

The Tiny Folk

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

"Susan, come into my house and play," coaxed Laurie. David had gone away with his daddy in the car, so these two were left to play by themselves.

"All right," Susan agreed. "The mosquitoes are bothering me so much that all I can do is stand and scratch." The two raced away for the house.

"Mommy, we want to play inside. Those bad mosquitoes are just eating us up," Laurie piped as he raced in the door.

"All right. You may play in the sunporch but try to play quietly for Linda has gone to bed. I do not mean that you must tiptoe or talk in whispers, but there is to be no running or squealing," warned Mrs. Page.

"We'll be quiet," laughed Laurie. "We are going to play with my teddies. He gathered up his little Brown Bear, Panda, Bugs Bunny, Toy Dog, and Rompy, his rubber boy doll from his baby days. With full arms he went to the sunporch where Susan was already waiting for him.

"Let's play house with the teddies," he said. "You can have two or three, and make one of us your children."

"No, let's play hospital instead," interrupted Susan. "You can be the doctor and I'll be the nurse."

"O. K. Let's," Laurie agreed in great glee. "That will be great fun. This couch will be a bed for some of the teddies. I'll put GINGER in bed right away. Poor GINGER. He was up on the ladder and fell and hurt his knee awfully bad. There, dear, you just lie down and I'll put a bandaid on your knee," and he gently lowered the big teddy into place on the pillow.

"Mommy, give me some band-aids. We are playing hospital and I need some," he asked, running out to the kitchen to his mother.

"I'm sorry but I can't let you waste band-aids, but I'll cut a Kleenex into narrow strips and you can use that. Here are two narrow strips of white cotton from the ends of my new sheets. You can use those for bandages."

"Oh, thank you, thank you," exclaimed Laurie as he ran back with his treasures.

"I put Brown Bear to bed in this rocking chair," Susan said, "but I need something to cover him. I'm going to ask your mother for something."

Mrs. Page listened while Susan explained why she needed a covering for her teddies, then, smilingly said, "Here are two worn baby blankets of Linda's, and a torn pillow slip. That makes three blankets, so that should cover your patients quite well."

Susan ran back calling, "Look Laurie, blankets enough to cover all the dolls and teddies. How is GINGER today?"

"I think he is better," Laurie replied with a serious frown on his face. "I put this bandage on, and it feels comfortable now." Laurie pulled back the sweater he had put over GINGER and showed Susan the teddy's knee which was wrapped in a white bandage.

"Bugs Bunny has a sore throat so he is going to have his tonsils out tomorrow," explained Susan.

"I think they should have some books to read," suggested Laurie.

"I'll get some of my story books," "Yes, and Brown Bear wants something to play with. Let him have your yellow plastic truck," Susan said.

"Fine. Here it is. Here, GINGER. I'll read it to you after a while," Laurie said to his big teddy.

"I'm going to take Linda's auto seat and put it by Brown Bear's bed. Make believe it is his wheel chair if he wants to get up tomorrow," and Susan placed the seat as she spoke.

Laurie thought a moment. "Gin-

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

LOST IN THE GREEN FOREST

When in doubt try not to show it. It is best that others shouldn't know it.

—Old Mother Nature.

Buster Chuck was lost. Yes, sir, he was lost. What is more, he was lost in a strange place for a woodchuck to be. He was lost in the Green Forest.

He was the young son of Johnny and Polly Chuck who had lived all their lives on the Green Meadows, or in the Old Pasture. When the young chuk had started out to find a place for himself in the Great World he had expected to make a home, or find one, in a meadow or pasture. Then by chance he had learned that he could climb a tree, especially one with branches near the ground. He had climbed his first tree in flight to escape a dog. In doing it he had surprised both the dog and himself. After that he had climbed some trees just for fun. It was nice to get up off the ground for a little while. It was because in this way he had learned to like trees that he had wandered into the Green Forest. He intended to stay in the Green Forest, but he had not had a place that would in and out among the trees. It had led him farther and farther into the Green Forest. He came to a place where there were many little paths in all directions. It wasn't long before he had no idea at all where the edge of the Green Forest was. He was completely lost.



He began to be a little frightened.

At first he didn't think anything about it. There were many new things to see. It was exciting. It wasn't until the black shadows came creeping in among the trees, and he began to think of a place to spend the night, that he understood that he was lost; that he had no idea where to look for a place in which to spend the night. He began to be a little frightened. The trees that seemed so friendly now seemed just the other way. Another path joined the one he had been following. He stopped. Which path should he take. The more he tried to make up his mind, the more he undecided he became. The black shadows were creeping fast in among the trees. He didn't like the black shadows. This was foolish, for the black shadows could not possibly hurt him. Shadows cannot hurt anybody.

