

Please return to
Primary Library

The Lighthouse Keeper's Lunch

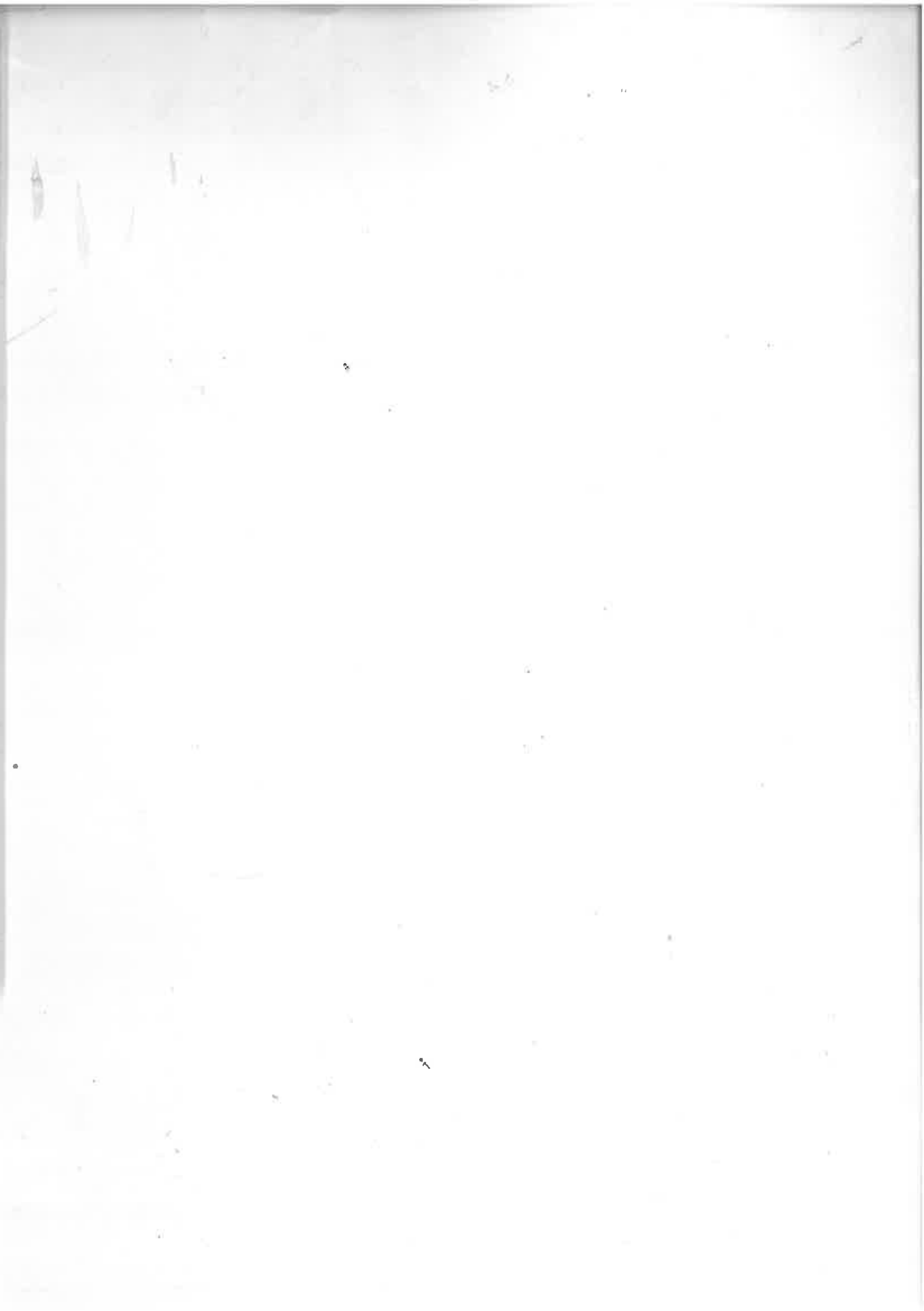
Ronda and David Armitage

THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S LUNCH

Illustrated by David Armitage



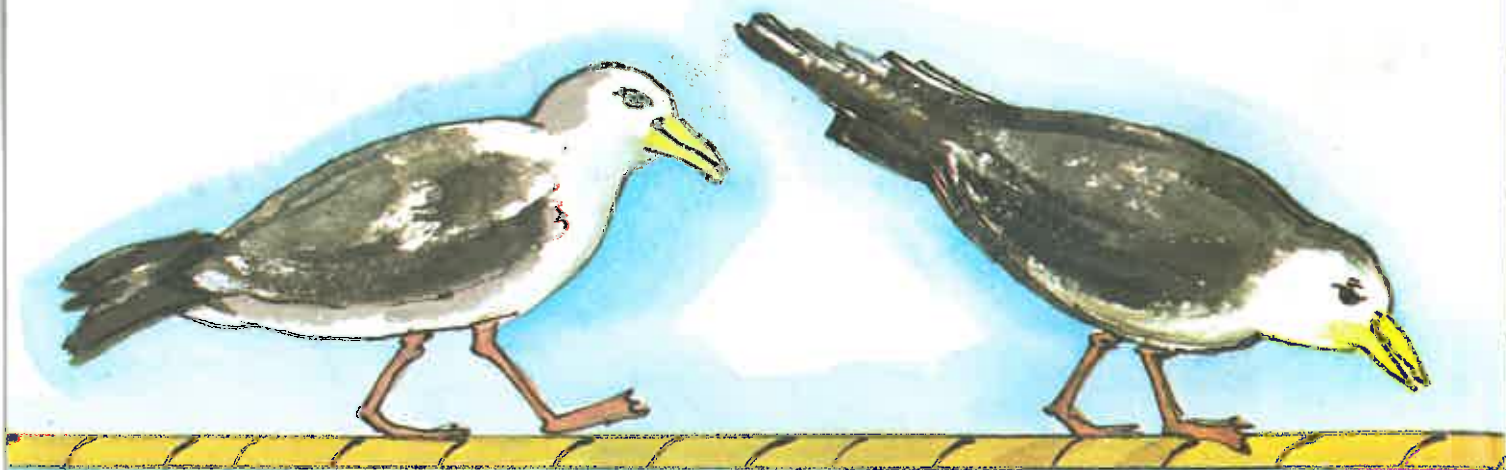
The
Children's
Classic







The Lighthouse Keeper's Lunch



For Joss and Kate

Scholastic Children's Books,
Commonwealth House, 1-19 New Oxford Street,
London WC1A 1NU, UK
a division of Scholastic Ltd

