

COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE

W. K. Rogers Agencies LIMITED

Queen Street Charlottetown

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. BOBOLINK SITS CLOSE

You'll find good judgment is the key to things as you would have them be.

—Bubbling Bob.

Hunters and fishermen have patience. They must have to succeed. Black Puss was patient. When he moved it was slowly, carefully, cautiously. For long periods he crouched in the tall meadow grass, his head tipped back so that he could watch for Bubbling Bob the Bobolink singing in the sky overhead. Now and then Bubbling Bob dropped to the ground, disappearing in the tall grass. Then Black Puss wished that the grass was not so tall, for he never could see just where Bubbling Bob entered it. It was provoking. And when that bird took to his wings again he never came out of the grass just where he had last entered it. He never went down twice in the same place and he never came up twice from the same place. It was both annoying. It was exasperating. How was he ever to know just where to look for the nest he was sure was somewhere in that neighborhood with Mrs. Bobolink sitting on her eggs. She it was whom he was hunting, for he knew that he had no chance of catching Bubbling Bob.



Black Puss was very near

and stems of weeds and small dry puddles was made. It was one of the best hidden nests she had ever had. In leaving it she was careful to always walk some distance through the grass before taking wing. She returned in the same careful way, never dropping down in the grass too near the precious secret. Hungry eyes watching her from a distance would never learn from her where the nest was.

For ten days, ten happy, dreamy days, she had sat on five eggs. Every day Bubbling Bob, flying high above, had poured out his love and happiness in joyous, rollicking song. Until now she had been unworried and undisturbed. A sharp note from Bubbling Bob warned her that danger was very near. She could see the grass moving, something black creeping through it toward her. Black Puss was very near. What should she do? Should she take to her wings and be safe or should she sit close, risking being caught? Had there been just eggs under her she would have taken to her wings. But those eggs were just hatching and there were baby birds there, helpless babies that to be safe must be kept covered. She flattened herself until her brownish back was level with the surrounding ground and looked to be part of it.

So this little mother sat close while Black Puss looked straight at her without seeing her. Then he crouched right there, looking up to watch Bubbling Bob hovering above the place a short distance away and uttering his alarm notes. Black Puss crept that way.

The next story: "Too Busy to Sing."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BIDDING DUEL

East-West showed the greater skill in the bidding duel that took place in today's deal.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 8 5
♥ 10 8
♦ K 7 5 4 2
♣ Q 10 9 8

♠ K 10 7 5
♥ 7 6 2
♦ 8
♣ 5 3 2

N A Q 9 5
W E
S A K J 4

♠ A Q 8 3 2
♥ K J 4 3
♦ A 10 9
♣ A

7 bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	1 NT	DBA
2 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

West opened the singleton diamond, and, by handling the defense to the best advantage, East-West collected eight tricks, for an 800-point penalty. South should have saved a trick by expert play, but his difficulties were so great that he could scarcely be blamed for becoming a bid bedfuddled.

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COME TO THE FAIR

AT **HOLY REDEEMER TENNIS COURTS**

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS
AUGUST 4th and 5th

Games To Delight Young And Old
Bingo, Chocolate Wheel, Cane Game, the "New Bango" and many others.

REFRESHMENTS AND NOVELTY BOOTHS

GRAND DRAWING FOR NEW STROMBERG-CARLSON COMBINATION RADIO

VALUABLE DOOR PRIZE EACH EVENING

ADMISSION 10c

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

LOOK, NAPOLEON! I'LL BET THAT HAYSTACK HARRY'N' INTERNATIONAL CHICKEN THIEF! WHERE'S WHERE WE WIN THE FIFTY DOLLAR REWARD!

YOU YOUNG SCAMP! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU AND THAT LOP EARED IMBICILE IN THE DOORWAY COAT! YOU'VE LOST ME TWO OF MY PRIZE HENS!

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW! By Fagaly and Shorten

THOSE BIG ROOMY HOUSE PLANS THAT SAGMORE SKETCHED FOR HIS GIRL FRIEND FINALLY WON HER!

AND I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE A GAME ROOM, AND A BATH ON EACH FLOOR.

OH, SAGMORE! MY ANSWER IS YES!

WELL, NOW THAT THEY'RE MARRIED LET'S SEE WHERE THE SAGMORES LIVE.

Thanks to MRS. ROBT. L. KELLEY, DETROIT 4, MICH.

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

YOU REMEMBER MR. KIRBY...

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR CHARLES? WE'RE BETTING SOMEONE ELSE... BUT HERE THEY ARE!

THAT'S HIM!

I'LL ARREST YOU AND CHARGE YOU WITH BEING CONCERNED IN THE DISAPPEARANCE AND POSSIBLE DEATH OF BOSS ELIZABETH BANISTER OF NEW YORK!

OH, RIP! THIS IS AWFUL!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey

THIS IS A BREAK!

THESE 'CYCLES' AND CAM!

A SLY GAME FROM YOUR GARAGE, EDGIE! HE'NT THERE!

WELL, YA SURE YOUR FEEL ABT ABOUT IT WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT LITTLE SCOP DOG!

JOE PALOOKA By Ham Fisher

THREE O'CLOCK AN' CON DAWD! DROPPED! ME'N I MEANT T'N' T'N' ME UP! I'N'AM!

ARE YOU LOOKIN' FER SOMEBODY, HONEY?

C'ON, LET'S DANCE!

SURE, HONEY... UN, DON'T YA LIKE TH' WRIST WATCH I MENTIONED IT... AN' TH' POEM?

OH SURE... YOU WAS SWEET T'GET IT FOR ME! DON'T YOU MIND... I'N' WEARIN' IT!

HONEY... LET'S NOT LIVE NO MORE SHOW 'N' HOW WE USE TO DANCE... A FEW YEARS AGO.

DOTTY DRIPPLE By Buford

HORACE BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED, YOU SAID I MEANT ALL THE WORLD TO YOU!

YEAH... YOU DO!

AND YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D SIT HOME WITH ME EVERY NIGHT IN THE WEEK!

WELL, DEAR-- I WENT HOLD YOU TO THAT PROMISE!

HUH?

YOU CAN TAKE ME OUT DANCING TONIGHT!

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

I FEEL THAT OUR HOME IS SAFE NOW THAT WE HAVE SUCH A FINE WATCHDOG-- DID YOU SEE THE DIAMOND COLLAR I GOT FOR HIM?

AY IN WEARIN' BUTTIN'?

EH! THE FRONT DOOR WAS OPEN-- AND LOOK! BURGLARS HAVE BEEN HERE! MARRIED MY WATCHDOG?

HUH! I'LL LOOK FOR HIM!

OH! MAGGIE!

HE'S ASLEEP IN A BAGLOR CHAIR-- AND HIS DIAMOND COLLAR IS GONE-- WHERE'S MY WATCHDOG?

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwin

MY TH' COOKIES CAME OUT AWFULLY NICE! NOW, DON'T YOU EAT 'EM RIGHT UP, CAP STUBBS-- MERRY! WHERE'D HE GO--??

GRAN'MA SAYS MR. BUDGE IS TH' BEST LAWYER IN TH' WHOLE WORLD-- SO, I'LL BET!

OH, MR. BUDGE! I'M GLAD YOU CAME! I JUST BAKED COOKIES FOR YOU.

SALLY, I HAVE JUST TAKEN A NEW CASE WHICH I THINK WILL INTEREST YOU-- AND I WANT YOUR ADVICE!

WELL, NOW--

HENRY By Carl Anderson

OH, MAC, IT'S MEAN OF YOU TO BRING THOSE MODELS HERE. YOU KNOW I CAN'T RESIST CLOTHES!

I KNEW WHEN YOU SAW THESE CLOTHES YOU'D WANT TO WEAR THEM.

OH, LOOK AT THE LOVELY OUTFIT THAT GIRL IS WEARING! THAT GRASS SKIRT IS ADORABLE!

WHERE CAN WE BUY AN OUTFIT LIKE THAT?

TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster

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PENNY By Harry Hoensgen

BACK SO SOON? I THOUGHT YOU WERE BABY SITTING AT THE LETS-AM'S. IT GOT TO CONFUSED MOTHER.

THEIR SON GERALD IS HOME FROM CAMP! BUT HE WOULDN'T STAY WITH THE BABY WHILE THEY WENT OUT.

BUT WHEN THEY HIRED ME, THEN HE STAYED TOO. BUT THEY HATED TO PAY ME WHILE HE WAS THERE ALSO.

SO THEN I LEFT, AND NOW HE'S COMING TO SIT WITH ME FOR THE EVENING OVER HERE.