

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thorston W. Burgess)

## PRICKLY PORKY EATS

How fortunate that it should be that tastes in food so disagree. —Unc' Billy Possum.

Unc' Billy really said something when he said that. Supposing everybody liked exactly the same things in the way of food. There wouldn't be enough to go around. There couldn't be. So Old Mother Nature has provided almost as many tastes as there are different kinds of people in the Great World and special foods for each.

Unc' Billy Possum was watching prickly Porky the Porcupine eating one of his favourite foods. It was plain to see that he was enjoying his breakfast, or dinner, or supper, whichever it was. Or perhaps it was just a lunch. Prickly Porky, like most of the Green Forest folk, has no regular mealtimes. "The time to eat is when I am hungry," says Prickly Porky. That's just when he does eat be it morning, noon or night. Usually he is hungriest at night. Most of his neighbors agree with him about eating when they are hungry and not at other times.

Prickly Porky was just a little way up in a big tree. Unc' Billy Possum squatted on the ground below watching. Prickly Porky was eating bark. His great yellow front teeth made easy work of stripping off the bark.

"Is bark all yo' eat, Brer Porky?" asked Unc' Billy.

"No, of course not. Do you live on just one kind of food?" grunted Prickly Porky. He was talking with his mouth full, which, of course is something no one should do. It isn't polite. But Prickly Porky isn't a polite sort of person anyway.

Unc' Billy Possum grinned. "Ah, should say not," he replied. "Ah reckons that anything good for someone else is good for me, so ah eats most anything Ah can find." Prickly Porky went right on eating. Now and then he grunted with satisfaction. He was enjoying his meal. There was no doubt about that.

"Ah've never tried bark, but it must be good," thought Unc' Billy. "Ah've tried most everything else but Ah would have to be awful hungry to eat bark."

"Won't you come and join me?" invited Prickly Porky.

Unc' Billy looked at the thousand little spears peeping out of Prickly Porky's coat and listened to the rustling of them when Prickly Porky moved. He grinned again. "Ah reckon Ah'm not hungry, Brer Porky," said he. "Thank you just the same."

Now watching other people eat, especially when they seem to be enjoying their food, is one of the surest ways of stirring up an appetite. Unc' Billy began to be hungry. He looked around to see what there was he could eat, but there wasn't anything right there. That is, there wasn't anything unless he tried what Prickly Porky was eating. Unc' Billy is one of those willing to try anything once. That is how he has learned to like many different things. He suddenly made up his mind to find out just how good the bark of a pine tree could be. He walked over and stood up at the foot of the big pine tree in which Prickly Porky was eating. He reached up and pulled off a big piece of scaly bark. Then he tried to eat it. He promptly spit it out. It was hard and dry and tasteless. He wondered how in the world any one could eat anything like that. He said as much to Prickly Porky. He pricked up his ears. Had that stupid fellow up in the tree chuckled? It had sounded like it. "I don't eat that stuff," said Prickly Porky. "If you had looked around, Brother Possum, you would have seen that outside bark bing around on the ground where I've dropped it. It is the inside bark that I eat, and that is good."



"Is bark all yo' eat, Brer Porky?" asked Unc' Billy.

Just you try it."

Unc' Billy shook his head. "No thanks, Brer Porky," said he. "Ah reckon Ah'll let yo' have all the bark. Yes, suh, Ah reckon Ah will. Ah Ah can say is, yo' must be awfully hungry." Then Unc' Billy went off to look for something that would suit him. He found a fat worm and smacked his lips over it. Prickly Porky would have turned up his nose at that. He would have no more understood how Unc' Billy could eat worms and enjoy them than Unc' Billy could understand how he could eat bark. Then Unc' Billy went looking for some fruit or some meat, anything but bark.

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### TRUMP-HANDLING

It is not at all rare that a declarer has this trump situation; six to the Q-J-9 in his own hand, with only a low singleton in dummy. Thus, he plays players to learn the proper handling of such a suit. (Perhaps the best way is to lay out the possible distributions of the missing six trumps, and try out various methods.) Observe South's improper technique in the following deal:

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

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

The bidding.

