



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE SIMPLE LIFE

You often find that they live best who are with simple living best. —Old Mother Nature

In a big, hollow log, well hidden deep in the Green Forest, Gray Fox and Mrs. Gray had made their home in the spring. Now that home, in mid-summer, was a livey place. Three young Foxes had hatched out of a nursery. Gray Fox and Mrs. Gray were the best of parents. They lived for those three fast-growing woodland sprites.

Reddy Fox is noted for being a good father. His cousin, Gray Fox, is just as good a father. In all the Green Forest there was no better mother than Mrs. Gray. While they were very small Gray Fox did most of the hunting for his family. He would bring the choicest things he found, or caught, and leave them just outside the doorway. He didn't venture to go inside, but he left his offerings just outside. He never ate until he was sure mother and babies had had enough to eat.



The cub didn't stop to see more.

When the three little Foxes were old enough to venture outside the old log, they needed more food. They were growing fast. Then mother did more hunting. It really took both Mr. and Mrs. Gray to keep those fast-growing children supplied with all they needed. They often took turns in hunting so that there would be someone at home with the children. All that the latter had to do was eat, sleep, and play, and they did all three as happily as children can. They slept soundly, they ate heartily, they played as hard as they could.

It was a simple life over there in the Green Forest. That home was off-side a way from the Crooked Little Path, and visitors seldom came that way. So there was very little for father and mother to worry about. Once Mother Bear with her two lively cubs had come shuffling along the Crooked Little Path. One of the cubs wandered over near that old log, but the babies were inside, and the cubs saw only Gray Fox sitting in front of the old log, and showing a set of long, unpleasant teeth. The cub didn't stop to see more. He hurried back to the Crooked Little Path and scampered after his mother.

Old Man Coyote knew of that family in the hollow old log, but he had affairs of his own and didn't meddle. Now that food was plentiful, as it usually is in summer, Old Man Coyote had no cause to quarrel with Gray Fox and Mrs. Gray. Had food been scarce it might have been a different matter.

As soon as the little Foxes were big enough to venture outside they began to learn the important things that all little wild folk have to learn. One of the first things they learned was what their noses were for. They learned how to smell. That means that they learned how to know the meaning of different smells. Of course they learned to use their eyes even before they were big enough to come outside. They used to peep out the doorway

Barbour's PREPARED MUSTARD

Faster DRY CLEANING SERVICE CUDMORE'S DRY CLEANERS

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

LADY FANE W.I.

The members of the Lady Fane W.I. were entertained at the home of Mrs. Kenneth Robblee on Thursday evening, June 2. In the absence of the president, the vice-president presided and opened the meeting by repeating the Institute Ode and the Mary Stewart Collect in unison. Roll call was responded to by six members and one visitor was present. Minutes of the last meeting were read, approved and signed. Collection for the evening was 50 cents. Correspondence was read and discussed.

A bill of 38 cents for toilet paper and soap for the school was handed in and paid. It was moved and seconded that the Institute buy ice cream and cones for the school picnic, and that each member take cake or sandwiches. Mrs. Art Craig handed in \$2 that was made on cards. Mrs. Eldon Francis invited the members to meet at her home for the next meeting when the lunch committee will be Mrs. Kenneth Robblee and Mrs. Park Francis. On motion the meeting adjourned and a contest was put on by the programme committee. After which lunch was served by mittee in charge.

CLERMONT W.I. Mrs. Lucy Haggerty and Miss Theresa Coen entertained the members of the Clermont W.I. at the home of Mr. Allan Semple for June meeting. The president opened the meeting with creed; 10 members answered roll call with a grab

bag; 1 visitor was present. Minutes of last meeting were read, approved and signed. Sick and School Committees gave their reports. Mr. Clayton Mill made window boxes for school and Mrs. E. Mill was appointed to plant the flowers in them. Plans were made for district Convention to be held in Kensington on June 29. Mrs. E. Mill and Mrs. E. Rayner were appointed as delegates to the Charlottetown Convention. Mrs. Harold Mill invited mem-

bers for next meeting; Lunch Committee: Mrs. E. Rayner and Miss Amelia Mill; Program Committee: Mrs. E. Mill and Mrs. F. Shields. Collection was \$1.55; Cards 10 cents. Program Committee had two contests. Meeting closed with the Queen. Lunch was served by committee in charge.

CONTRACT BRIDGE By Josephine Culbertson

THE WORST PLAN IT GOES without saying that in most hands declarer must select the most propitious line of play from the two or three (or possibly more) lines that may be reasonable. Sometimes, however, no such discrimination is needed—declarer merely has to reject the worst plan. That was the case in the deal below.

