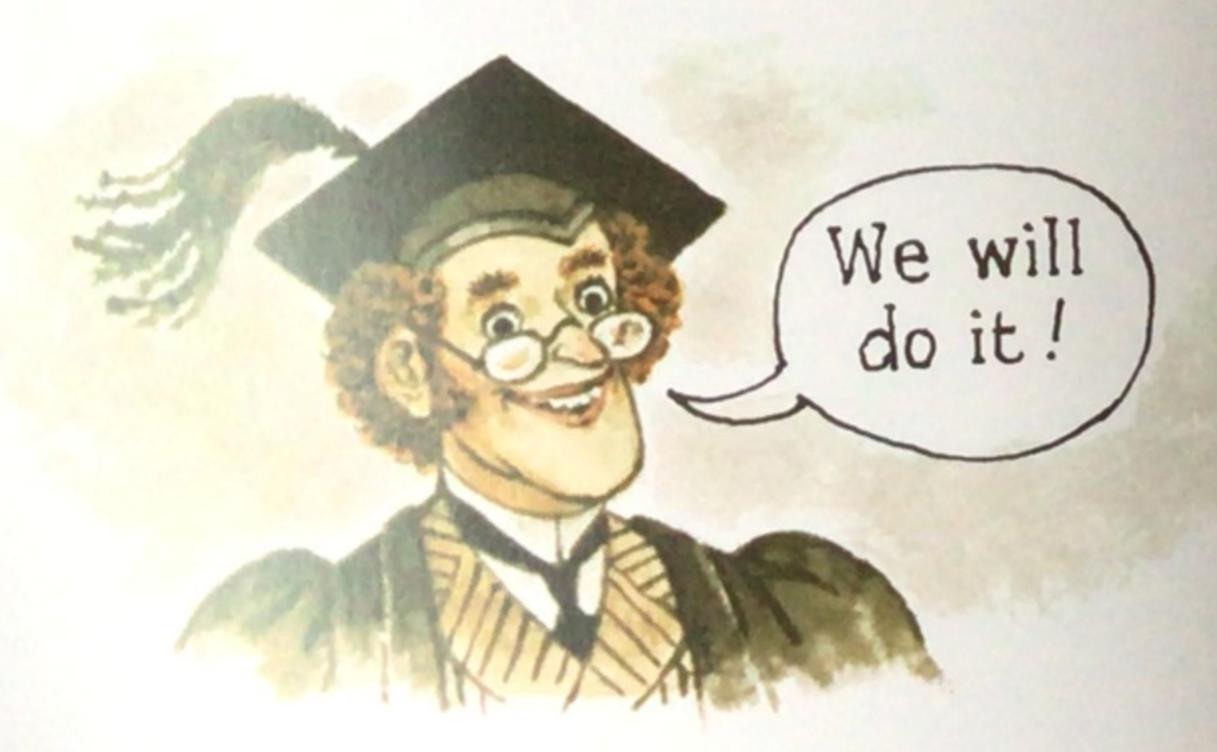
"That's a good idea," said Teddy.

He whispered it to Mr Tick.

"That is a good idea," said Mr Tick.

He began to laugh.

"We will do it!"





The next day the children had some surprising lessons in Mr Tick's class.

They had dressing-up lessons,









and making-faces lessons,







and riding-their-bikes-in-school lessons, and eating-lots-of-dinners lessons.



Mr Tick took some old desks
from the school shed.
Mrs Tick put up more pegs
in the school cloakroom.
Can you guess what was going on?



Two days later, the inspector arrived.

Mr Tick met him at the school gate.

"The children are working in groups this morning," he said.

"Come and see!"

Mr Tick took the inspector round the school.

