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THE GUM WITH THE FASCINATING FLAVOR

CHewing GUM

...You'll love it!



(By Thornton W. Burgess)
HAPPY DREAMS

Father takes delight in scheming; Mother's happiest when dreaming. —Old Mother Nature.

There always is a song in the heart of Little Friend the Song Sparrow and he is at all times ready to give voice to it. Especially does he love to sing to his pretty brown mate when she is sitting on her eggs dreaming through the long, lovely June days. Sometimes when he finds an extra tasty morsel Little Friend brings it to her and feeds her as she keeps those precious eggs covered and warm.



Mrs. Little Friend had taken great pains with that nest

This year the nest had been built on the ground in some shrubbery just outside the Old Orchard. It was close to one of Mother Brown's flower beds and not far away was the birdbath that Farmer Brown's boy kept always filled with fresh clean water. It was that bath that had decided the Little Friends to build there. They dearly love to be near water, for they are very neat and want to bathe often. The birdbath was just the place for that.

Mrs. Little Friend had taken great pains with that nest. She had lined it with fine rootlets and a little hair which she had found in the barnyard.

"We've never had a better nest," she declared when the last little rootlet was in place. Little Friend agreed with her. It was cunningly hidden, was that nest, being built in a clump of ferns. The lovely broad green fronds, as fern leaves are called, hung over it so that it was not likely to be seen even by the sharpest eyes. At the same time it was airy and the sunbeams could get to it between the fern fronds. But though it was so well hidden one pair of eyes had found it. They were the eyes of Sally Sly the Cowbird. She had heard Little Friend singing often in that shrubbery and had kept watch in the sneaking way that it hers. She had seen Mrs. Sparrow slip under those ferns and not come out. After that she had hung around in the neighborhood until she had seen Mrs. Little Friend out looking for her breakfast. Sally at once supplied under those ferns, found the nest left one of her own eggs in it, then sneaked away.

When she found that strange egg in her nest Mrs. Little Friend was much upset, but she was too tenderhearted to throw it out as Little Friend wanted her to and as some of the neighbors advised her to. "That was two days ago. Now she was so used to it that she no longer thought of it as not being one of her own despite the fact that it was bigger than her own eggs.

So now she dreamed through the long days, sitting on those precious eggs under the green fern roof, listening to the love songs of Little Friend. She left the nest only to get food. Because there was plenty to eat and it was easy to get, she never was long away from that nest. When she returned she carefully turned each egg so that the warmth of her body should reach all parts equally. Then, once more settled on her treasures, she soon was dreaming again the happy dreams of motherhood.

There were four eggs of her own and one of Sally Sly's. That would mean five babies in a few days to feed and worry over and to love. It would mean work from morning to night for Little Friend, as well as herself. He wouldn't have much time then for singing, not singing as he was singing now.

How those helpless little naked darlings just out of the shells would grow! What fun it would be to see them get their eyes open and almost at once begin to grow their coats of feathers! How fast they would grow! If they had plenty of food and she and their father would see to it that they did have, they would be in the nest only a few days, perhaps a week; perhaps a few days more suit.

Then would come the pleasant task of teaching them to fly and how to find their food and what dangers to watch for. It would be hard work, anxious work, but loving work just seeing the darlings ready to start out in the Great World for themselves would be worth all the work and worry. So tenderhearted little Mrs. Sparrow kept her eggs warm and dreamed happy dreams.

The next story, "The Beginning of Worry."

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

THE DIVIDING LINE
A very narrow margin divided victory from defeat in today's deal.

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠	10762	♥	K976
♣	Q10	♦	53
♦	AJ95	♠	Q84
♥	KQ4	♣	9875
♠	Q83	♥	K72
♣	AJ8	♦	AJ63
♦	42	♠	
♥	1063	♣	
♠	102	♦	

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	2♠	Pass
2♣	Pass	3♣	Pass
3♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

West, confident that he would get a trump trick, put down the heart ace as his opening lead, and he was shocked and disgusted when South ruffed.

It then became South's turn to be shocked and disgusted when he first lead of trumps disclosed that although the combined hands had ten trumps, West would certainly have to be given a trick in the suit. Muttering about his horrible luck, South cashed his second top trump, then started to run the clubs. West did not hesitate about ruffing the third round of clubs with his high trump, and his heart re- turned put South in a virtually hopeless position. It is true that South could have executed a "backward" finesse in diamonds, leading the jack through East and then fin- essing against West's ten spot, but this would have been sheer double dummy play, and when South continued more normally by finessing to the diamond jack, the contract was lost.

South had been something less than farsighted! After seeing the trump break, elementary technique required the ruffing away of dummy's last heart, so that when West took (or was forced to take) his high trump, he would not have such an easy exit. With hearts eliminated from the North and South hands, West would have to return a diamond, and this would give declarer a very excellent double chance. He would put in dummy's nine in the hope of forcing the queen, and as the cards lay, this would succeed. But even if the nine drew ten from East South would still have a chance for another finesse in the diamond suit.

