

The Tiny Folk

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

"Mommy, are we going to the exhibition? Are we?" Laurie kept peering his mother from the moment he opened his eyes in the morning.

"We might," his mother said slowly, "but the weather doesn't look too promising. It would not be very pleasant if it rains."

"But I want to go. Can't we go now?" Laurie protested.

"Just wait and have some patience," his mother said. "We'll probably be going, but you must wait to see what Daddy thinks about it."

Laurie did get his wish. The sky was cloudy, but they went prepared with sweaters and extra coats.

As they entered the grounds through the main building, Laurie's eyes grew very round. "My gosh! This is a big building!" he exclaimed. "It is much bigger than Granddaddy's barn. What do they keep in here?"

"This is a show place for the cattle and horses if it rains," explained his mother. "Now you come along with me, then later your Daddy can take you to see the animals in the barns."

As they walked toward the building where the women's exhibits were, Laurie tugged at his mother's hand. "Let's look at these race horses. I want to see what they are doing."

"These are being judged. Aren't they pretty? See how shiny their coats are. They hold their heads so high too, his mother explained.

"I'd like to feel them," Laurie said wistfully. "They look like satin. Could I ever have one for myself?"

"Now a horse wouldn't be much use to you when you aren't even four years old," laughed Mrs. Page. "Let's keep going."

"Oh, I want to see the hens. I hear them in there," Laurie said, starting through the open doorway.

There in neat wire pens along the walls were hens of every kind. There were big speckled grey ones, just like those at Grandmother's. Little white ones with bright red combs were next. (The combs are the red skin that stands up like a comb on top of the hens' heads.)

"Just look, Mommy! Isn't this a lovely black and white duck?" Laurie said, pointing. "He looks all dressed up, just like the man at church with the black coat and white shirt."

"Turn this way Laurie," called his mother. "Isn't this a big grey goose?"

"Golly!" exclaimed Laurie, his eyes very big indeed. "You could never get him in the oven, could you? He's too big. He'd hang out the door!"

His mother grinned at that. "These white turkeys are more my size," she said. "But there'll be lots of time for them to grow before Christmas."

Laurie stood for a long time

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thorton W. Burgess

BUSTER CHUCK DIGS A BACK DOOR

There's no excuse for those who shirk. A little extra needed work. —Old Mother Nature.

Work is sometimes tiresome. Too much of it always is tiresome. Johnny Chuck's young son who was digging a home in the ground for himself was tired. He was really tired. He had dug a long tunnel, or hall, down under an old stone wall. At the end of it he had dug a comfortable bedroom. All that sand had had to be pushed behind him and out of the doorway where he had started. It was real work, hard work.

The young chuck curled up in his new bedroom to rest. He felt that he needed that rest. "I won't dig anymore," thought he. "I've dug enough. There is such a thing as too much work."

But as he lay there resting, he got to thinking too, and he had a most unpleasant thought. "I'm safe," thought he, "from any enemy bigger than myself. No one can get down here to me without digging all the way down, and I don't believe there is anyone who would do that. I couldn't be safer."

That was a very pleasant thought. It gave him a very good feeling. There is no better feeling than that of being perfectly safe. Then the young chuck thought of something he hadn't thought of before.

Looking at the little bantam hens. They looked like little toys beside the other big ones. When he was satisfied, his mother led the way to the building next where the sewing, knitting, hooking, flowers and cooking were on display. She walked slowly along, very interested in all the work, but Laurie kept tugging at her hand. At last she said, "Here, you stand there and watch the movies. They are showing pictures about farming, and you will be able to learn something new if you watch." Then while Laurie's attention was taken up with that, she walked around to look at the exhibits in peace.

"Now we are finished in here," she said, as she came up to Laurie again. "What would you like to do next?"

Let's go and see the things that go round, and the ponies and the merry go round," he said excitedly.

So away they started for Laurie to have fun on the rides. Tomorrow you'll hear what he saw and did.



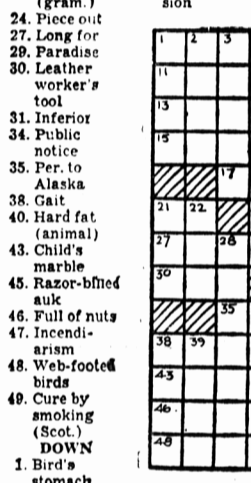
Then the young chuck sighed. It was a long sigh.

dig out would spoil his secret; it would show just where the back door was. To be a good back door a safe back door, it must be hidden as much as possible. It meant that the digging would have to be from inside, and all the earth and sand pushed out the front door. There was no other way. But when he had decided just where he wanted his back door, how was he to know just how far and where to dig to have the doorway open at the right place? That was a puzzle.

