

The Tiny Folk

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

When we left Laurie yesterday, he, his mother and father had just gone into the big new steel building at the Exhibition grounds in Charlottetown. He had been around to see the exhibits and had had fun on the rides until the first big drops of rain chased him to cover. Now they were inside. The building was so long that Laurie could scarcely make out the signs at the other end. It was very wide too. Overhead big white electric lights made it as bright as day. In the centre was a large circle fenced off with white posts, and all the ground inside was covered with clean sawdust.

"Now what is that for?" Laurie asked pointing to it. "That is the show ring for the animals," explained his Daddy. "If it rains, they bring the cattle in here to be judged. The animals are led around in that ring while the people can sit up on these seats to watch."

"Where are the animals now?" asked Laurie. "They just judge in the mornings," was his father's answer. "The animals are over in the barn now. We'll go to see them later."

"Look at this booth with the furnace sending out heat," Laurie called. "See those streamers of red paper waving at the end of the pipe. That is the heat coming through."

Right next to it was another booth that had all kinds of plywood, door knobs and such things. Laurie could not see the door on the folding door on it. That door pushed shut just like his mother's drapes.

"I never saw a door like that in all my life!" Laurie exclaimed. "Wouldn't Linda have a busy time shutting that if we had it at home?"

The Page family strolled along, looking at the electric washers, and refrigerators. In one booth the man gave Laurie a new pretty white pencil. "That will be my work pencil to mark my boards," Laurie laughed. Just as they were leaving there the man bent over to touch a large red horn on the floor. "Br-r-r!" it roared. Mrs. Page jumped, and poor Laurie just about jumped out of his skin. He was terrified that some wild animal was after him until he saw what made the noise.

Just then he exclaimed, "Oh Mommy, Daddy, look! a real live baby pig! See him in this wire pen. Look at him eat from that little tin shelf. Why is he in here?" "He's advertising his pig feed, I guess. Oh, look at this," said Mrs. Page. She started to laugh Laurie and his Daddy looked too, and they all laughed.

On a little platform were little pigs and chickens made of wood. When the music played an old time tune, the pigs and chickens started to square dance. They stepped and bowed, they paraded around and swung. You never saw such a sight in your life. It was so interesting and so funny that Laurie did not want to leave.

At last they walked on. Then, as the shower was over, his daddy took Laurie to see the animals. Just as they left the building, they saw men coming leading cattle. "Let's go back quickly," said Mr. Page. They are going to show the

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

A LITTLE PATH IN THE GRASS

Each little path, though small indeed, To good or ill may often lead.

—Old Mother Westwind.

Young Buster Chuck had been in mischief without knowing it. He had been in a garden where grew many delicious things such as he had never found before. He knew no reason why he should not eat all he wanted of them. He knew nothing about gardens, so he should not be blamed for eating what he wanted, where he found it. But the owner of the garden did not feel that way about it. He was not to be blamed either. He had put in a lot of hard work in that garden, preparing the ground and planting the seed, and pulling and hoeing out the weeds. It was discouraging when some of the seeds did not sprout. But it was more discouraging to find the young beans and young pea-vines that had come up had been eaten off close to the ground.

"We got to get rid of that chuck," said the gardener to his boy, as they looked at the damage Buster Chuck had done. "I thought when we first found that he had paid us a visit he might be just passing this way and not come back. But the rascal evidently has decided to stay awhile. Probably he has dug in. We ought to be able to find

his hole." It didn't take them long to find a little path through the grass between the garden and the old stone wall. It wasn't much of a path, but not even a woodchuck can walk several times in the same place through grass without bending it down enough to show where he has been. So it was that the little path through the grass was followed straight to the old stone wall. There it ended.

"He's living in this old wall somewhere," said the boy. "Look on the other side," said his father. The boy climbed over the old wall. At once he gave a shout. "There it is!" he cried.

They went over to the mound of yellow sand which was the doorstep to Buster Chuck's new home. The boy got a long stick and poked it down the hole, but of course that did no good. It wasn't long enough to reach way down to where the young chuck was crouched in his snug bedroom. He was frightened, but not too frightened. "I'll set a trap for him," said the boy. "No, son," said he, "if we must trap him we'll use a trap that will catch him alive without hurting him. I hate steel traps. They are a form of cruelty for

which there is no excuse." "What will we do with him if we catch him?" asked the boy. "Take him off too far for him to come back, and let him go where he can do no damage," replied his father. Perhaps it was just as well that the young chuck could not hear and understand what was being said. Meanwhile, the gardener and his boy were looking for signs that there might be another hole somewhere.

