

# The Tiny Folk

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

Anna and Lynne, holidaying with Laurie, came running in as Mrs. Page called, "All right, children; supper time. Come on the run."

Rather breathless and quite warm, the two girls and Laurie gathered at the sink to wash up before their meal. Their tongues were busy as they scrubbed up for there had been so much fun that afternoon.

"Well, and what did you do today, Lynne?" asked Mr. Page when they had all got settled at the table and had been served their salads.

"We had great fun," replied Lynne shyly. "Susan and David played with us, then Peter and Helen came along too."

"We played Hide and Seek," added Anna.

"We had a horse race too," broke in Laurie, his words tumbling out in his excitement. "Peter and David and I were the horses. We had rope for reins and the other children drove us. We ran and ran."

"Yes, and he was a bad horse; he ran away on me," giggled Lynne.

"Then we had a race just like they did at the school picnic," Anna broke in. "I said, 'One to get ready, two to get set and three to go,' and they all ran."

"Peter didn't win the race because he didn't run around the tree like he was supposed to," interrupted Laurie.

"And I tripped and fell down, but I didn't get hurt," said Lynne.

"My! my! you had a busy time," teased Mr. Page. "Just hearing about it makes me tired. I am sure you made lots of noise too."

"There was no answer to that, but the three children looked at one another and burst out laughing."

"And what did you do, Mommy?" inquired Mr. Page.

"There wasn't too much time to do anything, but I did finish the weeds in the carrots. It was too hot to stay there too long."

Just then Linda piped up from

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

## OL' MISTAH BUZZARD EXPLAINS

Knowledge is the precious key That will unlock things to be. —Ol' Mistah Buzzard.

Ol' Mistah Buzzard came sailing down out of the blue, blue sky. He had been up very high, so high that folks looking up at him from the ground could see only a speck. But Ol' Mistah Buzzard, looking down from way up there, could see perfectly all that was going on down below. That is because he has wonderful eyes far-seeing eyes. As he sailed round and round way up there, watching what was going on down below, he saw something that made him chuckle. Yes, sir, it made Ol' Mistah Buzzard way up there in the blue, blue sky, chuckle.

He had watched his two children, now too big to be called babies, trying out their wings by flying from tree to tree down in the Green Forest. One of them was Buzzy. He was a little bolder than his sister. Flying from tree to tree, he had gone up to the top of a hill. There he had perched for a long time. Ol' Mistah Buzzard wondered if Buzzy would dare to try to fly down without stopping, or if he would go from tree to tree the way he had come up. At long last Buzzy had spread his wings and jumped off. He began to glide down. Suddenly he began to rise. He came up and up until he was much higher than the top of the hill.

Ol' Mistah Buzzard chuckled more than ever. After a little Buzzy began flapping his wings, and then he went down. Ol' Mistah Buzzard went down after him. He perched in the same tree with Buzzy. "Why didn't you keep on coming up to join me?" asked Ol' Mr. Buzzard.

"I couldn't," replied the young Buzzy.

"You came part way," said Ol' Mistah Buzzard.

"It was the wind. The wind did it. It blew me up," replied Buzzy.

Ol' Mistah Buzzard nodded his bald head. "Certainly," said he. "Of course. If you had stayed in it, it would have blown you way up where I was. But you flapped your wings and got out of it, and then you went down. The secret

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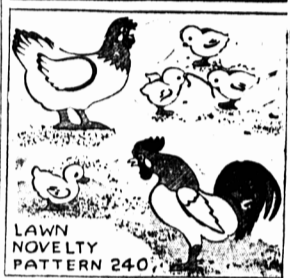
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(Final Report)  
Grade VIII — 1. Marie Peters; 2. Evelyn Kneabone; 3. John Emile Gallant and Edna Peters (equal).  
Grade VI — 1. Terrence Kneabone; 2. Eric Doucette.  
Grade V — 1. Freda Doucette; 2. Muziel Kneabone; 3. Marion Gallant.  
Mrs. Anita Gallant, Teacher.  
Grade IV — 1. Peter Gallant; 2. Pius Gallant and Edward Doucette; 3. David Doucette.  
Grade III — 1. Willard Peters; 2. Roy Doucette; 3. Aeneas Doucette; 4. Joseph Gallant.  
Grade III (b) — 1. Wanda Doucette.  
Grade II — 1. Marie Doucette.  
Grade I — 1. Carl Gallant; 2. Betty Gallant; 3. Reggie Doucette; 4. Jeanette Peters.  
Mrs. Eleanor Gallant, Teacher.

