The Tiny Folk

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

"How much farther is it to Auntie Belle's?" Laurie asked impatiently as the car rolled along the pavement.

"We'll soon be there," answered his mother. "This must be fifteen times you've asked. What is your big hurry?"

"I want to play with the children," explained Laurie. "I haven't been there for a long time. They had a lot of kittens the last time we visited them. Maybe there are some new cows in the barn."

"You'll have all day to play so just content yourself till we get there," said his mother, so Laurie leaned back against the seat again.

"There it is! There's Auntie Belle's house!" he exclaimed suddenly. "I can see it now. See, Linda, there is where we are going," and he pointed to a big house down the road.

"Linda is, too young to understand," said Laurie's father. "After all, she isn't a year old, so you can't expect her to know as much as you do."

As the car stopped, the door of the house burst open, and out raced the children to meet Laurie and the rest of the family. There was much talking and laughing, and exclaiming over how much Linda had grown.

Lynne, the youngest, ran over to hug and kiss the baby, but Linda howled and buried her face against her mother's coat.

"She's just shy," Laurie said importantly. "She doesn't know you."

"That's all right, Lynne," said Mrs. Page. "She'll soon get used to you, then you can all play with her. "That was true, for in a few minutes baby Linda had gone off quite happily with Anna. Anna's two younger sisters, Brenda and Lynne, took Laurie off outdoors to see the sights.

"This is my big kitten," said Lynne. "I call him Tiger. See how sharp his claws are. He can catch mice in the barn." Laurie went to pat him but the cat jumped out of Lynne's arms and walked across to the barn.

"I guess he's gone looking for a mouse now," said Brenda. "Come and play." They raced around playing "Hide and Seek" and "Red Rover" until they were out of breath.

"Let's play airplane," suggested Brenda, who was older and able to think up new games quite easily. "At the back of the house are some big sticks nailed together. There is a wheel on it. I'll be the pilot, and you can be the passengers."

They climbed on top of the heavy timbers, found seats for themselves, and then Brenda said. "We're off."

"Zoom-zoom, um-m-m," hummed the children together, trying to imitate the sound of a plane.

"I want to get off here," spoke up Lynne.

"You can't do that," protested Brenda. "You are away up in the clouds now. If you get out, you would fall down, down, down to the earth far below."

"Make on this is a boat instead, O. K.?" questioned Laurie.

"All right then, I'm going to drive my car on the boat," said Lynne as she went "Rr-r-r" to show her car engine was working well.

"No, I'd rather this was a train," said Brenda. "It would be better that way. I'm the conductor. All a-board! A-l-l a-board!"

"Chug a chug chug, chug a chug chug! Woo-o-o, woo-o-o" blew the children.

"Oh!" squealed Lynne, "Tiger had jumped unexpectedly up on the planks behind them, and then on to her shoulder. Away he raced again, and Lynne and Laurie tore after him. The train ride was forgotten as the kitten led them a merry chase around the house.

"That is the best of making believe, anyway," laughed Brenda. "We had an airplane, a boat and a train all from the same thing. And what is best of all, we did not have to clear up after we were through playing there."

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thorton W. Burgess

WHOSE FISH WAS IT?

There are times when none is right,
Justice giving way to might.
—Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit held his breath. Yes, sir, Peter held his breath. He was sitting on the bank of the Smiling Pool. He could see a fish in the water a little below the surface. It wasn't moving. Seemingly it was resting. Up above, still quite high in the air and circling on wide motionless wings, was Plunger the Osprey. Just below where Peter sat, standing in the water, was Longlegs the Great Blue Heron. Both of these were fishermen, and both had their eyes fixed on that fish. A third fisherman had just appeared on the big rock out in the water. It was Little Joe Otter.

Peter felt sure that something was going to happen. Someone was going to try to catch that fish. He was glad he wasn't a fish. "The poor fish," thought Peter. "I'm glad I'm not a fish."

Just then, something did happen. Little Joe Otter slid into the water. At the same instant Plunger the Osprey closed his wings and shot down. He hit the water with a great splash, and disappeared, but at once began flapping his great wings to lift himself into the air again. At the same time Longlegs the Heron took a step forward and struck down at the water with his long bill and neck. Little Joe Otter's round head popped out of the water, and he was snarling at both Plunger and Longlegs. "That was my fish," snarled Little Joe Otter.

