BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

What Grandfather Frog Saw

At times the basic laws of life
Appear to rest on endless strife.
-Old Mother Nature.

It was a beautiful morning The Green Meadows were at their loveliest greenest. The Smiling Pool dimpled and sparkled as the Jolly Little Sunbeams kissed the tiny ripples stirred on its surface by the Merry Little Breezes. In his green coat and white and yellow waistcoat Grandfather Frog would have looked really handsome except that his mouth was too big, and his eyes goggled. He was sitting on his favorite big green lily-pad.

Jerry Muskrat was taking a swim path on the roof of his house out in the water. At the edge of the water on the other side of the Smiling Pool was Longlegs the Heron standing on one leg. His long neck was folded back so that his head with its long bill rested on his shoulders and he seemed to have no neck at all. He didn't look like a bird. No, sir, he didn't.

But Grandfather Frog knew him for just what he was. Not for the world would he have gone any nearer to Longlegs than he now was. He knew just what would happen to the frog or fish who failed to see Longlegs and should swim close inshore at that place. He had seen it happen many times. That long neck would suddenly shoot out and down and that frog or fish would be snapped up in that long bill and disappear down inside that long neck never to be seen again. It had almost happened to him once when he was younger.

Over in the rushes at the head of the Smiling Pool, Mrs. Quack and her more than half-grown children were swimming about and standing on their heads in the water. Anyway that is how they looked as they searched in the mud for seeds and other food to be found there. No one else was to be seen anywhere on or in the water. Overhead white clouds sailed in the blue, blue sky. It was a lovely peaceful scene that beautiful mid-summer morning.

By and by Mother Quack decided to take the young Quacks down to the Big River where she knew there was more food, easier to get. It was not far to the Big River. They would swim down Laughing Brook instead of flying. It would be a pleasant swim. She left the rushes and started to swim across the Smiling Pool. Beside her and behind her swam six fine young Quacks. They were nearly as big as their mother. They were keeping close to her. Lagging a little behind was a seventh Quack. He was the biggest of all and paid no attention to Mrs. Quack when she called to him to hurry.

"Headstrong," muttered Grandfather Frog, talking to himself. "Because he is bigger than the others he thinks he is quite grown up and can do as he pleases. He means to have his own way.

They would swim down Laughing Brook instead of flying.

No good will come of it. He'll be sorry one of these days, Chuga-rum! He'll be sorry."

As she entered Laughing Brook where it leaves the Smiling Pool Mrs. Quack turned and once more told the laggard to hurry up. He pretended to do so, but the instant the others disappeared under the bushes along the banks of Laughing Brook he stopped. He wasn't ready to leave the Smiling Pool. He would follow on later when he was ready.

He stretched up and flapped his wings just to get the feel of them. He looked as if he were standing on tip-toes in the water. Then he carefully settled each wing in place along his body and began to lazily swim in small circles.

"Chuga-rum!" exploded Grandfather Frog suddenly. That young Duck had disappeared right before his eyes. He was there and then he wasn't. There was just a swirl in the water. Grandfather Frog blinked.

The next story: Through Little Miss Elver's eyes.

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Cats are famous for finding their owners when the creatures are left behind - but none are more persistent than Thomas.

Tom was just an ordinary pussy living in St. Petersburg, Florida, when his owners Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Smith, decided several years ago to leave for San Gabbriel, California. The Smith's left Tom with the man who bought their home.

Several weeks after they arrived in California, the Smiths had a letter from the man who had bought their Florida home saying that Tom had disappeared. That was the last the Smiths thought of the matter until two and one-half years went by. Then Mr. Smith went out to their back yard to drive away a loudly meowing cat. The animal leaped into his arms. It was Thomas, shaggy and lank from the need of food and care. He had traveled 3,000 miles to find "home".

Talk Turkey: This saying which means to get the facts and leave out the rest is traced back to colonial days. The Indians wanted to trade for various articles but the settlers were only interested in "talking turkey".

Among early Anglo-Saxons, the Teutonic peoples who defeated Great Britain more than 1,400 years ago, the bride's father always gave the bridegroom a shoe. Custom dictates that the bridegroom strike the bride on the head with it to prove he was master.

Humor is a lot like a needle and thread - it wil patch up so many things.

To live contentedly we should have faith enough in ourselves to remove anxious fears from the future.

Court action gave Mrs. Charlie McDonald, of Laurel, Miss., "possession and custody" of her husband.

Mrs. Mcdonald testified that her mother-in-law insisted on caring for Charlie while he recovered from injuries suffered in a fall—a strange case of a wife winning court action for custody of her own husband, strange but true.

A wise man never tries to change a woman's opinion. He doesn't even attempt the virtually impossible task of finding out what it is.

It is usually the case that the person who says life isn't worth living is stating a fact - with reference to the kind of life he's living.

NEW GLASGOW U. C. W.M.S.

