

### The Tiny Folk

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

Laurie had gone with his mother and father in to Charlottetown to see the Exhibition. Since Linda was only fifteen months old, she had been left at home, for her mother thought it wasn't a good idea to take a baby into the crowds.

When they had arrived, Laurie had gone with his mother to see the hens, geese, ducks, and turkeys, then into the next building to look at the women's work. Laurie didn't see too much there to interest him, for he couldn't see the articles very closely. There was something that took his eye, and that was the section where the wood carving was. There he had seen a ship with full white sails, all carved from wood; a big steamship; and a big motor launch.

He stared at tiny birds, really pelicans, though they reminded him of cranes, all carved from shiny brown wood.

Then, like all the other children, he wanted to go down to the lower ground for the rides.

Such a noise! The people were crowding around; men were talking over loud speakers from the side shows in the tents; music was coming from almost every corner.

"I'd like a ride on the merry-go-round," said Laurie. "May I go now?"

"Yes," his mother agreed. "I have tickets that you can use. Pick out your seat when the merry-go-round stops."

Laurie waited until it slowed down, then darted to a little grey spotted horse with bright red seat and reins. He climbed up in the saddle, picked up the reins, and the music started. Round and round he went. As he passed his mother, he waved to her, then the little black-haired boy, behind him did the same.

"That was fun," Laurie said when the ride was over. "Is it all right if I go in these airplanes?"

"Yes, these are all children's rides. They are low and safe for you, so climb aboard and have fun."

Laurie needed no coaxing. He stood with five other little boys ready to race for a plane when they stopped. He climbed aboard a bright yellow one, and, as the music started, the little planes ran along, then lifted clear of the ground until they were up in the air about as high as a man's shoulders. Round and round they whirled, as the boys pulled the triggers on the guns at the front of each plane and pretended they were shooting down enemy planes.

"That ride ended too soon as Laurie came to his mother, he said, "I like those, but it's cold in them."

"I thought so," replied his mother. "It is getting quite dark and cloudy so rain will likely come in a short time. You'll have time for another ride, but that's all."

"I'd like to try the boats or the cars — no, I'll go in the little

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

### NOT ONE, BUT TWO

When something's wrong try to correct it. Without delay when you detect it. —Johnny Chuck

Buster Chuck, young son of Johnny and Polly Chuck, had dug a home for himself. On one side of an old stone wall was a garden. On the other side of that old wall was a field. The garden wasn't close to the old wall. In fact, it was quite a little distance, but not too far, and the old wall was a place of safety. There were many places between the stones that a chuck could get in and be safe.

The young chuck had made his doorway on the other side of the old wall. As he had dug, he had pushed the earth and sand out of this doorway, making a mound in front of it. This was his doorstep. When he was resting he spent a great deal of time sitting on it.

But one doorway wasn't enough. He needed another, a back door, a secret door. He needed it on the side nearest the garden. That garden was full of the very best things to eat, things not to be found anywhere else. Of course he had no business in that garden, but he didn't know this. To him those good things were just as much for him as was the grass and clover outside the garden.

So it was that he planned a hidden back door on that side of the old wall. If he had to leave that garden in a hurry, and didn't

wagons," he decided. In the next ride were gaily painted wagons on dappled wooden horses. Here the children could pretend they were taking a drive in a real huggy, for it jerked much like the buggy Grandfather used. They clucked to their horses, and slapped the reins on their backs.

Just as the music stopped, the first drops of rain pattered down. Laurie scampered to his mother, and together they walked quickly toward the big new building.

"We'll be out of the rain for a while," his mother comforted him, "and there are so many interesting things to see inside. Let's have a look at them all."

So Laurie was quite content to leave the rides and go with her. Here they met his Daddy and all three walked around together. But that night there were in here!

But that will have to wait until tomorrow.

have time to get to the old wall, he could find safety through that back door. But in order for that door to be secret it would have to be opened from the inside, so that there would be no tell-tale sand outside. He knew just where he wanted that back door to be, in a clump of tall grass that would hang over it and so hide it.

He went down in the long tunnel he started a new tunnel which he hoped would finally open in that clump of grass. All the sand and earth had to be pushed down into the main tunnel, and then out of that onto the doorstep.

In digging the main tunnel he had been digging down. In digging this tunnel, he was digging up. He reached the surface of the ground again. Half way up he came to a great stone. He had to dig around it. He lost his sense of direction, and when he finally reached the surface of the ground it wasn't in that clump of grass where he wanted it to be. It was quite a little distance from it. Cautiously, he poked his head out. Right away he saw the mistake. He saw just where that clump of grass was. He backed down until he reached the big stone around which he had had to dig. There he began digging again. This time when he

dug out, it was right in the middle of that clump of tall grass. Now he had two back doors, and he felt very safe indeed. On whichever side of the old stone wall he might be he could get down into his underground home, and safety.