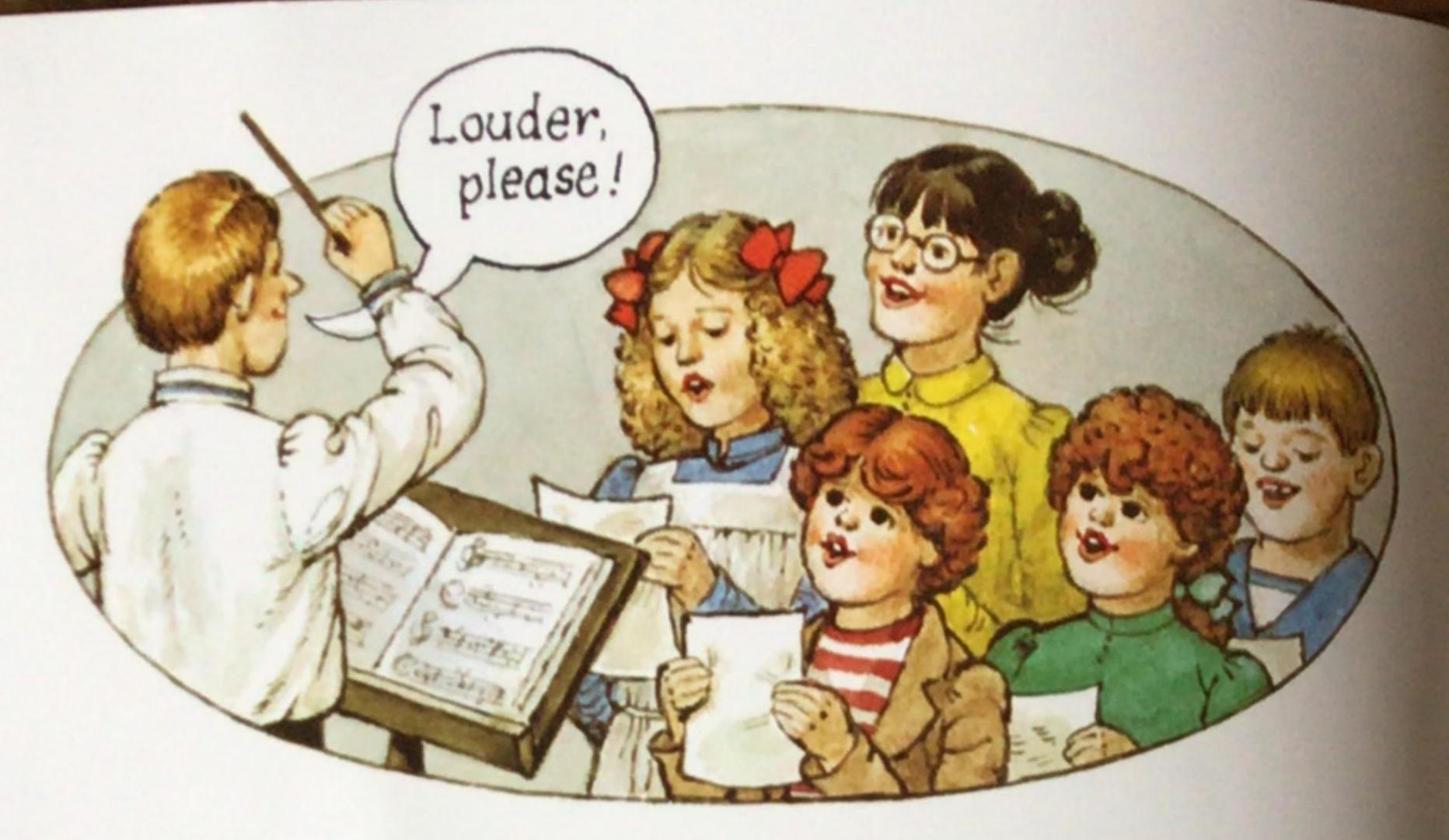




In the classroom he said,
"Here we have the reading group."



In the playground he said,
"Here we have the games group."



In the hall he said,
"Here we have the singing group."



On the school field he said, "Over there we have the cross-country running group."



Can you guess
who all the children were?
Well, the inspector could not.
He said, "This is all very good!"
And he put it down in his notebook.



