

The Tiny Folk

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

Now that Linda was walking, she did not seem to be a baby any more. Laurie was tickled pink, for now she could play more games with him. He gave her rides on the back of his tricycle, and took her for little walks around the garden, over to the orchard, or just up and down the driveway.

Of course, Linda had gone along with the family when they had gone to visit Grandfather. Laurie had taken her for a walk around Grandma's garden but brought her in.

"Mommy, I'm going with Granddaddy to the big spring. That is where he keeps the cream can and I want to see it. Where shall I leave just for a minute?"

"Just leave her with me. She can play in here until you get back. Come, Linda, you play in the kitchen until Laurie comes back from his walk."

Linda was quite satisfied to stay in, for she had a lot of exploring to do. There were so very many new things to see that she was quite interested.

After circling the kitchen three or four times, she decided to find out what was in the dining room. But there was a step in her way. She looked at it for a minute, then got down on her hands and knees and crawled up over it. Then she sniffed and looked back at her mother.

"How are you going to get down again?" asked her mother. Linda thought that over. Then she got down on her hands and knees again. Kneeling at the edge of the step, she placed her hands on the kitchen floor. Then down she crawled one foot after the other. She laughed, waved her hands, laid something to her Grandmother who stood watching. Then she got up to do it, over again. This was great fun!

Then she discovered that the door had a latch instead of a knob. That was something different. She stood playing with it for a while, then pushed the door shut. She opened it and peered out.

"Peek!" called Mother. Linda. She closed the door over a bit, then opened it again. "Boo!" called her mother.

Linda shrieked with laughter. This was just wonderful! She could play peek-a-boo at the edge of the step; then there was a step to crawl up and down again and again. She was amusing herself so well, and enjoying it, that her mother stopped watching her, and went to help Grandmother with the dishes.

But, like all children, Linda could not stay at one thing too long. What else was there to see? She walked to the door that opened out on the verandah from the dining room, but it was hooked so



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

ALONE, BUT NOT LONELY

Loneliness you'll likely find, Often is a state of mind. —Old Mother Nature.

Runtly Chuck was all alone. He had found a new home. He had been living with seven brothers and sisters. Now, there was no one living with him. And he wasn't the least bit lonely. In fact, he liked being alone. Yes, sir, he liked being alone. There was no one to tease him, no one to push him around. He could do just what he pleased, when he pleased. It never had been that way before.



"Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie," called the voice.

Runtly had found by accident an old hole in the ground, half-way

she could not get it open. Back she came. There was another door? "Where does that one lead to?" she wondered. She tried the knob, then pushed the door open. It swung shut behind her and Linda was left alone.

"Where can Linda be? She's rather quiet," Mother wondered to Grandmother. "She has the kitchen door closed between us, and she may be into mischief. I think I'll take a look."

Mrs. Page opened the door carefully, expecting Linda to be standing on the other side of it. But no! she wasn't there. Mrs. Page walked over to the verandah, but no sign of Linda out there. "Linda, where are you?" she called. She noticed the closed door and opened it. She walked into the hall and looked down to the little bedroom, but no pink dress was in sight.

"A-r, dee-dee," sang out Linda. Mrs. Page turned startled eyes toward the stairs. There, at the very top, just disappearing along the upper hall, was the little pink dress with Linda inside it. Mother ran up the stairs to grab the baby, as she started off to explore the bedrooms.

"You must not go up the steps alone. Naughty! You might fall and get hurt. Mommy could not find you anywhere. Let's go down now. Laurie just came in."

When Laurie heard what Linda had done, he laughed and kissed her. "Smart girl!" he said. "She's just learning to do things, isn't she, Mommy!"

"Peek!" laughed Linda with a proud smile. And Mrs. Page gave her a hug and left them to play together.

feared from the owner of that voice. He was just making up his mind to run down to see if Aunt Sally had more of that delicious food for him, when he heard the rustle of fast-moving feet in the little path off to one side. He peeped out. Mother Chuck was running down that little path as fast as her black feet could take her.

It seemed to Runtly that mother never would get through stuffing herself with that wonderful food. He began to be afraid there would be none left by the time she got through. But there was; and as soon as she had gone back to look after the other children, Runtly ran down to get his breakfast. Not only it to rest, and get out of sight of Mother Chuck. He had discovered a secret of Mother, Chuck's. She was getting some extra food down at the foot of that bank. It had the best food Runtly ever had tasted. He didn't let Mother Chuck know that he had found it. He hoped his brothers and sisters wouldn't find it. Of course, that was selfishness.

The first night he spent in his new home he was so tired that he slept right through all night. When he awoke in the morning he didn't know where he was. He crept to the doorway, and sat there for a long time trying to make up his mind just what to do. Then he heard a soft gentle voice. "Chuckie, Chuckie!" called the voice. It was the voice of Aunt Sally, the dear old lady who lived at the foot of the hill.

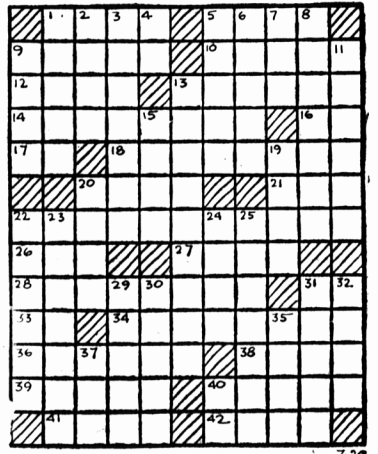
There was something about that voice that made Runtly feel good all over. There was friendliness in it. There was even more than friendliness. It was love. Without knowing how he knew, he did know that there was nothing to

So, Runtly was very careful not to go back where his brothers and sisters were. He was very careful to keep out of their sight. He was perfectly happy in living alone. He had plenty of the best food in the world, and he had a good home in which to sleep and feel safe. What more could a little chuck ask for?

