

# The Tiny Folk

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

Susan was very busy fixing up her doll carriage just so. She smoothed out the pillow that was the mattress, and spread a clean little sheet over it. She placed her pink silk pillow at the top, and folded the little patchwork quilt at the bottom.

"Winkie! Here, Kitty, Kitty, Winkie!" she called. Winkie, her little blond kitten, crawled off from under the stove and came over to her. She picked him up in her arms and he purred very loud and fast, a sure sign he was pleased.

"I'm going to dress you up for an outing this morning," his little mistress told him. "You must be very, very good, and we'll go over to visit Laurie and Mrs. Page."

She took her very best white organdie bonnet that belonged to her doll, Margie Lou, and tied it on the kitten. Winkie was quite used to being dressed in clean clothes, and he liked it. In fact, he rather liked it, for since Perky had come to live with them, the little black pup got a lot of attention and loving from Susan.

"There now, you lie down on the pillow while I cover you up," ordered Susan. The kitten stretched himself out while she tucked in the quilt. When it was to her satisfaction, she went in to the pantry.

"Mommy, put some milk in this doll's bottle, please," she coaxed. "I'm taking my baby over to see Mrs. Page. She always takes a bottle for Linda when she goes visiting, and I want to do the same."

Mrs. Dale looked surprised, but did as she asked. Then Susan started off normally across the field, pushing her carriage with Winkie in it. The kitten was quite comfortable and contented so lay quite still.

"Good morning Mrs. Page," smiled Susan when she reached their back door. "I've brought my baby over to visit."

"Why good morning, Susan," said Mrs. Page. "Won't you bring in your baby and sit down for a while?" Laurie went out to play with David, so you and I can have a cosy visit by ourselves. I'll help you life in the carriage."

Mrs. Page stepped down to pick up the carriage, but straightened in surprise. "My goodness! you've got Winkie in there. I thought it would be your doll."

"Oh, no," Susan said. "I usually take Winkie. It's more fun. He's a very well behaved baby. I must say," declared Mrs. Page. "There are very few kittens that would stay quiet that long."

"My baby is hungry now, I need to feed him," said Susan in her very best grown-up manner. Mrs. Page looked very startled as Susan picked up the doll's bottle full of milk and held it to the kitten's mouth. Winkie opened his mouth and sucked greedily till the milk disappeared.

"Well I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Page. "That is a very unusual kitten. He wears a bonnet besides from a bottle! Does he suck his thumb?"

Susan giggled at that. "No-o-o, but I think I'll teach him that trick too. I'm sure, the mother cat out at Uncle Bob's, can suck its paw, so I'll teach Winkie to do it too."

Mrs. Page walked over to the cupboard and returned with a small glass of milk and two zinc gerbread boys. "Here, you must be hungry after your long walk. Now that your baby has been fed,

# YE ALL COME

Yes, you all come to the dance in West Royalty Hall. Wednesday, June 16. Mod- and old time dancing, good music, door prizes and canteen service.

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

## THE BLESSED WORRIES

Mothers often will agree. Worries still may blessings be. —Old Mother Nature.

That is what love, mother love, does. Children constantly worry their mothers. The bigger the family the more worries for mother and father, yet the more blessed they are. Not for the world would they have one less of those worrisome children.

Bob White and Mrs. White had fourteen. What would mothers and fathers who have difficulty in keeping watch over one or two do if they had such a big family as the Bob Whites to look after. Those wee chicks, for that is what those baby Bob Whites are, looking very much like very, very small chickens from the barnyard, were a lively lot. From almost the very moment they left their shells they could run about. They were active mites. Sometimes their mother wished they were not quite so active. They could pick up food for themselves, and that was a big help. Yet in another way, it wasn't such a help. Babies who have to be fed by mother and father usually stay right where mother and father can find them.

Babies that pick up their own food run about looking for it, and are likely to become lost, or to run into dangers they have not yet learned to watch for.

Those downy mites were born with one very helpful and important blessing. It was the ability to hide and keep perfectly still. It sometimes seemed as if one of them could hide under a blade of grass. Each one would squat down close to the ground so that anyone looking even from close at hand would fail to see it. The very first lesson that mother tried to teach them was obedience. That is the most important lesson that any baby can learn. She taught them to squat, and to stay without moving until they heard her signal to come to her. When they hear it, they would come running from all directions.

Bob White helped Mrs. Bob to find places where the babies could find the food they needed. He helped her keep watch of them so that none should go astray. Also, at all times, he watched for pos-

sible danger. There were many enemies to watch out for. There were both furred and feathered hunters who would ask no better dinner than one of the young Bob Whites. There were Reddy Fox, Jimmy Skunk, Billy Mink, Shadow the Weasel, Black Pussy the cat, Bobby Coon, several of the hawk family and Blakely the Crow, Mr. Blacksnake. It sometimes seemed to Mrs. Bob that there was no end to the list of those who must be watched out for.

