

The Tiny Folk

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

"Come on, children, let's all get together in our yard this morning," suggested Helen. "School will be starting again and then there won't be as much time for playing. Peter, you ask Susan and David and Laurie to come over. I'll ask Alan, Sybil, Jeannie, and Marie over too. We'll have fun together."

Before ten minutes the yard was crowded with children. Frisky had tagged along too for of course. Where Laurie went, Frisky went too. Laurie had wanted to take Linda, but Mrs. Page thought Linda had better play at home.

"Now that we are all here, what are we going to play?" asked Sybil.

"I guess I'll play horse," spoke up Peter. "Laurie and David will be my horses."

"Oh no," interrupted Helen. "This is one time we are going to all play together. I know, let's play circus."

"How do you do that?" inquired Alan.

"We'll each act something," decided Helen. "We can sing or dance or say a rhyme, or do a stunt. We'll make a circus tent out of blankets. You'll all have to help."

And they all did help. The girls tugged and pulled at the blankets until they had them fixed. Laurie and David brought big stones to hold down the edges. Peter and Alan got two boards and put them on hardwood blocks from the woodpile for seats.

"I'll be the dancing girl," decided Sybil. "My skirt is right full and swishy. Look!" and she twirled herself around.

"I'll be the clown and do somersaults," grinned Peter.

"Since I'm wearing my cowboy suit I'll be Roy Rogers," said Alan. "I'll use this old brown handle for my horse. Wait until I find a paper bag to make his head."

Janet thought a while. "I think I'll play the piano and sing. Lend me your top piano, Helen."

Susan and Laurie hung back for they just didn't know what they should be.

"I'll be the big lion and roar," laughed Bonnie. "This empty box can be my cage."

"I'll be a stunt driver," spoke up Jeannie. "I'll drive my tricycle round and round the ring. Marie is too little to do anything by herself, so she can ride with me."

"Bang, bang, bang," went David with his red water pistol. "I'll shoot the Indians."

"That will be just great," the

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thorton W. Burgess

NEVER JUDGE BY LOOKS

Looks may help, but never trust Looks alone, unless you must.

Johnny Chuck's young son who had wandered into the Green Forest and become lost, was face to face with a stranger. "Who are you?" grumbled the stranger.

"Have you lost your voice?" asked the stranger. His own voice wasn't wholly pleasant. It was part grumble and part whine.

"Buster what?" demanded the stranger. "The only Buster I know is Buster Bear."

others laughed at three year old David, so his part was settled.

"I'll be the audience too," Susan added quickly for she usually did whatever Laurie did.

"Now I think we are about all settled as to what we are to be," said Helen. "It will take some of us a few minutes to get ready, then the circus will begin."

"When I saw the circus last time," Laurie remembered, "they had elephants and they paraded. The clowns did stunts and they had animals in cages too."

"All right. We'll start off with a parade," first," said Helen. "We'll all be in it. You run and get your horn and drum, Peter, so we can have some music. After that we'll do our acts."

Then the children all got very busy getting themselves ready and tomorrow you'll hear more about their circus.



"Now do you know who I am?" he asked.

"Oh!" exclaimed the young chuk and backed away a little. Prickly Porky looked as pleased as was possible with such a dull face as his. "That is why nobody dares touch me," said he. "Any-one who touches me, gets hurt."

JAYNE'S P-W TABLETS KILL PIN-WORMS

(You may have them and not know it!)

Fidgeting, nose-picking and a tormenting rectal itch are often tell-tale signs of Pin-Worms... ugly parasites that medical experts say infest one out of every three persons examined. Entire families may be victims and not know it.

To get rid of Pin-Worms, these tablets must not only be killed, but killed in the large intestine where they live and multiply. That's exactly what Jayne's P-W Tablets do... and here's how they do it:

First—a scientific coating carries the tablets into the bowels before they dissolve. Then—Jayne's modern, medically-approved ingredient goes right to work—kills Pin-Worms quickly and easily.

Don't take chances with this dangerous, highly contagious condition. At the first sign of Pin-Worms, ask your druggist for genuine Jayne's P-W Vermifuge... the small, easy-to-swallow tablets perfected by famous Dr. D. Jayne & Son, specialists in worm remedies for over 100 years.