South	West	North	East
1♣	Pass	2♥	Pass
2♣	Pass	3NT	Pass
3♣	Pass	3NT	Pass
4♣	Pass	Pass	Pass

South should have accepted the three-notrump contract, and North would then have had little trouble. True, South should have made four spades—but he didn't.

West opened his fourth-highest diamond, and since South hoped for a quick entry to dummy, he held in the jack. When that card held, he led the singleton trump. East played the three, and South correctly tried the finesseness of his own nine-spot. This was the best chance to hold down the loss in the trump suit, but when West took the trick with the ten and led another diamond, won by the king, South went wrong. As so many other players would do, he selected the trump queen for his second lead of the suit.

West naturally ducked, and East won with the now-blank king.

### ST. STEPHENS W. A.

The members of St. Stephen's W. A. met at the home of Mrs. Harry Sudbury, Spring Valley, on Friday evening for the August Meeting.

With the president, Mrs. W. J. Harrington in the chair, the meeting opened with the hymn, "Work For The Day is Coming," followed by the litany for the month and members' prayer.

Roll call was answered by nine members with a verse containing the word, "Honor," and in keeping with the theme word, scripture reading was from the fifth chapter of St. John, verses 23 to 47.

The secretary, Mrs. Leigh Paynter, reported \$18.50 realized at a bazaar in connection with an ice cream social in Spring Valley Hall. Several bills were paid.

Mrs. Harrington and Mrs. Wesley Cole were appointed to act as a sick committee for the ensuing month.

Mrs. Mamie Adams invited the members to meet at her home next month, to be held on the second Tuesday evening.

The program consisted of two short poems, "The Lord's Little Pic," read by Mrs. W. J. Paynter, and "The Master's Touch" read by Mrs. Mary Profit, and "A Short History of the W. A." read by Mrs. Wesley Cole.

The meeting closed with a benediction pronounced by the president.

At the close of the meeting, a brief account was given by Mrs. Benj. Knight, of a society of which she is the local president in Brownville, Me. The Women's Society of Christian Service, which includes, in the Methodist Church all its various societies, formerly functioning, under the titles of W. M. S., Mission Circle, etc.,

A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.—Bur.

### CAVENDISH W. M. S.

Mrs. Olaf Stevenson entertained the Cavendish Auxiliary of the W. M. S. at her home on Friday evening, Aug. 11th.

The special program for August as prepared in the Missionary Monthly was followed. Theme — "Jesus Christ, Teacher and Lord"

The Worship Service was led by the President assisted by the members present with Mrs. W. A. Paterson leading in prayer. The program "The World Convention on Christian Education." This convention was formally known as the World Sunday School Convention and was then in session in Toronto Aug. 10-16. 5,000 delegates from more than sixty countries were gathered for fellowship inspiration and education.

From readings in different parts of the Missionary Monthly information was received about the wonderful work in Christian Education that is being carried on in all parts of the world, also short sketches on the lives of some of the guests from Africa, Japan and Korea that will be present at Toronto during this month.

A special feature of this world convention on Christian Education will be music. The Convention hymn which was chosen by an around the world committee was "Praise to Thee O Jesus." This hymn was sung during the meeting.

Our guests were Mrs. Louis Warren and Mrs. W. A. Paterson, a former president of this auxiliary. She gave us a very interesting account of her two days at Berwick camp.

The secretary, Mrs. Milton Green read the minutes and roll call was responded to by eight members repeating a verse of Scriptures. Devotional leader for next meeting — Mrs. David Johnston, Missionary for Prayer — Miss Bernice Axworthy. Lunch committee, Mrs. Lorne MacNeill and Mrs. George MacCoubrey; Community Friendship assistant secretary reported 12 sick calls, four hospital and nine cards sent.

Meeting closed by prayer and benediction in unison. Delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Ernest MacNeill and Mrs. Lewis Tombs assisted by the hostess.

West still had the ace-eight of trumps over South's jack-seven and others, and so the contract was hopeless even though the club finesseness succeeded. South lost four trump tricks.