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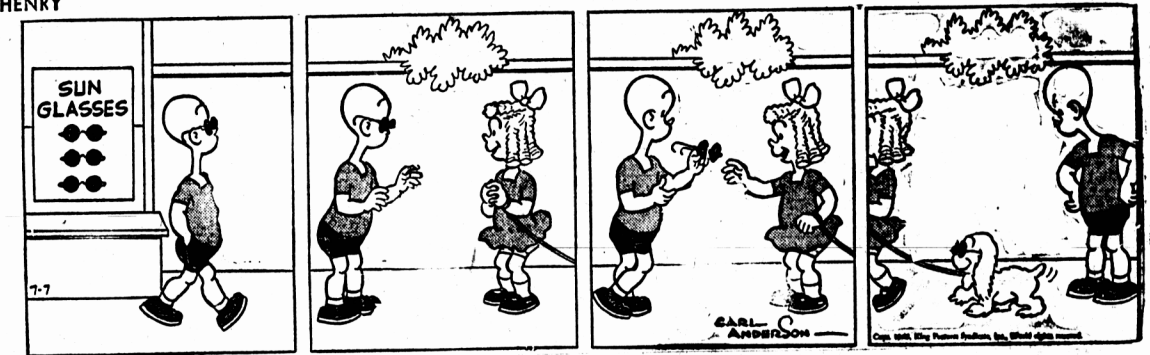
By Ham Fisher



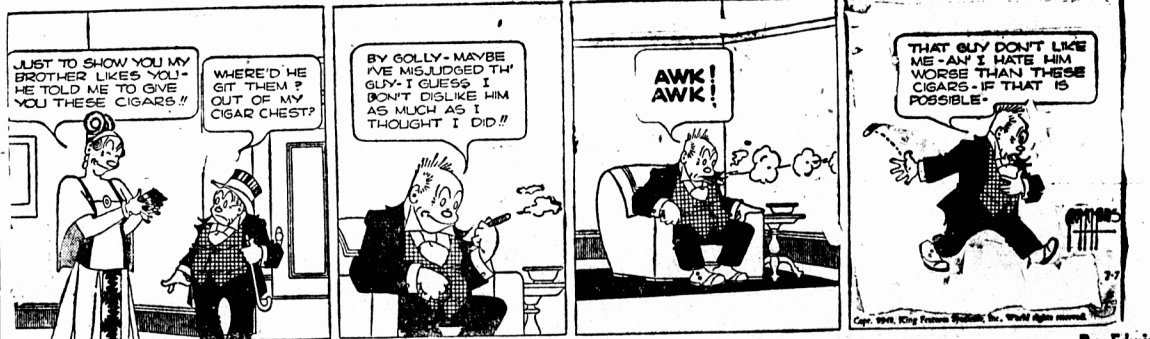
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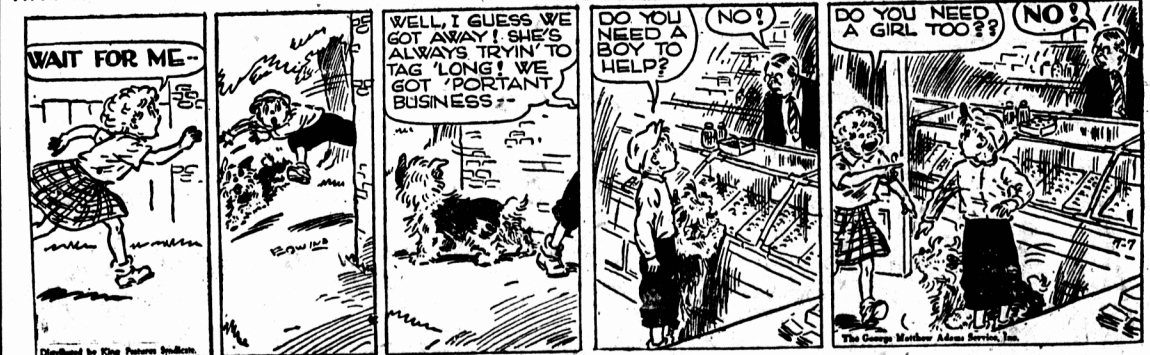


By George McManus



By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



By Webster

TILLIE THE TOILER



By Harry Hoehnigen

PENNY



By Harry Hoehnigen

ATTENTION

P. E. I. TRUCK OWNERS' ASSOCIATION

A meeting will be held in the LABOR PROTECTIVE UNION HALL on TUESDAY, JULY 6 at 8 O'CLOCK.

RATES OF PAY WILL BE DISCUSSED
All Members are requested to Attend

The Towers Restaurant

Reopening for Summer Season

Wednesday, July 7

With Special Dinner

Beginning at 5 P. M.

OPEN WEDNESDAY'S

8 A.M. — 9:30 P.M.

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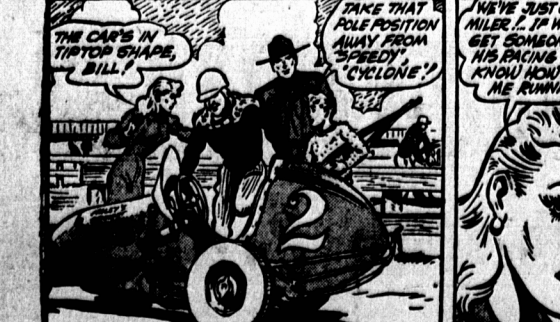
By Clifford



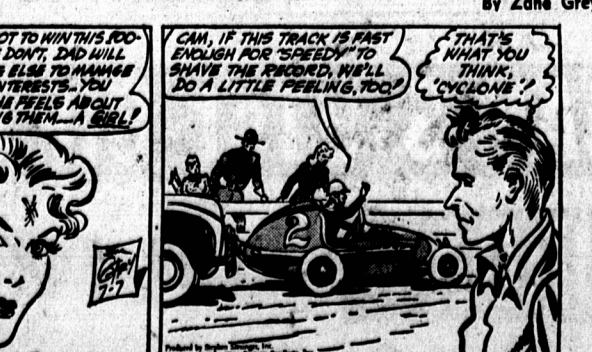
RIP KIRBY



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Alex Raymond



By Zane Grey