Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Farmer Brown Discovers the Home of the Chucks. All unforeseen disaster may Be lurking just across the way —Johnny Chuck

Johnny Chuck and Polly Chuck were enjoying their new home. Polly ed their new home and tried to dig open had Bowser come near it. Perhaps it was because he had realized that it was useless to try to dig it open with the roots of that young tree in the way. Perhaps it was because his master had made him understand that he was to keep away from there." Anyway, he did keep away. Whenever he passed along the Long Lane, as he did almost every day, he would do no more than glance over at the home of the Chucks

Now that the work of digging that new home was over, Johnny had little to do and little to think about but his stomach. On the other side of the Long Lane was plenty of tender grass and clover. It was such a short distance that Johnny didn't running over there at all. mind When he wasn't eating he spent a ably thinks we are going to plant great deal of his time sunning him-this field specially for him. I think self on his doorstep. This is what we had better bring a barrel of he was doing when Farmer Brown water down here this afternoon, and and Farmer Brown's Boy started to drown the rascal out. He is altoplow the cornfield, which was on the gether too near our cornfield." Chuck's home was.

At first Johnny kept out of sight, said he.

When a Feller Needs a Friend

Brown looked over there for the As it is, I think it will be best to brings the facility and the grace and first time. Before that he had been bring down that barrel of water and the taste we covet. With little or too busy with the plow to pay any drown him out. Probably he has a no chance to talk in school or home, attention to anything else. He saw mate down in there with him. "Supposing we wait awhile," said tinually in their ears while they play ohnny Chuck. "Son," said he, "do you see that Farmer Brown's Boy. "Those Chucks upon the streets, where are they to Why Madge Swiftly "Took Stock" of my dear, that there are apartment there was a bathroom to ourselves,

won't do any harm until the corn get their practice? Chuck over there?" Farmer Brown's Boy nodded, and has begun to grow. It will be time Grammer lessons are given them to there was a twinkle in his eyes, as enough then. I don't like the idea help them talk and write, when we you now?" Dicky demanded as he un in the latter category. I don't think price again to be sure I had made no in the latter category. I don't think price again to be sure I had made no he replied. "I saw him when we first of drowning them out. Perhaps I know that grammer never helped any-began work this morning. He seems can catch them in a box trap and body to talk a language or write it, to be taking a great deal of interest in what we are doing." take them off and let them go some-talk it and write it and think it. "T'll take it

"There is no doubt about that,"

"All right, son," replied Farmer After that, when speech is fluent and

thing is going to happen to them." Copyright, 1923, Boy Plans for the Chucks.

Our Children

By ANGELO PATRI.

The English Language.

read English, to talk English and to

write English. And they cannot."

great deal of interest when Farmer chief, I would say leave him alone. any language and usage is what

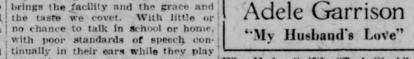


"Son," said he, "do you see that Chuck over there?"

guage? Much. They have not the

used comes slowly. In their homes guage, much less ours.

very-straight and watching with a wouldn't be tempted to get in mis- tunity for the use of the tongue in



Her Needs and Dicky's.

talk it and write it and think it. apartment and switched on the living.

gard to Bowser the Hound. Never replied Farmer Brown. "He' prob-from that day when he had discover-To be of any real service language like a ghost!"

angry at myself for my whimpering plains obscure notions to his women force a set speech upon anyone. particularly a child, is to do nothing to- cowardnice, yet realizing that after an folk. "We're paying a really exorbit- knock upon our living-room door. ward enriching his speaking vocabu- almost tragic experience, such as mine ant sum, and we are getting practical-That must grow out of real had been at the hands of the evil con- ly nothing in return." conditions. Something must happen spirators against the government, I I turned away abruptly to hide the

to the child and he must desire to could scarcely be blamed for shattered tears which welled into my eyes. Dicky was absolutely unfair, I said express it. He will soon find a way, nerves. "Didn't you see, Dicky? Didn't you to myself with passionate resentment. The English Language. "The great need of our high school for the participation opportunity? How many times durstudents is the use of the English ing a school day may a child actually against his, my throbbing nerves apartment in the city for a while, tongue. They ought to be able to him?

"Why, I believe I did hear some had decided upon a certain sum as do you think? The day is too by for that. Then isn't thing like a door closing, but what the maximum of expenditure for rent. A man may not be mature and state two years and proved safe by millions. class is too big for that. Then/isn't of it?"