"No such thing, it was my fish!" screamed Plunger angrily.

"I saw it first, so it was my fish!" croaked Longlegs the Heron.

So they snarled, and screamed, and croaked, those three angry fishermen, each claiming the fish

Continued on page 16

NOTICE OF POLL
SCHOOL UNIT No. 1

TO ALL PERSONS QUALIFIED TO VOTE AT SCHOOL MEETINGS

Take notice that for the purpose of electing TWO TRUSTEES for School Unit No. 1—One Trustee to each Polling Division—a poll will be held on Wednesday, the ninth day of June, 1954 from 12 o'clock noon to 9 P.M.

POLLING DIVISION NO. 1 is defined as that portion of School Unit No. 1, formerly known as the school districts of Spring Park and Parkdale.

POLLING DIVISION NO. 2 is defined as that portion of School Unit No. 1 outside the former school districts of Spring Park and Parkdale.

Nominations of candidates for election to the Board of Trustees shall be filed with the Secretary at any time up until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of May 31, 1954. Each nomination shall be signed by at least two sponsors who are ratepayers in the Unit. The candidate must be a ratepayer resident in the DIVISION and, unless such candidate is a parent ratepayer his or her nomination paper must be signed by at least one parent ratepayer.

GORDON M. RICE,
Secretary of School Unit No. 1

TAXES - SCHOOL UNIT No. 1

All unpaid taxes in School Unit No. 1 are now due and payable. Settlement should be made before June 9, 1954.

The trustees have decided to enforce the recent legislation re school taxes. Lists of delinquent tax payers may be published in the local papers and interest on unpaid accounts will be charged at the rate of 6% per annum.

By Order of the Trustees.

Office—Parkdale School.
Phone: 4208.

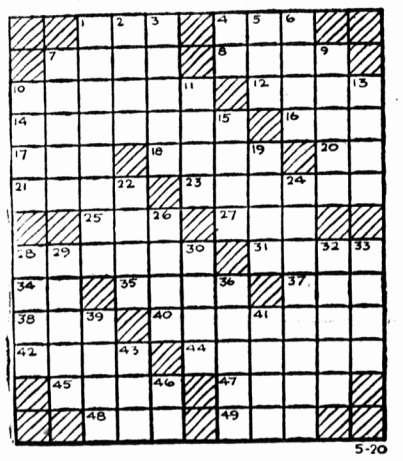
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Knock
4. Nourished
7. Russian river
8. Malt beverage
10. Cuts
12. Reality
14. Language of the Avesta
16. Distant
17. Bog
18. River in France
20. Behold!
21. Units of work
23. Greeted
25. Guido's highest note
27. Spawn of fish
28. A salad green
31. Flaps
34. Perform
35. South American republic
37. By way of
38. Anger
40. Blackguards (slang)
42. Duration
44. Sets upright
45. Points
47. Pieces out
48. The parson bird (Maori)
49. Color

DOWN

1. Retaliated
2. Birds, as a class
3. A social gathering
4. music note
5. Sprite
6. Unable to hear
7. At no time
9. Weighing machine
10. Secure
11. Decorative girdle
13. Stepped
15. Close to
19. Uprising
22. Slide
24. Caused to ferment
26. Affirm
28. Prepare for publication
29. Undershot waterwheel
30. God of love
32. Feathered creatures
33. Dialect variant of "sauce"
36. Speak
39. Send forth, as rays
41. Seize
43. Ostrich-like bird
46. River (Chin.)



5-20

Yesterday's Answer

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

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.