And it wasn't only enemies that were a cause for worry. The very day after they left the nest there was a long, hard, cold rain. Mrs. Bob found a sheltered place, and gathered all the babies under her. She gathered them under her wings, and under the fluffed-out feathers of her coat. She was not only trying to keep them warm, but trying to keep them dry. She was afraid they might get a chill. Baby Quail seldom life if they become wet and chilled. In this respect they are much like the babies of Mrs. Grouse.

So it was that she kept them dry and kept them warm while it rained, and for some time afterward. When they did come out from under her she led them out of the grass where it was comparatively dry. That wet grass was as bad for them as the falling rain. That was just another of her



He helped her keep watch of them so that none should go astray.

worries. Yet there probably was no happier mother in all the Great World. Sometimes it seems that worries are a part of happiness. Anyway, a mother will tell you that the happiness is worth all the worries.

## IT MAY BE YOUR LIVER

If life's not worth living it may be your liver! It's a fact! It takes up to two quarts of liver bile a day to keep your digestive tract in top shape! If your liver bile is not flowing freely your food may not digest... gas bloats up your stomach... you feel constipated and all the fun and sparkle go out of life. That's when you need mild gentle Carter's Little Liver Pills. These famous vegetable pills help stimulate the flow of liver bile. Soon your digestion starts functioning properly and you feel that happy days are here again! Don't ever starve, sink. Always keep Carter's Little Liver Pills on hand. 37¢ at your druggist.

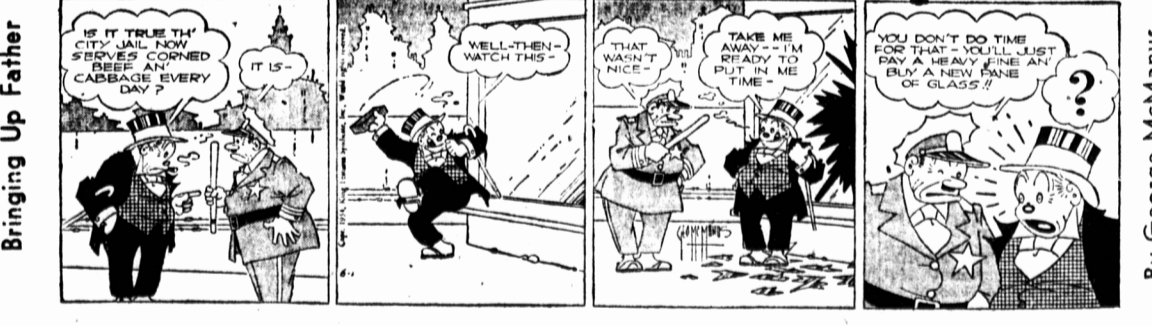
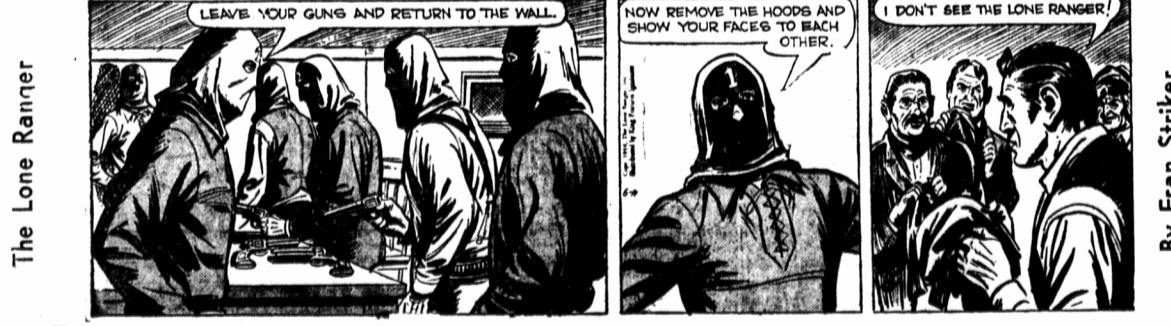
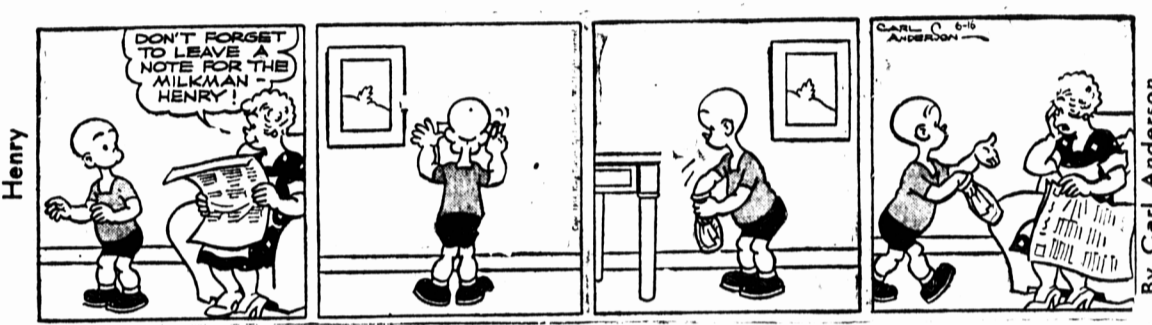
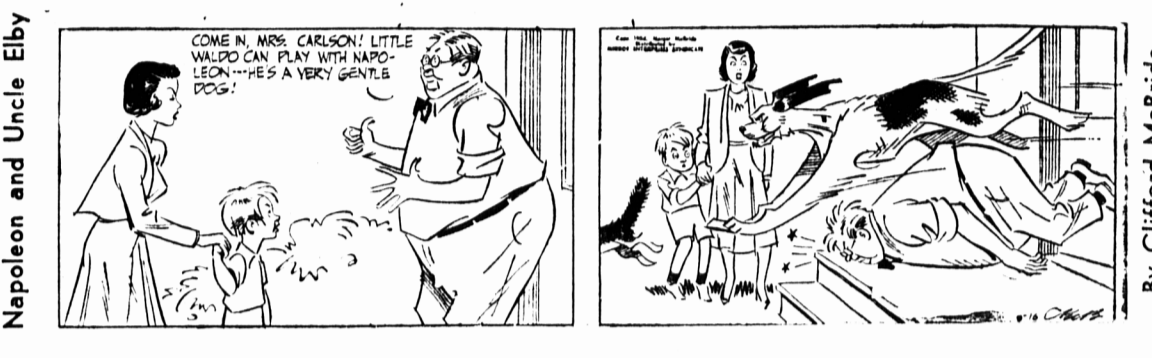
## DAILY CROSSWORD