North-South vulnerable. ♠ A Q 9 8 ♣ Q 10 ♢ A 7 5 ♣ A K 6 5. ♠ 8 6 3 ♣ K Q J 10 ♢ 2 ♣ 8 5 4. ♠ K J 10 7 4 ♣ A J ♢ 9 6 ♣ Q 7 2.

West opened the deuce of diamonds. This was rather significant in the light of East's preemptive bid, and declarer lost no time about putting up dummy's ace. Two rounds of trumps fol-

lowed, and then South started on the clubs with the obvious hope of discarding his losing diamond on dummy's fourth club. To do this, however, he had to find a 3-3 break of the club suit, and since this division is never probable and was particularly improbable in the light of East's diamond length, South had no right to complain over the actual 4-2 club break. Now, since West was clearly out of diamonds, it would have been simplicity itself for declarer to lead dummy's last club, discarding his own diamond and making West a present of the trick, thus forcing a heart return from West, but South was apparently blind to this opportunity. All he could see was the heart finesse. So he let the heart queen ride—and that ended the matter. Down one.

A second way to make the hand, after drawing trumps, was to give East a diamond trick, then to squeeze West between hearts and clubs; and still another way (but only because West had the heart king) was to cash the club tricks and suit the fourth club, then throw West in by leading the ace and jack of hearts. In short, almost any line of play would have worked except the line South chose.

TRADITIONAL SOUP Cocky-leeky soup, an historic dish in Scotland and the North of England, is made from a fowl boiled with leeks.

DANCE CHARLOTTETOWN FORUM FRIDAY NIGHT Modern — Square Dancing — Music — High Fidelity Long Playing Dance Records

Smith Hi-Fi Sound System M. C. David MacDonald Dancing—9:30 - 12:30 Admission 35c Canteen

BONAVISTA GOLD STORAGE CO. LTD. M. V. BLUE PRINCE The Motor Vessel "Blue Prince" will load general cargo at Summerside on Monday, June 27th and at Charlottetown on Tuesday, June 28th.

Tilly The Toilet. NOW THAT THAT'S SETTLED, GRACE, LET'S HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER. MEET ME HERE IN FIVE MINUTES... OKAY? I THOUGHT YOU TWO WEREN'T SPEAKING! WE JUST MADE UP! THAT WAS A SHORT TRUCE!

Etta Kent. VIPPEE! I'LL HOP INTO A DRESS FOR THE HOP! I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T LETTING BITTA GO TO THE DANCE! I SEE SHE TWISTED YOU AROUND HER FINGER! SHE GAVE ME SUCH AN ARGUMENT—WHAT COULD I DO? YES I SEE! SOME OF IT'S STILL ON YOUR CHEEK!

Muggs and Skeeter. MY GOODNESS! THAT MAN! PA, DID YOU NOTICE THIS WASTEBASKET? UHF... WHAT IS IT? A NEW ONE? WELL, IT'S AS GOOD AS NEW! IT'S BEEN BESIDE YOUR DESK FOR TWO YEARS... AND IT'S NEVER YET BEEN USED!

Henry. CIGARS. SCHOOLS CLOSE TODAY.

Mr. Father. MOTHER IS MAKING RESERVATIONS AT THE SEASHORE NEXT WEEK FOR OUR VACATION! WHAT?! I WISH SHE'D CONSULT ME FIRST! I HATE THE SEASHORE! I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS SOME WAY! MAGGIE, I CAN'T POSSIBLY GET AWAY NEXT WEEK—I'M TOO BUSY AT THE OFFICE! IT'S ALL RIGHT! I COULDN'T GET RESERVATIONS—THE BEAUTY CONTEST WILL BE ON AND THEY'RE BOOKED TO CAPACITY! I WISH MAGGIE WOULDN'T ALWAYS WAIT TILL THE LAST MINUTE TO MAKE RESERVATIONS!

Grandma. OH, GRANDMA, SHOULDN'T I TOSS OUT THESE YELLOW PILLS...? THE DOCTOR GAVE YOU LAST WINTER FOR YOUR COLD? LAND SAKES, NO! I ALWAYS SAVE SUCH USEFUL THINGS...! THOSE PILLS MIGHT COME IN HANDY IF I RUN OUT OF AMMUNITION FOR MY BEANSHOOTER!

Mickey Mouse. ...LITTLE WHITE DOG ANSWERING TO NAME OF 'BOO-BOO'! PLEASE INFORM MADEMOISELLE CLOU-CLOU AT SON-BON BONNET SHOPPE! SO THAT'S WHO THE LITTLE DOG BELONGS TO! MADEMOISELLE CLOU-CLOU! I'VE BROUGHT...! 'BOO-BOO'! WAIT... MADEMOISELLE... GO!

