

The Tiny Folk

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

One of David Dale's most prized possessions is the new automobile he got from Santa Claus last Christmas. It is large enough for him to sit in quite comfortably, and there is a place at the back where someone else may stand. A little rail from the seat to the back makes it safe for riding there. Its bright red paint and shiny nickel trim makes it very pretty. David sits in it, puts his feet on the pedals and away he goes. With its black rubber tires, steering wheel and horn, it looks just like a real car. David has even keys for it, in a real key case exactly like his Daddy's.

"This fine morning there has been a bit of a disagreement between the children. As a result Susan was playing house with Ginny, while David and Laurie played by themselves.

"We don't need the girls, do we, David?" Laurie said, sounding rather cross. "Let them play with their dolls. Boys play at the back where someone else may stand. A little rail from the seat to the back makes it safe for riding there. Its bright red paint and shiny nickel trim makes it very pretty. David sits in it, puts his feet on the pedals and away he goes. With its black rubber tires, steering wheel and horn, it looks just like a real car. David has even keys for it, in a real key case exactly like his Daddy's.

"You get your trike, Laurie. Play with me," agreed three year old David.

The two boys had great fun racing around the garage, in and out of the open door, and on the driveway.

"I know something we can do," spoke up Laurie. "Let's make on your car has a flat tire. We'll fix it just like your Daddy does."

"All right," answered David quite agreeably.

"Now we must jack it up," said Laurie. "You can't get the wheel off unless you raise the car off the ground. What'll we use for a jack?"

"I get board and a stone," called David as he trotted off to look. Back he came lugging a short piece of board and a brick.

"I'm the garage man that fixes tires," said Laurie. "I'll have it ready right away. Let me see; pass me that brick." David did as he was told and Laurie pushed the brick in under the wheel. Then he put the board on edge and raised the side of the car a way up the board.

He turned the tire this way and that, while David squatted near him.

"My Daddy gets under the car," he said. "Why don't you, Laurie? I'll get you a coat to lie on."

David came with his little coat and spread it on the ground under the car. Laurie crawled in under and began to look at the pedals and the steering gear. He loved to find out just how things worked, and this was a good chance. He moved the pedals to see how they were fastened. He took hold of the rod from the steering wheel and moved it back and forth.

"See, David, this is how you steer your car. You turn it this

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

WHY MOTHER LICKED HER LIPS

Little is obtained by crying. But a lot is gained by trying. —Old Mother Nature.

Hiding in the grass beside a little path leading down a steep bank at the edge of the Old Pasture, Runtty Chuck had watched Mother Chuck coming up the little path. Twice she had stopped and looked back. Both times she had licked her lips as if she still tasted something very good. The grass was quite long. It overhung that narrow little path. Runtty could see only a very little way down that little path. Mother didn't notice him as she passed on her way up the path. Runtty waited until he was sure she couldn't see him. Then he slipped out into that little



Mother didn't notice him as she passed on her way up the path.

path and stole a little farther down than he had gone the day before.

The path made a turn. When Runtty reached this turn and went around it, he found he could look clear to the bottom of that steep bank. What he saw made him open his eyes very wide. At the same time it made him catch his breath.

"I suspect that had you or I been in his place, we would have rubbed our eyes. What he was looking at was a house; and even as he looked the most startling thing happened. A door opened and a great

ways and the wheels turn. Then turn the steering wheel to this side, and the wheels turn the other direction."

But at that instant the wheel turned too far and slipped off the board. The little red car came slipping down, landing on the brick with a bang.

Laurie raised his hands swiftly to keep it from coming down on his head.

"Help, David, help! Lift the car off me. Quick, I'll be crushed," cried Laurie, half scared. Of course, the car was very light so David pushed it easily to one side and Laurie crawled out.

"That wasn't a very good idea," said Mrs. Dale who happened to come to the door just then. "You might have got quite a bump on your head, Laurie. You had better stay on the side of the car after this, not underneath."

"I certainly will," agreed Laurie. "I don't like that stunt at all. I didn't think it would slip. Come, David, get in your car, and I'll get on my trike. We'll go driving, and pretend we are going to Summerside. Come on."