So said the high school man. Nobody will disagree with him. hen why should he have to tell us pupils for each teacher and give these of the number of her with a fearful glance over the scheme and give these of the number of th Then why should he have to tell us that? What is the matter with the that? What is the matter with the

side of the Long Lane where the Chuck's home was. clouded. "I don't want to do that," guage is a foreign language and its the fluent. the easy use of any lan- the stricture, but Dicky did not notice

At first Johnny kept out of sight, but after awhile he didn't bother to dive down into his home when Farmer Brown and his Boy were at work at that end of the field. So soak their minds through and the broadcasting 'phone that famous through. We know that their read- old message, 'Everything is discoving is very limited and that it never ered. Fly at one." They're taking no

s no chance to talk it over. Talking it over is the thing. Talk- less they're wised in time to make a ing is what clears up the tongue: quick getaway down the back. And quarter of the city. The rebuffs I re- 70. Taiking it over is the thing. Taik is a called a state of the lot are plain inquisi-makes it neat, precise, clear, lovely, the rest of the lot are plain inquisi-for it must charm the ear, or the tive. Of course, you can't tell in the rest of the lot are plain inquisi-to which my search for a home took to which my search for a dear to the speaker. Else why any apartment belongs."

"That's Just the Point."

language? Is there any us wore in help the children to talk more in school? A little more time? A little dwellers were noted for their lack of the cheery, immaculate "I thought New York apartment modestly-worded advertisement which been growing from childhood. And wellers were noted for their lack of had led me to this house." so the girl who would pass by this curiosity," I said, detaching myself The cherry, immaculate old jani. youth as too young for love might

A sincere love, for our tongue and from his arms under the pretense of tress who met me jingling her keys, miss a great opportunity to know the, removing my quaintly carved beads seemed an old friend so pleased was best. While the women who seizes longing to pass it on to our chilremoving my quaintly-carved beads seemed an old friend, so pleased was with avid hands the gifts the other and my Spanish comb-Dicky's gifts her smile, though there seemed to man has to offer-will get dust and Copyright. 1923.

there.



and the pride of my heart, which I spring from out the earth several C., asking for the "Planting Schedwomen to join my tour of inspection ule." When you write, tell us how had worn at our little "party." "That's the most common piece of of this one apartment. you like "Uncle Sam Says.

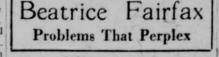
bunk in the world," Dicky retorted. I had rejoiced that the rooms were "but counting on three-sevenths of it spotlessly clean, that there was light being the truth, you must remember, and sunshine in the living-room, that houses and there 'are-tenements"- that there was even a tiny fireplace-

What the deuce is the matter with and the word came out witheringly. I had slipped a bill from my purse. "This comes pretty nearly lining up edged close to the janitress, asked the

self and me luxuriously, and worked Character forms lowly in some men

"I'll take it. Here's a deposit, and "I'm sure this apartment costs I'll stay right here until the arrange-I could hear yet the discontented

"That's just the point," Dicky's murmurs of the other women, who must express the actual thought in His strong arms went round me, voice held the irritating patronage also wished it. To me it was a haven The next story: "Farmer Brown's the mind of the person using it. To and I clung to him, convulsively, with which the dominant male ex- after a storm, but Dicky evidently-Clear, startling, there sounded a



A Man's Age. Dear Miss Fairfax: How old should Unless you see the name "Bayer' a man be for a girl to love him? I on package or on tablets you are not couldn't love a man under 35. What getting the genuine Bayer product LILY.

ble when Be is 50. And a boy may be for An Unexpected Interruption.

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he had agreed to my budget scheme. a great financier. with characteristics enthusiasm formed one fine ideal. He has not acidester of Salicylicacid. Dicky had rushed around madly on learned one bit of sympathy and kind-

business of home hunting from his or tolerant of others. shoulders to mine, and had left it Age has nothing to do with this

here. How vividly I remembered the toll-and self-centered at 30. Unless some in my search I explored almost every will be self-centered and arrogant at Lift Off with Fingers

And I know a young lad at Yale me-no, never can I forget some of the experiences I underwent in those Age has nothing to do with the days! And then, at last, I saw the formation of such character. ashes even though the world sees pearls



By Briggs language? Is there any way we can

dren?

gets as far as it might because there chances on detectives or process some weary hours that followed, when great change comes into his life, he