

The Tiny Folk

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

Since holidays were about over, the children on Playtime Lane were making use of every precious minute for play. To be sure, Peter, Laurie and David would still be at home for they were yet too young for school, and so were Jeannie and Marie. Susan was quite excited for this was to be her first year at school.

Now they were all gathered with Helen and Peter in their back yard to play circus. They had made a tent of blankets and used some boards on hardwood blocks from the woodpile for seats. Each had decided what he wanted to be, and all were very busy getting ready. All that is except Laurie, Susan and Frisky—they were the audience. Some one had to sit and watch, so they decided to do just that.

"Boom, boom! Tweet, tweet!" Peter raced out of the house with his horn and drum, for every circus starts with a parade, and every parade needs a band.

"Now all get in line, and we'll march around and around!" ordered Helen. She was the oldest of them all, so they listened to her.

"Here, Alan, you blow the horn," Peter called as he passed it to him. Peter took his place at the front of the line, and beat on his yellow and blue tin drum "Rat a tat tat! Rat a tat tat! Boom, boom! Alan tooted along. Whee—, Toot toot!"

"Come, Frisky, we'll walk in the parade too," Laurie said as he and his little dog joined in with Susan beside him.

"Gr-r-r, I'm the lion and I should be in the cage," grinned Donnie. "I'll sit in Peter's new wagon and you can haul me." He was always thinking of some way to get an easy ride.

"All right, I'll pull you," agreed Janet. Jeannie rolled along on the tricycle with Marie standing on behind. They had fastened streamers of crepe paper to the handlebars and looked quite gay. Around the house they went, down the driveway and back into the back yard again and into the tent.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" called out Helen. "The show is about to begin. First we'll have Janet play a piece on the piano."

Janet came out, bowed in a deep curtsy, and sat down to play the little red toy piano holding her hands just like the man she saw in the show.

As she turned to leave, the back of the tent parted and in galloped Roy Rogers on Trigger. Of course, it wasn't really Roy Rogers, just Alar in his cowboy suit, but the children laughed and clapped as he galloped around on his broom handle horse. He had slipped a paper bag over the end and had cut the corners of it to stand up for ears. Big black circle made eyes for his horse and the whole thing looked quite real. He galloped and jumped; his horse kicked up his hind feet and then reared up on his front legs, as Alan shouted, "Whoa, Trigger. Steady, boy!" All the others had come out to watch the act, and they all clapped and cheered.

Helen came out beating a tune on the drum as Sybil danced out.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE UNTOUCHABLE ONE

Politeness is of little cost. And through it nothing is lost. —Old Mother Nature.

Buster was a young chuck who had wandered into the Green Forest and couldn't find his way out again. He had come face to face with Prickly Porky the Porcupine. Until now he had not known there was such a person as Prickly Porky. The latter had boasted that no one dared touch him. Then he had suddenly raised the thousand little spears, called quills, which most of the time he keeps hidden in the long black hair of his coat. The young chuck still didn't know

what these quills meant. "If you don't fight with your teeth, what do you fight with?" asked the young chuck innocently.

"Our next act will be the stunt sisters," sang out Helen as Jeannie came in on the tricycle. This time little Marie was sitting up on the handlebars, holding on tightly and looking a little scared, but they managed to go around without an accident.

But who could this be? Here came somebody in an old coat, his face all streaked in red and green and blue water colors. He bowed, rolled over and out of his coat, then went turning somewhat. Laurie and Susan jumped up and down as the clown, who was really Peter, finished his act.

Then it was little David's turn. He came striding out to the center holding his red water pistol just as if he were ready to shoot. "Bang, bang," he cried aiming it at Susan. Squish! went the water as Laurie and Susan jumped backward, laughing. David laughed and ran out calling, "I fooled you, I played a trick on Susan."

"Now this is our last act," said Helen, placing a high narrow wooden board on a low wooden board carton on a low wooden board. "In this cage is the wildest, fiercest lion in all Prince Edward Island." She held a blanket in front to hide it for a few minutes while Donnie crawled into the box.

"Gr-a-a, Roar-r-r! Gr-r-r, Roar-r-r!" went the lion, the growls sounding very deep and fierce.

Frisky made one spring from the seat and up against the box, barking like mad. Over tumbled the box and Donnie, and amid squeals, shrieks, barks, and confusion, Helen pulled Donnie out of the box.

When order was back, the children laughed. "Frisky had no act in the show, but he put on the biggest surprise ending of it all. Hurray for the jolliest circus we ever had!"



"Don't do it!" screamed Sammy Jay. "Don't do it."

