

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

SPOOKY GETS A NEW NAME

There's nothing in a change of name. In person you are just the same. —Old Mother Nature.



Spooky the Screech Owl had been living in the Old Orchard near Farmer Brown's dooryard. He had been catching mice around Farmer Brown's barn and other buildings, but after awhile mice had become scarce and there was little else he could find to eat. So Spooky moved over to the village which was not far away. There he couldn't find a hollow tree. But he did find a big chimney on an old house. There was a cap on that chimney and four openings, one on each side for the smoke to come out. Spooky entered one of these openings. No smoke was coming out of that opening. In fact, no smoke had come out of it for a long time. The flue from the fireplace in a big unused room. It was what was called the "best" or company room. It was the room that held all the best furniture, all the things that were kept for company.



Spooky was as black as Blacky the Crow.

Now Spooky knew nothing about chimneys. He never had been inside as he would have gone down in a hollow tree. But that flue was smooth; there was nothing to cling to. He couldn't use his wings and he fell all the way down to the fireplace. There was a fire in that fireplace. There was a fire screen over this, so Spooky was in a sort of prison. He couldn't get out into the room. Though he tried and tried he couldn't fly up the chimney. There wasn't room to spread his wings.

Spooky was a frightened little owl when he dropped down into that fireplace. There was a fire screen over this, so Spooky was in a sort of prison. He couldn't get out into the room. Though he tried and tried he couldn't fly up the chimney. There wasn't room to spread his wings.

Now Spooky was wearing a gray coat when he fell down that chimney. By the time he got to the bottom he was wearing a black coat. At all; he was wearing a black coat, a very black coat. You see there was a lot of soot in that chimney. You know how black soot is and how it sticks to things. The feathers of Spooky's coat were covered with it. It covered his wing feathers as well. Spooky was as black as Blacky the Crow. He didn't

asked Billy, "I don't care what you do with me, only get him out of my sight and keep him out of the house," replied his mother and her voice was sharp. So Billy took Spooky out of doors and put him under a box while he prepared a mess. He was something of a mess himself. His face was streaked with black and his hands altogether black.

Miracle Cushion Holds False Teeth Tight and Firm



Eases Sore Gums

Soft, broad Denture Cushions are a triumph of science, a sensational new plastic re-lining that gets rid of the annoying irritation of loose, badly fitting dentures. Sore gums, sore, irritated gums due to loose dentures, sore, irritated gums due to loose dentures, sore, irritated gums due to loose dentures...

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur
Oh, how we mortals fret away valuable time! One-third of our lives is spent sleeping, five years are spent just washing and caring for our faces, and four years are devoted to smoking a quarter of a ton of tobacco. Six years are spent eating and drinking and three years must be deducted for sick years taken another five years. Phone calls take up one year while five months are spent tying shoe laces and shining shoes.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

SOMETHING WAS MISSING

In the academic sense, both North and South bid the full limit of their hands, below, and consequently neither was responsible for the fact that game was missed. Sometimes, however, the academic view is not quite good enough.

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

West deals.

♠ 10 9 6 5 2
♥ A K 8 2
♦ Q J 7
♣ 4

The bidding:
North East South West
1♣ 1♦ 1♠ 1♠
2♣ Pass 2♥ Pass
3♥ Pass Pass

Four Students Call Bulgainin By Telephone

CHICAGO (AP)—Four high school seniors in suburban Barrington telephoned the Kremlin Tuesday to ask Soviet Premier Bulgainin about any new Russian peace proposals. The phone toll was \$15.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

WHY'S TH' STIFFY?
I'M A-GON' TO SLEEP IN TH' HILLS TILL SOAPS IS DONE TRAPPIN' I CAN'T SLEEP IN A HOLE THAT'S WASHIN' A NIGHT, AN' IF YOU OPEN A WINDER TH' SMELL IS WUSS THAN TH' HEAT!

Grandma

Grandma was sitting in her chair, looking at the clock. "Now, if I don't get up soon, I'm gonna catch it! Watch!"

Mickey Mouse

AFTERNOON, MARY BELLE!
MANNING FOR SALE CHEAP!
WATER. WHY, HELLO, GOOFY!

Henry

DOCTOR IS IN
DOCTOR IS ALL IN

Muggs and Skeeter

HEY, BUDDY! YOU'RE SCARING ALL THE FISH!!

Tilly the Toiler

OWOO! MY HEAD IS HOT! GET ME AN ICE BAG, TILLY!
ON DEAR! THIS ICE BAG LEAKS!
HELL COOL OFF NOW. I FIXED HIM UP!
WITH WHAT?
A HATFUL OF SNOW!

Era Kent

HOLD THE LINE A SEC, DEBBY! DADS SAVING SOME-THING!
I SAID "CUT IT SHORT," I'M EXPECTING A CALL.
A HALF-HOUR?
BUT OF COURSE! YOU ACTUALLY KNEW IT!

