

The Tiny Folk

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

"Birthday! Happy Birthday!" sang David as he jumped out of his little bed, and raced into Susan's room. He jumped upon her bed, and bounced up and down.

"One, two, three," Susan counted as she spanked David. "Three years old. Happy birthday, David dear."

"Well, well you're up early," smiled their father as he stood in the doorway. "What is all the excitement about?"

"My birthday, Daddy!" shouted David gleefully. "Happy birthday. One, two, three. There's party for David?"

"Now wait a minute, young fellow," laughed Mr. Dale as he reached down to swing David high in the air. "Parties usually come in the afternoon, and you haven't had your breakfast yet. Let's go down to listen to the radio. There may be a song for you on the program this morning."

The family were gathered in the kitchen. Mother was busy preparing breakfast while Susan turned on the radio.

"Listen! Listen. David, listen!" she exclaimed.

"And for David Dale, who is three years old today, we play 'Bimbo.' Happy birthday, David, from Mommy, Daddy and sister Susan. We hope you like your birthday present," said the announcer over the radio.

David squealed with delight and jumped up and down. "Bimbo, Bimbo, where you go-e-o!" he sang in his little voice as the music came over the radio.

He hadn't noticed his daddy going out to the back porch, but now the door opened and he came in carrying a big brown box.

"Here, David, happy birthday," said Mr. Dale.

David raced to open the box for inside he could hear something scratching and whimpering. Susan held Winkle in her arms as she watched too. The little kitten's eyes were very black and big as he looked down at the box.

It was open at last. David reached in, but there was a flurry and rush as the box tipped and out wriggled a little pup. There were squeals of pleasure and yells of joy from the children.

"My puppy! my dog!" shouted David. He hugged the little pup in his arms while the little dog wriggled and squirmed, licking his face with his warm, wet tongue.

"Let me see him," Susan pleaded. "David let me pat him. Isn't he a darling? He is as black as can be. There isn't a white spot on him anywhere. Even his eyes

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

A VISITOR IN BROWN

No one who is in wisdom school-By looks alone is ever fooled. —Old Mother Nature.

Banker the Swallow had seen two young swallows starting to dig a hole just below the edge of a high bank in which many swallows were busily digging homes. He knew this was to be the first home of this young pair. He advised them to dig a little lower down, telling them it was dangerous to be so near the edge of the bank. They didn't heed his advice, and a black snake crept over the edge and into their home and stole their eggs.

The young couple tried again. This time they went well down

are black. Isn't he fat? How warm he feels! Oh, oh! he's licking my face. Look, he's trying to bite my ear." In her excitement she let go of Winkle who flew for safety under the stove. The puppy slipped from David's arms, and on to the floor.

"Arf, wow!" he barked in tiny sharp barks while everyone laughed. Mr. Dale picked him up, while Mother patted the pup and talked to it.

"My puppy! I want him. Give me puppy!" said David.

"He is your puppy," said his father, "but you must do what we tell you with him. You must not squeeze him too tightly, and you must not carry him all the time. He won't grow well if you do. Now I'll put him back in his box, while you go and eat your breakfast."

It took a few minutes to get everything settled, but at last David was at the table, while his little pup curled up in his box right beside his chair.

DANCE

In Parkdale Hall

FRIDAY, MAY 14th

Don Messer's Orchestra

Sponsored by Men's Ass'n

Canteen Service

face of the bank. He was testing it to see if he could climb. He would have to climb quite a way to reach the lowest of the doorways above him. He dug his claws in and started to pull himself up. The sand gave way. He just couldn't climb there. He started along at the foot of the bank. Looking up he discovered a doorway that he could just about reach by standing up and stretching as high as he could. It was the home of the young swallows. He saw at once that he could dig away the sand, and if that nest was not too far in, he would be able to get the eggs or young birds whichever might happen to be there.