London ~ New York ~ Toronto ~ Sydney ~ Auckland
Mexico City ~ New Delhi ~ Hong Kong

First published in hardback by André Deutsch Ltd, 1977
This edition first published by Scholastic Ltd, 1994

Text copyright © Ronda Armitage, 1977
Illustrations copyright © David Armitage, 1977

ISBN 0 590 55175 2

Printed in Spain

All rights reserved

18 20 19 17

The right of Ronda and David Armitage to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted by them in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988.

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise be lent, resold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition, including this condition, being imposed on a subsequent purchaser.

The Lighthouse Keeper's Lunch

Ronda and David Armitage



PATANA

503577

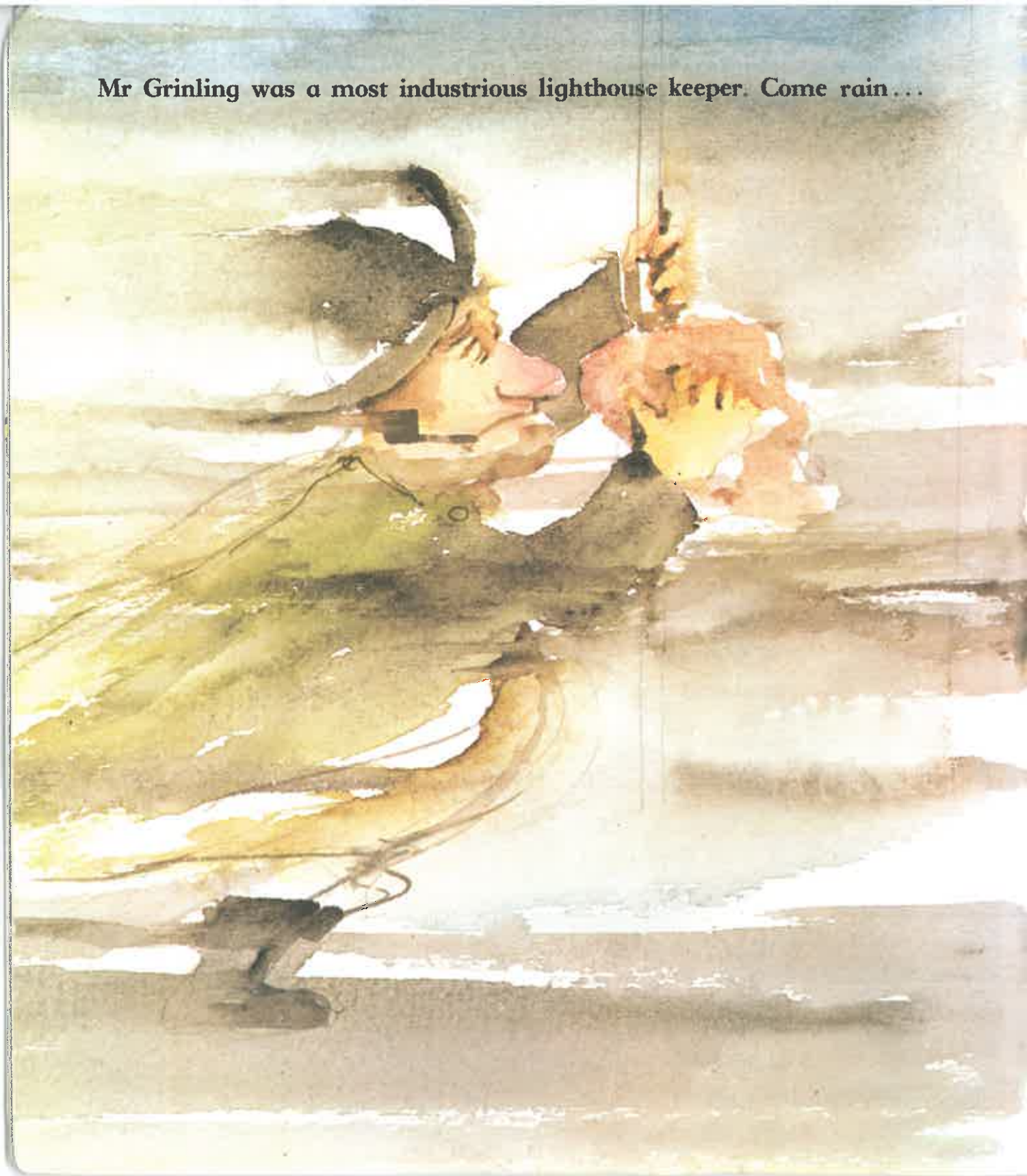




Once there was a lighthouse keeper called Mr Grinling. At night time he lived in a small white cottage perched high on the cliffs. In the day time he rowed out to his lighthouse on the rocks to clean and polish the light.

