

With The Tribune's Fresh Air Kiddies in the Country

Over four thousand boys and girls were killed and injured the first seven months of this year in the streets of New York.

Children trying to play in narrow, busy streets, struck down by automobile and truck; denied even brief enjoyment of a pitiful excuse for the pleasures of the open country that so many of us so gladly remember.

Driven from the only playground they know, thousands stare wistfully from fire-escapes and dusty windows. Summer comes, but it is not for them. It brings them only heat and illness.

It is to bring happiness and health to these play-starved children of New York that The Tribune Fresh Air Fund seeks the support of its readers. Who can look back upon his own play days without a wish to help some city child to the pleasure it is now denied?

The Fund has sent thousands of children to fresh air farms so far this year. It will send as many thousand more as contributions will permit. \$6 will give one boy or girl a two weeks' vacation. Won't you help take some child from the city's deadly streets to such a play-heaven as is shown on this page? Send your contribution, large or small, preferably by check or money order, to The Tribune Fresh Air Fund, The Tribune, New York.

Photos by Nelson Edwards, Tribune Service.



The girls on the left may be on the trail of a new berry patch, or else they've been promised a chance to hunt eggs. Nobody's hesitating, anyway.

Of course this Tribune Fresh Air farm is a modern one, and the kiddies are sure that a brisk tour in truck is worth two in straw ride they've heard about.



The prettiest flowers are often in the rockiest places, and the children on the left rest from an arduous hunt to cool little aching feet in the brook.

Wading may be all right for the small kiddies, but us fellers go in over knee deep. Some ole swimmin' hole, you betcha!



Each child is examined carefully, to make certain that there'll be nothing "catching" in the happy crowd. But, as you see on the left, hope and confidence prevail over any passing doubt. On the right a shady grove and rustic summer house to which the children can retreat when Old Sol becomes too persistent.