POPULATION DOUBLES
PARIS (Reuters)—The population of the world has more than doubled in the 100 years and is increasing by 30,000,000 a year, figures published by the national statistics office showed Friday. There are 2,500,000,000 people in the world today compared with about 1,160,000,000 in 1850.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Confront
 - God of fire (Hindu)
 - Mast
 - One of five senses
 - Attracted (Dial.)
 - Girl's name
 - Child's plaything
 - One who emigrates from his country
 - Idest (abbr.)
 - Belonging to me
 - Delivered
 - To obey
 - Evening (poet.)
 - Rural in appearance
 - Choose
 - Girl's name (abbr.)
 - Tacked again
 - Iowa (abbr.)
 - Gold (Her.)
 - Dusting with bread crumbs
 - City (It.)
 - Island of the Inner Hebrides
 - Atis (var.)
 - Festivals
 - Organs of hearing
 - Sandarac tree
- DOWN**
- Covered with film
 - Biblical name (Poss.)
 - Mongrel dog
 - Crown-like appendage (Bot.)
 - Run
 - Notion
 - More given to fads
 - More
 - Conveyed by deed
 - May apples (U.S.)
 - Hire
 - Interior
 - Moslem title (pl.)
 - Particle
 - Size of coal
 - Music note



YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

1. Interior
2. Moslem title (pl.)
3. Particle
4. Size of coal
5. Music note

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

**A X Y D L B A A X R
L O N G F E L L O W**

One letter simply stands for another. In this example 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

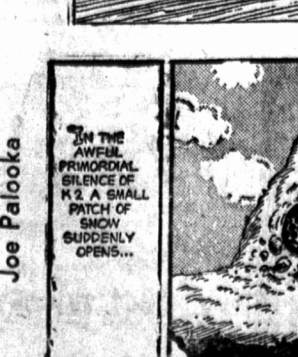
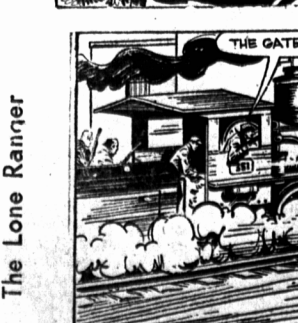
**A L V F V D A P E B V W A L C A V V J
S P J V V O J A L C F P N A L T B, S C D G
D N E E V J V J - Z V U U V J.**

Yesterday's Cryptquote: **BETTER TO LOVE AMISS THAN NOTHING TO HAVE LOVED—CRABBE**

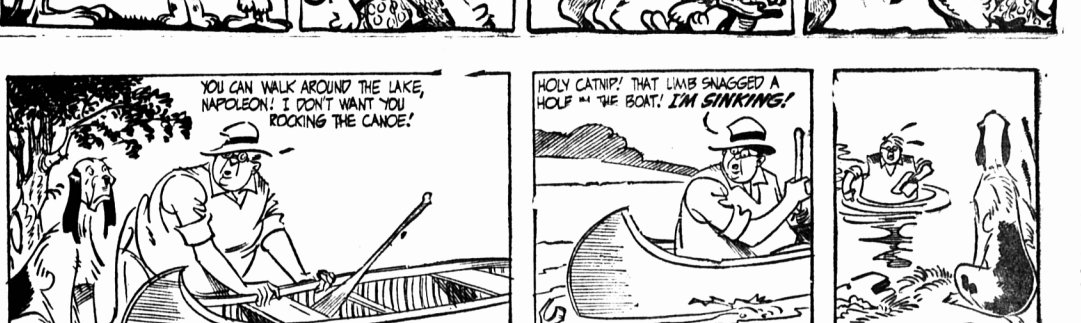
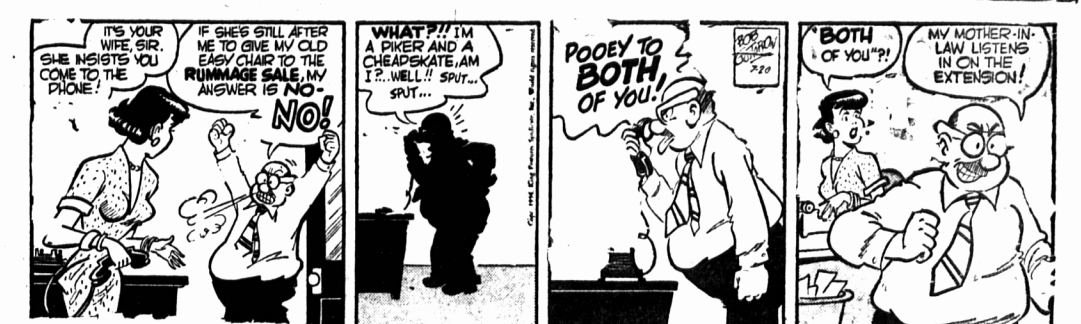
LACK AFFECTIONS?

MAKE CONNECTIONS

Be popular—the delicious flavour of Wrigley's Spearmint Gum sweetens your breath... and the pleasant chewing helps to keep your teeth bright—your smile attractive. Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint Gum every day.



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs
Dotty Dripple
Henry
Pogo
Napoleon and Uncle Elby
Penny
Tilly The Toiler
Bringing Up Father
Li' Abne



By Edwina
By Buford Tume
By Carl Anderson
By Walt Kelly
By Clifford McBride
By Harry Hoenigsen
By Bob Gustafson
By George McManus
By Al Capp