

The Tiny Folk

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

After Laurie had come back from the beach, he excitedly told his grandparents all he had seen down there.

"See my shells, Granddaddy? What kind are they?" he asked as he held out his hand.

"Let me see now," replied his grandfather. "That one is a grandfather mussel, that one is a baby clam, and this one is a little snail. They all lived in the ocean for a long time. That mussel probably used to fasten himself to one of the rocks until he fell off. Did you like at the shore?"

"Would you like to stay there?" teased Grandfather.

"No," Laurie answered slowly. "I wanted to come back because you promised to show me your 'elf'."

"Oh yes, so I did. Well, let's go out now and have a look at it. Come along," he opened the kitchen door and off Laurie went with him.

Now Laurie had never been close to a little elf before, so he was not a little bit nervous. He was not a little bit nervous, but he was a little bit nervous. He was not a little bit nervous, but he was a little bit nervous. He was not a little bit nervous, but he was a little bit nervous.



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

BUSTER IS A LUCKY CHUCK

The hunter with his dreadful gun, Will terrify, and call it fun. —Old Mother Nature.

Buster was the young son of Johnny and Polly Chuck. He was sitting on the doorstep of his home in the Old Pasture. It would have been better for Buster had that home been farther back in the Old Pasture. It really was too near the road. Buster didn't know this. You see he really knew very little as yet. He thought because he was where he could see all around him for quite a distance there was nothing to be afraid of. When his father Johnny Chuck whistled the

frightened young chuck. He trembled all over. He was a puzzled young chuck too. He didn't know what had happened. There had been a sharp whistle close to one ear, so close in fact that it had almost touched the edge of that ear. At the same instant there had been an ugly sound over by that old wall. The young chuck had a feeling that he had been in dreadful danger, but what it was he still didn't know. One thing he did know, and that was that he wouldn't go out again for a long time. And when he did go out he would look long and carefully in every direction before he put more than his nose outside.

Meanwhile Johnny Chuck kept flattened down in the grass. He knew that hunter behind the stone wall hadn't seen him. He wouldn't move until that hunter did. He would wait until that hunter's patience was used up, and he went away.

Down in his bedroom the young chuck continued to shake with fright. He was a lucky chuck, but he didn't know it. He was a very very lucky chuck. That bullet had whistled so close to his head had been intended to kill him. What for? For fun. Anyway, that is what the hunter called it.

Grandfather lifted him up and let him stand on a walking stool that was there. Fast asleep in the corner lay a little red and white calf.

"Come on there. Bright, get up! You've got company," called Grandfather.

The calf opened his eyes and (Continued on page 14)

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

JUNE 13th to SEPT. 26th

Leave Wood Islands: Prince Nova— 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m. Charles A. Dunning— 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m. Leave Caribou: Charles A. Dunning— 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m. Prince Nova— 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.

RESERVATIONS: May be made for a limited number of vehicles by contacting Head Office in Charlottetown, at least 48 hours in advance for: (1)—First and Second sailings from each terminal each morning. (2)—For perishables and/or Live-stock in truck loads on any sailing.

For daily report tune in to CFXY each weekday at 6:29 a.m. (Standard Time). CATCH AN EARLY CROSSING AND AVOID DELAY.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

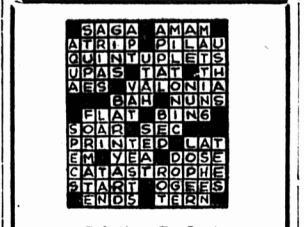
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Gone by
- Spoken
- New York State canal
- Secluded valley (poet.)
- Sound harshly
- Glory
- Pronoun
- Fat
- Thailand
- Mulberry (Ind.)
- Garment border
- An amulet
- Tangle
- Scandinavian
- Ear pendants
- Affix
- Greek letter
- Food
- Ceremonious march
- Music note
- Class
- Dervish
- Always
- Baking chamber
- Stage scenery (pl.)
- Classically

DOWN

- Iranian
- Constellation
- Perch
- Golf mound
- By land
- Newfoundland cape
- Mohammedan god
- Let
- Sudden blasts of wind
- Evening sun god (Egypt.)
- Herd of whales
- A wing
- Bag
- Defames
- Model
- Spawn of fish
- Frugal
- Chemical term
- Regret
- Likely
- Ventures
- Strong military offensive
- Incite
- Watch pocket
- Topaz humming-bird
- Know (Scot.)



Solution To Last Saturday's Crossword

DANCE

Modern and Old Time

HUNTER RIVER HALL
WEDNESDAY, JULY 28

Dancing 9 to 12 P.M. (Standard)
Legionnaire Orchestra — Canteen Service
ADMISSION 60c

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
LONG FELLOW

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

FQRLR MLZI UTT LGAR LROZLC
R QUKKYTH AZCQ AFRTT-ALUHCZX

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: ANNUAL INCOME TWENTY POUNDS, ANNUAL EXPENDITURE NINETEEN NINETEEN SIX-DICKENS.

FEELING WEARY?

CHEWING'S CHEERY

The lively flavour refreshes you and the pleasant chewing gives you a happy little lift. Refreshing delicious Wrigley's Spearmint Gum is good to chew—and good for you. Enjoy it every day!

