

WHITCOMBE'S

PROGRESSIVE PRIMERS

A complete reading scheme for the infant school, newly revised to incorporate the best features of modern teaching methods, and designed for individual and group work. *Illustrated in colour and line.*

Tiny Tots' Primer

First Progressive Primer

Second Progressive Primer

Third Progressive Primer

Fourth Progressive Primer

Fifth Progressive Primer

Sixth Progressive Primer

Progressive Phonic Primer Book 1

Progressive Phonic Primer Book 2

Progressive Phonic Primer Book 3

The Teaching of Reading to Infants
(Teacher's Manual)

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WHITCOMBE AND TOMBS LIMITED

Second Progressive Primer



WHITCOMBE'S PROGRESSIVE SERIES

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Whitcombe's Progressive Readers



Second Primer

Completely revised with graded vocabulary

My Name

Robyn Smiley

School

Wonga Park

WHITCOMBE & TOMBS LIMITED

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WHITCOMBE'S PROGRESSIVE SERIES

This popular and long-established series of readers provides a complete reading scheme for the infant school. Based upon the traditional stories which appeal to every child, the early books of the series have now been revised in relation to graded vocabulary and rate of introduction of new words in order to bring them into accord with modern ideas of teaching practice. All books of the series are attractively illustrated in colour.

MOTHER HUBBARD'S HOME

Old Mother Hubbard
had no home for her children.
She said, "I wish I had
a home for my children."



Old Mother Hubbard
did not know what to do.
A big boy said,
"I know what to do."



The children can stay with you.
The big boys and girls
can go and look for a home."
"Oh no," said Mother Hubbard.
"Many of the little children
may like to go too."

Off they all went
to look for a home.
By and by they came
to a hill. Jack said,
"Look at that big house
at the top of the hill."



"Come up to that big house,"
said Mother Hubbard.

Away they went up the hill.

"Look at the two men
with the pigs," said a girl.

The men saw Mother Hubbard
and her many children.

"Have you many pigs to feed?"
said Old Mother Hubbard.

"Not many," said the two men.

"May we see you feed
some of the pigs?" said Jill.

The children went over
to look at the pigs.
Mother Hubbard sat on a log
by the well.
By and by the children
came back.

“Have you some bread, Mother?”
said Jack.

But Mother Hubbard had
no bread for them.

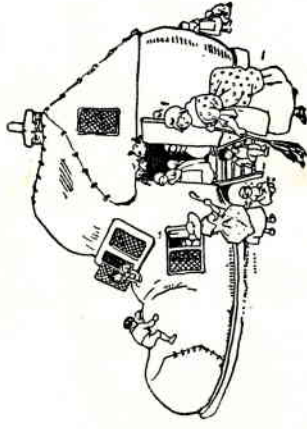
The men gave some bread
to Mother Hubbard and
her children.

“Thank you,” they all said.



"Over and over again
I have looked for a home,"
said Mother Hubbard to the men.
"But I can not find any.
I saw that big house
at the top of the hill.
Is anyone in that house?"
"If no one lives in that house,
may we live in it?"
said the children.
"No, no," said the men.
"A mother and her children
live in that house."

Again Old Mother Hubbard
and her many children
set out to look for a home.
At the back of the house
they saw a big shoe.



"What a big shoe,"
said all the children.
"It is as big as a house.
Let us all live in this shoe.
What fun it will be."

"We will have to get the shoe
down from the top of the hill,"
said Old Mother Hubbard.
The men went for a rope.
The men and the children
soon got the shoe down
from the top of the hill.