of going up in the blue, blue sky as your mother and I do is a very simple one. You fly about until you find air going up, then you keep your wings spread and flap them to keep you in that up current of air. You let it blow you up just as high as you want to go. All you need to use your wings for is to find a current of warm air going up. You have watched your mother, and you have watched me, go up until we are almost out of sight. If we did that by beating our wings all the way we would be tired out. So, we just let the air do it. You have seen Laughing Brook. You have seen the water running fast down the middle while it doesn't seem to be moving at all except in the middle. The air is just like the water. You just find out where it is moving up, and you sail up with it. If you keep trying, you'll soon learn it is a trick all buzzards learn early."

## IN THE HOME WORKSHOP

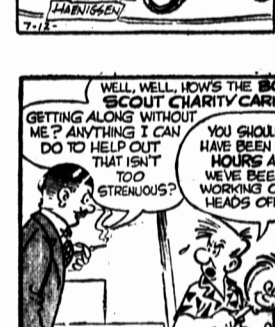
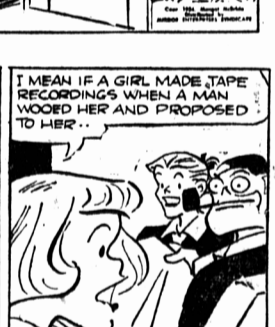
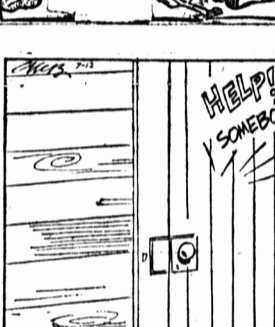
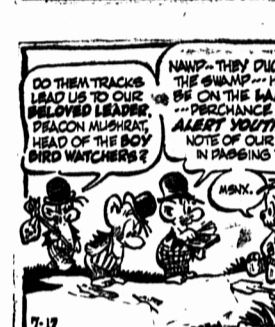
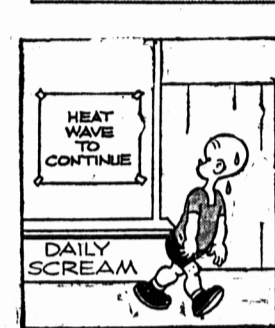
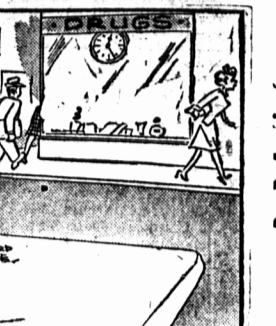
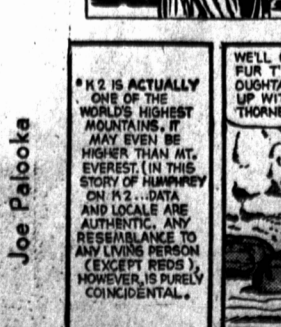


The saw lines for cutting out the garden figures are traced directly onto the wood. The unusual features of these figures are the natural coloring and action poses. No special skill is needed for painting. Areas of flat color are traced and the spaces are indicated in correct gradation of tone to give a realistic effect. Ordinary oil colors are used or poster colors which must be waterproofed with a coat of shellac. Mixing formulas and painting routine are given on the pattern which is included in the Lawn and Garden Figures Packet of six patterns for \$1.50 or 240 may be ordered separately for only 35c post paid. Apply Workshop Department, The Guardian.



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L'il Abner

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

Dolly Dipple

Henry

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Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Harry Hoenington

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Al Capp

By Edwina

By Buford

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Clifford McBride

By Harry Hoenington

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Al Capp