

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
BUSTER LETS GO

Mother love knows naught of fear when danger threatens those most dear.

—Mother Nature.

Buster Bear was in trouble. To his way of thinking he was in just about the worst trouble he could be in. Mother Bear had him up a tree. And that is no place for anyone to be when an angry Mother Bear starts to climb. Of course Buster couldn't get down without passing Mother Bear, and she knew it. She grew madder and madder as she climbed. As for Buster, he grew more and more worried and anxious as he backed down. He would have felt a lot better could he have met Mother Bear face to face. Unlike Happy Jack Squirrel, Buster Bear can't come down a tree head first. He has to back down.

So Mother Bear climbed and Buster Bear backed down. Of course they were bound to meet. When they were near enough to see Mother Bear reached up and slapped Buster. She slapped him hard. Her sharp claws tore his pants. They hurt for "Ow-w-w-oh! Oh!" yelled Buster and started to climb up again. He just had to get out of reach of that big paw with the sharp claws.

But in a moment he stopped climbing up and started climbing down again. How he did wish that he could slap Mother Bear in return. But he couldn't. No, sir, he couldn't. Because he had to use his two front paws to hold on to the tree. Oh! Oh! And let go. Yes, sir, Buster Bear let go of that tree. Now Buster was big and heavy and he was quite high in the tree. It was a long distance down to the ground for anyone as big as Buster Bear to fall. Mother Bear made another quick slap at him as he fell past her. She scratched his nose. Of course that didn't make him feel any better.

Once more he was within reach, and once more Mother Bear's great paw came ka-slap on the seat of his pants and tore them. This time Buster didn't try to climb out of reach. What do you think he did do? He yelled as before, "Ow-w-w-oh! Oh!" And let go. Yes, sir, Buster Bear let go of that tree. Now Buster was big and heavy and he was quite high in the tree. It was a long distance down to the ground for anyone as big as Buster Bear to fall. Mother Bear made another quick slap at him as he fell past her. She scratched his nose. Of course that didn't make him feel any better.

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S. D. U. ALUMNI DANCE

JUNE 20, 1951

Tickets On Sale:

Charlottetown:
Milton's Old Spain
Reddin's Drug Store
Summerside:
Foley's Drug Store
Enman's Drug Store

L'L ABNER

L'L ABNER By Al Capp

Panel 1: L'L: "I WOULDN'T PAY A PLUGGED DRIPPLE FOR THAT FOREIGN JOB! IT'S COLOR SCHEME IS UNNATURAL! GOLDEN HAIR, BLUE EYES, AND A CREEPY SMILE! OH, OH! IT TURNS THE STOMACH!"

Panel 2: GULP! THEN WILL SOMEBODY GET AT ME? I'LL TRADE MYSELF IN! YOU GET AT ME! 30 YEARS OF BACK-BREAKING TOIL OUT OF ME BEFORE I BREAK DOWN!"

Panel 3: L'L: "NOW YOU HAVE A COMPANION TO HELP YOU! YOU'VE SOLD YOURSELF INTO SLAVERY TO ME! YOU'VE ACTED LIKE A REAL GENUINE AMERICAN HUSBAND! L'L! ABDUCT!"

Panel 4: AT LAST! WE'RE FREE!"

Panel 5: BEHOLD! 'TIS SHE!"

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

Panel 1: "THIS FRIEND OF YOURS, MR. KIRBY, HE IS A DETECTIVE?" YES... I'LL BET I KNOW WHY HE'S HERE!

Panel 2: "HELLO, JERRY! YOUR MOTHER ASKED ME TO BRING YOU HOME." HI, MR. KIRBY.

Panel 3: "I'M SICK OF MOTHER TREATING ME LIKE A CHILD! I'M NOT GOING HOME!"

SQUEEKIE!

SQUEEKIE!

GIRLS! TIME OUT—HOLD EVERYTHING! WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO IS HAVING A SENSATIONAL 2-IN-1 SALE!

IT'S TERRIFIC—YOU GET 2 BOTTLES WORTH \$1.32 FOR 79¢!

YOUR HAIR LOOKS BEAUTIFUL TO-NIGHT, JEAN!

OH, THANKS, JIM—I SHAMPOOED WITH WILDROOT AFTER THE GAME.

GET YOURS WHILE THEY LAST!

2-IN-1 BARGAIN

79¢ BOTTLES WORTH \$1.32 ONLY

BACK TO HAIR GLAMOUR—FAST WITH WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO.

GLEAMS YOUR HAIR—SQUEEKIE CLEAN!

CLOSED all day WEDNESDAY

The following Charlottetown Optometrists will be closed all day Wednesday during the months of June, July, August and September:—

- J. A. CARRUTHERS
- B. J. GRANT
- J. S. TAYLOR
- G. F. HUTCHESON & SON

South smother's East's Jack and finesses to dummy's king-eight. But now observe that the lead of the queen renders South helpless. If he wins the trick with his ace, East's jack remains a sure defensive trick. If declarer covers West's queen with the king, East will in turn cover the next lead of the ten with the jack, promoting West's nine; or if the club eight is next led from dummy, will play low, forcing South to put up the ace or concede to the nine.

