

The Tiny Folk

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

Baby Linda and Laurie were having a great time playing together on the floor. Laurie had his big new red and white ball and was rolling it to Linda. She laughed and crowed when it came her way and shrieked in delight when Laurie pretended to race her to reach the ball. She was back and forth across the kitchen floor.

"Laurie, could you bring me up the duster?" called his mother from upstairs. "Linda will be all right left alone on the floor; for there is nothing she can hurt herself on, and nothing for her to get into."

Laurie found the duster and went off upstairs with it. "Mommy, let me dust the bed and chairs today," he coaxed. "I know I can do a good job."

His mother agreed and Laurie did the job very slowly and carefully. It took a few minutes to do it well, then he said, "There, I'm all done. How does it look?"

"Just fine," said his mother warmly. "Thank you so much. Now run down to play with Linda again."

Laurie clattered off down the stairs. Seconds later his mother heard him calling, "Oh Mommy, come, come, Linda is gone. I can't find her." And he started to cry.

Mrs. Page looked surprised, for the baby couldn't be very far, yet she hurried down to the kitchen. A quick look around showed her Baby Linda. Laurie ran into the dining room and looked under the table. No baby there! Mrs. Page went into the hall and looked behind the open closet door, but no Linda.

"Where can she be?" Linda, Linda, where are you?" she called. There wasn't a sound. Laurie ran out into the hall and across to the living room where his mother was looking behind the big chair and at the ends of the Chesterfield. By this time Laurie was sobbing hard.

"Someone stole our baby," she cried, the tears running down his cheeks. "Oh, no, she's here somewhere, but where could she go. The door to the back porch is closed. Perhaps she's in the kitchen cupboard. I forgot to look."

Out they ran to the kitchen to open the cupboard doors and peer inside. Just then Mrs. Page heard "Mum, mum," sounding very low and muffled. Laurie turned, looked, listened, then dashed to the couch. He lifted up the car rug that covered it and looked underneath. There was baby Linda, away up in the far corner.

"Here she is! Here she is, Mommy!" she shouted excitedly, all smiles now. "How on earth did you get in there, Linda?" asked mother. "I never dreamed of you going up there where it is dark."

"Mum-mum, aah, de, uh," gurgled Linda, lying on her back and kicking her feet as if to say, "What was all the fuss about?"

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thorton W. Burgess

THE HAPPY WORKERS

In work may very often be to happiness the missing key.—Old Mother Nature.

There had been a disaster in Farmer Brown's barnyard. Muddy and Mrs. Muddy, the Eaves Swallows, had been building a nest under the broad eaves on one side of the big barn. They had been building that nest of mud, for they are feathered masons and always build their homes of mud. It had been half done when it fell. It fell because they were using the wrong kind of mud. They had known they were using the wrong kind of mud, but it was the only mud near at hand. It was sandy mud, and they should have had clay mud.

Now it happened that Farmer Brown's Boy had seen the nest fall. He understood why it had fallen. "Those swallows need clay in the mud they use, and there isn't a particle of clay in that mud out back of the barn, and that's the only mud around here," said he to Mother Brown.

"Isn't there something you can do about it?" his mother asked. "I'm going to," said he. "I'm going to mix up some special mud for them. I'm going over to that mud-pie was like. Muddy picked up a gob of this new mud, and rolled it around in his bill. He dropped it long enough to say to Mrs. Muddy, 'It's perfect, my dear. It's just what we want.' Then he picked up again that little gob of mud, rolled it in his bill two or three times, and flew up under the eaves of the barn to start a new nest. Meanwhile, Mrs. Muddy was testing that mud. She was just as pleased with it as was he. She too rolled a little gob of that mud into a pellet. She hurried to join her pretty mate under the eaves of the barn. Such a twittering as there was

up there! It was a happy twittering. It was an excited twittering. All their doubts were gone. They knew from the very start that this was the kind of mud they needed. Such a busy time as followed. They would light on the ground beside that mud pie, pick up little gobs, and roll them in their bills until they were just right. Then they would fly with them up under the eaves of the barn and carefully press them in place just as a mason would carefully place bricks in a wall he was building.

Day after day they worked. Some of the time Mrs. Swallow remained under the eaves while Muddy brought the pellets of mud for her to put in place. They were building with the greatest of care. Meanwhile, Farmer Brown's Boy took care that that mud-pie should not dry out. Now and then he added a little water to it. And as they worked the little feathered masons twittered contentedly for they were truly happy. That nest was going to be the finest one they ever had built.



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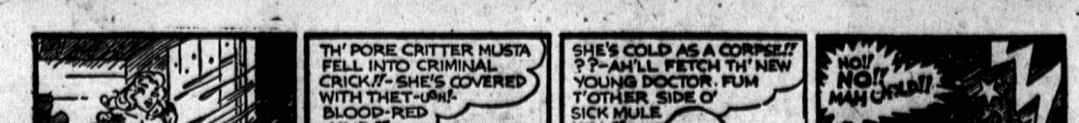
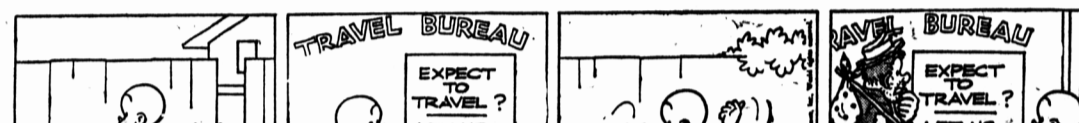
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Special Draw Prizes Door Prizes

PLAN TO ATTEND

The RICHARD HUDNUT BEAUTY CAPSULE CLINIC

demonstrated by

MISS MABEL McCAW
at Y. M. C. A. GYMNASIUM

Wednesday, May 5th — Tickets 75c — 8 P.M.

Refreshments served afterwards.

Good Grooming, Hair Styles, Face & Nails, Poise and Posture

For The Individual
Presented by Beta Phi Sorority

May 2 — Mental Health Week — May 8

TAKE PART IN THIS WEEK'S PROGRAM

Read: Local papers for Mental Health Series—Local and National.

Listen: National To CFCY for spot announcements, and broadcasts.

Local

Standard Time

Monday— May 3rd, 7:30 P.M. Hon. B. Earle MacDonald, Minister of Health & Welfare.

Tuesday— May 6th, 7:30 P.M. Dr. W. J. P. MacMillan, O.B.E., Member of the Legislature.

Saturday— May 8th, 6:00 P.M. Dr. A. J. Murchison, Director, Division of Mental Health.

Visit: Mental Health Clinic, Palmer Building, 100 Fitzroy Street, opening Monday afternoon, May 3, 3:30.

Tuesday and Wednesday 2:00 - 4:00 Mornings — 10:00 - 12:00

Occupational Therapy Building, Falconwood Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 2-4, light refreshments. Bus service from Bus terminal leaving at 1:15, 2:15, 3:30, returning at 1:30, 2:30, 4:30.

See: Display at Mental Health Clinic, City Occupational Therapy Centre and Auditorium, Falconwood.

Display of patients work—Recreational activities. Posters and display showing the various activities of the Division of Mental Health—Films relating to Mental Hygiene in Hospital Auditorium.



The Lone Ranger

Rip Kirby

Joe Palooka

Tilly The Toiler

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

Pogo

Henry

Tippy and 'Cap' Stubs

Dolly Dipple

Bringing Up Father

Penny

By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner

By Bob Gustafson

By Clifford McBride

By Walt Kelly

By Carl Anderson

By Edwina

By Buford

By George McManus

By Harry Hoenigsen

By Al Capp