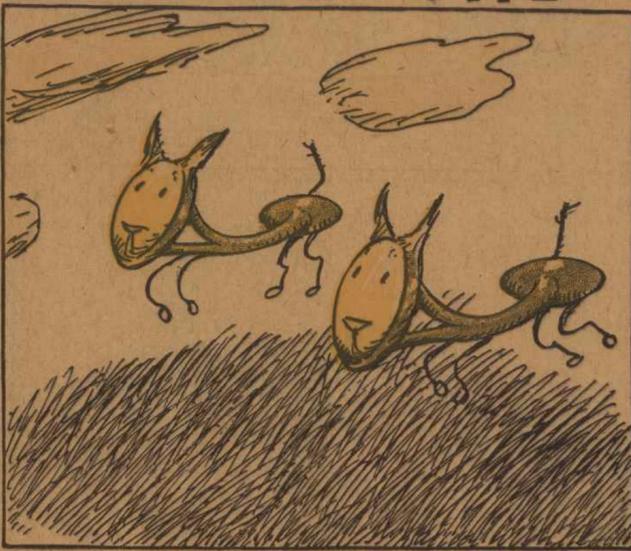


THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



1—How foolish of this Tiny Tad to get excited thus; He'll only overheat himself by making all this fuss.



2—Oh, look! It is these horrid things who really are to blame, It is this pair of Cuff-lynxes who frightened him—for shame!



3—"I cannot run another step. Help! Help!" the Tiny cries: "Oh, little Rockingchairnaut, please lift me to the skies!"



4—The Aeropangel takes him up and carries him away, And sets him down where he can see his Tiny mates at play.



5—He runs to them and tells them of the beasts and his alarm, And how the little thing with wings delivered him from harm.



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6—"He was a little dear!" they cry, "he was a perfect love!" "He was a Rockingchairub," says the one who sits above.



HOT OFF THE PEN



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EARL LARD