NO SLEEP SLUGGISH? Here's SURE RELIEF

Get relief from constipation—indigestion. Positive results from FRUIT-A-TIVES proven by tens of thousands. FRUIT-A-TIVES contains extracts of fruits and herbs.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Point of land
 - Genus of meadow grasses
 - Sound of hoofs
 - Tea cake
 - Quick
 - Persia
 - Military engagement
 - Measure (Chin.)
 - Rational
 - Music note
 - Pyramidal shaft
 - Heart (anat.)
 - Secular altar in the chancel
 - Mandibles
 - Writing fluid
 - Unit of weight
 - Male domestic fowl
 - Bay windows
 - Food leaving
 - Spanish nobleman
 - Exist
 - Unit of weight
 - Norse god
 - Of a family of men
 - Southwest wind
 - Decorate
 - Smells
 - Vehicle with runners
 - Figs

- DOWN**
- A copyist
 - Mandate
 - A loop of a chain
 - Beat with a cane
 - Connect
 - Street rail
 - A twist or turn
 - Venomous snake (India)
 - Mountain nymphs (myth.)
 - Darlings
 - Foundation
 - A lustrous fabric
 - Terrible
 - Mountain pass
 - Fuzz
 - Haze
 - Cry of pain



Saturday's Answer
33. Terrible
36. Mountain pass
37. Fuzz
38. Haze
40. Cry of pain

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
- M ATRB GJL JTSR: UIL MT VPWPKNER,
MY BRDRRL M'BMHV VFFF TJW LIWT
DG YPSR-UWJBTMTL

Saturday's Cryptoquote: FOR WANT OF TIMELY CARE MILLIONS HAVE DIED OF MEDICABLE WOUNDS—ARM-STRONG.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Ham Fisher

Panel 1: WHEN KING DISCOVERS THAT HIS DISGUISE AS A VALET IS NO LONGER USEFUL, HE SETS OUT TO RETRIEVE HIS UNIFORM—NOT KNOWING THAT THE "EYE" HAS ORDERED HIS EXECUTION!

Panel 2: AFTER THE OLD DEAN'S SUSPICIOUS ACTIONS... IT'S A GINCH I CAN'T TRUST HIM!

Panel 3: OH-OH! SOMEONE'S WATCHING ME FROM UP THERE ON THE HILL!

Panel 4: KING IS HEADED FOR THE BARN... THAT'LL BE AN IDEAL PLACE TO RUB HIM OUT!

JOE PALOOKA

JOE PALOOKA By Carl Anderson

Panel 1: HURRY-UP, IT'S JOE ON LONG DISTANCE.

Panel 2: A GUY CAN'T EVEN TAKE A SHAMPOO...

Panel 3: HULLO, JOE...YEAH...GREAT...HOW'S ANN...GREAT...HUH...GREAT...YEAH...AWRIGHT...I WAS TAKIN' A BATH...

Panel 4: OH, I'M SORRY... ANN SENDS HER LOVE...SO LONG... LET ME SAY HELLO TO JERRY.

Panel 5: OH...I DON'T SEE NO HAIR GROWIN' YET...PHEW...I BETTER PUT SOME HAIR TONIC ON...PHEW...

HENRY

HENRY By Carl Anderson

Panel 1: Henry and a boy talking.

Panel 2: Henry and a girl talking.

Panel 3: Henry and a girl talking.

Panel 4: Henry and a girl talking.

DOTTY DIPPLE

DOTTY DIPPLE By Ruford

Panel 1: Dotty Dimple at a desk.

Panel 2: SAY, WHAT'S DRIPPLE DOING WITH ALL THOSE NAME PLATES ON HIS DESK? OH, I THINK HE'S ANGLING FOR A RAISE.

Panel 3: HE WANTS THE BOSS TO THINK HE'S DOING THE WORK OF FOUR MEN!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS By Ed Winton

Panel 1: CAN'T WE SEARCH THE WOODS AFTER THE STORM??

Panel 2: AND LET THE INTRUDERS ESCAPE?? NO!! COME ON!!

Panel 3: CRASH

BRINGING UP FATHER

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

Panel 1: I SENT MY BROTHER BARRY DOWN TO SEE MR. HIRAM ABERNATHY. HE SAID HE'D BE GLAD TO GET HIM A JOB!!

Panel 2: YEAH! BUT DO YOU THINK MY BROTHER WILL LIKE IT IF THERE IS ANY WORK ATTACHED TO IT?

Panel 3: THERE GOES THE PHONE IF THAT BROTHER OF MACKEE'S GOES TO WORK—IT WON'T BE A SURPRISE—IT'LL BE A SHOCK!!

Panel 4: WELL—DON'T HOLLER AT ME—I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO HIRE HIM—GOOD-BYE!

Panel 5: YOUR DEAR BROTHER DIDN'T TAKE THE JOB—HE WANTED TWO WEEKS' PAY IN ADVANCE—THEY WANTED TO START ON HIS VACATION—AND HE WANTED A RAISE WHEN HE GOT BACK!!

TILLY THE TOLLER

TILLY THE TOLLER By Westover

Panel 1: THIS CROOK NOT ONLY SPREAD RUMORS THAT LULU AND I HIRSD BALLOT-BOX STUFFERS

Panel 2: BUT THEN HE HAD THE NERVE TO SAY HIS GIRL FRIEND WOULD WIN THE CONTEST.

Panel 3: TILLY, THE BALLOT BOY IN THE MODEL CONTEST HAS BEEN WHOOPED! WOMAN STOLEN!

Panel 4: ALIBI! FOUR WITNESSES! DAT I WUZ'N THERE!

PENNY

PENNY By Harry Hoenigsen

Panel 1: FATHER, CAN YOU LET ME HAVE FIVE DOLLARS PLEASE?

Panel 2: WELL, DOODIE JUST BOUGHT MY PORTABLE RADIO FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

Panel 3: THEN WHY DO YOU WANT FIVE DOLLARS FROM ME?

Panel 4: I HAVE TO LEND HIM THE MONEY FOR IT.