Presently the young chuk began to whimper. Somehow in here he felt more lonely than he had ever felt outside the Green Forest, even

ger would like something new too. I'll go and buy him a rocking chair. Off he went and came back lugging Linda's rocking horse.

"Now I'll put on Daddy's old white shirt for a doctor's coat, and we'll be ready to really play hospital."

Just then Mrs. Dale came to the door looking for Susan, so that ended their make believe for that evening.

"But never mind. You can play together another night," comforted Mrs. Page, and with that they had to be satisfied.

On the last days of August these stories will come to an end, perhaps for a month, perhaps for all time. If you have liked them, won't you let me know? Just drop a note card to The Tiny Folk, c/o The Office and tell me if you liked to hear about Susan and David, Laurie and baby Linda and all their friends and pets.

Peakes

Miss Marcela MacDonald, R. N. Montreal, is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. MacDonald.

Miss Teresa Handrahan spent a few days of the week of Aug. 16 at Mt. Stewart, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Atleck and family.

Miss Patricia Myers and Doris Donnelly, spent the week-end of Aug. 14, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Currie, Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Gillan and family, Borden, were visitors to this vicinity on Aug. 12.

Miss Marjorie Gillan, Charlottetown, is spending her holidays at the home of her grandfather, Mr. James E. Gillan.

Mr. and Mrs. William MacDonald and family, Souris, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clarkin, Aug. 13.

Mrs. Josephine Smith left by car for Boston, Mass., Aug. 16, where she will visit her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gormley. She was accompanied by her brother, Patrick and his daughter, Eileen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hughes and family, Charlottetown, were visitors to this vicinity on Aug. 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McHowell, left on return trip to their home in Brookline, Mass., Aug. 19, after having spent their vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hughes and family.

Miss Eileen Anstie, Montague, visited friends in this vicinity on Aug. 17.

Mrs. H. Lodge Birt, returned to her home on Aug. 18, after visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Myers, Montague.

Miss Leona Devine, R. N. Charlottetown, visited her mother on Aug. 15.

Skinny men, women gain 5, 10, 15 lbs.

Get New Pep, Vim, Vigor

What a thrill! Body limbs fill out, ugly hollows fill up; neck no longer scrawny; body loses half-starved, sickly, "honey-suckle" look. Thousands of girls, women, men, who never could gain before, are now proud of shapely, healthy-looking bodies. They attribute the special vigor-building, flesh-building tonic, Otrex, to their success. Otrex, a potent, iron, vitamin, calcium, and phosphorus tonic, improves appetite and digestion so food gives you more strength and nourishment, put flesh on bare bones. Don't fear getting fat. Stop when you've gained the 5, 10, 15 or 20 lbs. you need for normal weight. Costs little. New "get acquainted" size only 60c. Try famous Otrex Tonic. Tablets for new pep, vigor and added pounds, this very day. At all druggists.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|-------------------|----------------|-----------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | 16. Rosy. |
| 1. Set of | 1. Vapor | 19. Warp. |
| 2. Ice steps | 2. Coronet | 20. Nothing |
| 3. Starchy | 3. Written | 21. Wife |
| 4. Foodstuffs | 4. Confederate | 22. One of a |
| 5. Prongs | 5. Large worm | 23. In this |
| 6. Aside | 6. Glossy | 24. One, who |
| 7. Relieves | 7. A month | 25. Egyptian |
| 8. Large | 8. A month | 26. North-east |
| 9. Ungulate | 9. A month | 27. River (abbr.) |
| 10. Portion of | 10. A month | 28. River (Peru) |
| 11. Curved line | 11. A month | 29. Extinct bird |
| 12. Tea | 12. A month | 30. Wading bird |
| 13. River (abbr.) | 13. A month | 31. Chop |
| 14. Large | 14. A month | 32. An awkward, clumsy boy |
| 15. Ungulate | 15. A month | 33. Birds, as a class |
| 16. Portion of | 16. A month | 34. Subtle emanation |
| 17. Curved line | 17. A month | 35. A color |
| 18. Tea | 18. A month | 36. Guided |
| 19. River (abbr.) | 19. A month | 37. Pair (abbr.) |
| 20. Large | 20. A month | 38. River (Eng.) |
| 21. Ungulate | 21. A month | 39. Polynesian drink |
| 22. Portion of | 22. A month | 40. Put into circulation |
| 23. Curved line | 23. A month | 41. Former Russian leader |
| 24. Tea | 24. A month | 42. Part of calyx of flower |
| 25. River (abbr.) | 25. A month | 43. Upright |
| 26. Large | 26. A month | 44. Fresh water ducks |
| 27. Ungulate | 27. A month | 45. Rugged mountain crest |