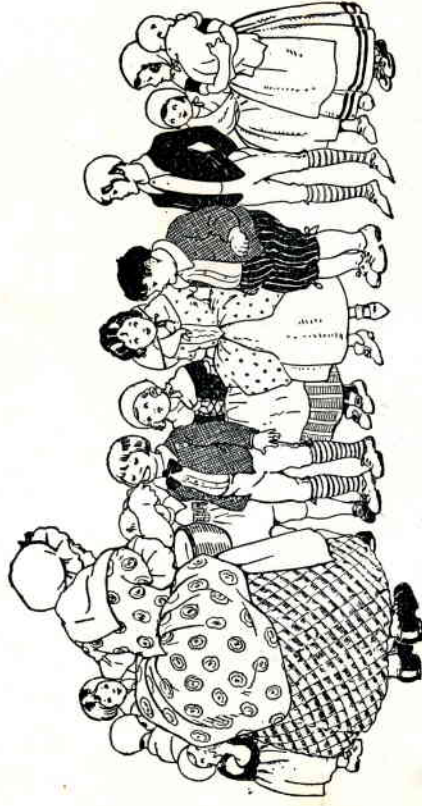
THE OLD WOMAN IN THE SHOE

There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe.



She had so many children
She did not know what to do.

She gave them some broth
Without any bread,



She whipped them all soundly
And sent them to bed.



The girls said,
"Let us make the shoe
look like a home."

"Put up the beds, boys,"
said Old Mother Hubbard.

"The little children
will have to go to bed soon."

"Oh yes," laughed Tommy Thin.

"It will be fun going to bed
in a shoe!"

"We will make the beds,"
said the girls,

"after you have put them up."

Mother Hubbard gave them
bread and milk for tea.

One day the old woman
gave Jack and Jill a pail
and sent them for some water.

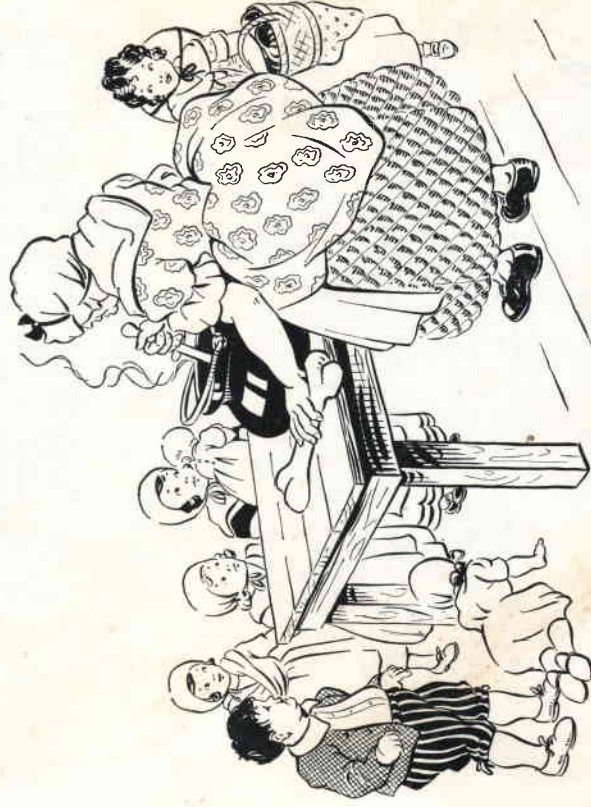
Off they went, up the hill.

She gave the big girls a bag
and sent them to buy bread.

"I am too poor to let you buy
a roast of beef," she said,
"but buy a big rabbit.

Buy a bone, too,
so that we can make broth."

Many of the children
stayed at home
with Old Mother Hubbard.



The big girls came home.
Mother Hubbard began
to make the broth for tea.

"I do not know
where to put the bone
after I make the broth,"
said the old woman.
"I have no cupboard."
"We will make a cupboard,"
said all the boys.
"Thank you," she said.
She put the hot broth
in a great big dish.
She put the bone on a shelf
in the cupboard.
Then she went out
to feed her bird,
and the little children
ran out to play.

