

The Tiny Folk

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

Susan and David Dale had gone with their mother and some friends to the beach. Before they left home, Susan had planned excitedly about the fun she would have in the water. Of course, David would likely play on the shore, because he was little, but she was six years old now. She would have fun swimming!

But when she got there it was a different story. She was afraid of the water, and she was crying on the bank. It took her mother quite a while to persuade her not to be afraid and to walk in and get her feet wet. Finally, she started looking for shells, and, in her interest, forgot about the water. Soon she noticed the water was almost up to her knees. It was fun after all!

"Now get down and get wet all over as if you were swimming," coaxed her mother.

"No, the water is too cold. I'd be shivering if I did," Susan protested.

"Look at David. He's sitting in that shallow pool inside the sand bar. The sun has made the water quite warm there. Why don't you sit beside him?" Mrs. Dale asked. Susan allowed herself to be led over and, after watching David enjoying himself, she finally let herself down until she was sitting on the bottom. She moved her hands under the water and laughed at her funny fingers.

Just then two big splashes of water came flying over her back. David had sneaked up behind her and had thrown water on her. Like a flash she stood up, and the sun was on. She threw water at David and he splashed back. There was squealing and shrieking, racing and chasing as they sped through the shallows, catching water in their cupped hands and throwing it, or hitting down with their palms to make big splashes.

When they were quite out of breath they decided they would sit on the sand and rest a while. "Let's make a castle," said Susan. "You take your shovel and dig out the sand to make a ditch, and I'll pile it up."

How they worked! David dug and dug, piling the sand high. Susan sat and packed it until it looked like the fairy castle in her story book. She burrowed down with her hands to make a secret tunnel through the castle. When it was finished, David pushed his hand through to meet hers. "Look at our lovely castle! Come to see it, Mommy," coaxed Susan.

After Mrs. Dale had looked it over she said, "That is a very wonderful castle with its high towers, secret tunnel, and big ditch all around it. It is soon time for our picnic lunch, so how about coming down to the water for a while and get that sand washed off yourselves?"

Susan was on her feet instantly.



Keep teeth bright

Chew Wrigley's Spearmint Gum. Chewing helps keep teeth bright. Freshens taste, sweetens breath. Pleasant aid to popularity.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

RUNTY GOES ADVENTURING

Who nothing ventures, nothing gains, And little in this world attains. —Old Mother Nature.

Runty was the smallest of the eight children of Johnny and Polly Chuck. He was so very much the smallest that he was picked on by the others. Because of his smallness, he was named Runty.



So Runty slipped off by himself and went adventuring.

Of course Runty did not enjoy being picked on. Who does? It was useless for him to try to fight with his brothers and sisters; he just wasn't big enough.

"What I have to do," thought he, "is to grow faster than they do. I can't eat more food than they do, but perhaps I can find better food that will make me grow faster."

So Runty slipped off by himself and went adventuring. He didn't mean to go away from home. He did it without really meaning to, just as small folks everywhere are forever doing things without meaning to.

Now the home in which Runty She took David by the hand and together they raced for the water. They were no fussing this time. They waded right in.

"See me get down, David," called Susan. "Just watch me. You get down too."

David imitated his sister, and they both sat looking at each other. "I know something we can do," cried Susan. "Let's make believe we are lobsters and crawl along the bottom." She flattened herself with her fingers and pushing with her feet. David watched when he tried it too. Soon they were racing each other, laughing and having a fine time.

Mrs. Dale came along then and stood looking at them. "Come now, we must go to eat. Well done yourself, Susan. You are really swimming now! For a while I thought I wouldn't get you in the water at all."

"Yes," laughed Susan. "Wasn't I silly? I talked about swimming before I left, and then got scared when I saw the water. This time David was smarter than I was."

He was wet first, and wasn't a bit scared. That was a joke on me. But I did go in later on, and I did get wet. Oh, Mommy I had so much fun! It all turned out all right after all!"

York Pt. Mission Band The June meeting of the York Pt. Mission Band was held in the school on June 28 with 12 members present. The meeting opened with the singing of hymn "Birds are Singing" and scripture reading by Lois MacKinley followed by prayer and a story by the leader. The collection was taken by Harvey. Hymn "When he Cometh" was sung followed by the minutes and roll call. A duet "Jesus Loves Me" was sung by Jatsy and Donnie. The Lord's prayer in unison brought the meeting to a close. A treat of oranges and candy was provided by Mrs. Gordon MacEwen and the Christmas Card Scrap book was started.

doesn't take any of us down there? Perhaps it is dangerous. Perhaps it is too far. I wonder why she licks her lips? I never see her lick her lips after eating sweet clover. Can it be that there is anything better than sweet clover? I wonder how far it is that she goes." Runty ventured along the little path at the upper edge of the bank until he reached where it turned down the bank. For a long time he sat there trying to make up his mind to venture a little farther. He was afraid. Yes, sir, Runty was afraid. You see, he was a very small chuck. Finally he ventured a little farther and sat down. Then somewhere back of him he heard Mother Chuck whistle. That meant that every little chuck should scamper home as fast as possible. It was a sort of danger signal. Runty turned and scampered home. No one noticed which way he had come from. No one asked him where he had been.