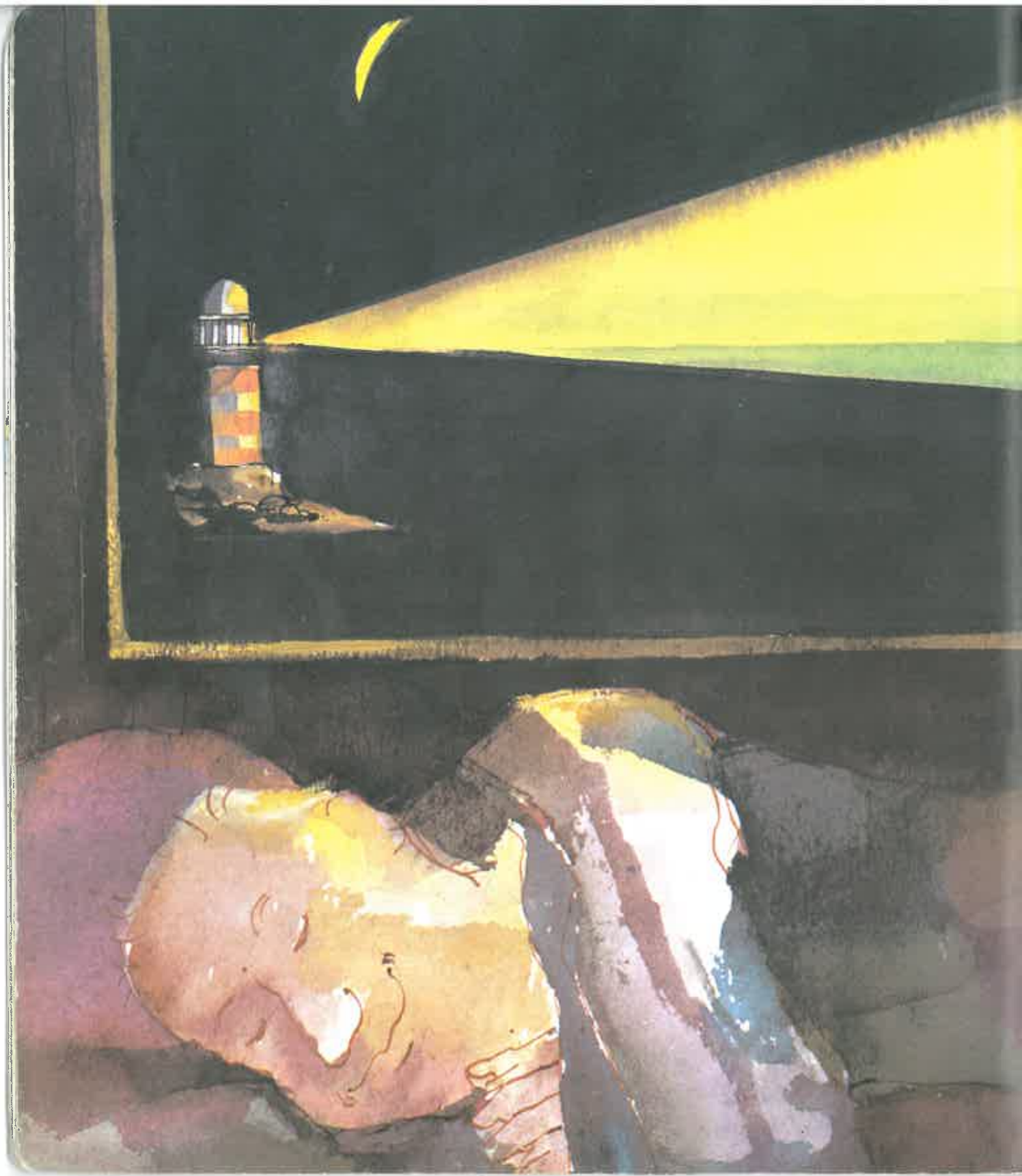


Mr Grinling was a most industrious lighthouse keeper. Come rain...

