

The Tiny Folk

(A real story of real children for very young children)

There are many signs of spring. The birds come back, green grass grows, leaves burst from their winter buds on the trees, and tulips and daffodils bloom in the garden. But the surest sign of all are the dandelions scattered like handfuls of flashing gold coins over the green carpet of lawn and fields.

The folks on Playtime Lane had as good a crop of dandelions this spring as anyone else on the island. The mothers complained about them on the lawns, the fathers grumbled at all the work they caused, but the children were delighted. They were out while the grass was still wet with dew to gather the bright posies. Laurie and Susan watched some of the little children going to school clutching big bouquets of dandelions for the teacher.

Susan, David, Laurie and Alan, with Frisky and the new puppy, Perky, were running here and there picking the biggest dandelions with the longest stems. Susan kept hers in a neat bunch in her left hand, while Laurie managed to hold on to his. But David had his own troubles. He did not leave the stems long enough and he tried to pick them with the hand already holding flowers. Of course he dropped almost as many as he picked, so his bouquet wasn't getting much bigger.

"Look at the beautiful dandelions," cried Laurie as he burst in the back door with his prized flowers. "Here, Mommy, put them in water."

"Why Laurie, they are lovely!" exclaimed his mother. "I'll put them in this glass bowl. Thank you so much for being such a good boy to your mother."

A pleased smile danced across Laurie's face as he turned to race out the door, shouting back, "I'll go and get you some more."

Mrs. Page finished up her morning chores. She decided it would be a good time to go out while Linda was having her morning nap. She slipped on a sweater, gathered up a fruit basket and a screw driver, and went out.

She walked around to the front door. The children were laughing gaily as they gathered more dandelions from the orchard, so she settled down to digging out those from the front. She admired their beauty, but blamed them as pesky weeds, so out they came. It was a slow job, for there was no sense in just taking off the bloom; the long root had to come out too.

"What are you doing, Mrs. Page?" asked Susan as she saw her and ran across. Laurie, David and the dogs followed close at her heels.

"I'm digging up the dandelions," she answered.

"What are you doing with the screw driver, Mommy?" inquired Laurie as he came up to her.

"That is a good tool to use to get at the long dandelion roots," explained Mrs. Page. "It makes only a tiny hole in the sod."

"But, Mommy you must not dig up our beautiful flowers," protested Laurie. "We won't have any to pick."

"There'll be plenty left along the fence in the orchard," answered his mother. "These don't look very tidy here, so out they come. They won't stay pretty very long anyway. They soon turn white, then the tiny seeds blow away and next year we'll have hundreds more."

The children whispered together for a while, then ran away to play. Mrs. Page continued with her work as long as she could. When she went into the kitchen again, there stood her dishpan, looking exactly like a fairy cushion. It was packed with dandelion blossoms. From behind the door Susan and Laurie sprang out laughing. "We wanted to sur-

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thorton W. Burgess

ANOTHER LESSON LEARNED

When sudden danger you must face, To be afraid is no disgrace. —Old Mother Nature.

Eight young kingfishers, children of Rattles and Mrs. Rattles, were just starting out in the Great World. Tousehead was one of these. Of course at first they knew nothing about the Great World, and had everything to learn. Tousehead was quick; he learned fast. He learned, he remembered. It is as important to remember things as to learn them in the first place.



He saw him flying as he never had himself had to fly.

One of the first things Tousehead learned was that if he would eat he would have to catch food for himself. Of course father and mother fed him at first. But with eight hungry young kingfishers to feed, they couldn't give each one all the food that was needed now that they were out of the home in a bank of the Big River. You see they needed more food than when they had been in the home in the bank because now they were flying, and needed extra food to make strength.

Now the kingfisher folk lived almost wholly on fish. So, having learned that he must catch fish, he next learned how to catch them by watching his father. He had to try and try, and try again. He had to learn that it was useless to plunge after a fish that was too deep in the water. When he caught his first fish he was very

pride you. We are sure now you'll have lots of dandelions even if you dig up all the others." And they scampered out again.

PIN-WORMS MAY BE A FAMILY AFFAIR

Fidgeting, nose-picking and a terrible, itchy rash are often tell-tale signs of Pin-Worms... ugly parasites that medical experts say infect one out of every three persons examined. Entire families may be victims and not know it. To get rid of Pin-Worms, these pests must not only be killed, but killed in the large intestine where they live and multiply. That's exactly what Jayne's P-W tablets do... and here's how they do it:

First—a scientific coating carries the tablets into the bowels before they dissolve. Then—Jayne's modern, medically-approved ingredient goes right to work—kills Pin-Worms quickly and easily. Don't take chances with this serious, highly contagious condition. At the first sign of Pin-Worms, ask your druggist for the small, easy-to-take tablets perfected by famous Dr. D. Jayne & Son, specialists in worm remedies for over 100 years.

JAYNE'S P-W for PIN-WORMS

brother struck by a big bird who had come from behind so fast that it looked as if the young kingfisher was hardly moving. feathers flew, and then that fierce flyer swept on his way carrying the young kingfisher with him. For the first time in his short life Tousehead knew what fear was. He had learned to be afraid. He had learned the meaning of danger, and that it could come suddenly out of the air. As long as he lived, he would be afraid of Falco the Duck Hawk and would be watching for him. It was Falco who had caught his brother.

LAKE VERDE W. I.

Mrs. Harry Kelly was hostess to the members of the Lake Verde Women's Institute on May 12. Nine members and one visitor present.