Joe Palooka

THERE'S ALEX... IF HE SAYS ONE WORD ABOUT ME DUMPIN' THAT MESS ON HIS HEAD AFTER HE MADE THOSE GRACKS ABOUT YOU, I... I... I...
NOW, HONORS, YOU PROMISED YOU WOULD MAKE A FUSS HERE!
PALOOKA 100 POUNDS, O.K. ARLEE... YOU'RE NEXT?
HOW DO YA LIKE THAT PUNK... HE DIDN'T EVEN ACKNOWLEDGE WHAT I DID TO HIM. I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO HIS SLEEVE.

The Lone Ranger

YOU SAY MY CASHER HELPED CAPTURE YOUR SON FOR THE FARGO GANG?
YES, HE HELPED CAPTURE YOUR SON FOR THE FARGO GANG.
FARGO THINKS YOU'LL OPEN THE BANK VULT TO SAVE YOUR SON'S LIFE.
FARGO DOESN'T KNOW THAT MY FRIEND TONTO HAS BEEN THE FACE OF BLACK EAGLE, THE RENEGADE.
GOSH, TONTO, I HOPE I REMEMBER TO CALL YOU BLACK EAGLE!
I'LL DO ANYTHING!

Bringing Up Father

GOLLY! HERE COMES MARGE! I HOPE SHE DIDN'T SEE ME!
I'LL DUCK INTO THE NEXT STORE I COME TO AND PRETEND I'M SHOPPIN'.

Secret Agent X9

Phil doesn't know that he is within a few hundred yards of Wilda, so he listens to a police broadcast.

Refrigeration

Repairs To All Makes APPLIANCES SALES & SERVICE MOTORS Rewinding and Repairs ELECTRICAL Repairs Palmer Electric Phones 8543 8544

Believe It or Not!

THE ALL BROTHERS WORK ALL AROUND THE CLOCK... EARL HATFIELD... THE CATHEDRAL de VILLA NUEVA in Medellin, Colombia... THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD CONSTRUCTED ENTIRELY OF BRICK

TELEVISION CKCW — Moncton

Television Programme Channel 2 THURSDAY
2:30 p.m.—FM Concert Hall
3:00 p.m.—Liberace
3:30 p.m.—At Home with Helen Crocker
4:30 p.m.—Today with Ariene Holder
4:45 p.m.—Uncle Jack at the Piano
5:00 p.m.—Story Book
5:15 p.m.—Maggie Muggins
5:30 p.m.—Howdy Doodie
6:00 p.m.—Barbie TV
6:30 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
6:40 p.m.—Weather
6:45 p.m.—Sports
6:50 p.m.—CBC News
7:00 p.m.—Little Red School-house
7:30 p.m.—Paul Killiam
7:45 p.m.—Suzanne
8:00 p.m.—Life in the Living Room
8:15 p.m.—Jane Wyman Theatre
8:30 p.m.—Kraft Theatre
8:45 p.m.—Al and Allen
8:50 p.m.—International Playhouse
11:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
11:15 p.m.—Weather
11:30 p.m.—Concert Hour
12:15 a.m.—Sign Off

POGO

MA BUNNY LICE SODA DEVOTION! MAW BOONEY! LIFE SAVER! D.C. McBONIFACE ROYER... IT MIGHT BE A MARDIN CAUGHT IN DIRT PEARLS... WHOM, HOW MANY RAGE, WEARY BEER IN THE CANTALOUPE AGE... AUNT SELMA IS MUST AMIDST CORICAN WURY... SHHHH! YOU'LL MAKE THE CUIE WHAT I IS JES LOOABYED IN DREAM LAND... CHURCHY! WHAT'S WRONG?

L'il Abner

I NEED MONEY! YOU MUST PUT ME TO WORK! I'LL DO ANYTHING!
BUT WE'RE SHOOTING THE ROMAN ARENA SCENE.
WITH J-JUNGLE, THERS?—WE DON'T DARE USE ANYTHING BUT DUMMIES?
I'LL WORK CHEAPER, AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO RUB IN THE SCREAMS!
THAT NIGHT—WHY KINDA DAY DID YOU CLARK AT TH' STUDIO, CLARK STABLE?
I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D EVER LET ME GO!
N-NATO-HERN? NO! IS QUITE A KETCHY!

By Al Capp

OKAY, BUT REMEMBER—SHE DOESN'T LEAVE UNTIL AFTER WE'VE CHECKED OUT!

By Charles Kuhn
By Walt Disney
By Carl Anderson
By Wally Bishop
By Bob Gustafson
By Paul Robinson
By Ham Fisher
By Fran Striker
By George McManus
By Mel Graff
By Al Capp