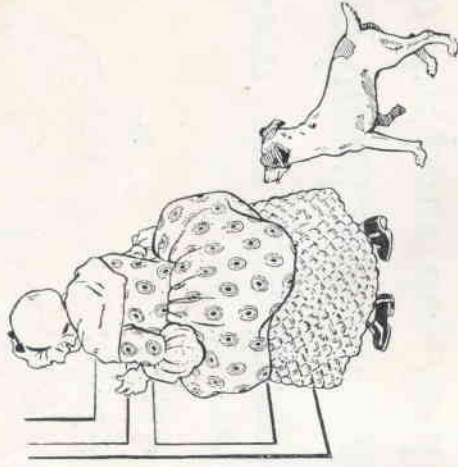
MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone.



But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

One day Mother Hubbard said,
"You are a dear little dog.
Come to the cupboard. I have
a great big bone for you."
She went to the cupboard
to fetch the bone.
But the cupboard was bare
and so the poor dog had none.



JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.



Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

It was a hot day.
Jack and Jill went
to fetch water
for Old Mother Hubbard.
The old woman gave them a pail.
The two children went
up the hill together
to get the water from the well.
They soon came
to the top of the hill
where the well was.
When they had filled the pail
they took it up
and began to go
down the hill together.

There were a great many sheep
and cows feeding on the hill.
The children saw the cows
without any men with them.
They ran down the hill.
They had filled the pail
full of water at the well.



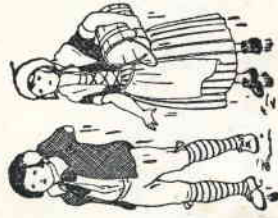
As they ran, Jack fell down.
Jill fell on top of poor Jack.
Jack broke his crown
and the pail went tumbling
down the hill.

They came home
without any water.

"Oh dear! we are so wet,"

said Jill to Mother Hubbard.

"Jack has had a very bad fall.
We filled the pail too full
of water."



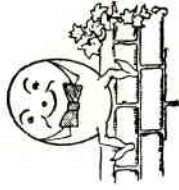
"You naughty children,"
said Old Mother Hubbard.
"You shall go to your beds."



She gave them some broth
without any bread.
Then she whipped them soundly
and sent them to bed.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,



Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.



All the King's horses
And all the King's men
Could not put Humpty Dumpty
Together again.

Old Mother Hubbard said,
"I cannot have broth
day after day for my children.
I do not like to get fish.
There are too many fish bones
for the little children.
I could get eggs, but you know
eggs are very dear."
"Could you not buy some hens?"
said Tommy Thin.
"Yes, that is just
what I will do,"
said Old Mother Hubbard.



She went to the market.
There she got three hens.
“Where shall we leave them?”
said the men who came
down the road with her.
“Just leave them at the shoe
where I live,” she said.

When the children saw the hens,
they said,
“We will look after them.”
“Thank you,”
said Mother Hubbard.
“Do not let them fly away
and get lost.”



"Did the hens lay any eggs?"
said Mother Hubbard one day.
"Yes," said Tommy Thin.
"Two eggs were in the nest."
"Who will have the eggs
for tea?" said Bo-peep.
"Jack and Jill,"
said Old Mother Hubbard.
"One for Jack, one for Jill,
because they filled the dish
full of water for the hens."
One day such a funny egg
was in the nest.
It was round
and it filled the nest.

When the children
saw the funny egg,
they took Mother Hubbard
to see it.



She said, "It does not look
at all like the rest.
It is round and it has
such funny little legs.
That is a Humpty Dumpty egg."

The Humpty Dumpty egg said,
"I may be funny
but I am a very fine egg.
I am going to see the king."

"Do not leave your nest or
you may get lost,"
said the hen.

"I will not," said the egg.

"I know where the king lives.
It is where the sheep are."

Away he went, hop, hop, hop,
to the king's house.

There was no one at home.
The king and all his men
were out on their horses.



"I will not leave, for I know
the king will soon be back,"
said the egg.

