

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE PANIC

Panic always scatters wit
Of the ones to yield to it.
—Old Mother Nature.

Panic is giving way to fright without thought or reason. Old Mother Nature is wholly right in saying that it scatters wit. It is without sense. Folks in a panic do things without knowing what they are doing.

It happens among the furred and feathered folk of the Green Meadows and the Old Pasture just as it does among humans. Sudden fright causes them to run or fly blindly, not seeing where they are going, and often plunging into worse danger than that from which they are trying to escape.

On Johnny Chuck's doorstep, aking a sunbath, was Buzztail the Rattlesnake. Buzztail is one of the poison people. Practically every-



Johnny saw him coming. Johnny was in a panic.

others. He isn't. He minds his own business, and as long as other folks leave him alone, he doesn't bother them. What is more, he is very honest. He warns others to keep away. He does it with a rattle, and the rattle is on the end of his tail. When he thinks folks are getting too near, he shakes that rattle. Otherwise, folks might not see him and might step on him. So, almost all those who hear that rattle, walk around Buzztail and are careful not to get near him to strike with those long teeth of his which are called fangs. Even great big Buster Bear heads that warning rattle, and is very, very careful not to get too near.

Now inside Johnny Chuck's house were both Johnny Chuck and Peter Rabbit. Reddy Fox had chased Peter in there. He had been waiting patiently for Peter to come out again, but when Buzztail came along, Reddy was most polite and gave up waiting. He just didn't want to be in the neighborhood with Buzztail.

Johnny Chuck's doorstep was a mound of shining yellow sand right in front of his doorway. That sand had been pushed out by Johnny while digging his underground house. It was a nice place for a sunbath. Johnny had taken many a sunbath there himself. Now Buzztail was enjoying it.

Buzztail never had visited this part of the Old Pasture before. He was a little curious. He wondered if anyone was inside this house. Finally, he decided he would go down inside and find out. Just as he was about to start, Flip the Terrier from Farmer Brown's house happened along. Buzztail heard him coming. Buzztail couldn't see who it was because of the bushes, and because, of course, he is so low down. Even when he is coiled and raises his head, he cannot raise it high enough to see far. He shook his rattle. Flip heard it and stopped stock-still. There was something about that sound that warned him to be careful. When he did move again, it was slowly and carefully. Buzztail continued to shake his rattle. It made a sort of buzz-him. Flip began to dance back and forth and bark. He doesn't like any Snakes. Of course he knew nothing about poison. He just didn't like any Snakes, and not liking them, he never went too near them. It was a good thing for Flip that he did not.

Now a little way down inside that house in the ground, Johnny Chuck was preparing to go out. He was in the long hall leading down to his bedroom. That hall led up to his front door in front of which Buzztail was rattling, and Flip was barking. In a branch hall, close to a back door, Peter Rabbit was squatting. He too heard the barking and the rattling. He was glad he was inside and not out where Flip would see him and chase him. After a while Flip stopped barking. Perhaps he was tired of the sound of his own voice. Buzztail stopped rattling. Then Buzztail slowly uncoiled and started down Johnny Chuck's long hall. Johnny saw him coming. Johnny was in a panic. He turned and dashed wildly for the nearest back door. He bumped into Peter Rabbit. Then Peter was in a panic too. Neither of them stopped to think of what danger there might be outside. Peter dashed out through that back door with Johnny at his heels, and they almost ran into Flip the Terrier.

NORTH BEDEQUE W. M. S.

The North Bedeque W. M. S. met in the class room of the Church on Wednesday evening, June 18th, with an attendance of 14 members.

Mrs. Upton Smith was in charge of the worship service. The hymn "All praise to our Redeeming Lord" was sung, followed by the Scripture reading from Act 11 read in unison. Mrs.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WORDS FAIL!
The difficulty about reporting the following hand is in finding the right adjectives for South's bidding and play!



South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

Before we discuss South's part in this affair, it is worth noticing that (despite the result) West was indulging in quite a gamble when he doubled three notrump. He could hardly know that he would find such remarkable help in East's suit, particularly for the spade suit that he intended to lead. Thus, the outcome was as lucky for East-West as it was just and fitting for South, who might have given some thought to his weakness in spades. Later, South explained that his partner's club bid had made it appear that five tricks could be expected in that suit alone, but this was a mere supposition. Besides, five clubs (if they were there), plus the spade and diamond aces would not total nine tricks!