Practically the two young swallows flew back and forth screaming. All their neighbors joined them, but there was nothing they could do but scream, and of course screaming didn't hurt this brown robber in the least. Once or twice he looked up and snarled, but that is all the attention he gave. He was just kept right on digging. So it was that the pair of young swallows met Billy Mink, and learned in truth they had made a second mistake.

The BLUE GOOSE

SNACK BAR AND GROCERY

Re-opens on

SATURDAY, MAY 15th

at

De Sable, P. E. I.

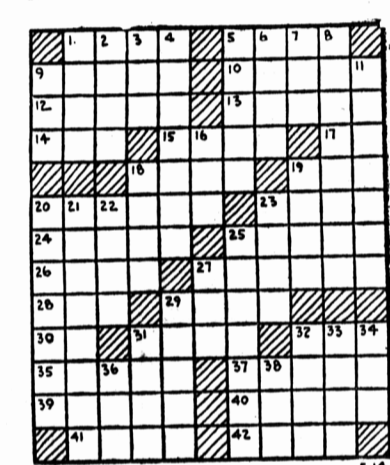
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Common as wool
5. A boss or stud
9. Wit.
10. Opposite of "zenith"
12. Angry
13. Swiftly
14. Tree
15. Affected manners
17. Public notice
18. Excess of chances
19. Son of Odin (Scan. myth.)
20. A kind of silk cloth
23. A rounder
24. Covered with
25. Pieces of money
26. A chest sound
27. Tablets of laws
28. Devoured
29. Wan
30. Music note
31. Sphere
32. To steer wildly (naut.)
35. Dialect of Greek spoken by Aeolians (var.)
37. Evar.
39. Breathe noisily in sleep
40. Native of Rome
41. Covers with turf

DOWN

2. Mongrels
3. Decey
4. Fear
6. Knots in wood
7. Room in a harem
8. Of little value (U.S.)
9. Hawk
10. Parrot
11. To set right
16. Fish
18. S-shaped molding
19. Labor
20. High seas
21. Enthusiastic applause
22. African river
23. Outer garment
25. Visitors
27. Dancer's cymbals
29. Walks back and forth
31. Feathered creature
32. City (Ariz.)
33. Jewish month
34. Skin tumor
36. Game at cards
38. Fate



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR 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

Y O I E R E I T E A T H Z C D Y A T I Y O I E R E I T D D ! — L T S S T F .

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: FREE TRADE IS NOT A PRINCIPLE; IT IS AN EXPEDIENT—DISRAELI.



Tilly The Toilet Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Bob Gustafson



Pogo

By Clifford McRide



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



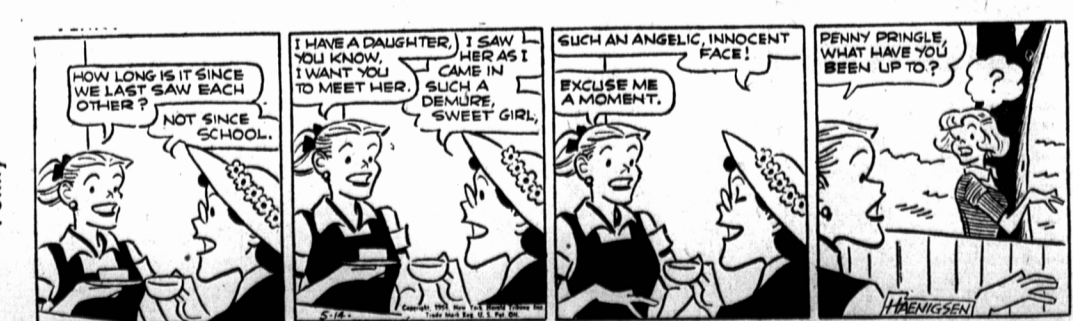
Dolly Dimple

By Buford



Fran Striker

By George McManus



Rip Kirby

By Harry Hoehnsen



Joe Palooka

By Al Capp



The Lone Ranger



Rip Kirby



Joe Palooka



Bringing Up Father



Penny



L'il Abner