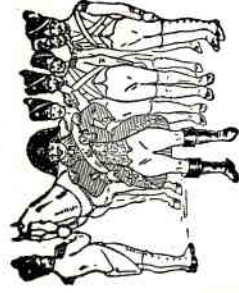
Soon the king and his men
came down the road
together on their horses.

The king had a fine crown.
When the king saw the egg
he came down from his horse.

There was a long wall
round the king's house.
Humpty Dumpty jumped up
on to the wall and sat there.
Oh dear! the sun was very hot
and the wall was bare.

There were not many trees
round that wall.

The Humpty Dumpty egg
began to get very hot.
He did not know what to do.
Very soon he was sound asleep.



Down he tumbled from the wall.
He had a very great fall.
No one who saw him
after he fell
could put him together again.



All the king's horses
and all the king's men
could not put
Humpty Dumpty together again.



BO-PEEP

Little Bo-peep
Has lost her sheep,
And does not know
Where to find them.
Leave them alone
And they will come home,
And bring their tails
Behind them.

One of the king's men
said to Bo-peep, "Will you look
after the sheep for us?
We cannot leave them for long
or they will go in the meadow."

"Yes sir," said Bo-peep.

"I will see that your sheep
are not lost.

I will not let them
go in the meadow.

They are very fine sheep."



Bo-peep put on her shoes.

She took an apple
and some bread with her.

The sun was hot
and she was all alone.

She lay down under a tree
to have a rest.

Very soon she fell fast asleep.

The black sheep broke away
and went over the hills
to look for water.

The rest of the sheep
went after them.

Soon they were a long way
from where Bo-peep left them.

They came to a haystack
in the meadow.

Bo-peep jumped up
and looked all round her.

She could not see the sheep.

By and by she found them
but they had lost their tails.



“You naughty sheep,”

said little Bo-peep.

“I cannot fetch you back
without your tails.”

She saw one of the king’s men
and said: “Sir, I fell asleep.
The sheep went over the hills.
When I went to bring them back
they had no tails behind them.”

“We shall find their tails,”
said all the men together.
They went down the road
on their horses,
and through the meadow.
Very soon they found the tails
on a tree by the haystack.
They gave the sheep
back their tails.

“Baa, baa. Thank you,”
said the sheep.

“But we do not want our tails.
We like it without our tails.
May we leave them behind us?”

LITTLE BOY BLUE



Little Boy Blue,
Come blow up your horn,
The sheep are in the meadow,
The cows are in the corn.
Where is the boy who looks
After the sheep?
He is under the haystack
Fast asleep.

The men said,
"Boy Blue will look after
our three black sheep to-day.
They may get lost
when we go to town."
"Where does Boy Blue live?"
said one of the men.
"He lives in a shoe.
If we go down the road
and through the lane,
we will find it,"
said the rest of the men.
"Boy Blue," said one of the men,
"Will you look after our sheep
and our two cows?"
"Yes, sir," said Boy Blue.

Boy Blue left his pussy cat
with Johnny Stout. He took
the three sheep and the cows
out on the hills.
The sun was hot that day.
“Bo-peep went to sleep;
I will not do that,”
said Boy Blue.



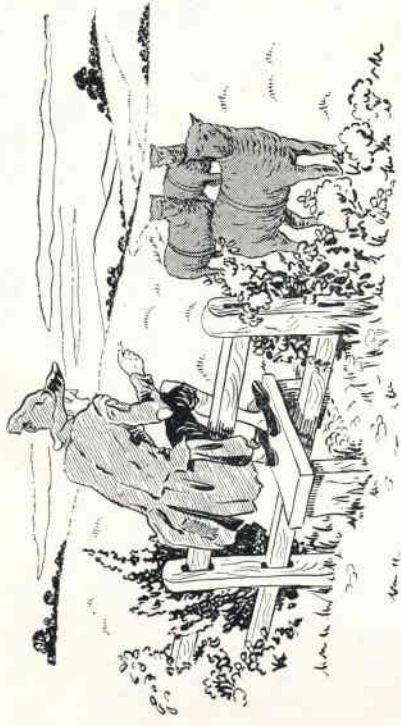
He sat down under the haystack.
Soon he had tumbled over
and was asleep on the hay.
The cows broke into the corn.
The sheep got through
into the meadow. ↓

Not long after this
The men came home from town.
On the way back they saw
the sheep in the meadow.
They saw the cows in the corn.