The New Glasgow United Church W. M. S. met on July 14 with Mrs. Chalmers Laird, the president presiding. The devotional period was conducted by Mrs. Ed. Stevenson; the theme of worship, Trinidad and Canada. Opening hymn was Glory be to God the Father. Scripture reading then followed. Prayer by Mrs. Warfield Orr and Miss Anna Stevenson. Hymn 377, Lord of Light Whose Name Outshineth closed the worship period.

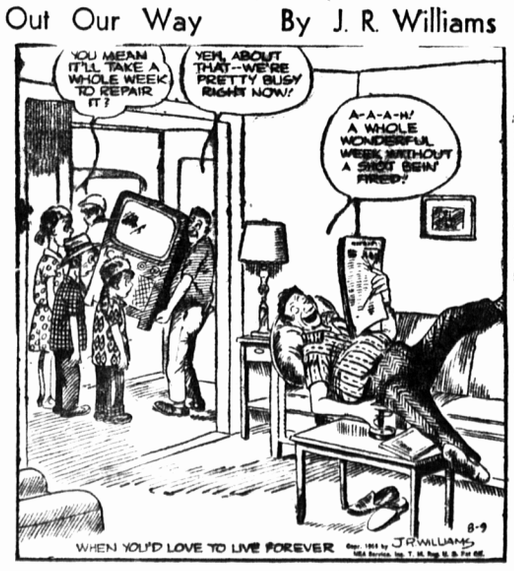
Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Eight members, four associate members and three visitors were present. The friendship secretary reported 11 calls in homes, one in hospital four bouquets.

Appointments for August: Leader, Mrs. J. S. Edwards; Lunch, Mrs. Chalmers Laird, Miss Elsie Laird; Heralds, Mrs. George Pound, Mrs. Heath Houston; Missionary Prayer, Mrs. David Moffat. Mrs. Warfield Orr invited members to her home for August meeting. Meeting closed by repeating the Lord's prayer in unison.

Lunch was served by the committee in charge assisted by the hostess.

Our Boarding House — Major Hoople

Out Our Way — By J. R. Williams



CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

BATTLE ROYAL

SOUTH made a valiant effort for his game contract in the following deal but he ran up against equally stalwart defense.

South dealer.

East-West vulnerable.

	♠ 3 2 ♥ K 10 9 ♦ K 9 5 4 ♣ Q 10 6 3	
♠ A J 10 9 4 ♥ Q 6 2 ♦ Q 7 ♣ K 5 2	N W E S	♠ 8 7 5 ♥ J 4 3 ♦ J 8 6 ♣ J 9 8 4
	♠ K Q 6 ♥ A 8 7 5 ♦ A 10 3 2 ♣ A 7	

The bidding:

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

South, with balanced distribution, honors in every suit, and 17 high-card points, had a virtually ideal one-notrump opening, and when North raised on his 8 points and good intermediates, South properly bid the game.

West opened the spade jack, and South, seeing that he probably would be able to keep East off lead for some time, won the trick. He then led to the diamond king and returned a diamond, covering East's eight with the ten.

West, in with the diamond queen, now faced a rather difficult decision. Could he drop the spade queen by laying down the ace, or could he get his partner in by shifting to another suit so that East could return a spade through declarer's marked queen? West did not like either of these possibilities. It was extremely unlikely that the spade queen would fall, and it was equally unlikely that East had a sure entry. West finally made a decision: he exited with the ten of spades.

South won with the spade queen and collected two more diamond tricks while West discarded a heart and a club. East, resolutely holding on to his spade eight and his three hearts, parted with a low club.

Now, trying for a throw-in, South cashed the king and ace of hearts, drawing West's cards in that suit, and then played the spade six, hoping that West would have to lead a club away from the king after taking his spade tricks. West, however, had saved the spade four, and it was East who won this present lead and returned a club. That was too much for the declarer.

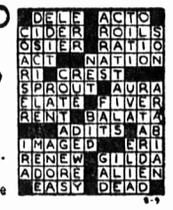
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

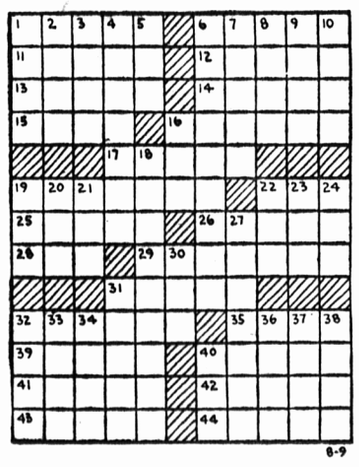
1. Dens
6. Indians of a Chibchan tribe (Nic.)
11. Article of value
12. Man's name
13. Teary
14. Long claw
15. Girl's name
16. Named
17. Room
19. A bird of prey
22. Enemy
25. Variety of willow
26. Approaches
28. Marry
29. Shrill-sounding insects
31. Foot coverings
32. Per. to the middle
36. High
39. Forebodings
40. Guardian spirits of a place
41. Scorch
42. Got up
43. A lock of hair
44. Thin, brittle cookies