JAYNE'S P-W (OF PIN-WORMS)

When he managed to find his voice the young chuk confessed that he still didn't know. He did not like to admit it, but he really had no idea at all who this strange-looking, strange-acting person was.

"I'm Prickly Porky, the Porcupine," said the stranger, trying to make his voice sound important. "Nobody dare touch me," he boasted. "When I come along, everybody gets out of my way."

The young chuk looked at Prickly Porky's big front teeth. "I should think they would," said he. "I've never seen such teeth as yours."

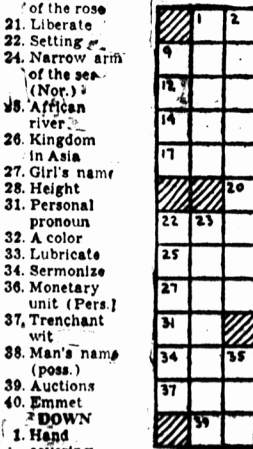
"Isn't my teeth they are afraid of," replied Prickly Porky. "It is these."

Once more he seemed to change coats. Of course what he did was simply to make the thousand little

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Talk
 2. River (Pa.)
 3. Club
 4. Conductor's wands (mus.)
 5. Concerning
 6. Troubles
 7. Mela
 8. An emblem of regal power
 9. Across (poet.)
 10. Heavy
 11. Freight
 12. Father
 13. Reigning
 14. Possessive pronoun
 15. Ripe fruit of the rose
 16. Liberate
 17. Setting
 18. Narrow arm of the sea
 19. African river
 20. Kingdom in Asia
 21. Girl's name
 22. Height
 23. Personal pronoun
 24. A color
 25. Lubricate
 26. Sermonize
 27. Monetary unit (Pers.)
 28. Trenchant wit
 29. Man's name (poss.)
 30. Auctions
 31. Emmet

- DOWN**
1. Hand covering
 2. River (Pa.)
 3. Club
 4. Conductor's wands (mus.)
 5. Concerning
 6. Troubles
 7. Mela
 8. An emblem of regal power
 9. Across (poet.)
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Yesterday's Answer

1. Old measure of length
2. Bucket
3. Greek letter
4. Narrow inlet (geol.)

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXRI
LONGFELLOW

The 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

JKLV OR SJV JFONKA JKLV QGKL
RVF, FX SJV JBCSVG JKLV QGKL
SJV JONN RSVVQKKG

Yesterday's Cryptogram: FOR PRIDE OF SUMMER PASSING BY WITH LORDLY LAUGHTER IN HER EYE SWINBURNE

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"Well, if that's all there is to the silly game I don't want to learn it."

Grandma

WHY THOSE KIDS SEEM MIGHTY INTERESTED IN MY RIPE GRAPES!

IT GIVES ME AN IDEA I'LL PUT ON MY HAT, AN...

BOYS, I'M GOIN' DOWNTOWN AN' I'LL PROBABLY BE GONE TILL EVENIN'!

NOW MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO SPEND ALL DAY T'MORROW MAKIN' GRAPE JAM AN' JELLY!

The Lone Ranger

TOTO! THERE'S A GUARD IN THE FRONT OFFICE!

SPEAK SOFTLY, KEMO SABAY! WHY YOU IN JAIL?

CAN'T TAKE TIME TO TELL YOU NOW, GET ME OUT OF HERE!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND INJUN?

ME SHOW YOU!

HEY!

Bringing Up Father

MY BROTHER CORVEY SAID 'ES COMIN' OVER TO SEE YOU! SO DON'T YOU DARE GO OUT!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! MAMMIE WANTS THE PIANO MOVED UPSTAIRS! I'LL GET CORVEY TO HELP ME!

MRS. JESSE'S BROTHER'S HERE—SIB!

HEY—WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, CORVEY?

I HAD AN ACCIDENT—JESSE! AND I CAME OVER TO ASK A FAVOR—MY WIFE WANTS OUR PIANO MOVED UPSTAIRS! CAN YOU DO IT FOR ME?