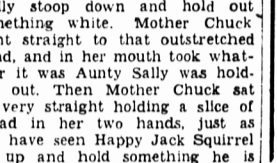
David righted his car, and jumped in. With a hop of his horn he was off. Laurie beeped the horn on his trike and away they went, singing at the top of their voices. "We're off to Summerside. Here we go. Been, been!"

giantess stepped out. That is, she was a giantess to the wee chuck. Actually, she was one of the dearest old ladies in the world. Everybody called her Aunt Sally.

Runtty crawled in under the grass at one side of the little path. He was almost afraid to breathe. Aunt Sally began to call in the sweetest voice, but because it was such a strange sound it frightened Runtty even more if that were possible.

"Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie," called Aunt Sally. She waited a few minutes, then called again. She did this a third time.

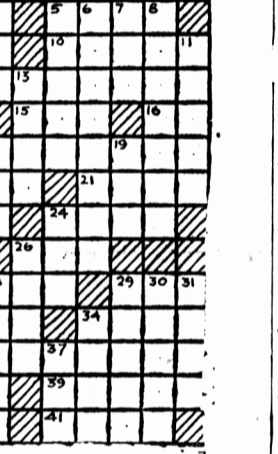
Then Runtty heard a rustling, and who should brush through the grasses that overhung the little path, but Mother Chuck! She was running down that little path in answer to that call. Peeping from under the grass, Runtty saw Aunt Sally stoop down and hold out something white. Mother Chuck went straight to that outstretched hand, and in her mouth took whatever it was Aunt Sally just laid up very straight holding a slice of bread in her two hands, just as you have seen Happy Jack squirrel sit up and hold something he is



DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Medieval story
 5. Biblical name
 9. Just have clear of ground (cast.)
 10. Oriental dish of rice, meat and spices
 12. Five Dionne sisters
 14. Java tree
 15. Make knotted lace
 16. Thorium (sym.)
 17. Roman money
 18. Dried acorn cups used in tanning
 20. Exclamation
 21. Women under religious vows
 22. Level
 24. Mr. Crosby
 25. Fly aloft.
 26. Dry, as wine
 27. Produced, as books
 29. Monetary unit of Latvia
 32. Type measure
 33. Affirmative vote
 34. Measure of medicine
 35. Sudden and widespread disaster
 38. Begin
 39. S-shaped moldings
 40. Conclude.

- DOWN**
1. Medical dressing
 2. Operative medicine
 3. Clears cotton seeds
 4. Likely
 5. Dismay
 6. Pertaining to Milton
 7. Malt beverage
 8. Coarse fabric used for floors
 9. Water (Pharm.)
 11. Vedic dawn goddess
 13. State of the U. S.
 18. Large container for liquor
 19. A mouth of the Niger river
 20. Land next to a bar
 22. A salt of formic acid
 23. Medieval tale (Fr.)
 24. River bottom
 29. Spectacles (short-ended)
 36. Brown in the sun
 37. Decay



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it!

AXYDLBAAXE
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

T ZDQO, KQ OTLO T RDQQDVVZH
IVBLVDH-WKEIOB.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: WHOEVER IS FOREMOST STILL LEADS THE HERD. AN IMITATIVE CREATURE IS MAN —COLERIDGE.

BRIGHTEN YOUR OUTLOOK

Enjoy good chewing

Want to feel happier? Chew Wrigley's Spearmint Gum! Gives you a nice little lift. Helps time pass pleasantly.

keep a package handy in purse or pocket

Refreshing • Delicious

Rip Kirby

SHE CANNOT ESCAPE US! IF NECESSARY WE WILL CALL THE AMERICAN POLICE.

THERE SHE IS... THE BABY CARRIAGE!

The Lone Ranger

GET UP A FULL HEAD OF STEAM! EITHER THEY OPEN THE PRISON GATES OR WE CRASH THROUGH THEM INTO THE EXERCISE YARD!

Joe Palooka

MAGNIFICENT... THE AVIATION BURIED THEM SO DEEP... THEY'LL BE HERE TILL THE END OF TIME!

WE WILL BOTH GET HERO'S MEDALS FOR THE BRILLIANT MANNER IN WHICH WE FINISHED THEM IN OUR USUAL MANNER.

Tilly The Toiler

MADAME CHARMIAN, WE DEMAND THE LAWFUL RETURN OF THE CHILDREN OF THE PEOPLE'S STATE OF MICHIGAN!

I WILL TAKE THE CHILD IN CUSTODY!