REVERSE RAINBOW

COLUMBUS, Ohio (AP)—A giant reverse - rainbow ring appeared around the sun Thursday to the amazement of thousands of Ohioans. The U. S. weather bureau reported the ring was a halo caused by the mirrored reflection from ice crystals in clouds at about 30,000 feet altitude. The mirror reflection made the rainbow colors appear in the reverse of their normal order—running from violet to red instead of from red to violet.

Solution To Last Saturday's Crossword

19	Small	20	Let it stand
21	Music note	22	One who calls up spirits
23	Shipworms	24	Burst forth, as a volcano
25	United Nations (abbr.)	26	Female pig
27	In bed	28	Neighbor (dial.)
29	Learning lobes	30	Ghastly mixture
31	Narrow roadway	32	Winged
33	Verbal	34	Mirrored
35	Cover, as the inside	36	Adhesive
37	Mixture	38	Tablet

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Cavern
 - Colt or filly
 - Vampire (Myth.)
 - Head of a monastery
 - Variety of willow
 - A thrush
 - Morsels
 - Folded container for loose papers
 - Character "Little Women"
 - Elit (Persian Myth)
 - Polynesian tree
 - River (Pol.)
 - Let it stand (Print)
 - Burst forth, as a volcano
 - Split, as hides
 - Contradict
 - Genus of cattle
 - Gold (Her.)
 - Ghastly
 - One-sp. car
 - 100-cent (U.S.)
 - Happy
 - Per. to Arius
 - Greek philosopher
 - Minister's house (Scott.)
 - Automobile (short.)
 - Minus
 - Antlered animal
- DOWN**
- Twined woolen cloth (var.)
 - Friendliness
 - Contends for
 - Audience
 - A kind act
 - Tapering, four-sided shafts of stone
 - In bed
 - Learning lobes
 - God of war (Norse)
 - Bog
 - Stroke

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

1	Small	2	Let it stand
3	Music note	4	One who calls up spirits
5	Shipworms	6	Burst forth, as a volcano
7	United Nations (abbr.)	8	Female pig
9	In bed	10	Neighbor (dial.)
11	Learning lobes	12	Ghastly mixture
13	Narrow roadway	14	Winged
15	Verbal	16	Mirrored
17	Cover, as the inside	18	Adhesive
19	Mixture	20	Tablet

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

Any DLBAAXRY is LONG FELLOW

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's code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

YBQJMIU SL YMPQ BY YJULO
CNJSUQZ, FBILQNP SI IBQOSIT
GMQ SIFBILQNFZ—GNJIYSUPA.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: LAW AND ARBITRARY POWER ARE IN ETERNAL ENMITY—BURKE.

animals in the ring." They hurried in to take a seat and watch as the animals paraded round and round. How sleek and shiny the cattle were, and how well behaved were the little calves! Men led them, women led them, and even boys and girls took part. How proudly they stroled by with the prize ribbons showing up so bright and gay! Laurie just loved the little jersey calves. Then came mother horses with their cute, long legged foals as baby horses are called, trotting along by their sides. Some of the horses had colored ribbons braided into their manes and tails, but they all looked glossy and clean. Laurie waited for the pigs to come until his daddy explained that you just couldn't lead a pig around on a rope.

"Now one tired little boy must go home," said Laurie's daddy as they started out the big doors. "You've had enough for this year." "Yes, I'll have lots to think about," Laurie sighed happily. "And another year Linda can come and see the things with me."

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

JUNE 12th to SEPT. 26th

Leave Wood Islands:
Charles A. Dunning—
7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning—
9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.

Leave Caribou:
Charles A. Dunning—
7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning—
9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.

RESERVATIONS: May be made for a limited number of vehicles by contacting Head Office in Charlottetown, at least 48 hours in advance for—

(1)—First and Second sailings from each terminal each morning.

(2)—For perishables and/or Live-stock in truck loads on any sailing.

For daily report tune in to CFY each weekday at 6:29 a.m. (Standard Time).

CATCH AN EARLY CROSSING AND AVOID DELAY.

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Charlottetown, P. E. Island

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Motors, Washers and Appliances — we repair them all.

Contact us for any wiring job from installing a switch to wiring your home.

Storey Electric

PHONE 3237
175 Grafton Street

CHAMBERLAIN AND HER PRINCE WERE HAPPY FOR A TIME, THOUGH, AND ONE DAY LITTLE MICHAEL WAS BORN...

