



# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

**OLD ACQUAINTANCES**  
 Bob White and Bob White Junior were in the grass at the foot of a post were looking up at a big bird circling high in the air but gradually coming down. Junior didn't know just what to think. He had supposed that any bird as big as this one they were now watching and that sailed in the air as this one did, must be a hawk, and hawks were to be watched out for and to be afraid of. Now Bob White said this wasn't a hawk and wasn't to be feared. That he himself wasn't afraid it was plain to see. Although that big bird overhead was steadily coming down and looking bigger as he came, Bob White flexed up on a "one-post."

Bob White Junior squatted close to the ground, watched the wide-eyed wonder as Old Mistah Buzzard came down and landed on the next post of that fence. He was big. He was bigger than Red-tail the Hawk.

"Welcome back!" called Bob White from his post.  
 "Thank you," replied Old Mistah Buzzard. He had a very weak voice. He hissed when he spoke.

"I hope you had a nice winter in the Sunny South. You are rather late in getting back," said Bob White.  
 "Ah, done been making mah home a long way from here, and haven't been around here before."

explained Old Mr. Buzzard. Then he added, "Ah see you have a big family as usual."

The young Bob White listening wondered how Old Mr. Buzzard knew about that big family, for his brothers and sisters were some little distance away, and were hiding in the grass. Of course he didn't know what wonderful eyes Old Mr. Buzzard had. Even from way, way up in the sky, so high that from the ground he looked small, he could look down and see even very small things on the ground. He had seen all those little Bob Whites running around and had watched them when they hid in the grass. Old Mr. Buzzard can see at long distances. It is almost as if he had two telescopes for eyes.

"An don't go in for big families myself," said Old Mr. Buzzard. "Two is plenty. Sometimes ah wish there was only one."

"Havent you ever wished you had more than two?" asked Bob White.  
 "We uns did have once," replied Old Mr. Buzzard. "We uns had three, and Mrs. Buzzard said too many to feed. Yes, suh, that was one mouth too many to feed."

## IMMUNIZATION CLINICS IN RURAL SCHOOLS ARE ON STANDARD TIME

The 3rd and last clinic of the series of clinics to be held this spring in the rural schools for INOCULATIONS against diphtheria, whooping cough and tetanus and VACCINATION against smallpox are now underway.

These are for children who are to have their third inoculation and for those requiring a re-inforcing dose, also for children who have not been successfully vaccinated.

All clinics will be held on STANDARD TIME. The teacher in each district will know the date and time of the clinic.

REGIONAL CLINICS will be held in the FALL for the required 4th inoculation, re-inforcing doses and vaccination against Smallpox.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND WELFARE

# WANTED

STRAWBERRY PICKERS & HULLERS

Hullers will be required to work either on day or night shift.

Applicants are asked to apply at once to the

## NATIONAL EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

CHARLOTTETOWN

## The Tiny Folk

(A real story of real children for very young children)

"Look out! It moves!"  
 "It's alive. Don't touch it!"  
 "What is it? Let me see."  
 "There it went in under the rhubarb leaves!"

What excitement there was! Susan, David, Laurie, Glenda, and Donna had been busy playing at Peter's house. They had been walking one behind the other along the garden fence when something had jumped in the long grass. At once they all gathered around in great excitement, trying to see just what it was.

"There it is! I saw something move in there," shrieked Susan, pointing.  
 "That's only a lump of dirt," argued Glenda.  
 "No, it isn't; it's a toad," decided Peter. He reached in his hand and picked it up. The others drew back a bit. They admired his bravery, but they weren't just sure if they wanted to be as brave.

Mister Toad kept perfectly still in David's hand. Laurie was the first to get close enough for a real look.  
 "He's all lumps, isn't he?" Laurie asked. "I don't think he's a bit pretty."  
 "Ugh! I wouldn't touch him for the world," said Glenda with a shiver. "My Mommy says that toads will give you warts."  
 "What are warts?" Susan wanted to know.  
 "They are lumps on your

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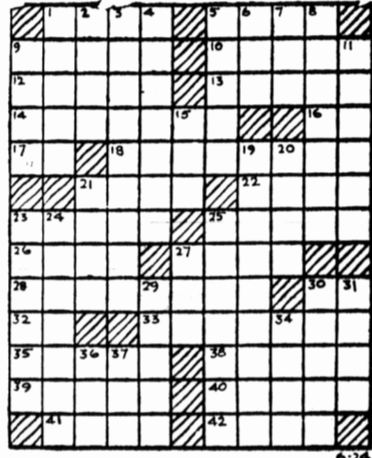
hands," replied Glenda.  
 "I want him. Let David carry him," coaxed David.  
 "Let's go and ask my Mommy about him," suggested Laurie. A way the six of them ran, over to the Page house, with David still carrying the toad in his cupped hands.