Two or three times he went outside and looked around. In one place there was a bunch of tall grass. That was where he wanted his back door so that the tall grass would hide it. Somehow or other he must find it from below.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- To pursue
 - Impetus
 - Native of Rome
 - Per. to area
 - Half cent
 - Cheerful for sacred utensils (Class. Antiq.)
 - Journey
 - River (Fr.)
 - What every girl longs for
 - Jewish month
 - Person, place or thing (gram.)
 - Piece out
 - Long for
 - Paradise
 - Worker's tool
 - Inferior
 - Public notice
 - Per. to Alaska
 - Gait
 - Hard fat (animal)
 - Child's marble
 - Razor-bladed auk
 - Full of nuts
 - Incediarism
 - Web-footed birds
 - Cure by smoking (Scot.)
- DOWN
- Bird's stomach
 - Pulled, as by a cable (naut.)
 - Correct
 - Young of the pichard
 - Half cent
 - Decorated letter at opening paragraph
 - Constellation
 - Dwell
 - Felines
 - Otherwise
 - Tribes of the Naga Hills, Assam
 - 12th Greek
 - Ahead
 - Expression
 - Bend from the waist
 - Greenish
 - parrot (N.Z.)
 - Remnant
 - Pacify
 - Anything erased
 - Father (child's term)
 - A long eaker (geol.)
 - All correct (abbr.)
 - People of Latvia
 - Doctor's helper
 - A three
 - Chills and fever
 - God of love
 - Canvas shelter
 - Aperture in a needle
 - Disfigure



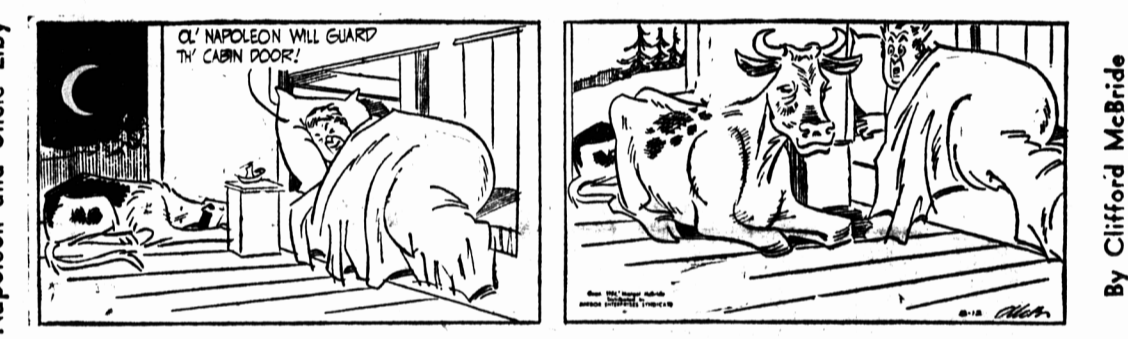
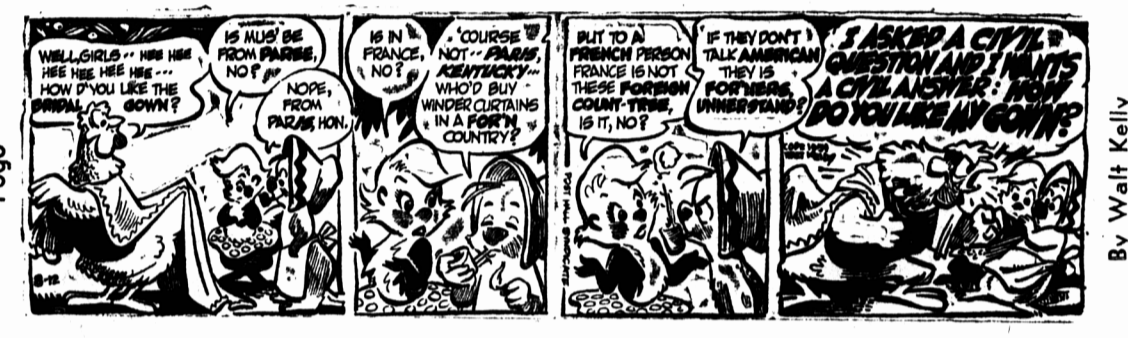
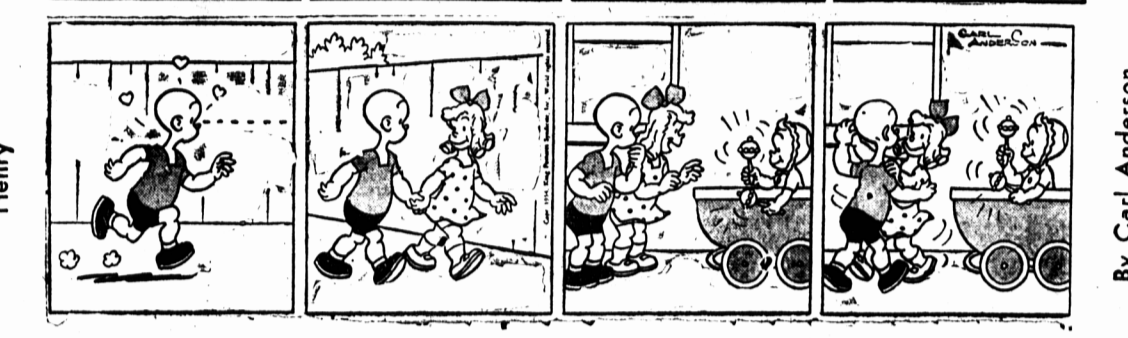
DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it

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
OEH LDRLNV, HIDY BWRBANOAVNW, QOA FBOV QNVX UNAV NEAVBOH MU AVNWG—FDVRBL

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: HENCE, BABBLING DREAMS! YOU THREATEN HERE IN VAIN. CONSCIENCE AWAITS! —CIBBER.



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs
Dotty Dripple
Henry
Pogo
Napoleon and Uncle Elby
Penny
Tilly The Toiler
Bringing Up Father
Li'l Abner

By Edwina
By Buford Tume
By Carl Anderson
By Walt Kelly
By Clifford McBride
By Harry Hoeningen
By Bob Gustafson
By George McManus
By Al Capp

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