Yesterday's Answer:

1. Oust
2. Italian poet
3. Twofold
4. Resort
5. Marshy meadow
6. Blunder

ACROSS

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

A Cryptogram Quotation

DBZ TZYHP BD VQOOPZ TKVVYRS
XN JYCI UBZHUN UKQSICPZ YR
IPZ PNP-VJYRXQZRP.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH, YIELDING PLACE TO NEW - TENNYSON.

The Neighbors

By George Clark



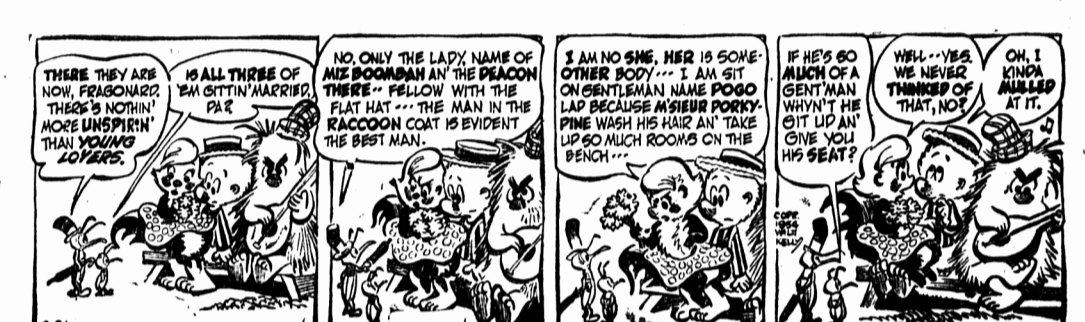
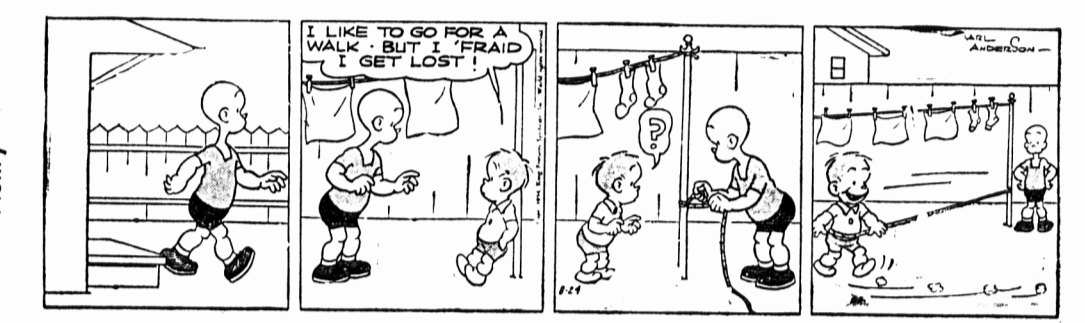
"Mom's taken up oil painting as a hobby. That's why everything tastes like turpentine."



SCOUT, WHAT YOU TRY TO SAY? MAYBE YOU KNOW WHERE WE FIND LONE DANGER. TONTO! KEMO SABAY!



W-W-E CAIN'T ADMIT WE IS HIS PARTNERS - BUT WE KIN BE WIF HIM, ALL TH'TIME - AN THASS TH' NEXT BEST TH' THING. BUT - GULP!! - THAR'S A L'L COME - LEE - KAY - SHUN. AH IS S'POSED T'TALK YO INTO MARRVIN' UP WIF TH' FIGHTIN' D.A.!! - ON ACCOUNT HE FIGGERS YO IS TH' ONLY GALL FITTEN T'TAKE CARE O'HONEST ABE!! NATCHERLY AH IS HIS MAMMY!! BUT - SOM' YO IS HIS DADDY!! SHOOH!! - EF TH' FIGHTIN' D.A. FINDS TH'AT, WE'LL SEND US BOTH T' JAIL!!



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

The Lone Ranner

By Fran Striker
L'il Abner