"Look what Peter found, Mommy," Laurie sang out as they neared the garden where she was working.  
 "What is it?" she asked, coming towards them.  
 "It's a toad. Will it bite?" demanded Susan.  
 "Oh no, not at all," smiled Mrs. Page. "Do you know that a toad is one of our best friends." The children all stared. A toad a best friend? How could that be?  
 "This toad lives in the garden," she went on. "He usually hides in the long grass or under shady plants all day. Then at evening he hops out looking for food. He just loves those slimy slugs that get on the cabbage plants, and those fat cutworms that spoil the tomatoes and beans. He gobbles up all the insect pests that he can find."  
 "I never knew that before," said Peter.  
 "Then that toad is a good fellow, isn't he?" Laurie added.  
 "Of course he is. I'd be very glad to have him live in my garden," his mother replied.  
 "Will they make warts on your hands?" asked Glenda. "Some people say they do."  
 Mrs. Page laughed, as she gently explained. "That is an old idea that people used to have long ago. I suppose they thought that because a toad's skin is all rough and warty. But he just can't hurt

(Continued on page 14)

## DAILY CROSSWORD

- |                                |                                |                                 |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>ACROSS</b>                  | <b>DOWN</b>                    | <b>19.</b> Three times as great |
| 1. Tibetan priest              | 2. Egyptian god (var.)         | 20. Region in India             |
| 3. Outer garment               | 3. Medieval musicians          | 21. Tree trunk                  |
| 4. Boundary                    | 4. Dresses                     | 22. Overcome with fear          |
| 10. Well-defined channels      | 5. Salutes                     | 24. Heavy cart                  |
| 12. An occurrence              | 6. Rowing implement            | 25. Long-necked animal          |
| 13. Type of bay window         | 7. Cuckoo                      | 27. Owing grass                 |
| 14. Stupidity                  | 8. See-saws                    | 29. Nothing                     |
| 16. Music note                 | 9. Mother of Castor and Pollux | 30. Askew (Scot.)               |
| 17. Pound (Rom.)               | 11. Slips                      | 31. Finest                      |
| 18. Placed upon a braced frame | 15. Spread grass to dry        | 34. Filled with wonder          |
| 21. Raised                     |                                | 36. Literary collection         |
| 22. Long-eared rodent          |                                | 37. Nothing                     |
| 23. Fragrant wood (E. Ind.)    |                                |                                 |
| 25. Shameful                   |                                |                                 |
| 26. Number of votes cast       |                                |                                 |
| 27. Perishes                   |                                |                                 |
| 28. Compression                |                                |                                 |
| 30. Jewish month               |                                |                                 |
| 32. Land-measure               |                                |                                 |
| 33. Foliage                    |                                |                                 |
| 35. Climbing plant             |                                |                                 |
| 38. Domestic                   |                                |                                 |
| 39. Former Russian leader      |                                |                                 |
| 40. Swift                      |                                |                                 |
| 41. A condiment                |                                |                                 |
| 42. A whirlpool                |                                |                                 |



## DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

UHZ KZTSLVDRTG BID LU ID, DHZLV ORIO EL NUHFV YL DTFLSO, —RLFGD.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: OH THOU CHILD OF MANY PRAYERS! LIFE HATH QUICKSANDS, — LIFE HATH SNARES: —LONGFELLOW.

Tilly The Toiler



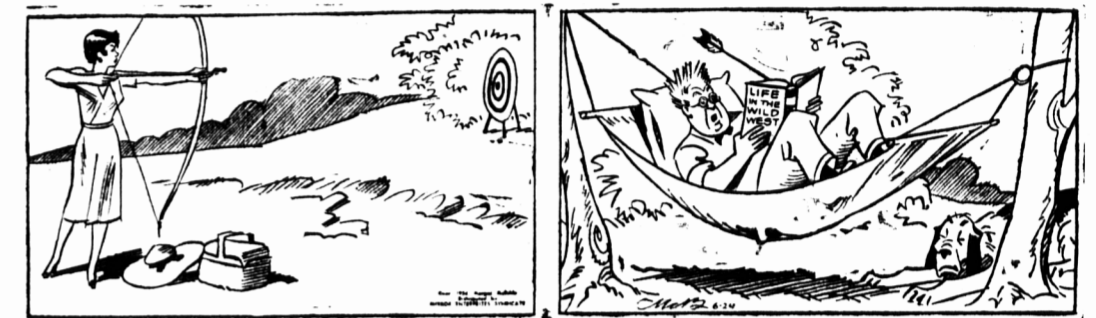
By Bob Gustafson

Pogo



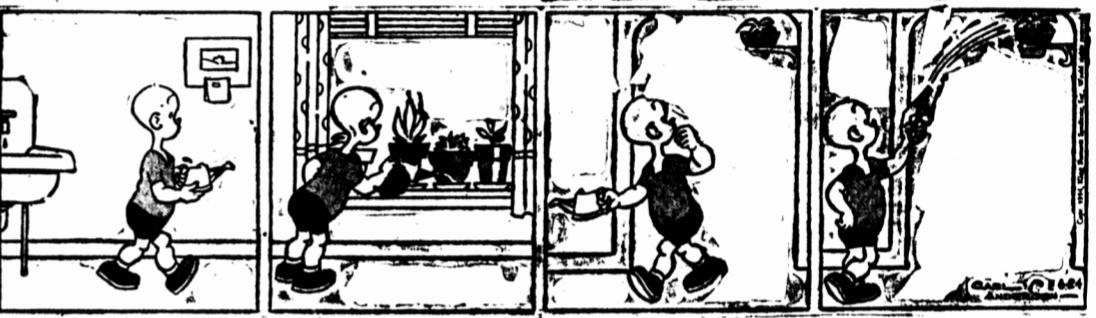
By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride

Henry



By Carl Anderson

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



By Edwina

Dolly Dipple



By Buford

Bringing Up Father



By George McManus

Penny



By Harry Hoentzen

L'il Abner



By Al Capp

The Lone Kanter



Kip Kirby



Joe Palooka

