

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

Susan and Karen were very busy with their dolls. When Karen had come over to play she had brought all her family with her in the carriage. There was the very beautiful doll with real hair and eyelashes and rubber body. There was old Raggedy Ann, a stuffed rag doll with her bright cotton dress. Two smaller dolls with hard heads and hands were dressed in baby's knitted things. Then for good measure she had brought along two small plastic dolls dressed in sweaters and skirts.

"Walt until I get my dolls and their clothes," called Susan as she ran towards the house. "David took Perky, his black puppy, and went over to play with Laurie. We'll be able to take all our play things out doors and no one will bother us. Perky always runs away with my dolls' clothes when he's around.

Susan returned with her arms filled to overflowing. She had Margie Lou, a doll with real hair and eyes; Betty Ann, who had been new three years ago but was now quite shabby; Cuddles, her rubber baby doll that she could really bath in water; and Topsey the black rag doll with its big white button eyes.

"My! we have quite a family, you and I!" smiled Karen. "What shall we play with them?"

"Let's play house. I'll live over here by the hilly tree. You can have your house over there in the corner by the garden fence. Then you can bring your family to visit me."

Karen was quite agreed to this, so for a while the two little girls played apart. You could hear them talking to their children as they dressed them up, combed their hair, and sat them up in their make believe house on make believe chairs.

"Come now, Patsy and Dora, Chubby and Rompy, and you too, Raggedy Ann, we are going over to visit Mrs. Susan and her children. I want you to be real good all afternoon and not fuss." Karen started off, wheeling her carriage carefully with the dolls sitting up so straight and prim and staring straight ahead.

Knock, knock, knock she rapped on the corner of the house.

"Why, hello, Mrs. Karen," smiled

Susan in her best company manner. "do come in. I see you brought all your family with you. Come in and sit down. I'm just getting my babies dressed."

"How are your children?" asked Karen. "Has the baby any more teeth?"

"Oh yes, she has one, but she was so fussy I had to give her a baby frost to stop her crying. But she is fine now." Susan hastened to add. As she busied herself with Margie Lou's bonnet strings, she said suddenly. "Let's make one there's a baby show. We'll take our dolls and sit them up and decide which one is the prettiest."

"Let's. That would be fun. Where shall we take them?"

"Around in the front door and we'll sit on the steps. That will be our theatre. Then we'll judge them."

"Are we going to give prizes?"

"I haven't anything. Oh, I know, we'll give them flowers for a prize. We can pick a few pansies. Mommy won't mind."

The two girls were so busy! They sat the dolls up, straightening their bonnets, fixing their curls, and wrapping blankets around the baby dolls.

"There now. Don't they look cute," Susan sighed in satisfaction. "I think Margie Lou is the prettiest doll there."

"No, she isn't. My Dora is much prettier than your Margie Lou. Dora is bigger and look at her beautiful brown eyes."

"No, she isn't! My Karen is much prettier than your Dora. Karen is bigger and look at her beautiful brown eyes."

"They are all lovely." Mrs. Dale answered. "Margie Lou and Dora are very new and beautiful, with their faces still pink and shining and their long curls. But Raggedy Ann and Betty Ann are pretty too. They are old and faded and rather worn in spots, but they got that way from so much loving. Perhaps you'd like to throw them away?"

"Oh no, no!" exclaimed the two girls together. "That's fine then," smiled Mrs. Dale. "Now go back to your play and have fun, but remember, it isn't always the prettiest things that you'll love the best. Love each for itself and forget the question of beauty."

FISH EATERS

Japan has the highest per capita consumption of fish in the world, about 83 pounds annually.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE USEFUL BACK DOOR Who learns by doing won't forget. What he has gained through problems met.

The great digging match on the Green Meadows was over, but one of the diggers didn't know it. He was Buster Chuck, young son of Jonny and Polly Chuck. For some time he had been living by himself in an old underground home. Flip the terrier had seen him go down in his home, and had started to try to dig him out.

Flip had made the sand fly for a little while. He is an excitable young dog and this was exciting fun. He had no idea how deep down in the ground that tunnel he was trying to dig larger went. Had he known, he probably would not have started to dig. It was too big a job for any dog. Although some dogs are good diggers, they do not have the right kind of paws and toenails for digging as some others have, like Johnny Chuck, Reddy Fox, and Digger the Badger.

Now while Flip was trying to dig

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS 1. Resorts 2. Sound, as a cat 3. Affected manners 4. Pig pen 5. Place of worship 6. A sheer linen 7. Greedy 8. Obtain again 9. Cries, as a dove 10. Force 11. Death 12. Pinaceous tree 13. Moth 14. Forms 15. Gasp for breath 16. Negative vote 17. Trouble 18. Lament 19. Male known 20. Close to 21. Travel back and forth 22. Erbium (sym.) 23. Cry out 24. Want 25. Laborers bound to service 26. Discovered of radium 27. Notch 28. Incite 29. Kill 30. Walk heavily 31. Down 32. A vegetable 33. Apples 34. A wing 35. One of the girls in the 'Little Women' 36. Sting insect 37. Capital (Greece) 38. Of the same (Scott.) 39. Cautious 40. Woody perennials 41. Vexatious 42. Stir up 43. Indian 44. Polar 45. A bird 46. A bird 47. A bird 48. A bird 49. A bird 50. A bird 51. A bird 52. A bird 53. A bird 54. A bird 55. A bird 56. A bird 57. A bird 58. A bird 59. A bird 60. A bird 61. A bird 62. A bird 63. A bird 64. A bird 65. A bird 66. A bird 67. A bird 68. A bird 69. A bird 70. A bird 71. A bird 72. A bird 73. A bird 74. A bird 75. A bird 76. A bird 77. A bird 78. A bird 79. A bird 80. A bird 81. A bird 82. A bird 83. A bird 84. A bird 85. A bird 86. A bird 87. A bird 88. A bird 89. A bird 90. A bird 91. A bird 92. A bird 93. A bird 94. A bird 95. A bird 96. A bird 97. A bird 98. A bird 99. A bird 100. A bird

Crossword grid with numbers and some filled-in letters.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A XYDLBAKX / 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: KAA NWF NA ENTWFK NHK PVRE AL DHJAK VPWGE VJL MDVOK NHK UAJ VK VJCDATK MDVO ENAHT ETWGE NWDUAK

Yesterday's Cryptogram: ALAB! FOR THE RARITY, OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY UNDER THE SUN!—HOOD!

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



Dotty Drizzle



Henry



Pogo



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Penny



Tilly The Toiler



Bringing Up Father



L'il Abner



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By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

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By Harry Hoenington

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Al Capp