- |                  |               |               |             |
|------------------|---------------|---------------|-------------|
| <b>ACROSS</b>    | 1. Cure       | 2. Ireland    | 18. Fur-    |
| 5. Simians       | 3. Insect     | 4. Lower      | nished      |
| 9. Corres-       | 4. Lower      | case          | with        |
| pondence         | 5. Revoke, as | (abbr.)       | shoes       |
| 12. Injure       | 6. Revoke, as | 19. Clean-    | ing         |
| 13. Required     | a legacy      | agent         | 20. Chinese |
| 14. Employ       | (Law)         | 21. Blen-     | society     |
| 15. Southwest    | 8. Nobleman   | 7. Remnant    | 22. Bom-    |
| 16. Nickel       | 8. Stagnant   | 9. Dull,      | bards       |
| (sym.)           | 9. Dull,      | explosive     | 23. Riata   |
| 17. Earth as     | sound         | 24. Pceptacle | for         |
| a goddess        | 10. Deduce    | 25. Authori-  | holy        |
| 18. Branch       | 11. Authori-  | tative pro-   | 32. Fishing |
| 19. Dry, as      | 12. Authori-  | clama-        | reef        |
| wine             | 13. Authori-  | 33. Matur-    | (Scot.)     |
| 20. God of       | 14. Authori-  | 34. Affirm-   | 35. Affirm- |
| thunder          | 15. On        | 36. God of    | 36. God of  |
| (Scand.)         | 15. On        | 37. Goods     | (Scand.)    |
| 21. Diamond      | 15. On        | 38. Oglid     | 38. Toward  |
| fragments        | 15. On        |               |             |
| 22. Sailing      |               |               |             |
| vessel           |               |               |             |
| 23. Trashes      |               |               |             |
| 24. Termina-     |               |               |             |
| part of          |               |               |             |
| a limb           |               |               |             |
| 26. A fold       |               |               |             |
| in cord          |               |               |             |
| 27. Unit of      |               |               |             |
| weight           |               |               |             |
| 28. Slight shade |               |               |             |
| of a color       |               |               |             |
| 29. Plural       |               |               |             |
| pronoun          |               |               |             |
| 31. Measure      |               |               |             |
| (Chin.)          |               |               |             |
| 32. Flat-        |               |               |             |
| bottomed         |               |               |             |
| boat (Brit.)     |               |               |             |
| 33. Beam         |               |               |             |
| 34. Placing      |               |               |             |
| 35. Weary        |               |               |             |
| 37. Trite        |               |               |             |
| 38. Grit         |               |               |             |
| 40. Metallic     |               |               |             |
| rocks            |               |               |             |
| <b>DOWN</b>      |               |               |             |
| 1. Dwelling      |               |               |             |



**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  
GQ LNQYM GUW LNQYMW N GDOO  
UW N WYJVN NDMUG—FURSWFHW RNV.  
Yesterday's Cryptogram: SEE WINTER COMES TO RULE THE VARIED YEAR, SULLEN AND SAD—THOMSON.



Tilly The Toiler By Bob Gustafson  
Pogo By Walt Kelly  
Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford McBride  
Henry By Carl Anderson  
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs By Edwina  
Dolly Dipple By Buford  
The Lone Raner By Fran Striker  
Rip Kirby By Alex Raymond  
Joe Palooka By Ham Fisher  
Bringing Up Father By George McManus  
Penny By Harry Hoentgen  
Li'l Abner By Al Capp

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