

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

**A STARTLING SURPRISE**  
Only thoughtless folk intrude. Nothing else is quite so rude. —Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit does take chances. In this, Peter is very foolish. Of course, it is always foolish for anyone to take chances if they can be avoided. But Peter is happy-go-lucky, and happy-go-lucky people usually are careless people. They do not look ahead; they act on impulse. They do whatever happens to pop into their heads. It is that way with Peter.

Just now Peter was running for his life. It was no new experience for Peter. He has run for his life more times than he can remember. Of course, he has always won the race. But Mrs. Peter is sure that some day he will lose the race. That is why she does her best to keep him in the dear Old Briar-patch where he is reasonably safe. Of course, Peter wouldn't say that he doesn't want to be safe. That would be a silly thing to say. But the truth is, Peter loves the excitement that he finds outside the dear Old Briar-patch. There is little excitement in staying at home. Anyway, that is how Peter feels about it.

Lipperty, lipperty, lip raced Peter! His eyes were rolled back to see just how near Reddy Fox was to that bobbing tail of his. He had thought he had plenty of time to get to the dear Old Briar-patch, but now he wasn't so sure. Reddy certainly was fast on his feet. He was gaining. Peter didn't like that. No, sir, Peter didn't like Reddy's grin. Reddy looked altogether too sure of himself. Peter glanced ahead. It still was quite a distance to the dear Old Briar-patch. Could he make it? For the first time a little doubt crept into his mind. For the first time since he started that race for home he wished he never had left the dear Old Briar-patch. The white tail of his bobbed a little faster. Peter

was running the very best he knew how. Yet every time he rolled his eyes back, Reddy's grin was a little bit nearer. What to do? Peter was beginning to get a little out of breath, yet Reddy was running easily. Peter was beginning to feel just a little despair. Reddy was so close now that it seemed as if that powder-puff of a tail of Peter's must be tickling his nose.

Right then Peter remembered something. He dodged as only Peter can. You know Peter is a master dodger. Dodging is his specialty. Few folks have ever dodged out of more trouble than Peter Rabbit. Without slowing up a bit, he dodged off to the left. Now he was running as hard as he could straight toward the Old Pasture. Peter suddenly had remembered Johnny Chuck's deserted house among the bushes along the fence between the Meadows and the Green Pasture. If he could just get to that deserted home in time, he would be perfectly safe. He could dive down into it and Reddy couldn't follow him. The doorway was all right for Peter, but not big enough for Reddy. "I'm so glad that Johnny isn't living there now," thought Peter. "If he were living there I wouldn't feel like going in without asking him; he might not like it, and he really has sharp-looking teeth. I wouldn't want to have trouble with Johnny Chuck. No sir, I wouldn't."

Just ahead of him, he saw the mound of yellow sand which was Johnny's doortop. Only a day or two before he had passed that way and had seen that there was a Spider's web over the doorway. Madam Orb, the spider, had woven a net there. That was why Peter was sure Johnny Chuck had left that house. Of course he wasn't using that doorway.

Now Reddy Fox overran a little. He couldn't turn quite so quickly and sharply as Peter had, so he lost a little in the race. But it was only a little, and he was once more catching up. Peter was in among the bushes.

Another jump and he was on the doostep. Another jump and he had dived headlong right through Madam Orb's net and the doorway of Johnny Chuck's house. He didn't stop, he started down Johnny Chuck's long hall. Then he did stop. He stopped so suddenly that he nearly fell over his own feet. "Who's there?" growled a sharp voice below him. It had an ugly sound.

## NEW HAVEN W. I.

The meeting of New Haven W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Clarence Frizzell on June 4th. The meeting opened with Ode, followed by repeating the creed in unison. Roll call was answered by 20 members with a "Grab Bag" from which \$1.90 was realized.

Minutes of the last meeting were read, approved and signed by the president. The secretary reported that \$27.38 was taken in a concert held recently. The report of school committee was heard. The correspondence was then read which included thank-you notes, and Salvation Army appeal. It was moved and seconded to collect for Salvation Army and each member bring their donation to next meeting. And it was then also moved and seconded to hold school picnic at Stanhope Beach and have same transportation as last year.