"With this," said Prickly Porky. He turned around back to the young chuck. Then he began swinging his tail from side to side. The young chuck stared at that tail. It wasn't a very long tail, but it was the queerest-looking tail he had ever seen. It was covered with the same kind of quills that were in his coat, only they were much shorter and they were not covered by hair. Prickly Porky stopped swinging his tail, and turned around to face Buster Chuck again.

"If you please," said the young chuck, "do you mean you fight with your tail?"

"I don't fight at all," whined Prickly Porky. "I just keep other folks away from me. All I have to do is slap my tail around. Anyone who gets hit with that tail is sorry. They never touch me again, or try to. I don't go looking for trouble, but everybody in the Green Forest knows it isn't safe to touch me."

Prickly Porky turned and started to climb a tree. The young chuck still didn't understand about those quills. He saw one lying in the path where Prickly Porky had been standing. He went over to it. He reached out a paw to touch it.

"Better leave that thing alone. You'll be sorry if you don't," said a voice. The young chuck looked up to see Sammy Jay watching him.

Buster looked down at the quill. One end of it was very, very sharp. It was sharper than the sharpest briar the young chuck ever had seen. Still it didn't look any more dangerous than a briar. He couldn't see anything to be afraid of. He was tempted to pick it up. In fact he made a motion as if he were going to do that. "Don't do it! Don't do it!" screamed Sammy Jay. "Don't do it!"

"Let him get hurt. He'll know better next time," whined Prickly Porky from up in the tree.

The young chuck changed his mind. He was still curious about that quill, but he decided not to be curious. Just then Sammy Jay began screaming again. But he wasn't screaming at the young chuck. The latter heard a strange grumbling drawing nearer. Somebody was coming. Should he run or should he stay to see who it was? He decided to stay.

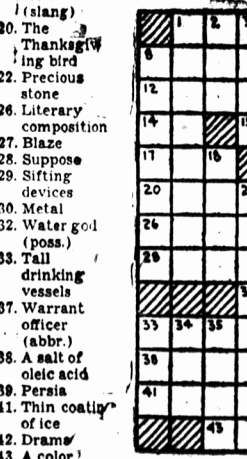
SEEK RUSSIAN LOAN
HELSINKI (AP) — Finland has started negotiations in Moscow for a new government loan from Russia, a foreign office spokesman said Saturday. Eero A. Vuori, chief of the political bureau of the foreign office, told a reporter the new loan will be of the same type as the \$10,000,000 loan Finland got from Russia last February at 2.5 per cent interest.

OLD LIBRARY
Harvard University Library, founded in 1638, is the oldest library in the United States.

ASTHMA COUGHS
Millions of sufferers have discovered coughs, wheezing, difficult breathing, and poor sleep, caused by attacks of Asthma and Bronchitis, can be alleviated very satisfactorily with scientifically compounded MENDACIO. Over 5 million packages used, offer positive proof. Satisfaction of money back. Get MENDACIO at drugstores today to permit natural, restful sleep tonight.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. A piece of news.
 5. Knave of clubs (loo).
 8. Covered with scales (poet).
 12. Bird's beak.
 13. City (Calif.).
 14. Exclamation.
 15. Of the earliest stage of human culture.
 17. Spawn of fish.
 19. A heavy blow (slang).
 20. The Thanksgiving bird.
 22. Precious stone.
 26. Literary composition.
 27. Blaze.
 28. Suppose.
 29. Sifting devices.
 30. Metal.
 32. Water god (poss.).
 33. Tall drinking vessels.
 37. Warrant officer (abbr.).
 38. A salt of oleic acid.
 39. Persia.
 41. Thin coating of ice.
 42. Drams.
 43. A color.
- DOWN**
1. Building for storing ice.
 2. Flap.
 3. Otherwise.
 4. Belonging to me.
 5. Capital (Fr.).
 6. Compound found in amine (Chem.).
 7. Net-like fabric.
 8. Breathed noisily, as a horse.
 10. Keel-billed cuckoo.
 11. Fabulous bird.
 13. Thrash.
 16. Compound.
 18. Scot.
 21. Suicide pilots (Jap.).
 23. Cover with.
 24. Capital.
 25. Things to be learned.
 27. Discover.
 29. Painful.
 31. Priced.
 33. A garment in amount.
 34. Entire.
 35. Close to.
 36. A vat for fodder.
 40. Plowed.
 42. Greek letter.



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X
is L O N G F E L L O

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
Q B N N G R T T Y T T O ; B O P G T W ' I I
N D A D D R R T T I B R D - N B O P T I A F .

Yesterday's Cryptogram: HOME IS THE SAILOR, HOME FROM SEA, AND THE HUNTER HOME FROM THE HILL—STEVENS.