The men said
to Old Mother Hubbard,
“Where is that naughty boy
who was to look after
our sheep to-day?”

Old Mother Hubbard said,
“He is under the haystack
fast asleep.”
They said, “He is a bad boy.”

THE BLACK SHEEP

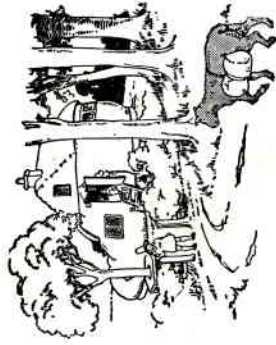


“Baa, Baa, Black Sheep,
Have you any wool?”
“Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full.
One for the master,
And one for the dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.”

The men had a great many sheep
but there were
just three black ones.

One very fine day the men said,
“Let us bring the sheep
in from the hills,
and cut off their wool.”

First they cut the wool
from the three black sheep.
After they had cut it off
they put it into three bags.



An old man sat all alone
behind a wall.

His coat was thin
and one shoe had a hole in it.

The black sheep ran
down the hill past him.

He said, “You do look bare
without any wool on you.

Have you any to make a coat
for a poor old man?”

“No, sir! No, sir!” they said.

“There are just three bags full.
We cannot give you any.”

"One bag is for our master.

He gets the first bag
because he looks after us.

One bag is for
Old Mother Hubbard.

She wants to make a nightgown
for Wee Willie Winkie.

One bag is for Boy Blue.
He is the little boy

who lives with the old woman
in the shoe down the lane.

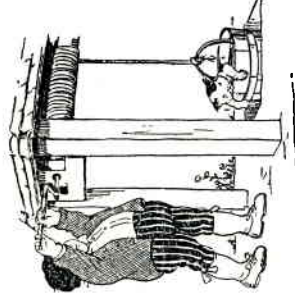
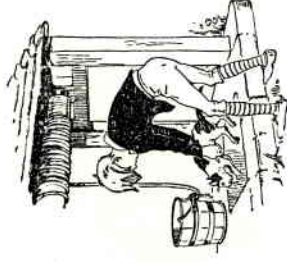
We know him because
he blows a horn.

We have no wool left
to make a coat for you."

THE PUSSY IN THE WELL

Ding, dong, Bell!
Pussy's in the well.

Who put her in?
Little Tommy Thin.



Who pulled her out?

Little Johnny Stout.

What a naughty boy was that
to drown poor pussy cat.

Tommy Thin was
a very thin little boy.
He was always late for tea
because he played
on the way home.

When he got home
there was no broth left.



Johnny Stout lived in the shoe
with Tommy Thin.
He was very fat.
He was always home first
for tea.
He had plenty of broth
and it made him fat.

One day Mother Hubbard said,
"Johnny, run and get me a bone.
I must make the broth for tea
and I must not be late."

Johnny ran down the lane
and into the town.

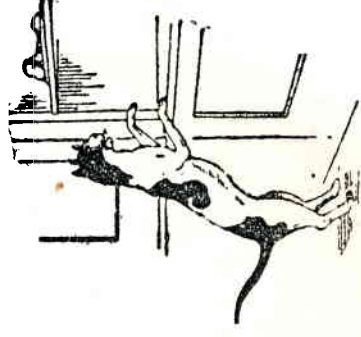
By and by he came back
with a fine big bone.

"Thank you," she said.

She made the broth
and put the bone
in the cupboard.

She did not lock
the cupboard door.
Then she went away.