Roll call was answered by a guessing contest and won by Mrs. Michael Dalton. Mrs. Harry Kelly and Mrs. Ira Redmond were appointed on the sick committee. Mrs. Owen Callaghan was appointed to make an apron to be sent among the members.

The June meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Ira Redmond, roll call to be answered by exchange of flowers slips. The hostess served a delicious lunch, assisted by Mrs. Joseph Shea.

CAPE BRETON AREA

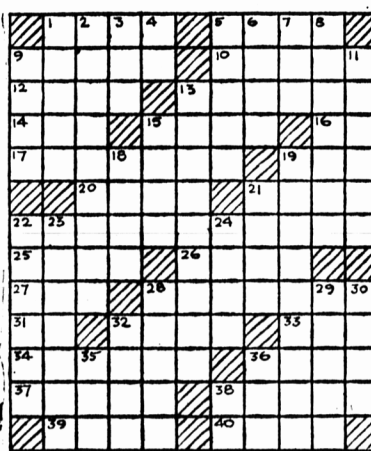
Cape Breton island, now being linked to Nova Scotia by a mill-long causeway, has an area of 3,975 square miles.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 1. Head | 15. Founder |
| 2. Lofty | 16. Year for cook |
| 3. Kind of small apple | 17. Mountain system (Asia) |
| 4. Serious violation of law | 18. Wild animal |
| 5. Lubricated | 19. Quality of domination |
| 6. Ineffectual | 20. Hand covering |
| 7. Cylinder | 21. Niggardly |
| 8. Polynesian drink | 22. Avaricious people |
| 9. Goddess of volcanoes (H.I.) | 23. State of the U. S. |
| 10. Measure (Chin.) | 24. Breezy |
| 11. Bank emes employees | 25. Takes dinner |
| 12. Running again | |
| 13. Japanese aborigine | |
| 14. Member of religious order | |
| 15. Thick dressing for salad (plur.) | |
| 16. Persia | |
| 17. Insect eggs | |
| 18. Little girl | |
| 19. Soiled | |
| 20. Ezra (shortened) | |
| 21. Like wine | |
| 22. Born | |
| 23. Wandering | |
| 24. A honey buzzard | |
| 25. Flood noise | |
| 26. Pills with solemn wonder | |
| 27. Otherwise | |

PECAN SHO
PEWEE NOME
DE AISTE
TELL AIDDES
AGE APPE
ETAL EDOIT
STAGE DOOR
DAMNED LINE
AN MANAGER OF
DIALS OENES
SAGO TRIVET
SEM TACTIC

Yesterday's Answer:
29. Weird
30. Lairs
31. Tele-graph
32. Solemn promise
33. Chum
34. Exist



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
is LONGFELLOW.

One letter simply stands for another. In this example: A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

ZP GZW DELPK X AZBFQ X ZWYP.
RSBFQK TFXAPK BU CBUDQWY
AWYP-YXKPNBPFQ.

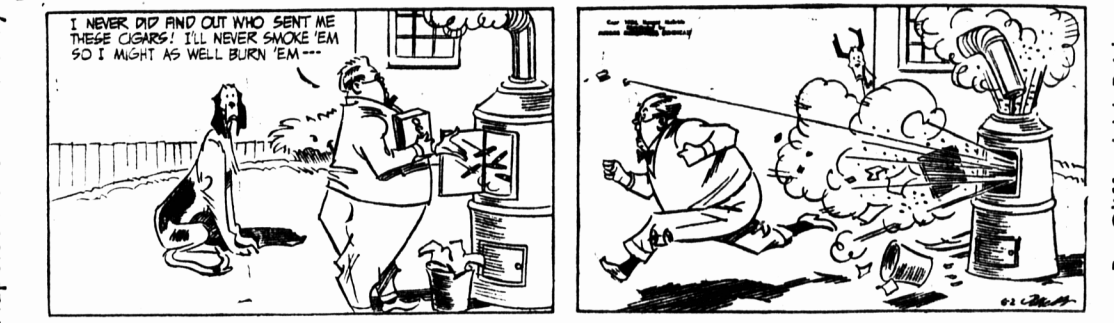
Yesterday's Cryptquote: SO MUCH ONE MAN CAN DO, THAT DOES BOTH ACT AND KNOW—MARVELL.



By Bob Gustafson



By Walt Kelly



By Clifford McBride



By Carl Anderson



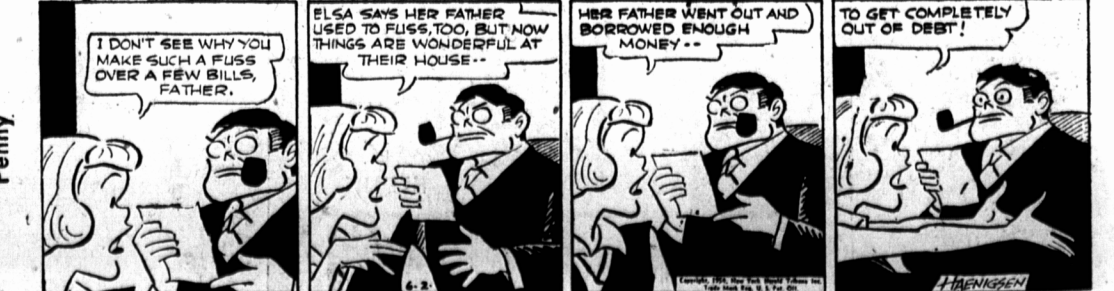
By Edwina



By Buford



By George McManus



By Harry Hoeningen



By Al Capp



By Fran Striker



By Alex Raymond



By Ham Fisher