Rip Kirby

DESMOND STRAY DOGS AND ORPHANED CATS ARE BAD ENOUGH TO BRING HOME BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH! GO THAT BARY BACK WHERE YOU FOUND HIM!

I WISH I COULD SIR, LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED...

SHE SEEMED TO KNOW OF US AND THOUGHT WE WOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM!

YES SIR, THAT WAS THE GUY!

WELL, IT'S VERY FLATTERING BUT I'M CALLING THE POLICE BEFORE WE WIND UP IN A STRIPED PLAY PEN!

The Lone Ranger

WE HAD WORD THAT YOU WERE GOING TO TRY TO BREAK THE REST OF THE CROOKS OUT OF PRISON, SLIM. THE LONE RANGER WARNED US.

THAT LONE RANGER? HE'S THE MAN WHO WORE TRACKWALKER'S CLOTHES! YOU THOUGHT HE WAS A RAILROAD DETECTIVE!

THANKS TEL HIM, WE'RE ALL IN JAIL!

HI-YO, SILVER!

STARTING MONDAY: "INFERNAL MACHINE"

Joe Palooka

THE PEAK OF M2... THERE IT IS! PROBABLY HIGHER THAN MT. EVEREST... AND FIVE HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE TOP... TWO FIGURES AND RUMPUREY CLIMBING FASTER.

WOW! THAT'S GOTTA BE MISTUR THORNE... HEY, MISTUR THORNE... I GOT IT FUR YA... YORE AKE?

WELL, SILLY JOH... YER MODRIN ME... CUDDOUT? YER MISTEERICAL... RILAX FER GOSNAGES!

Tilly The Toilet

OH BOY! LET'S SEE!

LOOK AT THE GORGEOUS BLONDE IN THE BATHING SUIT ON THAT ROOF DOWN THERE!

CAREFUL, TILLY! THIS FLOOR HAS JUST BEEN WAXED!

Bringing Up Father

DO THEY DO HIM JOBS?

YES—HE CONFESSED WE'RE THE BURGLAR WHO BROKE INTO OUR HOUSE LAST NIGHT!

SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO STOLE THAT PAINTING OF MY WIFE?

I'M BERRY-SURE I WAS DESPERATE!

WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?

I SOLD THE FRAME—BUT I'LL BUY THE PAINTING!

OH—NO—YOU WANT? I WANT JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN KEEP THE PAINTING?

L'il Abner

POK CHOP?

YES, DEAR—I'LL GET ONE FOR YOU!

3?—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S YOU, SIR! Y'Y CRAGNOSE, TH' FIGHTIN' D.A.!!

DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU, STAGGERT Y!! I'LL BUY THE BUILDING IN THE MORNING—THAT'LL MAKE IT RIGHT!!

POK CHOP?

YES, DEAR!!

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

—NOW YOU SEE—IF YOU HADN'T LEFT YOUR THINGS ALL OVER EVERYWHERE, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE STUMBLER OVER YOUR ROLLER SKATE—

—AN' SKINNED YOUR KNEE—! NOW LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU—

OH-OH-OH!

WHO LEFT THAT LAUNDRY RIGHT IN TH' DOORWAY?? UHP-OH!!

UH—I WELL, ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

Dotty Dripple

HORACE, YOU'RE GETTING OLD ALL RIGHT!

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT P?

WE JUST PASSED A PRETTY GIRL—AND YOU DIDN'T LOOK BACK!

Henry

Henry is a character who is often seen in a state of confusion or distress, with various expressions and actions.

Pogo

AS I WAS SAYIN', THE DEACON AN' MIZ BOOMBAH ARE LIKE THAT—GOOD THE ROPE BROKE!

STOP! STOP! STOP! I SAY! AT ONCE!

IF YOU'RE RUNNIN' FER THAT BUS, IT'S ALREADY LEFT AN' GONE!

THEM BUSDRIVERS IS GETTIN' SO THEY WOULDN'T STOP FOR THEIR OWN MOTHER! IF I COULD WRITE, I'D WRITE A NASTY LETTER TO THE MAYOR, IF HE COULD ONLY READ.

YOU'VE SAID THAT AFORE, MIZ WARD!

AN' SHE'LL SAY IT AFORE WE GOT OUR RIGHTS.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

GOOD JOKE ON YOU, NAPOLEON! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO LIE IN MY PRIZE SHIRTS!

Penny

I'LL DISCUSS IT WITH MY PARENTS AND LET YOU KNOW ABOUT GOING TO THE DANCE, WILMOT.

HUMPH, IT'S CLEAR TO SEE YOU'RE A MERE CHILD, PENNY...

COMPLETELY DOMINATED BY DICTATORIAL PARENTS.

BEING DOMINATED HAS NOTHING WHAT SO EVER TO DO WITH IT.

IT'S JUST THAT I HAVE TO DISCUSS IT AT THE POLICY MAKING LEVEL.

Tilly The Toilet

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LOOK AT THE GORGEOUS BLONDE IN THE BATHING SUIT ON THAT ROOF DOWN THERE!

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POK CHOP?

YES, DEAR!!

By Edwing
By Buford Tune
By Carl Anderson
By Walt Kelly
By Clifford McBride
By Harry Hoenigsen
By Bob Gustafson
By George McManis
By Al Capp