

The Tiny Folk

A real story of real children for very young children

"Happy birthday, Linda! Happy birthday," sang Laurie as he danced up and down beside his sister's crib. "You are just one year old today!"

Linda did not understand just what he meant, but she pulled herself to her feet and danced up and down too. She laughed to show her deep dimples and eight shiny white teeth. Whatever a birthday was, it must be all right, for she was quite happy about it all.

Mummy and Daddy joined them then, and there were more "Happy Birthdays." Then it was time for breakfast, and the day's work began.

Linda was most interested in the cake and the birthday party. He had bought a pretty card and a big squeaky Teddy Bear, all made of rubber, for his sister. He had wrapped it and tied, waiting until late in the day.

His mother hustled around making fancy animal cookies, pretty sandwiches, and a bowl of sparkling red jello and fruit and another of golden custard.

"When are you going to decorate the cake?" Laurie inquired eagerly.

"You can scarcely wait, can you?" teased his mother. "Very well, then, we'll do it now. I have the icing ready. Bring over the cake from the cupboard and put it on the table."

Laurie proudly and carefully lifted the big cake and carried it over as he was told. He pulled up a chair, and knelt on it, resting his elbows on the table and pulling his hands. She romped away after the ball.

"Come now and eat," called Mrs. Page, and the children gathered around the table. There were oh's and ah's from them all when they saw the cake. Beside each plate was a little pink paper basket filled with gumdrops, jelly beans and nuts. There wasn't much talk as sandwiches, cookies and jello custard disappeared like magic. Then Mother lit the one pink candle on the cake while they all sang, "Happy Birthday."

"Ga ga, oh, mum, la, la, la," gurgled Linda, banging her spoon on her tray.

About five-thirty the rather tired children got ready to leave. Linda waved a sleepy, "Bye-bye" to them all as they trooped out.

"That's the end of the party," said Laurie wistfully. "We had a great time, didn't we? You know, Mommy, it was Linda's birthday but we had as much fun as she did. It really was a happy birthday, wasn't it?"

"Now I think we can decorate it," said Mrs. Page, gently testing the icing with her finger. Laurie's eyes grew very round as she unwrapped a white plastic lamb with a pink ribbon around its neck. She stood it carefully in the center of the cake.

"Here, Laurie, you use these pieces of white marshmallow to make daisies, like this," said his mother as she placed the long, slender pieces to form the petals of a daisy. A bit of yellow gum-

DANCING

All roads lead to the dance in West Royalty Hall, Wednesday, June 9, Modern and old time dancing.

Good music. Come and meet your friends there.

Door Prizes and Canteen Service.

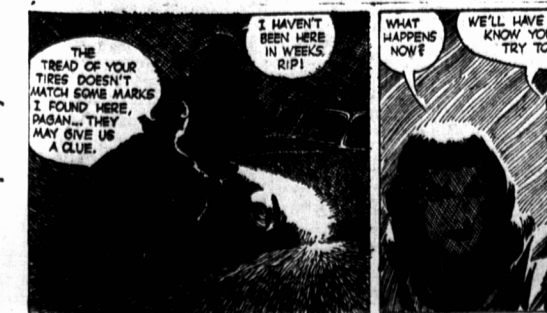
ANNUAL MEETING

P. E. I. MUSIC FESTIVAL ASSOCIATION

PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE

JUNE 10 — 8 P.M.

All Members Urged To Attend.



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

ALONE BUT NOT LONELY

For one in search of peace and rest To be alone is often best.

—Old Mother Nature.

Touslehead, the young kingfisher, was one of eight children. They had crowded the nursery deep in a bank of the Big River. All had started out in the Great World at the same time. For just a little

drop made the centre. It took Laurie some time to finish his flower, and by then she had finished a daisy wreath all around the sides of the cake.

"It is just beautiful!" sighed Laurie in great satisfaction. "Won't Linda be excited when she sees it?"