DOWN

1. Mandates
2. On the ocean
3. River (Czech.)
4. To paste again
5. Pig pen
6. Reserve
7. Timber tree (C. Am.)
8. Where grain is ground
9. The century plant
10. Dispatch
16. Sailor (slang)
18. Buys
19. A solemn promise
20. Employ
21. Cover
22. Craze
28. Openings (anat.)
24. Large worm
27. Oriental
30. Electrified particle
31. Warbles
32. Greatest as in size
36. Arabian chieftain
14. Sand dune (Eng.)
36. Wild ox (Celebes)
37. Speak imperfectly
38. Recline
40. Fuel



Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

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

A K Z P U P V V C I P Y Z O P Z Y C V B Z C I P Y Z D K Q U C V C B V A K R, I Y V T Y C N S K F P P Z P A I K Z Y C N X P S K R — S B U H - V O Y C I.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: THE MIND IS ITS OWN PLACE, AND IN ITSELF CAN MAKE A HEAV'N OF HELL, A HELL OF HEAVEN—MILTON.

TEA

gives you over **200 CUPS per POUND**

FOR
Tailoring
and
Alterations
RITE-WAY
CLEANERS
Dial 7387

Constipated! Try The EX-LAX Way
EASY to Take
EASY-Acting
EASY on the System
Good for Children and Adults
EX-LAX
The Chocolated Laxative

for BITES
Insect, snake, or animal . . . the best treatment is plenty of Minard's at once. It soothes, heals and cleanses.
30
Draws out the poison!
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Joe Paloka

By Ham Fisher

The Lone Ranger

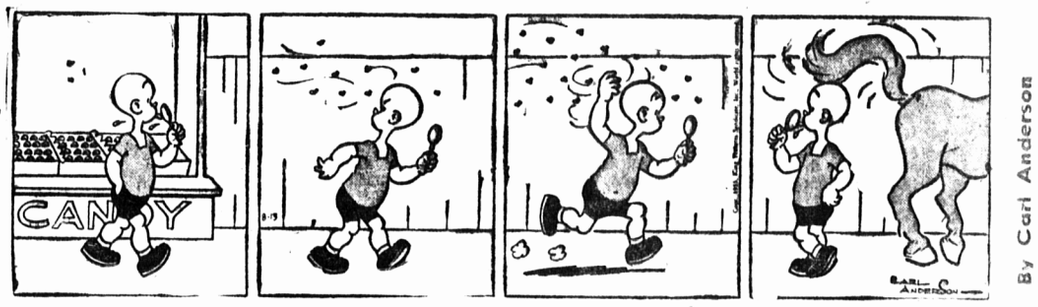
By Fran Striker

Tillie the Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

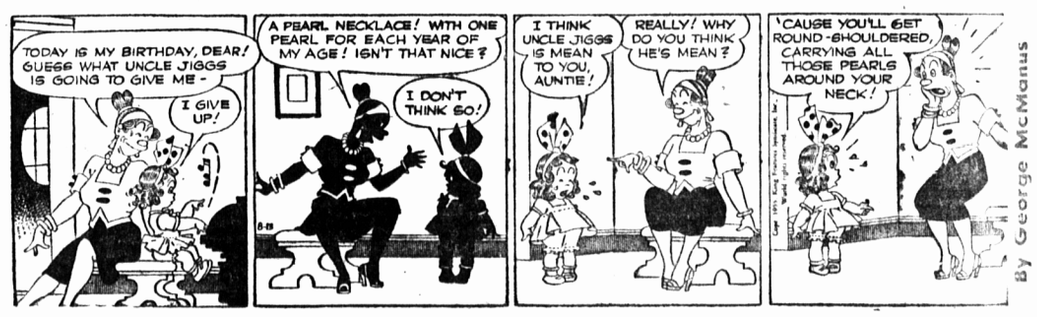
Etta Kent — By Paul Robinson

Muggs and Skeeter — By Wally Bishop

Henry — By Carl Anderson

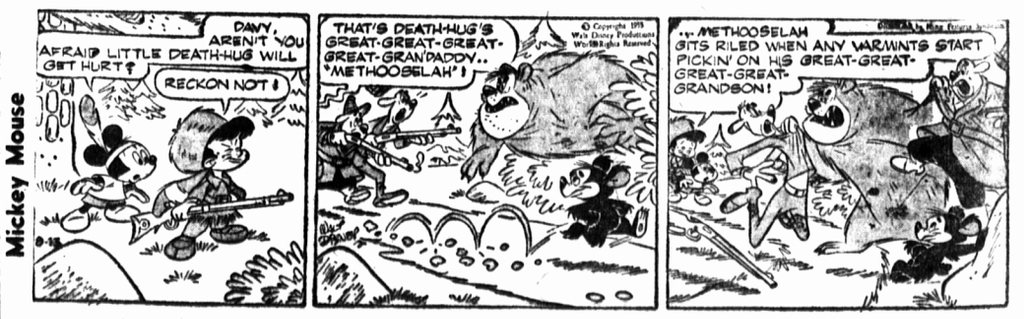


Bringing Up Father — By George McManus



Grandma — By Charles Kuhn

Mickey Mouse — By Walt Disney



L'il Abner — By Al Capp

Secret Agent X-9 — By Alex Graff