...BUT IN NORTHEASTERN MYTHANIA A SUDDEN CHANGE WAS LOOKING...

ALL IS READY, WE TAKE OVER AS FAR AS THE FELLOW MIGHTY MALVOENTI? FELLOW NICOLINI!

SO THE REVOLUTIONARIES STRUCK SURE!

THEY DID, DESMOND AND THE LITTLE COUNTRY OF MYTHANIA WAS SPLIT DIAGONALLY!

WE SAW YOU TRYIN' TO BUST INTO THE CLOCKMAKER'S PLACE!

YOU'RE WRONG!

LET ME TALK TO SHERIFF ENRIGHT, HE'S MY FRIEND!

HE'S OUT O' TOWN!

HE TOLD US TO ARREST ALL SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS! SO YOU'RE GOIN' TO JAIL!

ANN, LISTEN, DEAR HUMPHREY CLIMBED K-2, THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE WORLD?

OH, NO, I KNOW HE'D DO IT.

JERRY LEMMY WAS WITH HIM... AND STATED THAT HE DIRECTED THE WHOLE THING?

OH, NO, HUMPHREY... HAD A REASON TO GO... BUT JERRY WILL MAKE IT A PROMOTION!

HOW DID JERRY GET THERE? ... I WHEN I RAN... THE WHOLE THING IS FABULOUS!

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Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

YOU THINK THIS IS A DARK NIGHT!! WELL, IT'S INKY BLACKNESS OF THAT JUNGLE— AN' TH AWFUL SOUNDS—

OH, THAT'S NUTHIN' BUT A SCREECH OWL—I UN, THE FIRE'S GONE OUT!— MEBBE WE'D BETTER—

SCREE-CH

GO HOME!!

Dotty Dripple

WHY DIDN'T BIXBY COME WITH US?

NOT HIM—

HE'D RATHER STAY HOME AND TAKE IT EASY!

I NEVER SAW SUCH A LAZY GUY!

ME NEITHER!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

Henry

ICE CREAM

PLOP

Pogo

IS THIS THE OLD WHO'S GOING TO HOLD THE BRIDAL TRAIN?

YEP, O' BRIDEPHOON— HE'S ALL GET TO PRACTICE.

MY, HE DOES JUST FINE— HOLDS IT NICELY TANT— A GOOD LAD! A SMART BOY!

OH— HE'S SMART ENOUGH.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

GLUG!

Penny

WILL YOU DONATE TO OUR REC CENTER, MR. SKOWAL? HELP STOP JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.

BEAT IT, I'LL DONATE TO NOTHING! A FOOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED.

HEAVENS, MR. SKOWL, HOW DID YOU LOSE IT?

SOMEBODY OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE FRESH DELINQUENTS IN THIS TOWN!

Tilly the Toiler

NOW FOR THE LAST TIME... YOU CAN NOT HAVE TOMORROW OFF TO GO TO THE STEAMFITTERS' CLAM BAKE!!

AWK! AND I BOUGHT A TICKET AN' EVERYTHING!

ER... YES, BOSS!

ON THE WAY OUT, HANG UP MY HAT.

Bringing Up Father

I FEEL SO GOOD TODAY I COULD WEEP MY WEIGHT IN WILDCATS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DADDY?

I'VE BEEN TAKING MY SETS UP BEHINDS— NOW I'M GOING TO THE CLUB TO DO SOME WEIGHT-LIFTING!

THERE'S NO NEED TO GO TO THE CLUB— I'VE GOT THE SALMON—

JUST PUT THOSE THINGS UP IN THE ATTIC!

OH-OH! ME BACK'S KILLING ME!

By Fran Striker

FROM 6-FINGER STEVE—

BOYS!!— 6-FINGER STEVE HAS 2 TRIGGER-FINGERS ON EACH HAND—

HE CAN FIRE FOUR GUNS AT ONCE!! YOU HAVE FAMILIES, BOYS— GO BACK TO THEM—

BUT, SIR— WHO'S GOING TO PROTECT YOU?

I NEED A MIRACLE MAN, I GUESS— BUT— SIR— THERE AREN'T ANY LEFT—

JUST ONE— AND YOU'RE GOING TO MEET HIM!

By Ham Fisher

??— AM I UNDER ARREST?

OH, NO, SIR— YOU'RE UNDER PROTECTION!

By Al Capp

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Rip Kirby

The Lone Ranger

Joe Palooka

By Edwina

By Buford Tume

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Clifford McBride

By Harry Hoeninges

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Al Capp