That afternoon Linda's cheeks were as pink as her dress as she opened her presents from Susan, David, Laurie, and little Nancy. Just her age, who came to the party. Paper flew as she pulled out the cute Teddy bear from Laurie, a big shiny red and white ball from David, a pink sweater from Susan, and a nylon hair brush from Nancy. Right away she tried to brush her own yellow curls, then thought, "I'm making my home right here," replied the young kingfisher.

"Don't you feel a bit lonely here?" asked Blacky.

"No," replied Touslehead promptly. "I never was lonely in my life. I want to be alone. When I am

alone I can do just as I please. No one can ever do just what he pleases when other folks are around."

Blacky shook his head. "I want company," he said. "I want folks of my own around. I want someone to talk to, and to talk to me."

"That's just what I don't like," declared the young kingfisher. "I may not be very old, but I have already found out that one never knows what real peace is until he is alone. Then there is no one to spoil the fishing, or to quarrel with."

"Don't you ever get tired of yourself?" asked Blacky.

The young kingfisher shook his tousled head. "No," said he, "I find myself my own best company. Nobody bothers me, and I bother nobody."

"Not for me," declared Blacky. "I don't see how anyone can have a good time all alone. A good time is better for being shared."

"There are other things more important than just a good time," declared the young kingfisher, quite as if he knew all about it.

"What?" asked Blacky.

"Good fishing," was the prompt reply. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I think I'll go fishing."

Blacky shook his head, and flew on home.

The Crow, flying far from home, discovered young Touslehead, and stopped to make a call. "I suppose," said Blacky, "that Rattles the Kingfisher is your father. Aren't you a long way from home?"

"Home is where you make it, and I'm making my home right here," replied the young kingfisher.

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DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 1. Ornamental fastener | 1. Alter lights |
| 2. Portable lights | 2. Peruvian Indian |
| 3. Chief of a clan (Scot.) | 3. Nobilemen |
| 4. Call forth | 4. Springs back |
| 5. Belgian marble | 5. Hail! |
| 6. Coniferous tree | 6. Method god (Teut.) |
| 7. Territory of ancient Troy | 7. Bay of a ship |
| 8. Greek letter (Can.) | 8. Rub out |
| 9. Greek letter | 9. Stitchbird |
| 10. Mature vessel | 10. Small plot of ground |
| 11. East by south (abbr.) | 11. Anglo-Saxon peasant |
| 12. Saxon peasant | 12. Mistreat (hypphen.) |
| 13. Pen point | 13. Weaken |
| 14. Pin again | 14. God of thunder (Scand.) |
| 15. Hewing tool | 15. Group of three |
| 16. Before | 16. Pin again |
| 17. A portiere | 17. Collide noisily |
| 18. Washed | 18. Weird |
| 19. Precious stones | 19. Lairs |
| 20. Chums | |

Y H O Y C H J A E K R K J Q K I K L M D S X H R
Y H O Y C H J A E K R K J Q H J D S X H R
O X T C K H N

Yesterday's Answer

36. Lowest deck of a ship
39. Peel
41. Bark cloth
43. Transgress

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is LONG FELLOW

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

A Cryptogram Quotation

Y N G Y D D K L X H R J Q K I K L M D S X H R
Y H O Y C H J A E K R K J Q H J D S X H R
O X T C K H N

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: I HONOUR A GENTLEMAN THAT IS SO INDEED—CROMWELL.