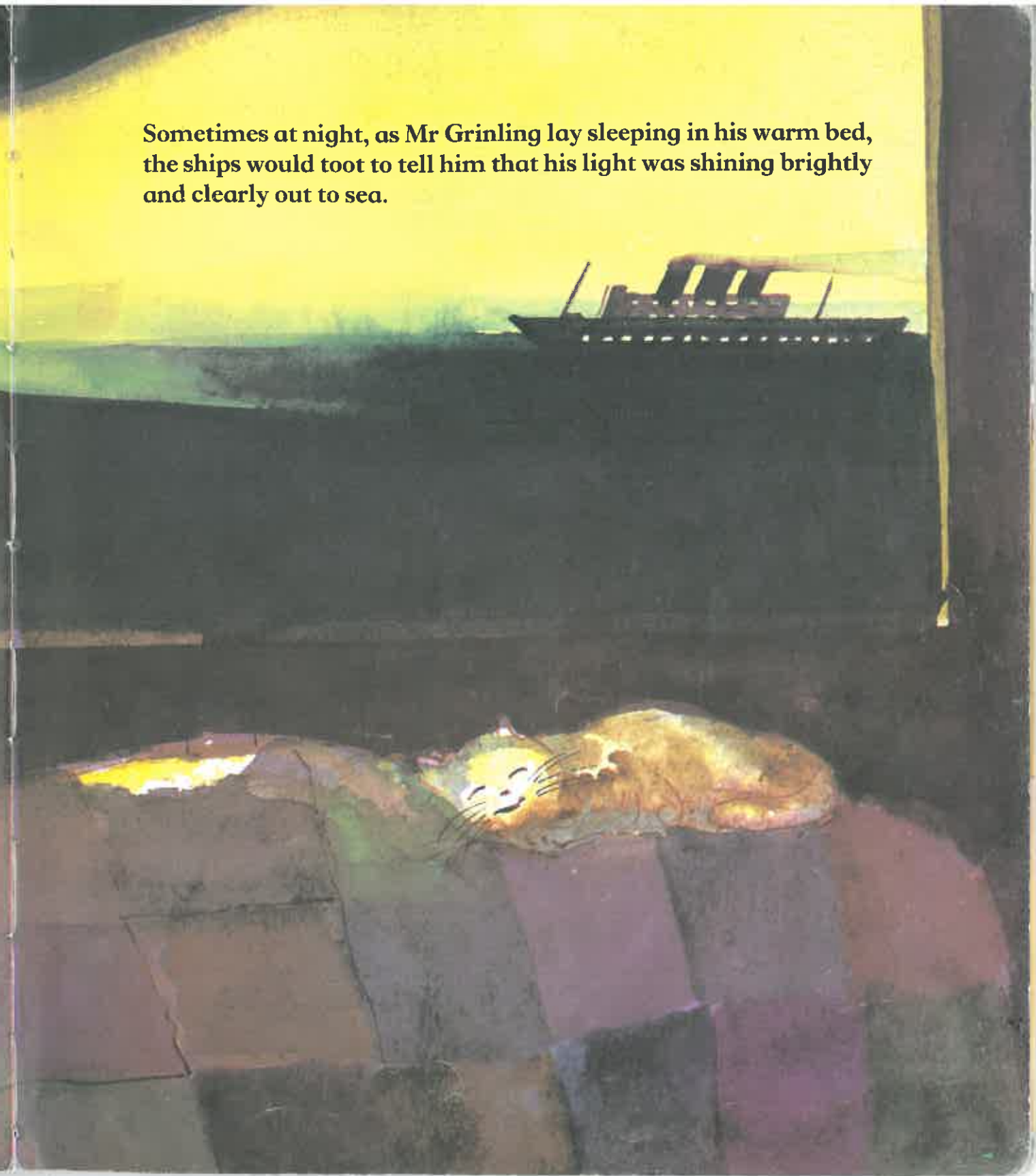


... or shine he tended his light.





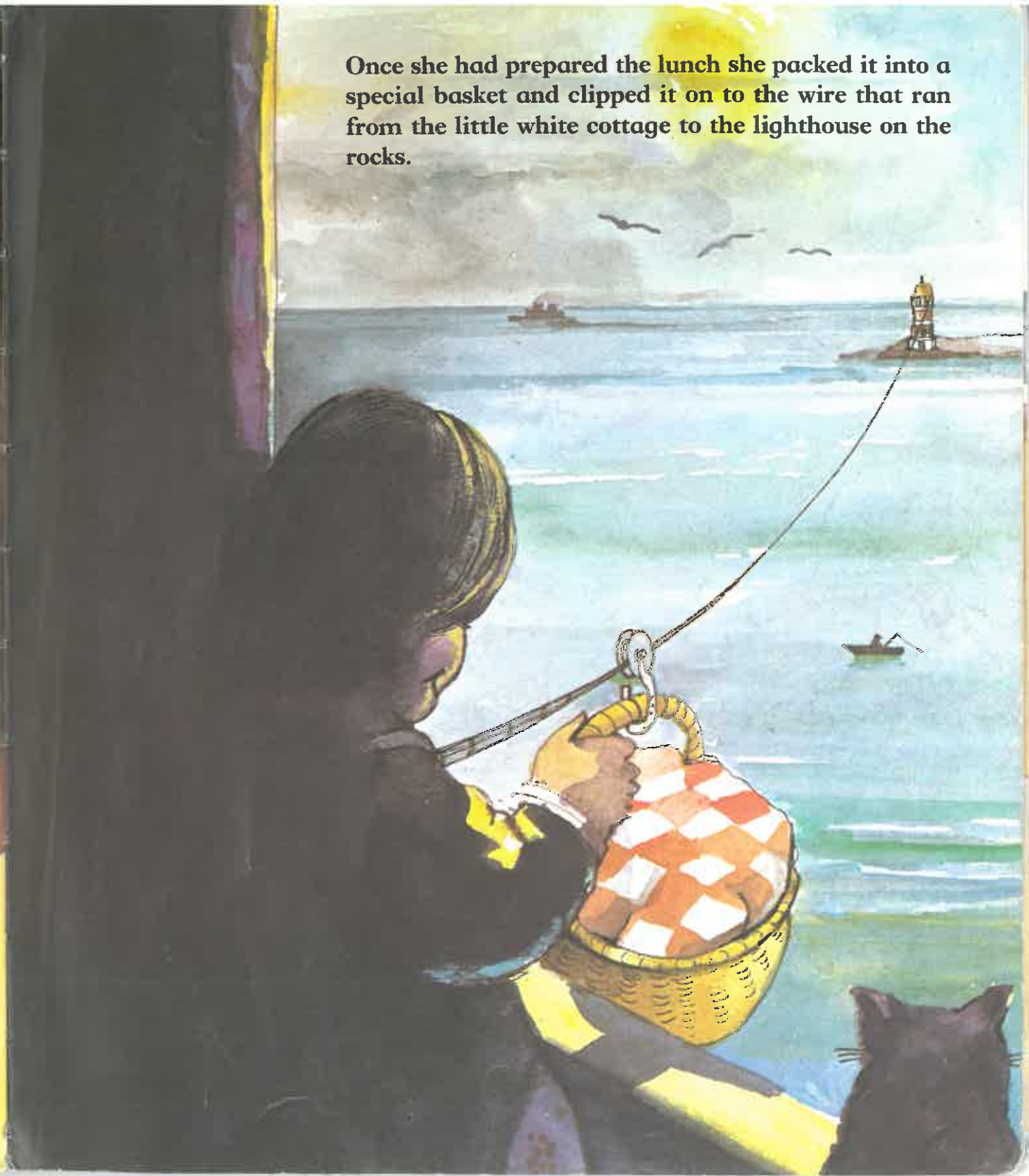
Sometimes at night, as Mr Grinling lay sleeping in his warm bed, the ships would toot to tell him that his light was shining brightly and clearly out to sea.



Each morning while Mr Grinling polished the light Mrs Grinling worked in the kitchen of the little white cottage on the cliffs concocting a delicious lunch for him.



Once she had prepared the lunch she packed it into a special basket and clipped it on to the wire that ran from the little white cottage to the lighthouse on the rocks.