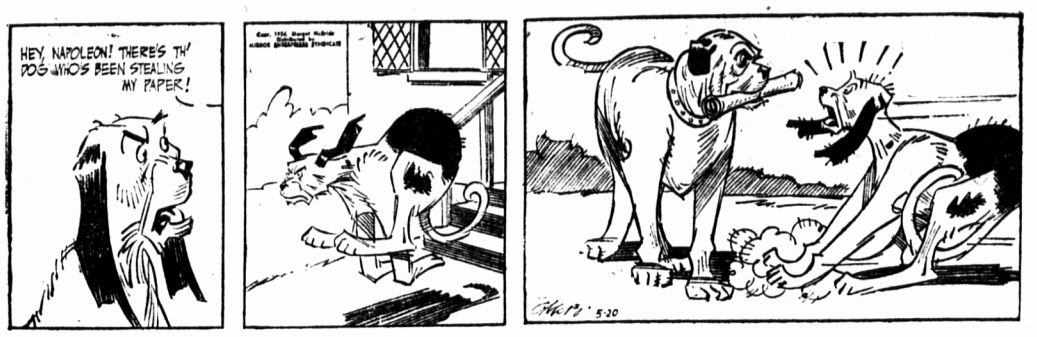
A Cryptogram Quotation

M GMR LS SMKPXLR RUJUA PMK AUFLHAKU BL CALJUAQK MRI JHWTMA MCPLAXKGK—FPUKBUASXUWI.

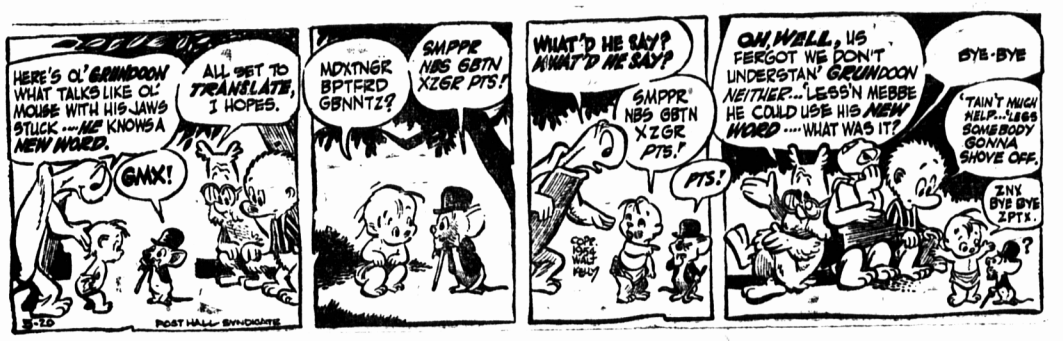
Yesterday's Cryptoquote: EVERY NOBLE CROWN IS, AND ON EARTH WILL FOREVER BE, A CROWN OF THORNS—CARLYLE.

Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

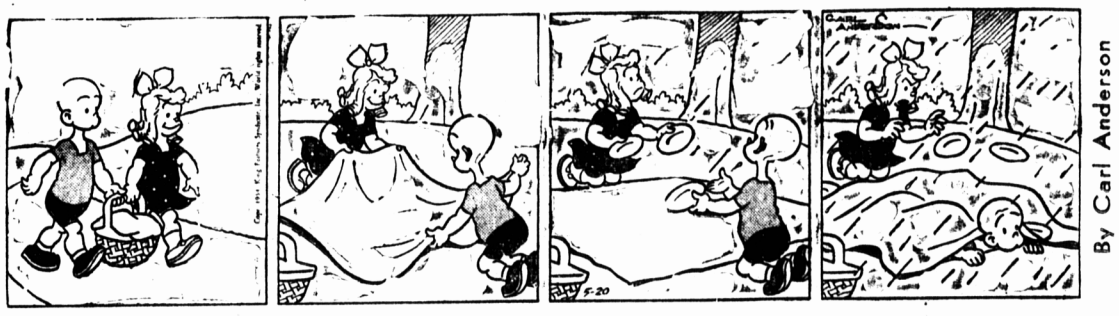
Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride



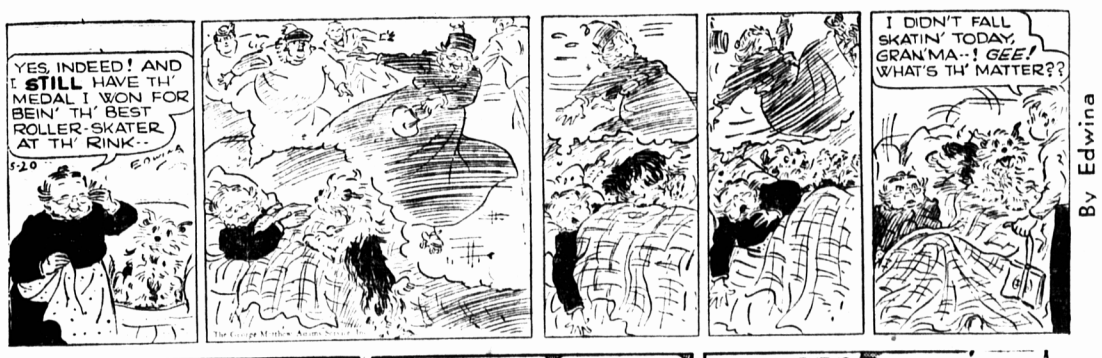
Pogo — By Walt Kelly



Henry — By Carl Anderson



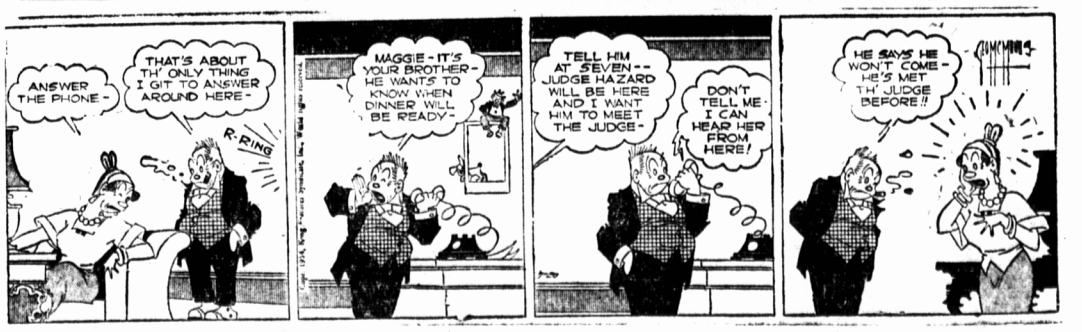
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs — By Edwina



Dolly Dipple — By Buford

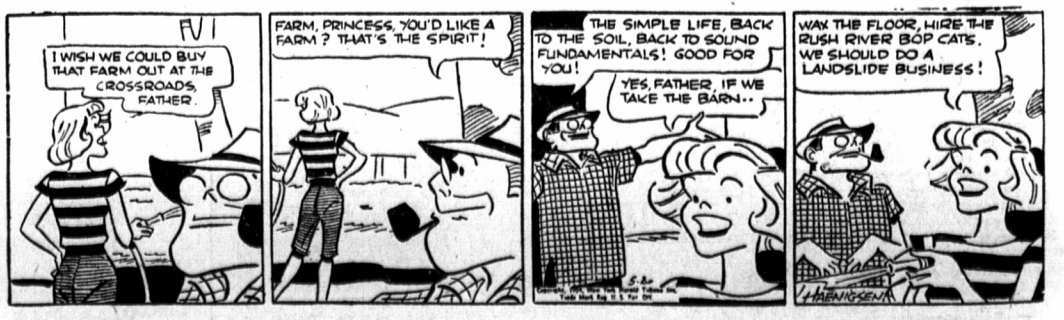
The Lone Ranger — By Fran Striker

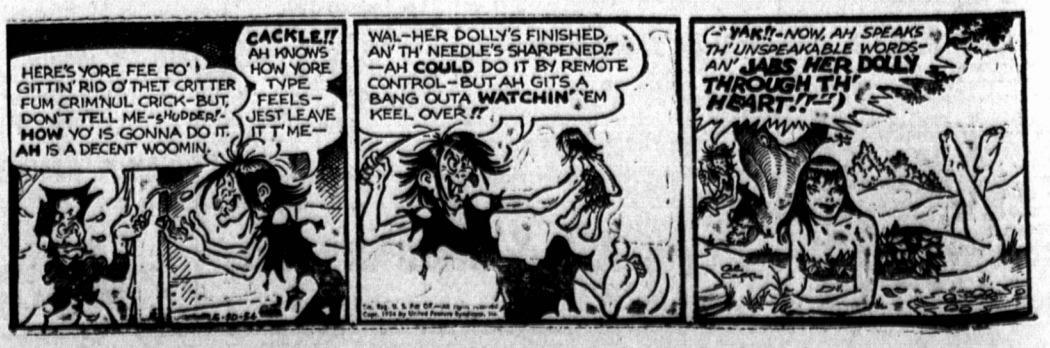
Bringing Up Father — By George McManus



Rip Kirby — By Alex Raymond

Penny — By Harry Hoenigsen



Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner — By Al Capp