

The Tiny Folk

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

The night wind blew softly in the open window of Laurie's room. Up in the deep blue sky, the beautiful full moon looked down on all the sleeping boys and girls. A few tiny white clouds played across the moon's face, but they did not keep back the moonbeams. One big broad moonbeam made a path of light across Laurie's pillow and on to the wall.

Laurie had been asking his mother all about the moon when she had put him to bed. Now he lay there, wondering and thinking. He looked at the shadows that made the Man in the Moon. How he wished he could really go up there! Then he saw a most surprising

thing. That bright moonbeam wasn't really a moonbeam after all. It was a long, long white stairs. Laurie looked again. Yes it went right to the moon. Now was his chance to see the Man in the Moon. "Come, Ginger," he whispered as he tucked his big teddy under his arm. "Let's go exploring."

How wide and white the steps were. The soft blue carpet on them kept his little red slippers from making any noise, as he climbed up. Now he was higher than the roof of his own house. He could look down on Susan's house too. Then he passed the tops of the two big spruce trees by the orchard. But still the moon was far away.

He walked on again. Up and up and up. The only sound was the tinkle, tinkle, tinkle of the bells in Ginger's ears. Then right ahead

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE BLACK GANG'S FUN

If you do not mind the price, getting even may be nice. —Old Mother Nature.

The trouble with getting even is that folks who try to do it seldom count the cost until too late. Blacky the Crow was leading the Black Gang to get even with Hooty

the Owl who had so often brought fright to all the crow folk in the darkness of night. They were looking forward to what they called "having fun." It wasn't the first time the gang had had fun. That is, it wasn't the first time for the older members. Perhaps some of these had short memories or they wouldn't have been so eager for this so-called fun now.

As soon as they reached the tree in which Hooty was dozing, it seemed as if every crow was trying to find out how loudly he could scream. Such a racket as they



So Hooty did nothing but snap his bill. Such a noise as they made.

made. If Hooty really had been dozing, he was no longer the least bit sleepy. His big, round, yellow eyes glared fiercely as he snapped his head from side to side watching his tormentors.

At first they were content to circle about at a safe distance while they screamed at him and told him the dreadful things they were going to do to him. Some of the older members of the gang perched in neighboring trees from which they watched the more daring of the younger members threaten to attack Hooty.

As is always the case in a crowd, a few were bolder than others. It was the younger members of the gang who were the most daring. It was those who had had no experience in this sort of thing. Because there were so many of them, they seemed to feel that there was no danger. Then, too, some of them wanted to show off.

So, as Hooty did nothing but snap his bill, making a most unpleasant sound, and now and then hiss, a few of the boldest began to make sudden dashes at him. One even pulled a couple of feath-

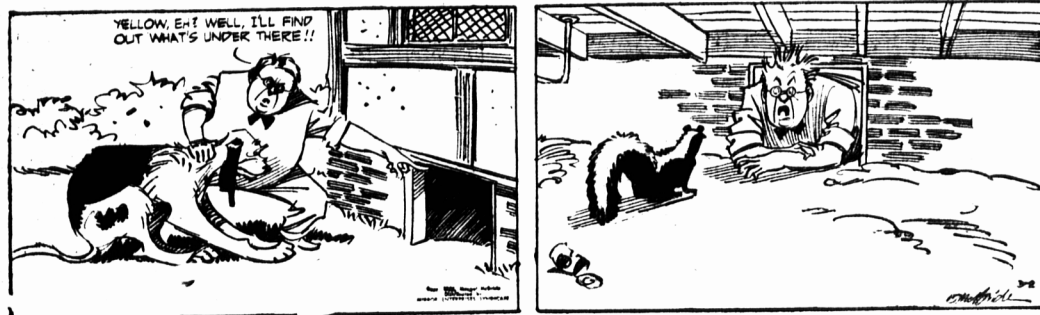
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Tilly The Toiler