But one Monday something terrible happened.
Mrs Grinling had prepared a particularly appetising lunch.
She had made . . .



A Mixed Seafood Salad



A Lighthouse Sandwich



Cold Chicken Garni



Sausages and Crisps



Peach Surprise



Iced Sea Biscuits



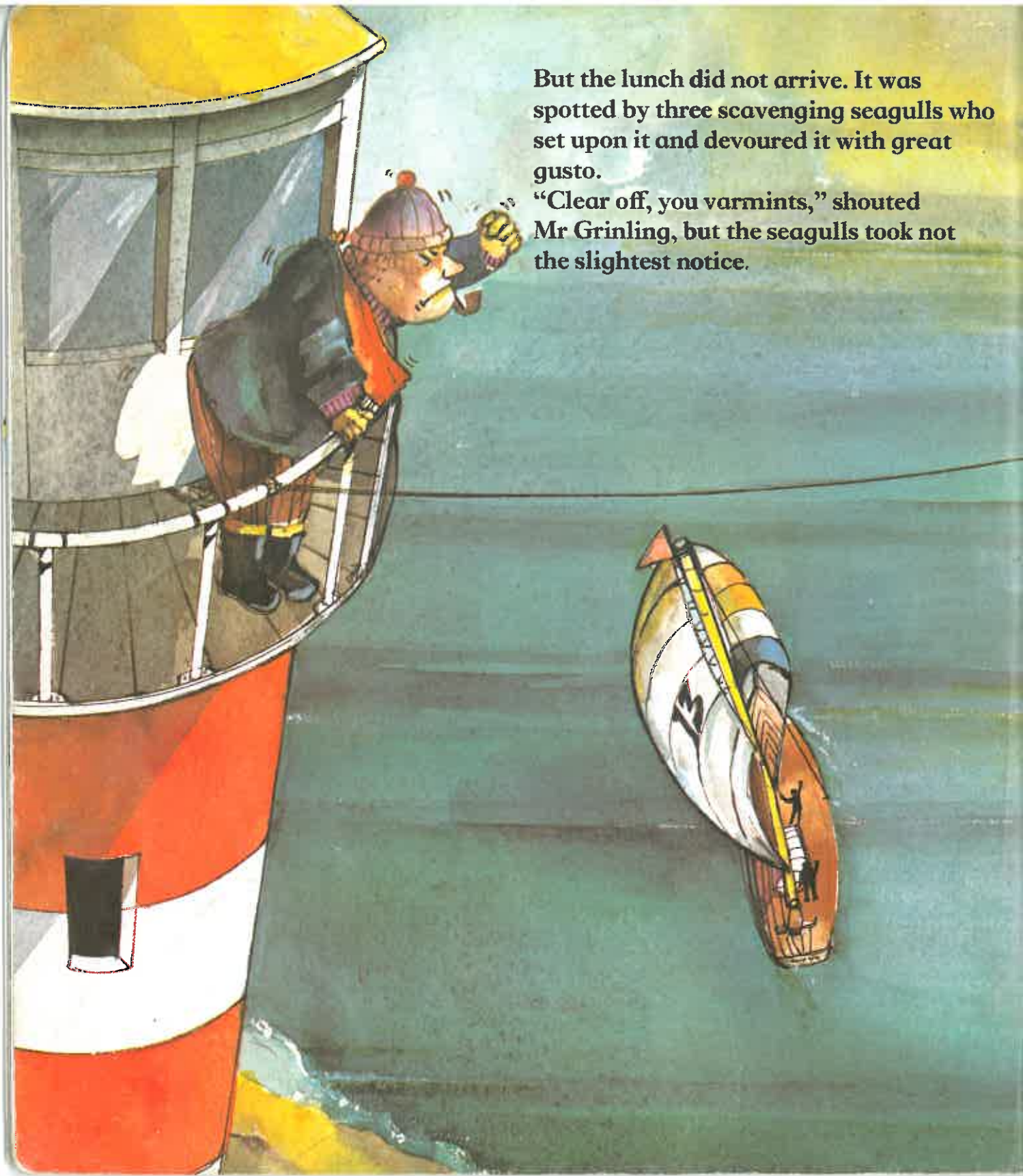
Drinks and Assorted Fruit



She put the lunch in the basket as usual and sent it down the wire.

But the lunch did not arrive. It was spotted by three scavenging seagulls who set upon it and devoured it with great gusto.

"Clear off, you varmint," shouted Mr Grinling, but the seagulls took not the slightest notice.





THIS IS
AN EXCELLENT
PEACH SURPRISE
BOYS

SHE'S
A GREAT
COOK, FRED

SCRUMPTIOUS
LUNCH TOM



That evening Mr and Mrs Grinling decided on a plan to baffle the seagulls. "Tomorrow I shall tie the napkin to the basket," said Mrs Grinling. "Of course, my dear," agreed Mr Grinling, "a sound plan."





THEY'LL
HAVE TO TRY
HARDER THAN
THIS TO STOP
US BERT

On Tuesday evening Mr and Mrs Grinling racked their brains for another plan.

"They are a brazen lot, those seagulls," said Mrs Grinling.

"Brazen indeed," said Mr Grinling, "what shall we do?"

"Our cat does not appear to like seagulls," said Mrs Grinling.

"No, my dear," said Mr Grinling,

"Hamish is an accomplished seagull chaser."

"Of course," exclaimed Mrs Grinling,

"tomorrow Hamish can guard the lunch."

"A most ingenious plan," agreed Mr Grinling.



Hamish did not think that this plan was ingenious at all. He spat and hissed as Mrs Grinling secured him in the basket. "There, there, Hamish," said Mrs Grinling consolingly, "I'll have a tasty piece of herring waiting for you when you arrive home."





Sadly, flying did not agree with Hamish. His fur stood on end when the basket swayed, his whiskers drooped when he peered down at the wet, blue sea and he felt much too sick even to notice the seagulls, let alone scare them away from the lunch.