"It is the best home in all the Great World!" declared the young chuck, as he made his way to the garden.



This time when he dug out, he was right in the middle of that clump of tall grass.

dug out, it was right in the middle of that clump of tall grass. Now he had two back doors, and he felt very safe indeed. On whichever side of the old stone wall he might be he could get down into his underground home, and safety.

"It is the best home in all the Great World!" declared the young chuck, as he made his way to the garden.

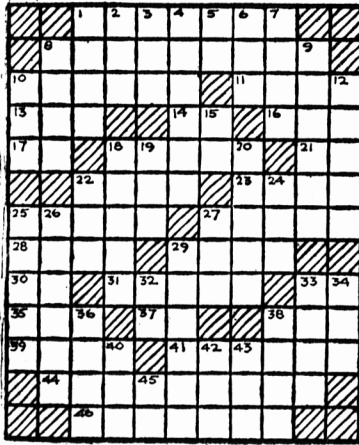
### BOYCOTT SEATO

JAKARTA, Indonesia (AP)—Indonesia joined India and Ceylon in a boycott of the Western-organized Southeast Asia defence organization Tuesday. Prime Minister Ali Sastroamidjojo said his government will not participate in the alliance proposed by Britain and the United States and will not send an observer to any conference discussing its establishment.

### DAILY CROSSWORD

- |                                 |                                 |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| ACROSS                          | DOWN                            |
| 1. Throw into disorder          | 1. Kind of muffin               |
| 2. Attendants at gaming tables  | 2. New York State Barge Canal   |
| 3. Instigator                   | 3. Center, as of an apple       |
| 4. Minute object                | 4. Tattered cloth               |
| 5. Hawaiian                     | 5. Audience                     |
| 6. Audience                     | 6. Germanium (sym.)             |
| 7. Shifts for oneself           | 7. A plane of diamond           |
| 8. Toward                       | 8. Antlered animal              |
| 9. Friends                      | 9. Find the answer to           |
| 10. Roman poet                  | 10. Part of a charlatan         |
| 11. Charlatan                   | 11. Eat away                    |
| 12. Cut                         | 12. Wavy (Her.)                 |
| 13. Keep                        | 13. 3-toed sloth                |
| 14. Potato                      | 14. Fellow (dial.)              |
| 15. Fellow (dial.)              | 15. Doctrine                    |
| 16. Mother's child's term       | 16. Coin (Fr.)                  |
| 17. Fish-eating bird            | 17. Fish-eating bird            |
| 18. Dormant                     | 18. Fed                         |
| 19. Fed                         | 19. Obnoxious person (slang)    |
| 20. Down                        | 20. Musical instrument          |
| 21. Musical instrument          | 21. Goddess of dawn             |
| 22. Goddess of dawn             | 22. Regret                      |
| 23. Regret                      | 23. Clothing protector          |
| 24. Clothing protector          | 24. Cushion                     |
| 25. Cushion                     | 25. Game bird                   |
| 26. Game bird                   | 26. Agreement                   |
| 27. Agreement                   | 27. Cebine monkey               |
| 28. Cebine monkey               | 28. Former leader (Russ.)       |
| 29. Former leader (Russ.)       | 29. Part                        |
| 30. Part                        | 30. Foolish person (slang)      |
| 31. Foolish person (slang)      | 31. Question                    |
| 32. Question                    | 32. Definite article            |
| 33. Definite article            | 33. Smallest U.S. state (abbr.) |
| 34. Smallest U.S. state (abbr.) | 34. Prophet                     |
| 35. Prophet                     |                                 |

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER  
 40. A foolish person (slang)  
 42. Question  
 43. Definite article  
 45. Smallest U.S. state (abbr.)



### -NOW IS THE TIME-

To buy school books and supplies before the rush begins.

We have a full line of school books and a list of grade requirements. Also a complete line of zipper binders, school bags, scribblers, ball point and fountain pens, etc.

Time spent now is well spent.

**THE ISLAND BOOK ROOM**

### BLUE PETER STEAMSHIPS LIMITED

#### M. V. BLUE PRINCE

Freight will be accepted until noon Friday, August 13th for next sailing of M/V Blue Prince to Saint John's, Newfoundland.

For space reservations and rates apply to:

**NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING SERVICE,**  
 P. O. BOX 65 DIAL 8737

### DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R  
 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

SEC SKI GDRPADGQJ BECWD GDW  
 PK WAWDKGS WKVPAQ—RYDOW.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: AND PULPIT, DRUM ECCLESIASTIC, WAS BEAT WITH FIST INSTEAD OF STICK—BUTLER.

### Rip Kirby

THE PRINCE AND THE PALE...  
 I WANT TO GO TO WASHINGTON...  
 REALLY? EXCITING!

### The Lone Ranner

AS I FOUND THEM AND GET OUT OF HERE...  
 NOW TO GET OUT AND CLOSE THE WINDOW...  
 CLOSED, JUST AS I FOUND IT...  
 FREEZE, INDIAN!  
 YOU'RE COVERED!