Bringing Up Father

HELLO... WELCOME! HOW'S YOUR JOB AS FACTORY CHIEF? WORKING ALONG?

IT'S OKAY.

SHOULDN'T I BE AT WORK NOW?

GUESS SO.

BUT I'M JOINING THE RIFLES INSTEAD.

WHY DURING BUSINESS HOURS?

WHY NOT? I'VE GOT A CHANCE OF MAKING THE BALANCE.

L'il Abner

MAH BABY!—MAH MUD MUSHROOMS! EVERYTHING AH LOVES—IS GONE!

SWEET-HEART?

DON'T SWEET-HEART ME?? I HEARD A GIRL'S VOICE!

RIGHT—WANT TO SEE HER?

RIGHT??

WELL—WELL—I CAN'T BE JEALOUS OF THAT?—BUT WHY ARE YOU KEEPING HER HERE?

I'LL TELL YOU.

AT LAST DAISY WILL KNOW!

Tilly The Toiler

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR OUR HELP WITH THE BOY SCOUTS' CHARITY CARNAVAL AFTER EXPENSES WE CLEARED \$499.99!

GO!!! I THOUGHT WE MADE MORE THAN THAT!

Bringing Up Father

SO DID I! HOWEVER, I'M GOING TO TOSS IN \$500 OF MY OWN MONEY TO MAKE THE TOTAL A LITTLE MORE SUBSTANTIAL.

THAT WILL BRING IT UP TO \$999.99!!

SAV! THAT'S DARN SPORTY OF YOU, BOSS! AND JUST TO SHOW YOU THE KIND OF A STU I AM—

I'LL THROW IN THE DIFFERENCE TO MAKE IT AN EVEN THOUSAND!

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Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

OH, YOU HADN'T RUN AWAY! YOU WERE HERE ALL THE TIME—FAST ASLEEP!

ALL YOUR FUSSING FOR NOTHING!

NOW GRAN'MA WILL GIVE YOU THE DIME YOU WANTED—UH—MR. BUDGE, WILL YOU LEND ME??

OH, THANK YOU! AM I THOUGHT HE'D RUN AWAY OR—COUNTA—

MY LAND! LOOK AT THAT CLEAN SPREAD!! COVERED WITH MUD!

CAP STUBBS!! JUST YOU WAIT TILL YOUR FATHER COMES HOME!!

Dolly Dipple

I FINISHED THE DISHES, MOM!

ALL RIGHT, MILBERT—NOW YOU CAN GO PLAY BASEBALL!

WHY THE TWO BASEBALL GLOVES?

I DON'T WANT THE TEAM TO SEE MY DISH PAN HANDS!

Henry

YEP—WOULDN'T BE A CHANCE FOR YOU TO SPILL YOUR SUITCASE WITH THE ANANASORA FALLS STICKER ON IT.

THAT'S THE ONE I CAN'T UNLOCK—IF I REMEMBER KEE-RECT, MA SAID AS HOW THE WAS A FEW LOVE LETTERS INSIDE.

PA COULDN'T SPELL HIS WAY THRU A BOOK OF CIGARETTE PAPERS—WHY NOT TRY TO GET INTO THAT PARTY GOOD HAVE HAD A LOT OF LAUGHS—

WHY ANYWAYS DEACON IS OVERCOME BY HIS PARTY GOOD BY O'S ME--

HO, TO SHE OVERCOME HIM? STRAIGHT A FALLS?

ONE WAS A BLY CROCODILE!

Pogo

GOOD OLD DEPENDABLE NAPOLEON! I TOLD HIM TO KEEP PEOPLE OFF THOSE STEPS UNTIL THE PAINT DRIES! ISN'T THAT AN INTELLIGENT DOG FOR YOU?

MOVE CONFOUND YOU! THAT PAINT WAS DRY HOURS AGO!

GOOD OLD INTELLIGENT NAPOLEON—SHARTEST DOG—OH, BE QUIET.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

I GAVE FATHER A KEEN-Y WALLET FOR HIS BIRTH-DAY, AUNT ELLEN.

THAT WAS NICE, PENNY. IT'S CUSTOMARY TO PUT SOMETHING IN A GIFT WALLET FOR LUCK, YOU KNOW.

I DID PUT SOMETHING IN IT.

WHAT WAS IT?

WELL, WATCH THE BILL FOR THE WALLET.

Penny

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