Having made a very bad bid, South proceeded to play in the same spirit. West led the spade deuce, and East's seven-spot fore-discarder's ace. South, hoping to get at least one club trick home before running diamonds, laid down the club queen, but West was not slow in putting up the ace. West then cashed the king and queen of spades, and declared, convinced that the heart ace must be in West's hand, for his double, discarded two hearts from dummy. East carefully played high spades, and when West's spade six was undeplayed by East's four — dummy discarding another heart, of all cards! — it was not hard for West to see that his partner, having deliberately blocked the spade suit, wanted a shift to hearts.

The heart queen through dummy raised the penalty to 3400 points!

Lorne MacCaull then led in prayer. An interesting story entitled "Death on the Earth" was presented in dramatized form with several members assisting the leader. The hymn "Rise Up, O Men of God" closed the worship service.

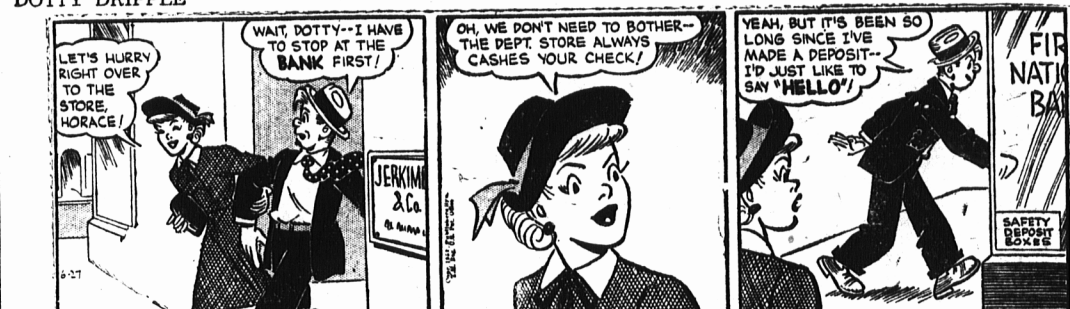
The president took the chair for the business period and each member answered the roll call with a verse of Scripture. The president stressed the need of funds for the United Church training school which will prepare women for full time work in the church in Canada and overseas. Several members were appointed to collect toward the building of this school. The collection was taken and the annual birthday fees passed in and the treasurer gave the financial report. Meeting closed with the Benediction.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



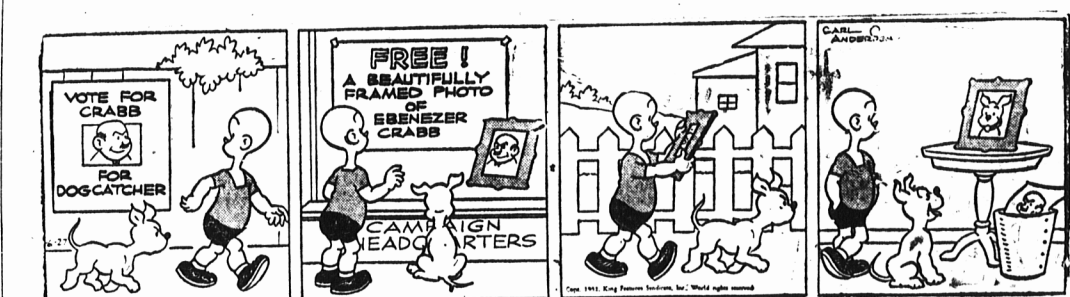
By Ruford

DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



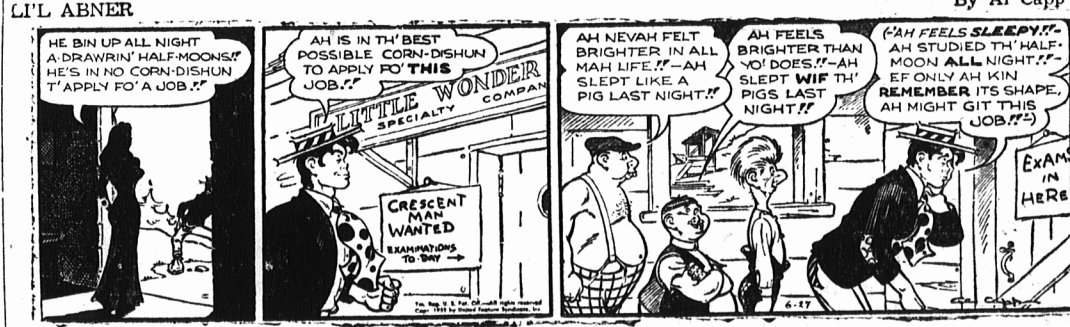
By Bob Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER



By Al Capp

L'L ABNER



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



JOE PALOOKA



By Harry Hoegen

PENNY



Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"Your Guardian Want Ad said this was a good place to eat—I'm so hungry I could eat a horse!"

POGO



By Walt Kelly

RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride