

# The Tiny Folk

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

"Laurie's play house under the apple tree was a busy place on this hot sultry afternoon. Susan, David, Lynne, Anna, and Laurie were all busy with their play. Baby Linda had been there with them, but she had gone for a nap. Mrs. Page was busy weeding carrots in the garden.

"It seems to be getting dark," said Lynne, peering out the open doorway.

"Look at that big black cloud over the sun. I think it's going to rain," Anna said.

They went back to their play, but shortly after Laurie's mother came over to them. "I think we're going to have a shower. Where are your dolls? Look! There's the first big drops. Hurry!"

With shrill laughter Susan grabbed David by the hand, and raced across the field for home. Anna, Lynne and Laurie darted about, snatching up their dolls, running the tricycle into the back porch, and calling for Frisky. Mrs. Page hastily gathered in the clean tea towels from the line, as she and the dog sat on the porch. The big drops changed to a real spill of rain.

"Just listen to that! We just got in in time," said Lynne.

"It makes a roaring sound on the roof," added Laurie.

At that moment a deep rumble, followed by a loud crashing noise, sounded overhead.

"That's thunder!" exclaimed Anna.

"And there's a flash of lightning," broke in Lynne.

"More thunder sounded. "Will Linda be scared, Mommy?" asked Laurie. "You had better go up and get her."

"Why should she be scared? There's nothing to be afraid of," answered his mother. "Come. We'll all go in the sun porch and watch the rain come down."

They all trooped in and sat on the couch while Laurie sat on his mother's knee in the rocking chair.

"What makes thunder?" Anna asked.

"You are a bit too young to understand the correct explanation, dear," answered Mrs. Page. "But I'll tell you a little funny story to explain it. When you are older you'll be able to read about it in your school books."

"What is the story?" Laurie asked eagerly as the thunder crashed again.

"Well, this afternoon you were running a lot when you were playing and you got quite hot, didn't you? Then you got tired. What usually happens when you get tired, Laurie?"

"He grinned as he answered. "I get cranky."

"Lynne cries when she's too tired," interrupted Anna.

"Exactly," said Mrs. Page.

"Of course it did. The tears from the clouds are the raindrops on my garden."

"Won't your flowers and your carrots be happy now?" broke in Laurie. "You said the ground was dry."

"Yes, they do need a good drink," replied his mother. "Then they'll get a good bath too that will wash away all the dust on their leaves."

"The plants will be saying 'Thank you' for their drink," said Lynne.

"They'll be glad, all right," Mrs. Page said. "And so will you. The air will smell so fresh and sweet after the rain."

"I'm glad the clouds bumped their heads and cried," laughed Anna.

"Wouldn't it be funny if we

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thorton W. Burgess

## WHAT OL' MISTAH BUZZARD SAW

That all are equal born's a myth. Not true with even kin and kith. —Old Mother Nature.

Ol' Mistah Buzzard knows very much about his neighbors. But what he knows he keeps to himself. It might surprise some of his neighbors if they found out how much he knows about them. To begin with he has a wonderful pair of eyes. Then he is one of the most wonderful of those who fly. Few if any can fly higher up in the blue, blue sky. With those wonderful eyes looking down from way up there, he watches many folks who do not know that anyone is seeing them. So it is that he learns many secrets.



Runtly Chuck had a hard time.

Ol' Mistah Buzzard knew when Polly Chuck's babies first came out into the Great World, and knew just how many there were. He counted them. There were seven.

"And so did these two clouds. They were flying through the summer sky on this very hot day. They were getting very tired and they were getting very cranky, when whom! they banged their heads together."

"And that made the thunder!" giggled Anna.

"Oh, sure!" smiled Mrs. Page. "They kept grumbling and quarreling with each other, and since they are so big they were very, very noisy. It sounded just like thunder to us. Then they both began to cry."

"And that made the rain," exclaimed Lynne and Laurie together.

"Of course it did. The tears from the clouds are the raindrops on my garden."

"Won't your flowers and your carrots be happy now?" broke in Laurie. "You said the ground was dry."

"Yes, they do need a good drink," replied his mother. "Then they'll get a good bath too that will wash away all the dust on their leaves."

"The plants will be saying 'Thank you' for their drink," said Lynne.

"They'll be glad, all right," Mrs. Page said. "And so will you. The air will smell so fresh and sweet after the rain."

"I'm glad the clouds bumped their heads and cried," laughed Anna.

"Wouldn't it be funny if we

made thunder every time we fell?" giggled Lynne to Laurie.

"There are times when the tears around here are as big as raindrops," added Mrs. Page. "Only they don't do as much good."

"The storm is over! Let's go out again. Thank you, clouds, for the rain, sang the children as they raced merrily out again. "Bump your heads again sometime."

# North Novas Will Hold Reunion At Inverness In July

The annual reunion of the North Nova Scotia Highlanders will be held in Inverness July 31st during the observance of "Old Home Week" celebrations. The announcement was made by A. J. Davis secretary of the Memory Club.

The parade will form-up on Central Avenue at 10 a.m. A Memorial Service will be held at the Band Stand at 10.30. Dinner will be served at noon at the Race Track by the Ladies' Guild of St. Matthew's Church.

The afternoon program which will get underway at 1.30 includes selections by massed Pipe Bands. In attendance will be the Cape Breton Highlanders Band, the Inverness Band, Gaelic College Sydney Girls' Pipe Band, North Nova Scotia Highlanders Band and the New Glasgow Girls' Pipe Band. There will be Highland Dancing, Gaelic singing and step-dancing.

The Mira Boat Club will stage speed boat racing at McIsaac Pond at 4 o'clock. In the evening at 7.30 there will be Stock Car Racing, Milling Frolic and Slide Shows at the Race Track.

The program will conclude at 10 p.m. at the Band Stand when there will be a fireworks display, flag lowering and closing ceremonies. This will be under direction of the Inverness Firemen.

The reunion this year coincides with "Old Home Week" celebrations of Inverness and is a finale to this interesting event. All former North Novas are urged to attend. The program has been arranged by Al Davis one of the original officers of the Battalion and who is well and favorably known by many members of the unit.

## Bedeque and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon MacCallum, Charlottetown, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. MacCallum's sister, Mrs. Walter Craig, Middleton.

Miss Hazel Jewell has returned from Toronto after spending the winter months there.

The Boy Scouts who are camping at Mr. Harrison MacFarlane's shore, Fernwood, with their leaders attended service in Bedeque United Church on Sunday morning.

F/O John Craig along with his wife and young son, who are stationed at Trenton, Ont., are spending their vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Craig, Middleton.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. A. McKim and her two children of St. John's, Newfoundland, are vacationing at one of the Ferryview cottages on Mrs. Cyril MacFarlane's shore, Fernwood.

Mr. Lloyd Webster, Central Bedeque, is a patient in the Prince County Hospital. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Hudson Lowther, North Carleton, Mrs. Cyril MacFarlane and her daughter Marjorie, R. N., are on the overlander excursion Saturday morning for Vancouver, B. C.

## ATTENTION SHEEP BREEDERS

We will not be receiving any wool at our warehouse, on Lower Prince Street after JULY 24th.

Kindly make arrangements to have your wool in before this date.

P. E. I. SHEEP BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION

## KEEP MOUTH HAPPY!



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By Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond



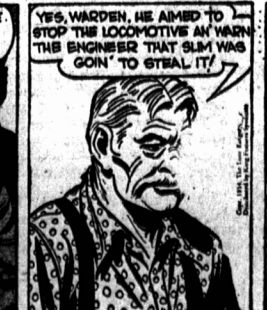
By Fran Striker



By Tilly The Toiler



By The Lone Ranger



By Fran Striker



By Fran Striker



By Fran Striker



By Joe Palooka



By Fran Striker



By Fran Striker



By Fran Striker

## Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



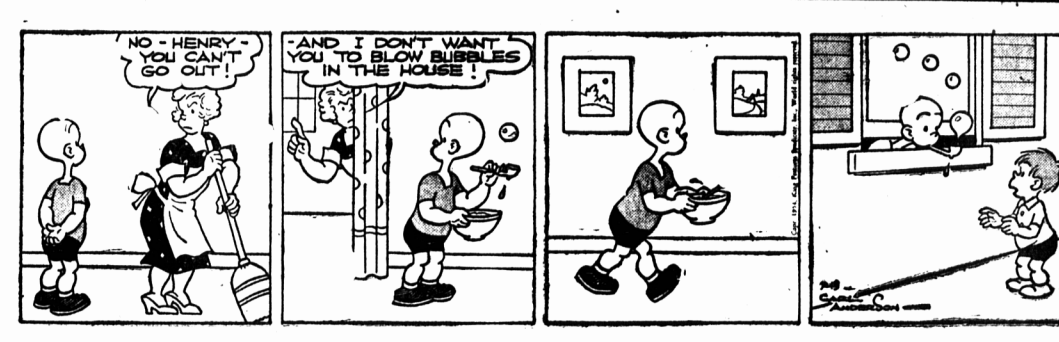
By Edwina

## Dolly Dipple



By Buford

## Henry



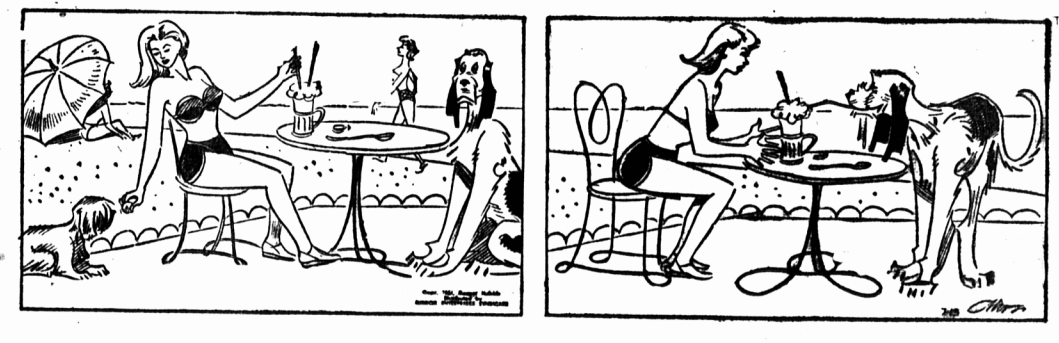
By Carl Anderson

## Pogo



By Walt Kelly

## Napoleon and Uncle Elby



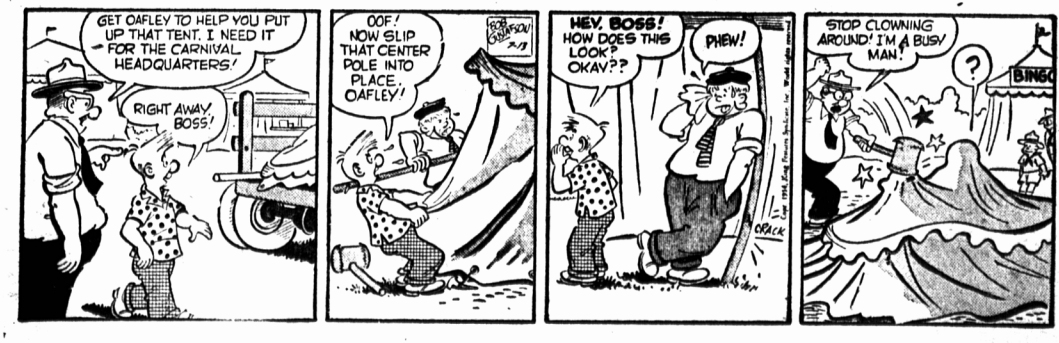
By Clifford McBride

## Penny



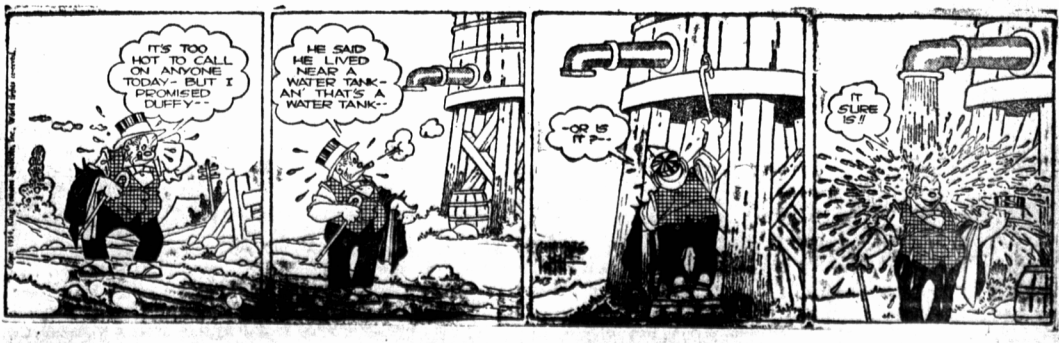
By Harry Hoernigsen

## Tilly The Toiler



By Bob Gustafson

## Bringing Up Father



By George McManus

## Li'l Abner



By Al Capp