"Tomorrow," thought Runty, "I'll go a little farther. I must find out why mother licks her lips."

DAILY CROSSWORD

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|------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| ACROSS | 7. Leveling strips (Shoe-making) | 24. Foot-like organ (anat.) |
| 1. Fundamental | 8. Harangue | 9. Gang |
| 11. Manila | 12. Persons composing a jury | 10. Additions to buildings |
| 13. Weakly emotional | 14. Female horse | 11. Crazy (slang) |
| 15. Greek letter | 16. Bicycles for two | 17. Funeral piles |
| 18. An Aleutian island | 21. Erubium (sym.) | 22. Chart |
| 25. Outer garments | 27. Backbone | 29. Unit of work |
| 30. Place (city) | 32. Asiatic deer | 33. Faith |
| 35. Whim | 38. Egyptian god | 41. Symbolic |
| 43. Dialect | 44. Drench | 45. Girl's nickname |
| 46. Finlashed DOWN | 1. Foundation | 2. Ineite |
| | 3. City in Arabia | 4. Perform |
| | 5. Laymen | 6. Devices to open cans |

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DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
= 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

CDANTNL RJ BALNOAJV JVRPP
PNSUJ VDN DNLU. SI RORVSVRTN
QLNSVFLN RJ OSI-QAPNLRUKN.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: HE MOUTHS A SENTENCE AS CURS MOUTH A BONE—CHURCHILL.

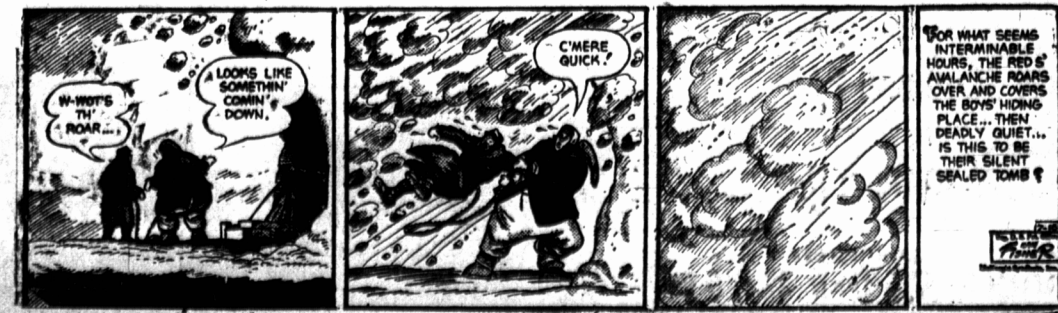
Rip Kirby



The Lone Ranger



Joe Palooka



By Alex Raymond



By Fran Striker



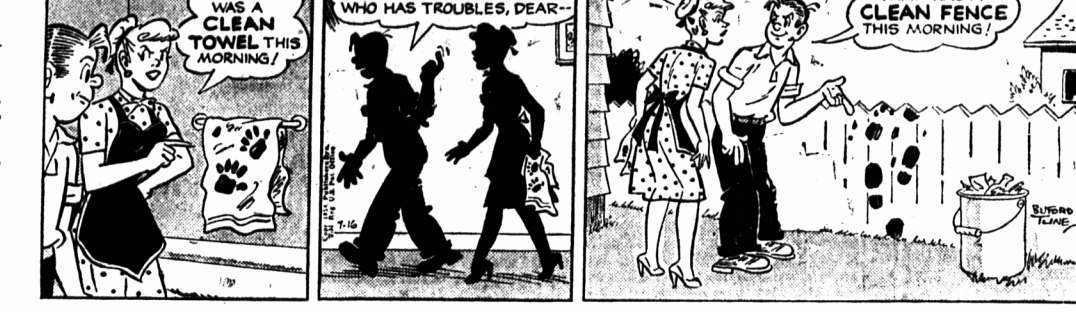
By Hom Fisher



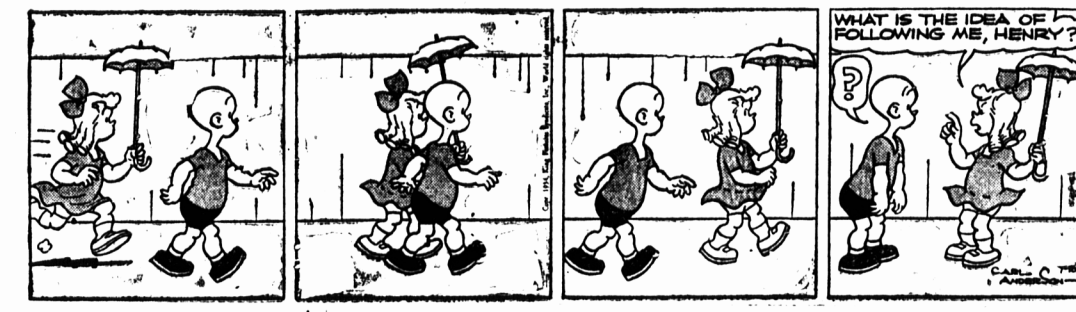
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



Dolly Dipple



Henry



Pogo



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Penny



Tilly The Toiler



By George McManus



By Al Capp



By Edwina

By Buford

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Clifford McBride

By Harry Hoenington

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Al Capp