It was moved and seconded that all bills be paid. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Michael and Thomas Devaraux. Roll call to be answered with "When and where were you born." Collection was taken and amounted to \$10.00. It was moved and seconded that meeting adjourn.

Meeting closed with the singing of "The Queen." A dainty lunch was then served by the hostess.

## KINGSTON W. I.

The regular meeting of the Kingston W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Wilbur Younker on June 5th. Meeting opened with Mrs. Horace Willis acting as president, by repeating Institute carol followed by creed. Roll call was answered by 12 members. Minutes of last meeting were read, approved and signed.

The sick committee reported fruit sent to two, and the school committee that cups are wanted. It was decided to canvass the district for the Sunset Lodge. Delegates were appointed for annual convention. Mrs. Edgar Newson and Mrs. Leith Newson. The District Convention is to be held at Argyle later in the month. It was moved and seconded that the Institute get four gallons of ice cream to treat children at school closing. It was decided to plant flowers in window boxes at school. Collection amounted to \$1.06 and friendship fund \$7c.

The place of next meeting is to be at the home of Mrs. Leith and Zolpha Newson, when the lunch committee will be Mrs. Bertram Willis and Mrs. Witfield Yeo. Roll call is to be answered with a sympathy or get well card. The meeting was then adjourned, and a dainty lunch served by the hostess assisted by the committee in charge.

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### FAULTY TECHNIQUE

In today's deal South used the wrong suit-establishment method.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

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

♠ K Q 9  
♥ G 3  
♦ A 10 3 2  
♣ K 5 4

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1 ♠ Pass 1 ♥ Pass  
1 N T Pass 3 ♥ Pass  
3 N T Pass Pass Dble  
Pass Pass Pass

North debated with himself for some time, whether to let South play three notrump doubled or take him out to four hearts, but he finally decided to pass. This was a good enough decision inasmuch as East might have taken it into his head to lead the diamond king against four hearts, whereas South should have made his contract.

West's opening lead against the notrump contract was the ten of clubs. East put up the ace and returned the jack. South won and immediately went out for the heart suit, playing the six-spot to the queen.

If West had taken this trick, declarer would have been on safe ground, but West was far too shrewd — he ducked, and that was the last heart trick made by South in this deal! There was only one heart left in South's hand, and dummy. When South eventually led the three of hearts and put in the nine from dummy, East won with the jack and returned his last club. Declarer couldn't reach dummy except through the spade ace, and he ended up with only three spade tricks, one heart, two diamonds and two clubs, thus suffering a 200-point penalty.

The proper way to establish the heart suit was to lead low toward the nine or ten. If East took his jack, declarer could establish the suit by leading his remaining heart; and if West properly held up the jack, declarer would at least be assured of two heart tricks, which would be enough to round out his contract.

## HOLSTEIN MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Superior Holstein Bull Club will be held in the Fox Building at the Exhibition Grounds on Tuesday morning, June 24 at 10 o'clock. Also on the same day at 11 o'clock the Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Branch of the Holstein-Friesian Association will be held in the same place. Holstein breeders try and attend those meetings.

CECIL J. STEWART, Secretary.

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS G. F. HUTCHESON & SON Optometrists 53 Grafton St.

By Walt Kelly

## Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"BIG bargain, the Guardian Want Ad said—notice his size!"

POGO



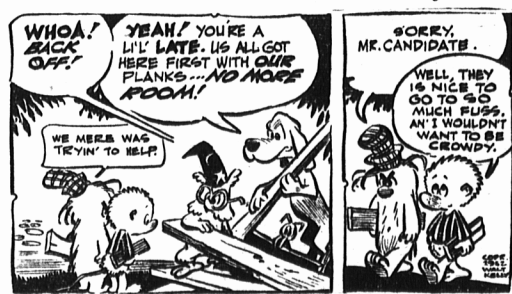
## Napoleon and Uncle Elby

JUST A COUPLE MORE MILES, NAPOLEON! AND STOP MAKING THAT AWFUL NOISE—A CEMETERY SHOULDN'T FRIGHTEN A BIG LIAMMOX LIKE YOU!