The Neighbors

By George Clark



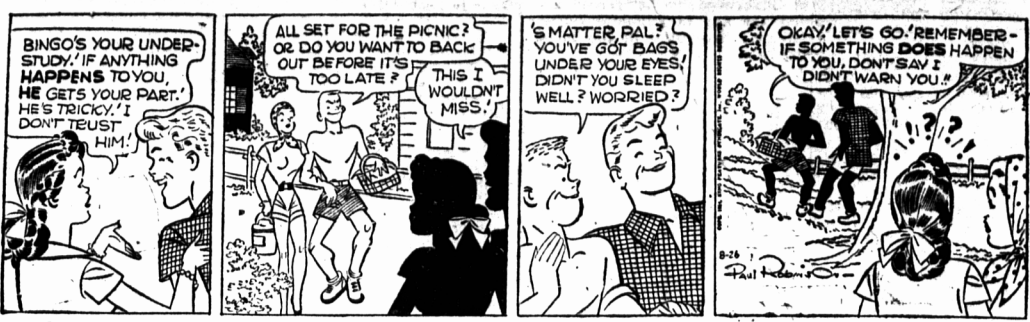
"Your apron is in the broom closet, right next to my slacks."



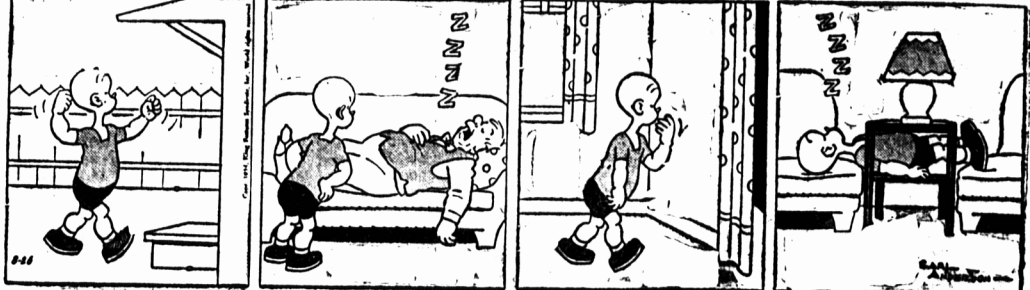
"HURRY, TOMMY! THAT SHOT WILL BRING MEN HERE!"



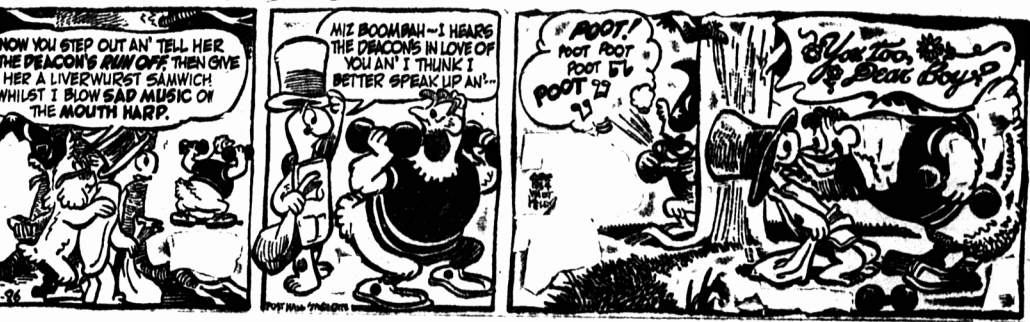
By Roy Crane



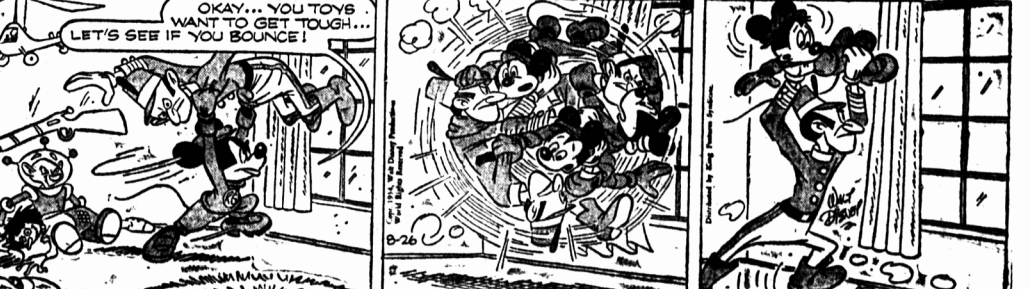
By Paul Robinson



By Carl Anderson



By Walt Kelly



By Walt Disney



By Wally Bishop



By Bob Gustafson



By George McManus



By Al Capp

Grandma

The Lone Ranger

by Charles Kuhn

By Fran Striker

Buz Sawyer

Etta Kett

Henry

Pogo

Mickey Mouse

Muggs and Skeeter

Tilly The Toiler

Bringing Up Father

Lil Abner