When Mother Hubbard was out
Johnny Stout went upstairs.
There was the bone
in the open cupboard.
A poor thin cat came
and saw the open cupboard.
She saw the bone on the shelf
and jumped up to get it.
She took the bone
and ran away with it.
She went behind the shoe.





Tommy Thin met the cat
running away with the bone.
He said, "You are naughty.
That bone was not for you.
I shall put you in the well."

He put the cat under his coat
and took her to the well.
There was water in the well.
He put the cat in the water.



Was he not a naughty boy
to put poor pussy in the well?
"Let me out! Let me out!"
said the poor wet pussy.

Pussy could not swim.
She could not find her way out.
She said,
"I do not want to drown.
I want to get out.
I do not like water.
Help me! Do help me!"
Tommy Thin said, "No.
I shall not help you.
You are a bad cat.
I shall leave you in the well."
Was he not a naughty boy?
He would not help poor pussy.
He would not take her
out of the well.



Johnny Stout was looking
through the upstairs window.
He saw Tommy Thin
put pussy in the well.
He came running downstairs.
He said, "Poor pussy!
I will help you.
I will not let you drown."
He got a pail and pulled
the pussy out in it.



Old Mother Hubbard said,
 "Tommy Thin, you are naughty
 to drown poor pussy cat.
 Pussy did not know
 the bone was not for her."
 She whipped him soundly
 and sent him upstairs to bed
 without any broth.

Old Mother Hubbard said
 to Johnny Stout, "You are
 a good little man, Johnny,
 to pull pussy out of the well.
 You shall have plenty of broth
 for your tea."



OLD MOTHER HUBBARD'S

CHILDREN

Old Mother Hubbard
had so many children,
she did not know what to do.

They were naughty children too.
Jack and Jill fell down
with the pail of water.

Tommy Thin put poor pussy
in the well.

Bo-Peep lost her sheep.

Little Boy Blue let the sheep
get into the meadow,
and the cows into the corn.



One day Mother Hubbard
went to see an old witch.
She said to the witch,
“I have so many children
I do not know what to do.
They are naughty children,
and they will not go to bed
at night.
Can you help me?”

The old witch said,
"The children must be in bed
by eight o'clock.
If they are not in bed
by eight o'clock
I shall change them
into hens, and dogs,
and rabbits, and frogs."



Old Mother Hubbard said,
"Do not change my children
into hens, and dogs,
and rabbits, and frogs.
I do not want hens, and dogs,
and rabbits, and frogs
in my shoe house."

The witch said, "I shall tell
Wee Willie Winkie to see
if all the children are in bed
by eight o'clock.
If they are not in bed
by eight o'clock
I will change them."

Old Mother Hubbard

went back to the shoe.

She said, "You must be in bed
by eight o'clock.

If you are not all in bed
by eight o'clock,

Wee Willie Winkie
will tell the witch.

Then she will change you
into hens, or dogs,
or rabbits, or frogs."

The children said,

"We will all be in bed
by eight o'clock."

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie
Runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs,

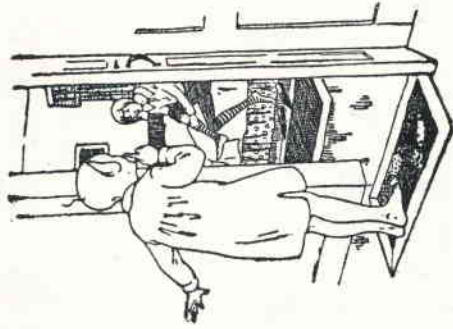


In his nightgown;
Knocking at the windows,
Tapping at the lock,
"Are the children in their beds?
It's past eight o'clock."



