

### CALEDONIAN CLUB

SCOTCH GATHERING

AT KINROSS, AUGUST 4th

An Afternoon of Lively Sports - Scottish Dances - Pipe Music, etc.  
Refreshments and Bazaar by Uig-Kinross W. I.  
Supper by Ladies of Orwell Head Church.  
Dancing sponsored by Canadian Legion, Afternoon and Evening.  
EVERYBODY WELCOME

## ATTENTION

ALL TUBERCULOSIS SUFFERERS

Your request brings aid. And helpful information.

Of great benefit to you. FREE. Write:-

EARL MACK, BOX NO. 473  
London, Ontario

### TRAYON UNITED CHURCH YOUNG WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

The July meeting met at the home of Mrs. Max Thomson with ten members and three visitors present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Proceeds from ice cream social amounted to \$43.00. Letters were read from Dr. Florence Murray conveying thanks for parcels of food and clothing sent overseas. It was moved and seconded that a special offering be taken at the next meeting to be used towards postage for sending more relief parcels. Discussion followed regarding funds toward bringing a tuberculosis patient from Korea to New Brunswick for treatment, but no decision was arrived at. Mrs. Archie Thomson had charge of the worship service the theme being "The Armament of Good-will." Scripture passages were read from Act, Ephesians and John, followed by a poem and prayer. Mrs. Robert Crawford had

charge of the program. "The Church follows the Japanese-Canadian." This program showed in a brief outline the history of our church's contact with the Japanese-Canadian to the end of 1947. When war struck in Feb. 1942 the folk who lived in the "protected areas" were evacuated to relocation centres in the interior. The United Church assumed responsibility for five of these centres and did invaluable work in providing Christian leadership for groups of all ages, kindergarten, high school education, and all in all made a wonderful contribution to family life during the years of insecurity and uncertainty. The fact that the church evacuated with its people left no doubt in their minds that it was concerned about their welfare and anxious to stand by in a difficult time. Hymn 509 "Our Loved Dominion Bless" and the benediction closed the meeting. A very dainty lunch was served by the hostess and a social hour enjoyed.

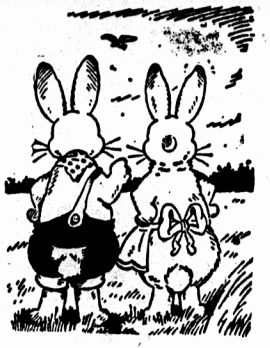
## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**BUBBLING HAPPINESS**  
Naught but song so well expresses Happiness the heart possesses.  
—Bubbling Bob the Boblink.

Happiness is catching. Nothing is more so. Song is the voice of it and laughter its delight. In love it finds the joy of expression. "Listen!" said Peter Rabbit. "To what?" inquired Mrs. Peter. She was trying to keep an eye on each of four lively little bunnies. It wasn't easy to do. "To that song," replied Peter. "Which song?" Several of our neighbors are singing," said Mrs. Peter, and stamping a warning foot at a too venturesome bunny. "The one tumbling down out of the sky, my dear. How can you ask? There is no other song like it. No, sir, there is no other song like it. It is pure happiness bubbling over. Anyway, that is what it sounds like to me," said Peter. He hopped to the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch to look for the singer.



"You must mean the song of Bubbling Bob the Boblink," said Mrs. Peter.

"How could I mean anything else my dear?" asked Peter good-naturedly. "He isn't the only bird who sings up in the air. Carol the Meadow Lark does that, too, and he is a good singer," retorted Mrs. Peter. "True," replied Peter. "Quite true, and I love to hear him. But his song doesn't seem to bubble out of his throat as Bubbling Bob's song bubbles from his throat. Just listen! There he is overhead now. What a song! If that isn't a song of happiness there never was one. Just listening to it makes one feel happier. Don't you find it so, my dear?"

Mrs. Peter admitted that she did. Listening, she even forgot for a minute or two the four little bunnies. Bubbling Bob was not so high above the Green Meadows, or so far out, that she couldn't see him clearly. At the end of the song he came down into his black and white coat with the buff patch on the back of his head and neck. He disappeared in the grass, but not for long. He wanted to sing. He was so happy he had to sing. He could sing from the ground and sometimes did, but his song is best when the notes come tumbling down to earth from high above, and that is where he likes best to sing. So it was only a few minutes until he was flying up again and singing as he flew.

As he listened, Peter was reminded of Laughing Brook and its merry gurgling song as it runs over and among the stones in certain places, but this song from the sky bubbled rather than gurgled. The joyful, tuneful notes came tumbling down so fast that they seemed to be continually catching up with each other and mixing as if they were playing a merry tuneless game, each trying to get ahead of the next, but not quite doing it.

"No one else can sing like that," declared Peter. "You said that before," said Mrs. Peter. "What I mean is no one else, not even Mocker the Mockingbird, can imitate that song. You know Mocker and several others among our feathered friends can sing the songs of some of their neighbors so well that listeners

often are fooled. But I've never heard any one sing Bubbling Bob's song. There are times when Carol the Meadow Lark almost gets it, but it isn't exactly the same. I've never heard any one else even try it. It must be wonderful to be happy and able to share that happiness with others the way Bubbling Bob does. I wonder what makes him so happy," said Peter. "Love," said little Mrs. Peter, softly. "Perhaps, my dear. Perhaps," replied Peter. "There is no perhaps about it," declared Mrs. Peter. Then she sighed. "I wish you could sing to me like that," she added. "If it is love, with whom is he in love?" I haven't seen Mrs. Boblink around lately," said Peter.

The next story: "Some One Listens and Looks."

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



By Zane G



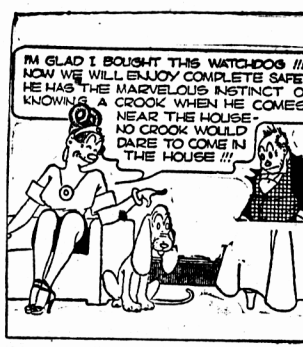
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Ham Fisher



BRINGING UP FATHER

By Buford



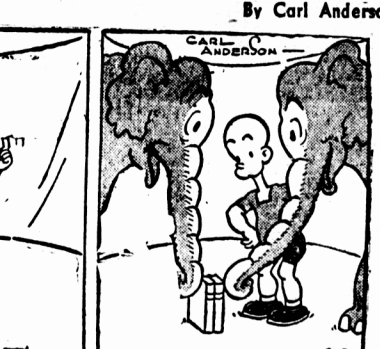
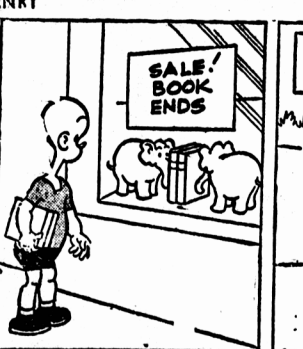
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By George McManis



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



PENNY

By Harry Hoanigen



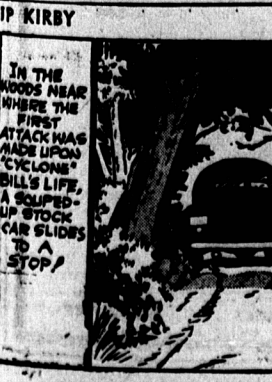
### Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford MacBride



### THERE OUGHTA TO BE A LAW!

By Fagaly and Shorten



**LITTLE ADRENOLIN SEEMS TO HAVE A KNACK FOR CLOSING DOORS SO THEY STAY CLOSED**  
GASMIRE SHE'S LOCKED IN THE BATHROOM! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE GET HER OUT BEFORE SHE DIES OF FRIGHT!  
BAW! I CAN'T OPEN THE DOOR! BAW!  
ON THE OTHER HAND SHE CAN BE JUST AS GOOD AT OPENING THEM!  
Thanks to CHARLES GRANT, PALATINE, ILL.

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.  
AK9  
85  
AK6  
85432  
QJ753  
K94  
J752  
87  
W E  
S  
J10864  
AQJ  
103  
A109  
The bidding:  
South West North East  
1 Pass 2 Pass  
2 Pass 4 Pass  
Pass Pass

North's hand was rather difficult to bid, his four honor-tricks being offset by the abject weakness of his club suit. West opened the club eight, and South, correctly reading the lead as a doubleton, held off on the first trick but took East's continuation of the suit. South now entered dummy with a trump to the king and tried the heart finesse. West won and shifted to diamonds. Dummy's king captured this trick and declarer entered his hand with a heart to lead and finesse the spade jack. Naturally, West did not cover, since his queen could not be captured by straight leads, and when East showed out, it became the next thing to certain that South would have to lose a trump trick to West. Since he had already lost a club and a heart, and was sure to lose another club, things looked a bit dark. South, however, being an expert, was not quick to surrender. He cashed dummy's second diamond and ruffed a diamond, thereby deliberately shortening his own trumps. Next he cashed his remaining heart, and finally exited with his last club. West discarded a diamond on this trick and East won. Now when East returned a heart (a diamond would have been the same thing), declarer ruffed with the spade ten — and West was trapped! If he over-ruffed the ten with the queen, dummy would in turn over-ruff him with the ace, and declarer's last trump would be high.

By Alex Raymond



Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson