

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

LITTLE TOAD DECIDES TO STAY

You learn by seeing, but be sure you see what is, and nothing more. —Old Mr. Toad.

Little Toad was up in Farmer Brown's garden, and that was a long way from where he had spent his babyhood as a tadpole down in the Smiling Pool. That is to say, it was a long way for such a very small person as Little Toad to travel. Distance is often best measured by size. A long distance for a very small person may be a short distance for a big person. Long legs do not have to take as many steps



"But eating isn't work!" cried Little Toad.

SPECIAL DANCE

Sponsored by Pythian Sisters ROLLAWAY BALLROOM MONDAY, JUNE 2nd 9:30 to 1 p.m. Adm. 50c Music by the Downtowners Orchestra.

as short legs. Now that he was up in Farmer Brown's garden Little Toad wanted to stay. He wanted very much to stay. He was sure it was the most wonderful place in all the Great World, but he wasn't sure that he could stay. What a bothersome word that word "but" is. Next to "if" it is one of the most troublesome of all words, and life is full of "but's." The reason Little Toad wasn't sure that he could stay was his discovery that Old Mr. Toad was living there, and had been

living there for a long time. He might not want another Toad living there. Somewhat timidly Little Toad had hinted at this. Old Mr. Toad's reply was prompt, but he spoke rather gruffly. He told Little Toad that he was welcome to stay because the more Toads there were in the garden the better, but if he wanted to stay he would have to work.

"What will I have to do?" asked Little Toad in a small anxious voice.

"Eat!" replied Old Mr. Toad, a twinkle in his golden eyes. "Just eat."

"But eating isn't work!" cried Little Toad.

"It can be," said Old Mr. Toad. "It can be when there is little to eat and you have to hunt to find it. But you won't have to worry about that here."

A big black Ant started to run across in front of Old Mr. Toad. It was a mistake, yes, sir, it was a mistake on the part of that big black Ant. He never did get across that little open place in front of Old Mr. Toad. He suddenly disappeared as if he had never been. Yet Old Mr. Toad was sitting where he had been all along. But for the satisfied look in his lovely eyes, and the movement of his throat as he swallowed, there was nothing to show what had happened. It was all because of that happy tongue that Old Mr. Toad possesses. All he had had to do was to shoot that long tongue out to touch that Ant with the tip of it and draw it right back in with the Ant sticking to it.

Little Toad wondered if he would ever be able to catch Ants or Flies or other luscious tidbits at such a distance just by running out his tongue. He admired Old Mr. Toad. He wondered if ever he could have such a wonderful big mouth, such lovely golden eyes. You see, Little Toad had changed his opinion. When he had first seen Old Mr. Toad the latter had seemed to him the homeliest person he had ever seen. There had been no admiration then. Now he had begun to admire Old Mr. Toad, and admiration had changed Old Mr. Toad's looks completely. Admiration often does that. That which has appeared homely or ugly suddenly becomes just the opposite.

"I think I would like to stay," said Little Toad.

Old Mr. Toad's eyes twinkled. They twinkled and twinkled. "Make yourself at home. There is plenty of room under there." He meant a big wide board just back of him. He meant under that board. It was a perfect place for Toads to sleep under in the daytime when the sun was hot. Although Old Mr. Toad didn't know it, that board had been placed there by Farmer Brown's Boy especially for Old Mr. Toad and others of his kind. It was a thoughtful thing to do, but it was also a smart thing to do. Bugs and worms and insects of many kinds are the enemies of every garden. Farmer Brown's Boy was smart enough to know that Toads are his best helpers, and the more he has of them in his garden the better garden he will have.

Little Toad went under the big board. "Oh!" he exclaimed. "What a beautiful place in which to live!"

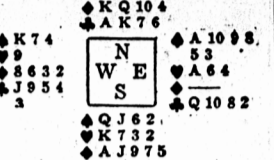
Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"SWING" HAND

The following deal cost North-South 200 points, when it should have enriched them by 1430 points!

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.



A large gallery of experts did some post-mortem snickering over the bidding of the supposedly-expert North-South pair. The auction was:

| | | | |
|-------|------|--------|------|
| North | East | South | West |
| 1♥ | 1♠ | 2♦ | Pass |
| 2♥ | Pass | 3♦ | Pass |
| 4♥ | Pass | 4♦ (!) | Pass |
| 6♥ | Pass | 6♦ (!) | Pass |
| Pass | | | |

West was not slow in leading his singleton heart, and he ruffed East's heart return with considerable gusto!

Since six hearts would have been ironclad for North-South, they not only lost a small fortune but had to take a large amount of ribbing from the gallery.

The selection of the diamond contract would have been understandable if North-South had been just a so-so pair, but in view of their skill and experience, it was very strange that they did not recognize East's double as a leading-directing double calling for a heart opening. If they did recognize East's intention, then it was all the more remarkable that they stayed in the six-diamond contract. South, to be specific, had not given any strong heart support up to this stage, so he might have seized the chance to correct the contract.

Another strange feature of the bidding was that East's double, though highly successful, was very bad! East could not know since South had raised hearts only modestly that west had a singleton in the suit; and it was the worst possible tactic to win the opponents away from a contract that might be defeated if West had that singleton. As West put it dryly, he did not need any special persuasion to lead the singleton!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

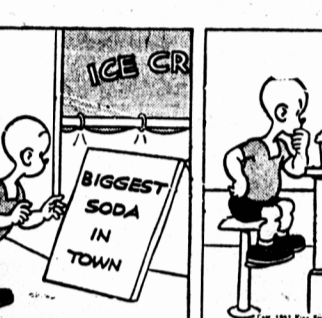
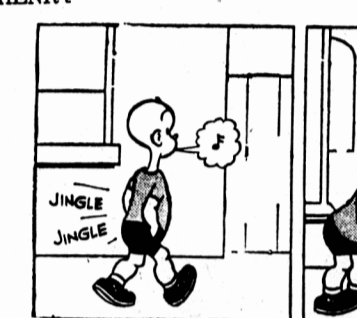
By Ham Fisher



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DRIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOLIER



PENNY



NOTICE

During the months of June, July, August, this plant will observe the following weekly schedule:

Monday through Friday: 7 a.m. to 12 noon; 1 p.m. to 4 p.m.

Saturday: 7 a.m. to 11 a.m.

BRUCE STEWART & CO. LTD. CHARLOTTETOWN

BLUE PETER STEAMSHIPS LTD.

The Motor Vessel BLUE SEAL will load cargo at Charlottetown for St. Pierre and St. John's, Newfoundland on Saturday, May 31st. For space reservation, and rates apply Newfoundland Shipping Service Phone 1605

POGO



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



L'L ABNER



RIP KIRBY



CONTRACT BRIDGE

Contract Bridge section with a hand diagram and analysis.