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In Rochester, N. Y., when Golfer William A. Caldwell made a hole in one, Al Wheeler, his opponent faint-ed.

The Adventures of Betty and Scarlet Bunny

By W. A. Lillycrop

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by W. A. Lillycrop

Chapter Four HELPING THE FAIRIES

Betty was watching out the window for Scarlet Bunny. And as soon as he came hippity-hop, hippity-hop on the porch, she flung the door open to let him in.

"I have been waiting for you ever so long," she said motoining to him to sit down. "For I have thought of a way we can help the Fairies to help people."

"How?" asked Scarlet Bunny. "Why," said Betty, "I have been thinking that we might go to every house in town and tell them how people are in need and that they can help."

Scarlet Bunny shook his head: "That wouldn't do much good I'm afraid," said he. "Everybody knows that there are people in need. They all talk about it plenty. But not many really do anything about it. And we would be just like the rest, talking but not really helping."

Betty looked at him thoughtfully for a while then her face lighted up and she said:

"I'll tell you what let's do. Let's help somebody ourselves!"

"Great! Let's do!" said Scarlet Bunny. "But whom can we help?"

"Maybe I can tell you somebody," said mother, who came into the room just at that moment.

Both Betty and Scarlet Bunny looked at her waiting.

"Yesterday," she said. "There came a man to the front door selling straw brooms. He said that he had lost his job, and that his wife and children were in real need. I was so sorry that I didn't have the change to even buy a broom. But I asked him where he lived and he said that he lives in the last house out on this edge of town. And I have been thinking," she continued, "that if I only knew whether that family really is in such dreadful need, I could give that man some odd jobs around the house."

"Then I know what we can do," said Scarlet Bunny. "I know where that house is. Suppose Betty and I slip out there and see if they really need help?"

Mother approved of this and in a few minutes Betty and Scarlet Bunny climbed into the little red airplane. And with a putt-a-putt, putt,

they were sailing towards the house on the edge of town.

Scarlet Bunny flew on past the house and came down in a field some distance away.

"It will be better," he explained to Betty, "for us to leave our plane here and walk up to the house for our visit."

Betty guessed he was right. But such a walk it was! After a few steps, they both were covered with dust. And, as they crawled through the barbed-wire fence separating the field from the yard of the house itself Betty caught her dress and tore a big piece right out of her skirt.

They went on, however, and soon they reached the house which they noticed looked sadly in need of repairs and needed painting.

Betty knocked at the door. It was opened by a sad faced sweet looking woman who seemed to have any number of children peeping out from around her skirts.

Both Betty and Scarlet Bunny stood there for just a moment without thinking of a word to say. Then, to their surprise, the woman herself spoke:

"Why, children, here is a poor little dusty raggedy girl! Bless me, child, are you hungry too?" she said, speaking to Betty. "Never mind, my husband has gone to town to try to sell some brooms. If he does, he'll bring something back to us soon, and we will be glad to give you something to eat."

"But," Betty started to say, "I don't want—"

Quickly the woman interrupted her:

"That's all right, my child. Don't say a word. We know what it is to be hungry. Just come in now and rest until daddy comes home."

Then, before Betty could say a thing, the woman's eyes lighted on Scarlet Bunny and turning to her children, she said:

"Look, children, the little girl's pet rabbit has followed her. And I do believe," she declared, as she noticed Scarlet Bunny's red color that the little fellow has gotten into some red paint!"

"Quick children," she ordered. "Get me a tub of water and I'll wash the little fellow for the poor little girl while we're waiting for Daddy."

Then, before Scarlet Bunny could hop a single hop, she had him up in her arms; and before the amazed Betty could gather her wits enough to tell her not to do it, the many children from behind the woman's skirts had dashed away and brought back a tub of water and the woman had the struggling, gasping, Scarlet Bunny into the water.

By this time it was too late for Betty to say anything. And anyway the woman could not have heard her for the shrieks and laughter of her children who were so excited that one of them bit a piece right out of the soap!

And Betty herself, seeing the expression on Scarlet Bunny's face, had to join the laughter. He looked exactly like Brother Billy always looks when mother hints that a bath would not hurt him. When she laughed, Scarlet Bunny gave her a very reproachful look out of the one eye that at the moment was not full of soap and then stopped struggling so that they could get it over as soon as possible.

Finally, the woman gave him up for a bad job. In spite of all her scrubbing, assisted by the children, Scarlet Bunny remained as red as ever. And the woman said:

"He really must be a red rabbit or else he is blushing."

At which, to the surprise of the children, Scarlet Bunny wriggled the end of his nose and Betty went off again into a gale of laughter.

Just as they were drying Scarlet Bunny the Broom Seller himself came home.

The family crowded around him expectantly. And when Betty saw the tiny bag he had which held the little he had brought for all their suppers, and saw him shake his head sadly to his wife as he laid a number of unsold brooms on the table, Betty thought her heart would break.

Then the man looked at Betty. And when the woman quickly told him it was a poor hungry little girl which she had asked to stay for supper, and when the man said so cordially:

"Yes, we'll share with her our last crumb," two things happened to Betty. First of all she quickly turned her head away so Scarlet Bunny would not be able to call her a cry baby.

Then as quickly as she could she explained to the man what mother had said about the odd jobs; and told him he who get back to her house. When this happened the man was so grateful; and such puzzled expressions came on the faces of the woman and the children, that Betty and Scarlet Bunny hurried away as fast as they could go. As their airplane

went putt-a-putt, putt back towards her house, Betty said:

"We want to help the Fairies help those people and I feel now that it helped us more than them."

Scarlet Bunny didn't say a word. Betty looked towards him. He was sitting there wriggling his nose! Immediately she burst again into a gale of laughter. She could hardly wait for the plane to get home so she could tell mother about Scarlet Bunny's bath.

But as the plane landed, mother herself was standing in the yard and said: "Get out quickly you two and come here! I have a grand secret to tell you!"

(To be continued)

News Will Publish Stories For Children

The News has arranged to publish a series of stories for children entitled "Betty And Scarlet Bunny." The Reverend W. A. Lillycrop of Greenville is the author of the stories which have already appeared in some publications and have been very favorably received. Children are invited to join the Betty and Scarlet Bunny Club. The conditions of membership are given below. The first story appears in this issue.

JOIN THE BETTY AND SCARLET BUNNY CLUB

1. Do a deed of Kindness For Somebody.
2. Fill in the Coupon Below.
3. Bring or Mail the Coupon to this newspaper with 25c (or secure 2 Subscriptions to this newspaper for 2 months at 25 cents each) and you will receive a bound volume of "The Adventures of Scarlet Bunny" and your name will be published in this paper as a member of the Betty and Scarlet Bunny Club.

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My address is _____

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Town _____

R. F. D. _____

My deed of kindness was: _____

Enclosed I am sending 25c or

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