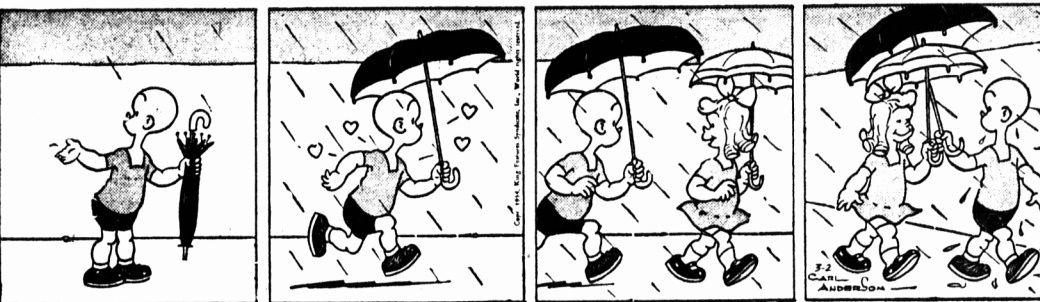
By Bob Gustafson

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride

Henry



By Carl Anderson

Tojo



By Walt Kelly

BEST YEAST WIN A WATCH CONTEST

HERE'S a fun-to-enter, easy-to-win Contest with Canada's best known watches as prizes — the Bulova "Director" for men or "Miss America" for ladies — and give yourself a baking treat in the bargain with Maritime made BEST YEAST. There are many reasons for its popularity. To enter simply give in 25 words or less two reasons why YOU prefer Best Yeast.

CONTEST RULES

1. Write plainly in 25 words or less two reasons why YOU prefer BEST YEAST.
2. Send as many entries as you wish but each entry must include TEN BEST YEAST wrappers, either FRESH or DRY.
3. PRINT your name and address clearly on each entry. Mail to BEST YEAST CONTEST Box 1653, Halifax, N. S.
4. There will be THREE months of drawings, respectively February 27th, March 31st, April 30th. Entries received after each closing date will be entered in next Contest except the final.
5. All entries become the property of BEST YEAST LIMITED. None will be returned and no correspondence will be entered into. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity of thought. Judges' decision will be final.
6. Winners will be notified by mail complete list published monthly in this paper.
7. Contest open to anyone except employees of BEST YEAST LIMITED, their advertising agents, and their families.

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Contest No. 2 Closes March 31

No. 1 Contest Winners will be published below this advertisement in our issue of March 9th.

Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond

The Lone Ranger



By Fran Striker

Joe Palooka



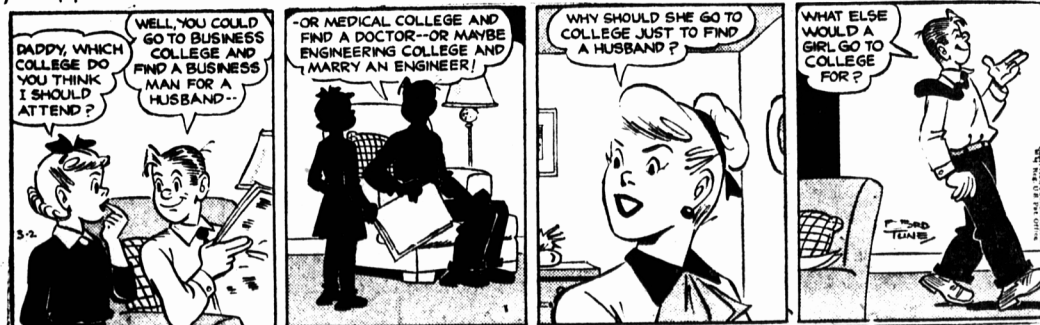
By Ham Fisher

L'l Abner



By Al Capp

Dotty Dripple



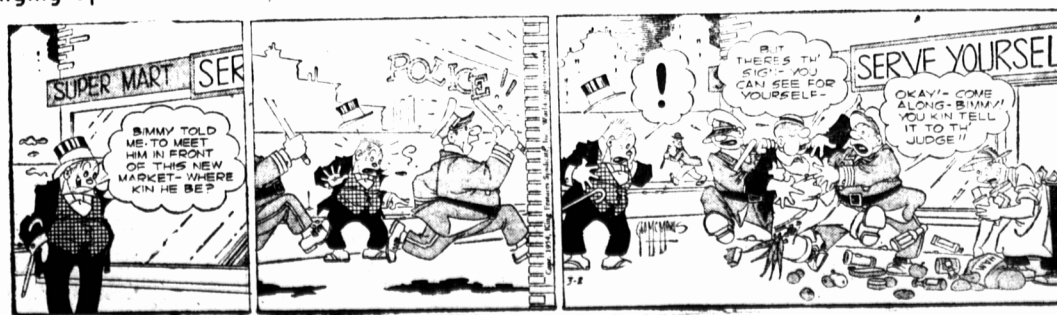
By Buford

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



By Edwina

Bringing Up Father



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PENNY



By Harry Hargrave