### Joe Palooka

AN ALTIMETER SHOWS HE'S ONE AND ONE-HALF...  
 BRAVO?  
 HOORAY!  
 THE GREAT HUMPHREY?  
 SEVERAL OF THE NATIVE CHIEFS HAVE GATHERED IN SERIOUS POW-WOW. WE TRANSLATE FROM THE NATIVE TONGUE...  
 THEN YOU ALL AGREE?

### Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

WELL, WE'D PENETRATED FURTHER INTO THE IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE THAN WE THOUGHT, AND WE COULDN'T FIND OUR WAY BACK...  
 AH-O-OY!  
 I KNEW WE'D GET LOST!!  
 I CLIMBED THE HIGHEST TREE AND SCANNED THE HORIZON...  
 THEN WE STARTED WALKING—BUT WE ONLY MADE A CIRCLE! BY THAT TIME, DARKNESS WAS UPON US...

### Dotty Dripple

HORACE, WILL YOU GO TO NEXT DOOR AND BORROW AN EGG?  
 WILL DO!  
 HERE'S THE EGG, DOTTY—NOW WHAT BECOMES OF IT?  
 A VITAL INGREDIENT IN SOME EXCELLENT CAKE, OR MAYHAP A TASTY PUDDING?  
 NEITHER...  
 IT'S FOR AN EGG SHAMPOO!

### Henry

OPEN FOR BUSINESS  
 OPEN FOR BUSINESS  
 OPEN FOR BUSINESS

### Pogo

HAN! HE'Y! BOO-KAY-HOW 'BOUT IF I CRUNCHES DOWN INSIDE A CONTAINER LIKE MIZ RACKETY COON'S GARBAGE CAN AN DISGUISES ANSELF LIKE A POTTER PLANT AN' BLOWS SWEET MIST?  
 ON THE MOUTH HARP HERE 'S TO BOONAH MIZ BOONAH—'S 55 FOOT—THOOT—'S 55 VERY NICE.  
 HULLO THERE, MIZ COON.  
 WHY HUSHIDY, CHURCHY.  
 YOU MIGHT OF AT LEAST SAID A LIT' WORD TO MIZ RACKETY COON LIKE A PAL.  
 I SAID 'HULLO' 'BOUT I?

### Napoleon and Uncle Elby

HERE TIMMY, COME TO DINNER!!

### Penny

HOW CAN YOU LISTEN TO THAT TERRIBLE SINGER, PENNY?  
 HE'S DIVINE FATHER!  
 HE SINGS OFF KEY—NOTHING BUT NOISE—NO TALENT!  
 THAT'S WHY HE'S TERRIFIC! ANYBODY WITH TALENT CAN SING.  
 BUT LOOK HOW MUCH MORE TALENT HE HAS TO HAVE TO SING WITH NO TALENT AT ALL!

### Tilly The Toiler

Y'HEAR THAT, TILLY? MR. SIMPKINS WENT TO WASHINGTON AND HAD DINNER WITH THE PRESIDENT LAST NIGHT!  
 HURRUPH! I EXPECT THE NEWSPAPER WILL SEND THEIR FEATURE WRITER OVER TO INTERVIEW ME.  
 YOU WERE RIGHT, BOSS—THE EXPRESS TIMES SENT SOMEONE OVER-HE'S OUTSIDE OF COURSE! SHOW HIM RIGHT!  
 MY BOSS SAYS IF YOU DON'T PAY HER BILL WE'RE GONNA STOP DELIVERING 'ER PAPER!

### Bringing Up Father

THIS IS MY BIRTHDAY—AND MASSIE'S TAKING ME OUT TO CELEBRATE! I KNOW SHE'LL BEST ON GOING TO SOME FANCY RESTAURANT!  
 Golly—that rain came out all of a sudden!  
 IT LOOKS LIKE AN ALL-DAY RAIN! NOW I GOT TO GO OUT WITH MASSIE—WAIT! SHE'S HERE—IT'LL KILL HER!  
 IT'S A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR JIMMIE'S BIRTHDAY—A CLAMBAKE THIS AFTERNOON ON CLEVE LAWN! I'VE INVITED ALL HIS OLD FRIENDS—INCLUDING ONLY MOORE!

### Li' Abner

THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL—ESPECIALLY WHEN SURROUNDED BY SOFT, CUDDLY YOUNG THINGS...  
 THAT'S RIDICULOUS!—ALL I THINK OF IS—THE BABY!  
 I—I MUST TAKE MY MIND OFF SOFT CUDDLY YOUNG THINGS!!  
 SIX-FINGER STEVE ESCAPES FROM STATE PRISON—SAVING HIMSELF BY THE D.A.'S HORN—HE'S ON THE LOOSE—Y-Y CRAGNOSE!

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