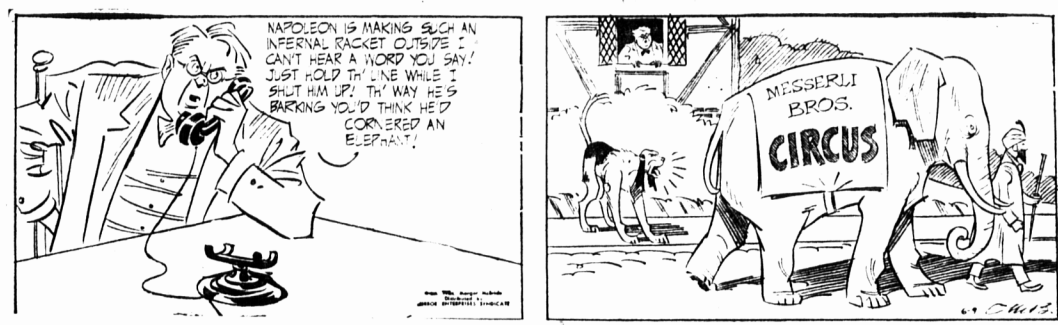
Tilly The Toiler



Pogo



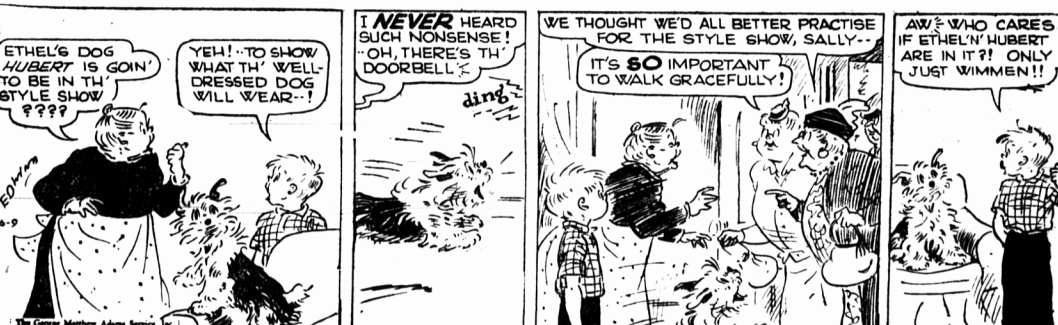
Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Henry



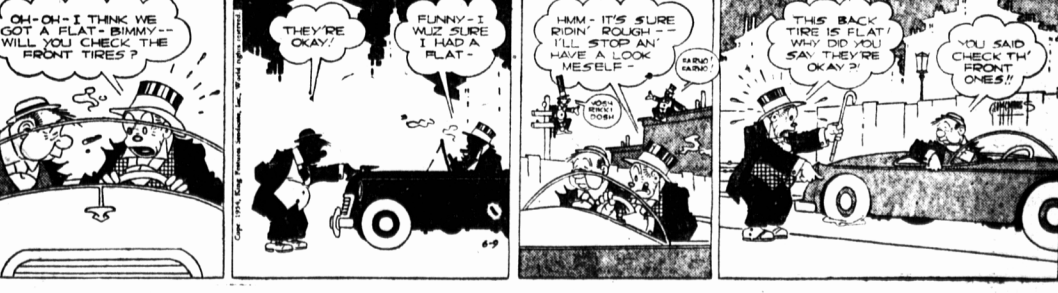
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



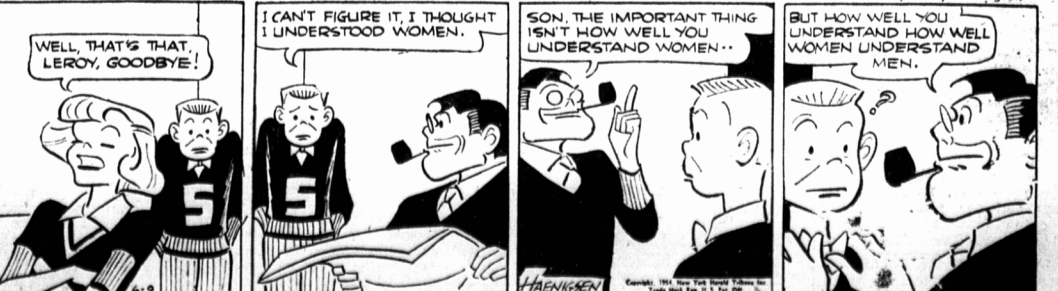
Dolly Dimple



By Fran Striker



By Alex Raymond



By Ham Fisher



By Bob Gustafson

By Walt Kelly

By Clifford McBride

By Carl Anderson

By Edwina

By Buford

By George McManus

By Harry Hoenigsen

By Al Capp