L'il Abner

WE GOTTA CORN-FESS HONEST ABE IS OUR N!

B-BUT—THEN TH' FIGHTIN' D'LL SEND US UP, FO' DESERTIN' HIM!

HATCHERLY—BUT AT LEAST WHILE WE'RE IN JAIL—OUR BABY'LL BE—FOUR—PROUD O' US, FO' BEIN SO HONEST!

??—THAT'S SOMEONE AT TH' DOOR—

YORE HONOR, AH GOT SOME NEWS FO' YO—'BOUT TH' BABY—

ANY NEWS ABOUT MY BABY IS GOOD NEWS!

Buz Sawyer

BUZ, I HAVE NEWS, JUST RECEIVED ORDERS TO RUSH YOU AND YOUR MIDGET TO KEY WEST.

SUT WHY?

HANGED IF I KNOW THEY'VE GOT A HURRICANE BREWING DOWN THERE, AND A SUBMARINE SORE, MAYBE THEY WANT TO SEE WHICH CAN TEAR THE MIDGET TO PIECES.

SOUNDS RUGGED.

NO FLEX-DECKS DOWN THERE, YOU CAN TRY IT OUT ON WATER LANDINGS, YOU'LL MAKE IT NON-STOP! REFUELING IN FLIGHT NEAR FORT WORTH.

GOOD! MAYBE I CAN BEAT THE RECORD.

Etha Kett

HI, PAL, HOW'S YOUR HEALTH? DRINKING PLENTY OF CREAM? GETTING ENOUGH EXERCISE?

COME TO THINK OF IT, YOU LOOK KINDA PALE, PAL! IS MATTER? WORRYING?

YOU THINKING! WHAT WITH?

WHAT YOU NEED IS ACCIDENT INSURANCE, PAL! LOTS OF THINGS COULD HAPPEN TO YOU!

IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO YOU—YOU KNOW WHO GETS THE PARTY DONT YOU?? HE DOES?

IF HE DOESN'T STOP HANGING AROUND YOU, HE'S THE ONE SOME THINGS GOING TO HAPPEN TO!

Henry

Illustration of a boy walking and talking to himself.

Pogo

IS YOU SEE WIT DOONBAH?

YEP—SHE LIPTIN' A COUPLE PUMPS-BELLS.

ANYBODY WE KNOW? I THINK I'LL BLOW A CHORUS OF "BUTTERCLIPS AN' GRAY" WHEN YOU OVER HERE TO GIFT!

"BUTTERCLIPS AN' GRAY" THINK THAT I'LL GO WITH LIVREWURST SAMMICHES?

LIVREWURST SAMMICHES?

YOU WAS SPOSED TO BRING HER A ROMANTICAL GIFT— SHELL CHUNK THEM SAMMICHES BACK IN YO'!

AN' IT JES! SO HAPPEN THAT THEY IS MY OWN PERSONAL FAVORITES.

Mickey Mouse

GOSH... THESE DOLLS ARE MOVING!

URGHS!

I'M BEGINNING TO GET IT! THESE AREN'T JUST ORDINARY TOYS!

Muggs and Skeeter

GEE, DOUBLE-DIP, YOU'D BETTER START WATCHING YOUR WEIGHT!

YEAH, I KNOW, I'M GETTIN' HEAVY AGAIN!

YOU OUGHT TO TRY TO DIET...

I DO...

JUST LAST WEEK I WENT ON THE EIGHT-DAY DIET...

...AND ATE EVERYTHING ON IT THE FIRST DAY!!

Tilly The Toiler

MAC TOOK MY CAR OVER TO THE BIJOU THEATER TO GET MY WIFE A SEAT TO THAT NEW PLAY!

BUT IT'S A SMASH HIT! THAT SHOW HAS BEEN SOLD OUT FOR MONTHS!

WELL, I MANAGED TO GET A TICKET BOSS!

GOOD BOY! TILLY SAID THE SHOW WAS SOLD OUT!

IT WAS!

THAT TICKET IS FOR PEEPING OVERTIME!

By George McManus

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