PRETTY PUSSY
LIKE A PIECE OF
LOBSTER MORNAVY?

THIS
FOOD GETS
BETTER
EVERY DAY
FRED

AREN'T
YOU GOING
TO CHASE
US PUSSY?

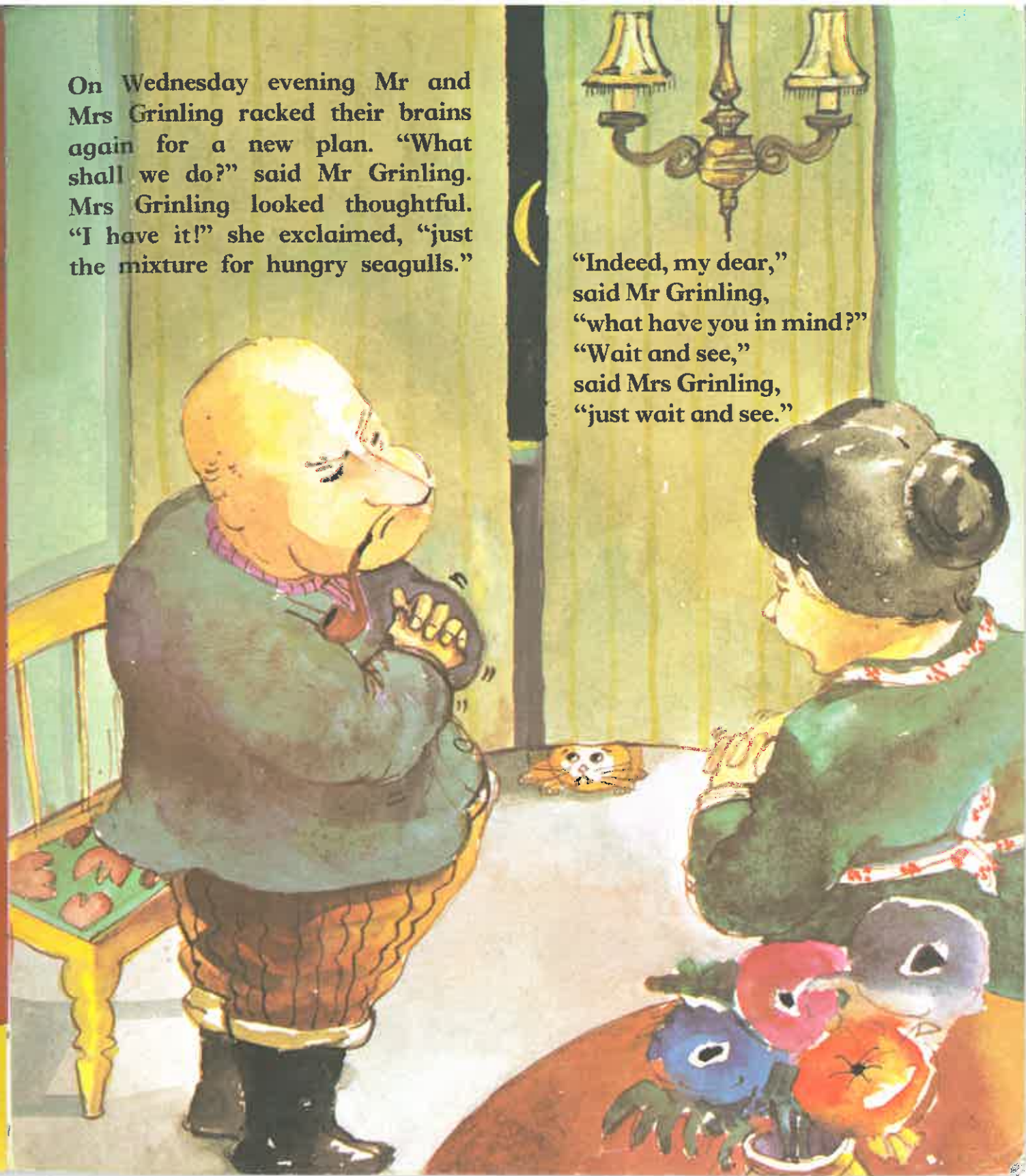
HAMISH

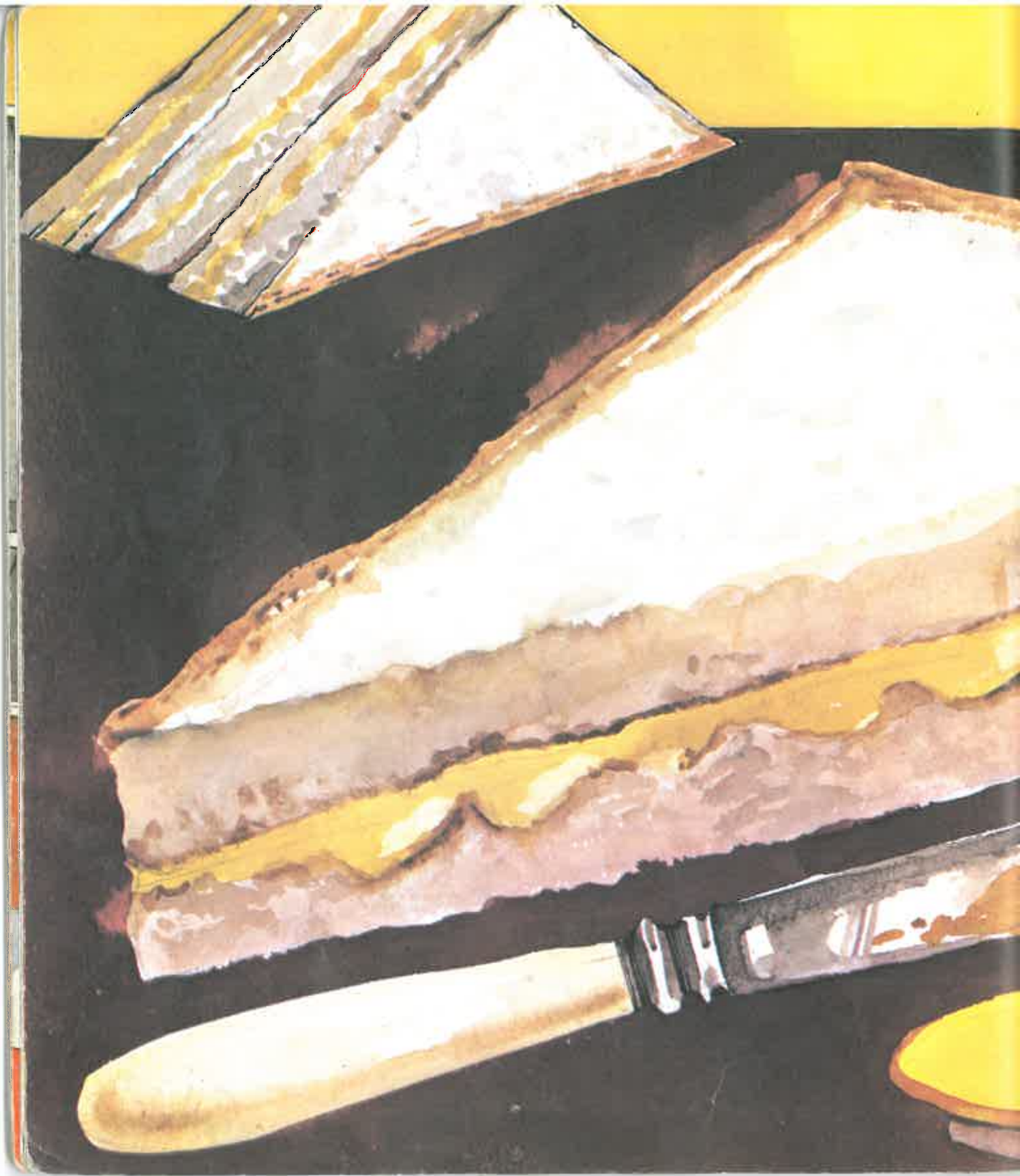
“Lackaday, lackaday,”
said Mr Grinling sadly.
“Miaow, miaow,”
agreed Hamish pitifully.



On Wednesday evening Mr and Mrs Grinling racked their brains again for a new plan. "What shall we do?" said Mr Grinling. Mrs Grinling looked thoughtful. "I have it!" she exclaimed, "just the mixture for hungry seagulls."