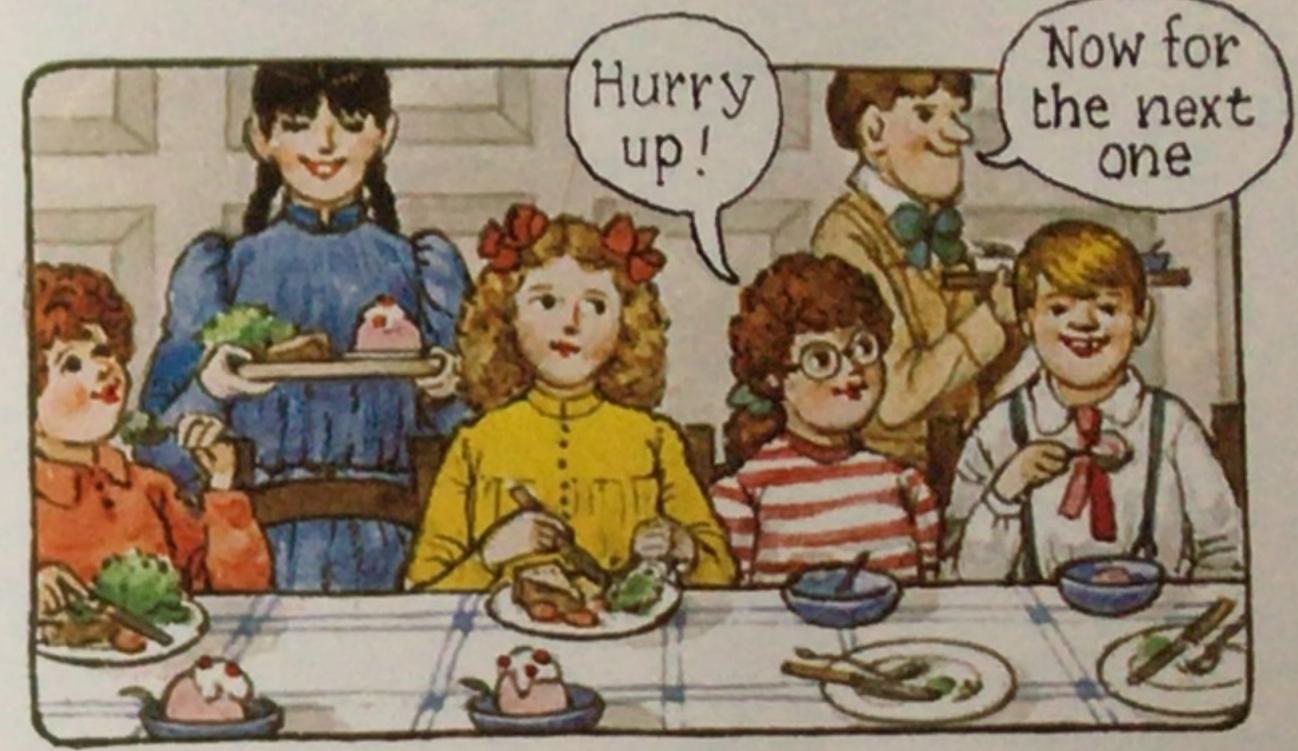
At playtime the inspector had a cup of tea with the secretary.

Can you guess who she was?

After play he saw some more groups.







At dinner-time Mr Tick took
the inspector into the hall again.
"Here the children are having
their dinners," he said.
"It is self-service."





Then the inspector had a cup of coffee with the cook. Can you guess who she was?



And he said,
"Well, Mr Tick, there is no need
to close this school.
You have plenty of children!"
Then he shook hands with Mr Tick
and said goodbye.



After that Mr Tick gave the cook and the secretary a big kiss.
He gave the reading group, the games group, the singing group and the cross-country running group a big hug.

And he gave a half-day's holiday to the six cleverest and most hard-working children in the whole school.

And you can guess who they were!



The End

