

The Tiny Folk

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

"Ow-w-w, oo-oo-oo," wailed Laurie as he whizzed along on his red tricycle. "I'm a fire engine. Get out of my way. Ow-w-w!"

"With that noise, I'm sure no one, not even Frisky, would stay around too long," said Mrs. Page. "For the sake of my ears, I think it would be a good idea to be something else."

Laurie grinned at her, then said, "All right. I'll be a wild driver instead. Just watch my speed! Zoo-o-m." He flashed out the kitchen into the living room, and back to the dining room, his wheels making a spinning sound, like car wheels on pavement.

"Watch out for Linda," his mother warned. "Don't bump into her." Laurie gathered up speed again and off he went. But this time he had too much speed at the turn and his tricycle tipped sideways. He landed on his side, with the top of his head on the ground. He didn't cry, though for a moment the tears came to his eyes.

"That's a queer way to drive," laughed his mother. "Pick yourself up. You ended up like most wild drivers with your car upside down, though you were lucky. You weren't hurt. You had better think of something better than that."

"I think I'll give Ginger a drive," suggested Laurie. He ran off to get his big teddy, and soon returned with him and Linda. He carefully placed them on the back bar of his trike, and when he had them balanced so they would stay, he drove off again, quite slowly this time.

"Just see my family getting a ride," he called as he passed through the kitchen.

"I'm sure they are enjoying their ride," smiled Mrs. Page. "They both look very happy."

Laurie made four trips around the circle of the rooms, when Ginger fell off. Linda crawled over and picked him up.

"Smart girl! Bring him to me," called Laurie. Linda's face was all smiles as she made her way to the trike with the teddy. She tried to put him back on again, but each time he fell. She reached over and pulled him up. Then she pulled herself up and put her foot on the back foot rest.

"She wants a ride herself," said Laurie excitedly. "Please, Mommy, let me give her a ride. I'll be very, very careful."

His mother thought for a moment. "All right," she agreed. "We'll give it a try. Here, Linda, put your feet here, and hold tightly to Laurie." Linda reached her chubby arms up to grab Laurie's overalls. He drove off very very slowly, while Mrs. Page walked behind, ready to catch Linda if she slipped.

But Linda did not slip. She kept her legs steady and held on for dear life. Her face let up in a big smile as Laurie made a turn and started on again.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A FAMILY TO BE PROUD OF
The child who mother's patience tries,
May prove a blessing in disguise.
—Mrs. Bob White.

Mrs. Bob White should know about this. As a mother she has had much experience. She believes heartily in big families. She practices what she believes. She can't understand how some feathered folk can be satisfied with the small families they have. If you could ask her, she probably would tell you that she never has too large a family. Yet more than once she has had a dozen or more children at a time.

This year she had made her nest just inside one edge of the dear Old Brier-patch. She had chosen a place where a very thick-growing bush hung over it and would hide her when she was sitting on her eggs. Although Peter Rabbit and Mrs. Peter were living in the dear Old Brier-patch they didn't know about it. Peter looked everywhere outside, because he knew that there must be a nest somewhere. He never once thought to look inside the dear Old Brier-patch. So it was that Mrs. Bob White brooded her fourteen eggs for a little over three weeks before her secret was discovered. Then Mrs. Peter chanced to discover the eggs while Mrs. Bob was away. It was the very next morning that Mrs. Bob felt a slight stirring beneath her. She knew what it meant. The first egg was beginning to hatch. The first baby was cutting his way out into the Great World.

Perhaps cutting isn't the right

"We're just teaching her this now aren't we, Mommy?" he asked. "She's learning something new."

"Yes, and she likes her trike ride," added his mother. "You are being very gentle and thoughtful too."

"We must show Daddy this new trick," said Laurie with shining eyes.

"Yes, after supper tonight you can do this again," his mother replied. "But now Linda had better get off before her legs get tired."

"That was fun," Laurie said as he too got off the trike. "First I was a fire engine. Then I was a wild driver. After that I had fun giving my family a ride. But teaching Linda to ride with me was the very best of all."



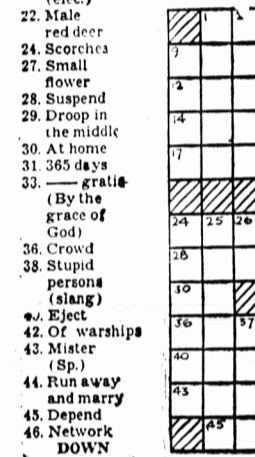
The first egg was beginning to hatch.

after the last egg hatched. So it was that when Mrs. Peter, a day or two after finding the nest, led Peter there to see the eggs no eggs were there. The Bob White family was out on the Green Meadows. Those wee downy babies were being led away from the dear Old Brier-patch.

Prouder parents never led a family out into the Great World than were Bob White and Mrs. Bob. Bob was right on hand to do his share in the care of those fourteen babies. Mrs. Bob had done most of the sitting on those eggs, while Bob was on guard. But now he was ready to take an active part and do his share in caring for this big family of which he was proud as was their mother.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 1. Strike with the hand | 2. Long-shafted weapon |
| 5. Final | 3. Southern constellation |
| 9. ———-hor. Oath | 4. Plovers (Eng. spell) |
| 10. Sluggish | 5. Not heavy |
| 12. Language (humorous) | 6. Miscellany |
| 13. More courageous | 7. Sown (Heb.) |
| 14. Unmanly | 8. Vibratory motions |
| 16. Ostrich-like bird | 9. A stopper |
| 17. Teamster's command | 11. Reliable |
| 18. Guns (slang) | 15. Head covering (anat.) |
| 20. Bone | 19. Rough, matted hair |
| 21. Unit of resistance (elec.) | 22. Ma |
| 23. Ma | 24. Scorch |
| 24. Scorch | 27. Small flower |
| 27. Small flower | 28. Suspend |
| 28. Suspend | 29. Droop in the middle |
| 30. At home | 31. 365 days |
| 33. ———-By the grace of God | 36. Crowd |
| 36. Crowd | 38. Stupid persons (slang) |
| 38. Stupid persons (slang) | 42. Of warships |
| 42. Of warships | 43. Master (Sp.) |
| 43. Master (Sp.) | 44. Run away and marry |
| 44. Run away and marry | 45. Depend |
| 45. Depend | 46. Network DOWN |
| 46. Network DOWN | 1. River (Fr.) |



YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

21. Wild	22. Indefinite article	23. Indefinite article	24. Carillon	25. College town (W. Hamp. shire)	26. Overnight halting place (Mil.)	27. Associate monkey	28. Capuchin	29. Entrace	30. Piece of turf (roof)	31. Mountain pass
----------	------------------------	------------------------	--------------	-----------------------------------	------------------------------------	----------------------	--------------	-------------	--------------------------	-------------------

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, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
C G G . R U V N G E J H I G C N H E B T G
N L G P K E U G M F G K E , C B T T G V K V M
C K M — N L H I C H V .

Yesterday's Cryptquote: IN DOING OF EITHER LET WIT BEAR A STROKE, FOR BUYING OR SELLING OF PIG BY A FOKE—TUSSER.