"Indeed, my dear," said Mr Grinling, "what have you in mind?"
"Wait and see," said Mrs Grinling, "just wait and see."





“Mustard sandwiches,” chuckled Mr Grinling
“A truly superb plan, my dear, truly superb.”





On Thursday morning Mrs Grinling carefully packed the mustard sandwiches and sent them off down the wire to the expectant seagulls.



On Friday Mrs Grinling repeated the mustard mixture.



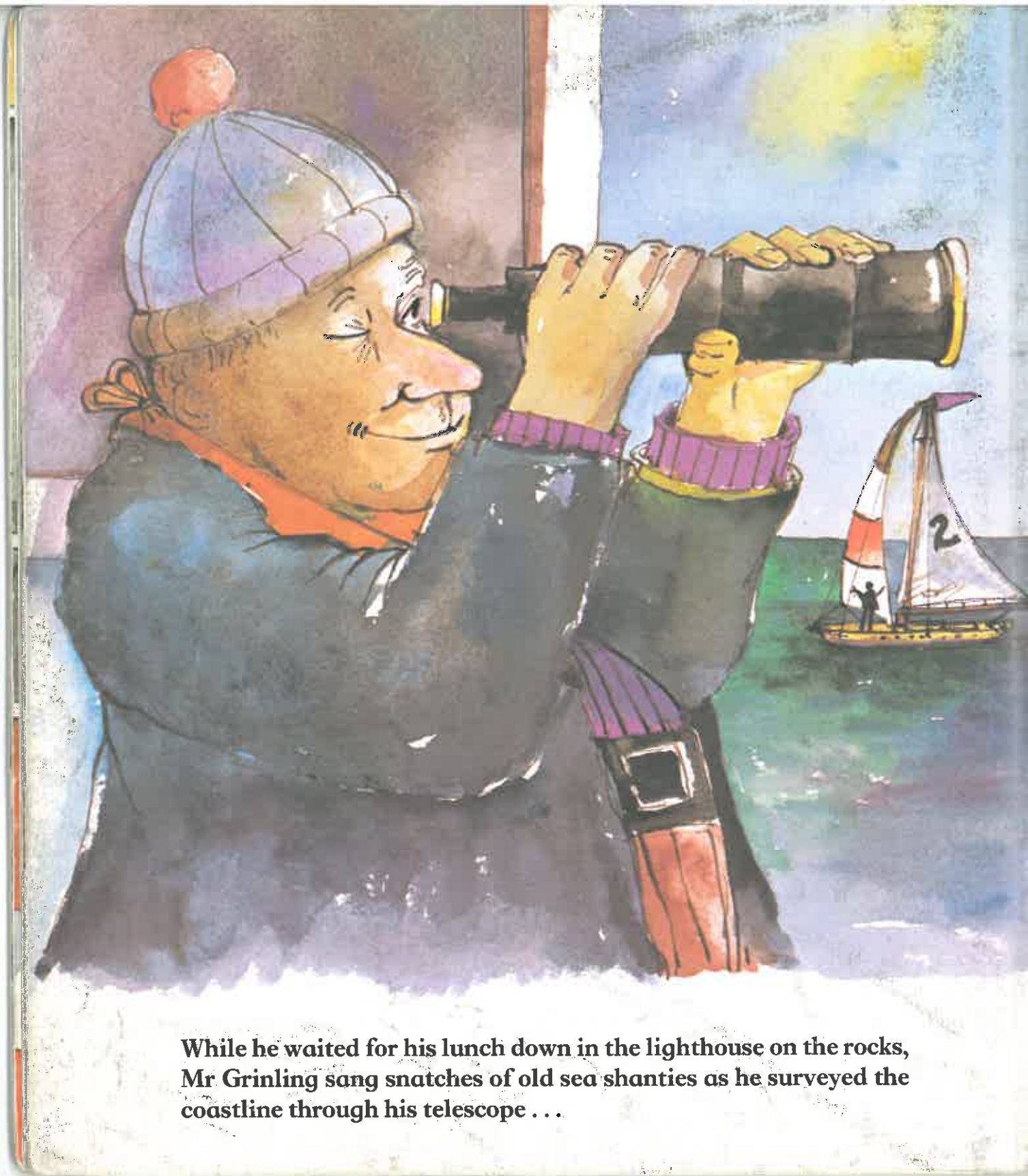
ALL RIGHT BOYS,
LET'S GO AND HAVE
LUNCH ELSEWHERE