L'il Abner. HE CAN'T BE!! BUT LOOK!! HE IS!! HOY HOY!! HAW!! PINK AN' WHITE!! W-H-I-T-E! HADN'T OF SENT ME T'IN CITY, IN THIS CORN-DISHUN!! JES BROTHER! YOU'RE GREEN! YOUR LIPS ARE CARBON! DEAR!! NO! NO! YUK! YUK!

Secret Agent X9. THAT'S RIGHT, DR. PROFESSOR FORMULA IS WORKING ON THE PROBLEM STRICTLY ON HIS OWN! AND WE ARE CONSIDERING SENDING HIM TO THE PROTECTIVE DEPARTMENT! DON'T HE SEEM TO HAVE A SOLUTION AND WE DON'T WANT TO BE CENSURED BY 'PROTECTIVE'! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER! MRS. BURTIN, PLEASE STICK WITH THE BROOM AND THE POTS AND PLEASE DO NOT TOUCH A SINGLE SCRAP OF PAPER ON MY DESK! OF COURSE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO GET INTO YOUR AFFAIRS!

Play Safe on the highway this week-end. Keep alert while you drive—chew gum!

Alert drivers are safe drivers. Avoid drowsiness and driving jitters. Chew gum while you're behind the wheel. Chewing helps relieve strain and tension—helps keep you feeling fresh and alert.

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DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS 1. Fissure 6. Chests for sacred utensils (Class. Antiq.) 11. Firearm 12. Bay window 13. Corroded 14. A female goat 15. Branch 16. Question 17. Sailor (slang) 18. Division of a play 19. To the right! 20. Those making undue pretensions to wisdom 21. People of a superior tribe (N.W. India) 22. Endures 23. Found on ships' bottoms 24. Sum up 25. Gilt's nickname 26. Sure (dial.) 27. Viper 28. Intreaty 29. African antelope 30. Man's name (poss.) 41. Atrianath 42. Missile weapon 43. Thrasher 44. Mountaineer (So. Am.)

- DOWN 1. Top of a wave 2. Lariat 3. Subsequently (Class. Antiq.) 4. Man's nickname 5. Know (Scott.) 6. Policeman 7. Kingdom in Asia 8. Transgress 9. Denary 10. Cunning 11. One-spot card 12. Killers 13. Large, grassy tract 20. Ever (poet.) 21. Large worm 22. Tavern 23. Letter of the alphabet 24. Sleeveless garment (Arab.) 25. A small mass 26. Spawning vessel 27. Therefore 28. Fertile spots in deserts 29. The frigate bird (Hawaii) 30. A wing 35. Incite 36. Scheme 37. Sphere 38. Spawns 39. Fish 39. The frigate bird (Hawaii) 40. A wing

Crossword grid with numbers 1-44.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it: AX YDLBAAXE is LONGFELLOW. 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, apostrophes, length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation: BPW QMI GMR'K FLHMTV KBXWW GAUGMAUK BPV EMN SLA XBK LER LHBXBXRT—FLWUAXITU. Yesterday's Cryptogram: TIME FOR HIM HAD MERGED ITSELF INTO ETERNITY; HE WAS, AS WE SAY, NO MORE—CARLYLE.

Joe Palooka. W'LD, MIZ TOOVEY... PLEASE GET ME THE STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND PHE... UH... DID YOU SEE A BENEW PLANE, RESSER...

Joe Palooka. NO, MR. PENNYWORTH, TH' BLACKSWITH, JUST FLEW AWAY WITH MY SECRET SINGLECOPTER... PLEASE HURRY! NIGSON MJS

The Lone Ranger. WORK FASTEN! THE NEW LOW ME DAY! THESE HERE HANDED... NOW ME TRY TO

The Lone Ranger. CHARLES FRANKS

Our Boarding House Major Hoople. EGAD! HOOPLE MANOR IS FULL OF EAGER KIBITZERS! I NEED THE SOLUTION OF MY DEN TO WORK ON THESE FAMOUS SAYING RIDDLES—ALL THESE ANSWERS THAT I'VE GOTTEN SO FAR WERE HURLED AT ME BEFORE I HAD TIME TO SOLVE THEM FOR MYSELF! UM! THIS ONE DOESN'T APPEAR TOO DIFFICULT—WHAT FAMILIAR SAYING IS SUGGESTED BY: 'DROP THAT DECANTER AND LOOK AT ME!'

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By Bob Gustafson, By Paul Robinson, By Wally Ritchie, By Carl Anderson, By George McManus, By Charles M. Klein, By Mark Nicway, By Al C....