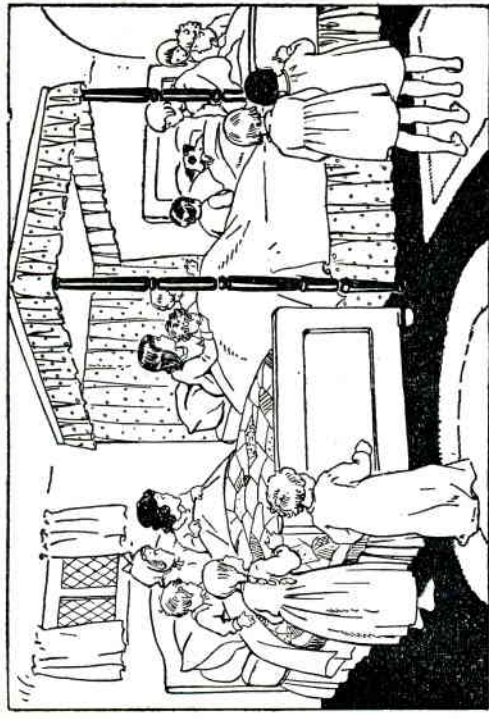
Wee Willie Winkie ran
through the town.
He was in his nightgown.
He came to the shoe.
He knocked at the window.
He tapped at the lock and said,
"All the children must be
in bed by eight o'clock.
That is what the witch said."

Wee Willie Winkie looked
through the door.
Jack and Jill were in bed.



Bo-Peep was in bed.
Johnny Stout was in bed.
Tommy Thin was not in bed.
He was always late.

Wee Willie Winkie
ran to tell the witch.
The witch said to Tommy Thin,
"You were not in bed
by eight o'clock.
I will change you into a dog."
"Bow-wow," said Tommy Thin.
"Now I am a little dog.
The witch has changed me
into a dog.
I wish I had not
stayed up so late.
I do not like being a dog."



The children sat up in bed.
When they looked,
Tommy Thin was not in bed.
Instead of Tommy Thin
there was a dog in his bed.

They said to Mother Hubbard,
 "The witch has changed
 Tommy Thin into a dog
 because he would not go to bed
 by eight o'clock.
 Now you will have two dogs
 instead of one."
 "Where shall I find a bone
 for this dog?"
 said poor old Mother Hubbard.



WORD LIST

The following list contains all the new words appearing in SECOND PROGRESSIVE PRIMER apart from those previously introduced in TINY TOTS' PRIMER and FIRST PROGRESSIVE PRIMER. They are grouped in order of appearance.

Page 2	Page 9	Page 16	Page 23
old	out	where	naughty
Hubbard	shoe	hot	your
her	Page 10	great	shall
children	down	Page 17	Page 24
Page 3	from	when	Humpty
know	soon	bare	Dumpty
many	Page 11	Page 18	wall
Page 4	there	dear	King's
all	woman	fetch	Page 25
came	who	Page 19	eggs
that	lived	broke	hens
Page 5	Page 12	crown	Page 26
men	broth	tumbling	leave
saw	whipped	Page 20	road
some	soundly	took	Page 27
Page 6	sent	together	lost
bread	Page 13	filled	Page 28
them	Tommy	Page 21	lay
gave	Thin	were	Bo-peep
thank	going	sheep	because
Page 8	after	full	funny
-any	Page 14	Page 22	round
live(s)	day	very	Page 29
we	pail	fall	does
	water		rest
	bone		

Page 30 fine or their	Page 39 through baa want our	Page 48 nightgown Wee Willie Winkie	Page 57 looking window downstairs
Page 32 long sun asleep	Page 40 Boy Blue horn corn	Page 49 Ding Dong Bell pulled drown	Page 61 witch night
Page 33 him	Page 41 town lane to-day	Page 50 always late	Page 62 eight o'clock change
Page 34 alone bring tails behind	Page 42 pussy Johnny Stout	Page 51 plenty made	Page 65 knocking tapping
Page 35 meadow sir	Page 45 wool master dame	Page 52 must lock door	Page 66 knocked tapped
Page 36 under fast	Page 46 first	Page 53 upstairs	Page 68 Bow-wow now being changed
Page 37 black way haystack found	Page 47 man coat past	Page 56 help would take	Page 69 instead