IT'S THE
SAME AS
YESTERDAY'S
LUNCH FRED



So, on Saturday, up in the little white cottage on the cliffs, a jubilant Mrs Grinling put away the mustard pot before she prepared a scrumptious lunch for Mr Grinling.



**While he waited for his lunch down in the lighthouse on the rocks,
Mr Grinling sang snatches of old sea shanties as he surveyed the
coastline through his telescope . . .**

... and this is
what he saw ...

NO
MUSTARD
IN
THIS LOT
TOM

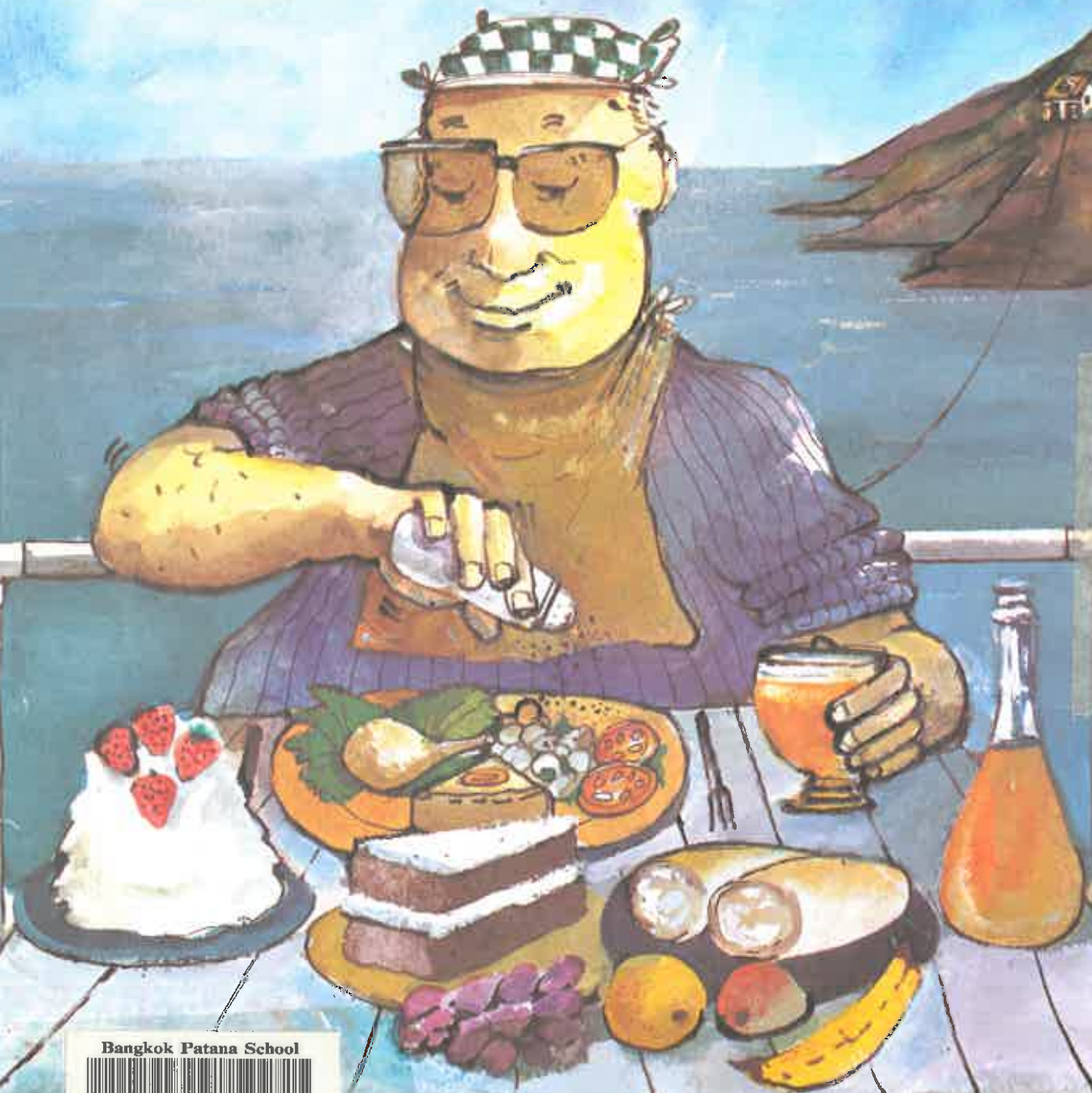
WE'LL
FLY BACK
HERE FOR
LUNCH AGAIN
TOMORROW BOYS.

FIDELIS.

THIS
IS A
DELICIOUS
CHOCOLATE
ECLAIR.
FRED



“Ah well, such is life,” mused Mr Grinling as he sat down to enjoy a leisurely lunch in the warm sunshine.



Bangkok Patana School
E03577J BPST

NOV 1941

NOV 1941

NOV 1941

NOV 1941