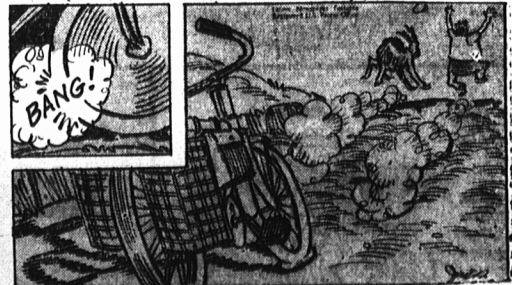


## L'I'L ABNER

SOME FEENDS DONE KNOCKED OUT SARY AN CARY GRUNT, AN MURDERED TH' DOGPATCH HAM!—THAR HAIN'T NOTHIN' LEFT OF IT BUT A BONE!!



By Clifford McBride



By Al Capp



## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



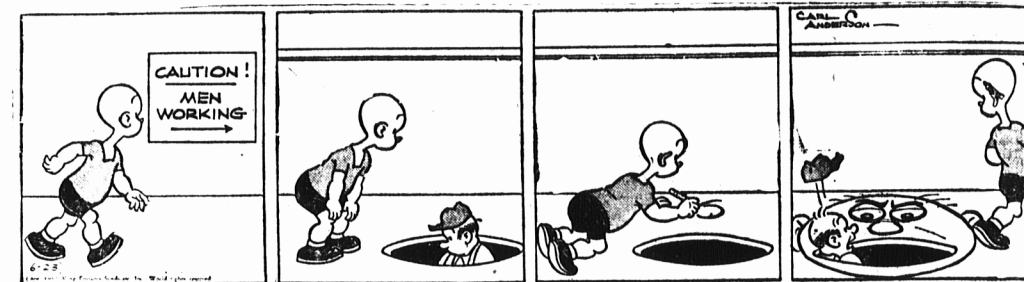
By Ruford

## DOTTY DRIPPLE



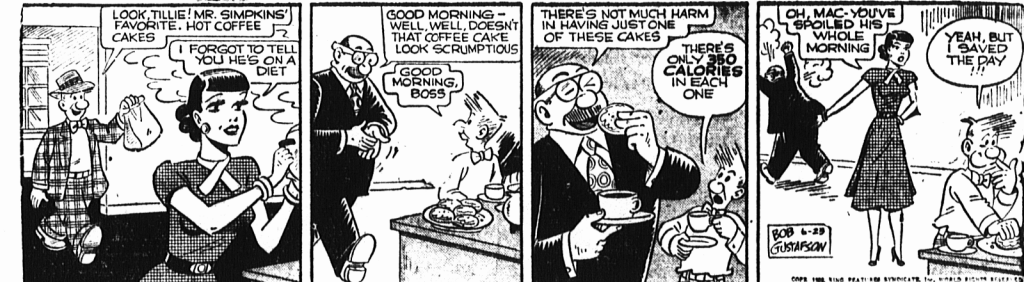
By Carl Anderson

## HENRY



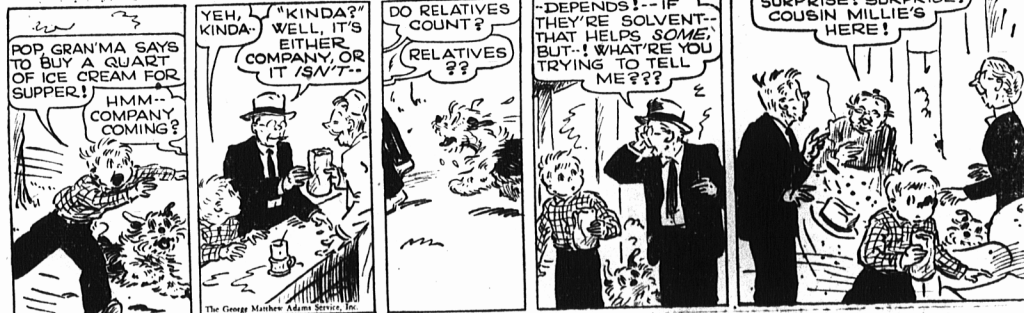
By Bob Gustafson

## TILLY THE TOILER



By Edwina

## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By George McManus

## BRINGING UP FATHER



By Ham Fisher

## JOE PALOOKA



By Harry Hoenington

## PENNY