South's second lead of trumps, after losing to the ten, should be a low card! If the outstanding trumps were 3-3 originally, this play will do no harm; if they were 4-2 with the ace or king lying doubleton, the low lead by South is vital in that it lets him keep the queen-jack for his third lead in the suit.

### KELVIN GROVE W. M. S.

The Kelvin Grove W. M. S. and the Baby Band, held a joint meeting on Friday afternoon, August 11th, on the beautiful lawns at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Millar.

Fourteen Baby Band members with their mothers, attended, and the leader, Mrs. Percy MacMurdo, led in the service of worship. "When Mothers of Salem" was chosen for the opening hymn, and was followed by prayer.

Mrs. Erskine MacMurdo read an interesting item on Kindergarten News from Japan.

Astid Millar, five-year-old daughter of the hostess, sang very sweetly and effectively as a solo, the selection "Praise Him Praise Him!"

A mother's prayer in four parts, was read by Mrs. Crawford Picketts, Mrs. Maurice Smith, Mrs. Douglas Webster and Mrs. Eric MacMurdo.

A prayer for workers in China was repeated in unison.

The business period followed and Mrs. Samuel Waugh invited the members of the W. M. S. to her home for the next meeting.

The W. M. S. offering amounted to \$4.82, and the Baby Band offering was 44.

"Jesus Loves Me" was the closing hymn.

### SUMMERFIELD W. M. S.

The August meeting of the Summerfield W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Leeland Mayne with the president, Mrs. Sutherland MacKay in charge. Meeting opened by singing hymn 41, followed by scripture reading and prayer.

Hymn 252 was then sung. The program "The World's Convention on Christian Education" was taken up. The society was then favored with a solo, "Fairest Lord Jesus," by Mrs. J. A. Harding.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved; fifteen members were present. Collection amounted to \$3.56.

Next meeting to be held in the church. Roll call is to be answered by a verse containing the word, "Crucified." Miss Harriet Glover to have charge of the program.

Meeting closed with prayer from the Missionary Monthly and the benediction.

At the close of the July meeting which was held at the home of Mrs. J. A. Harding and Mrs. Clark Harding, the members of the Baby Band and their mothers were entertained on the lawn and ice-cream and cake were served. The Baby Band mite boxes were opened and returned and an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

## MEYERS STUDIOS

"MOST ATTRACTIVE CHILD" CONTEST

IS STILL GOING ON

\$300.00 IN PRIZES!!

1st Prize—\$60.00 and a silver cup.  
 2nd Prize—\$30.00 and a silver cup.  
 3rd Prize—\$20.00 and a silver cup.  
 4th Prize—\$10.00 and a silver cup.  
 5th and 6th Prize—\$7.50 and a silver cup.

Other consolation prizes for the Runners-up.

An entrance fee of \$1.00 will be charged at the time of the sitting which entitles the customer to a black and white unmounted photograph. (Regular value \$3.50). A small additional charge if a coloured photo is desired.

Any child from 6 months to 12 years may enter.

Enter your child now. Phone 2490 for an appointment or write:

### MEYERS STUDIOS

128 Richmond St. Charlottetown

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

## The Neighbors

By George Clark

"What I'll miss most when school starts is the singing commercials."

YOU CAN'T DRIVE THESE WILD CATTLE AND WE SURE GOT A LOT OF 'EM TO LEAD IN! O! YO! TRAVIS LED IN FOUR ONCE--WAIT, WES, LET'S FIGURE OUT HOW HE

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! RIGHT THERE IS AS MUCH CONBOY AS YOU'LL EVER MAKE OF ME! ANY MORE AND I'LL HAVE TO BE LED OUT!

IT'S KETCHIN'

J.R. WILLIAMS

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE

EGAD, MARTHA! I'M AS PLEASED TO SEE YOU BACK HOME AS A SHEPHERD FINDING A LOST EWEL—HAR-RUMPH!—WHILE YOU POLISH OFF THESE FEW DISHES, I'LL RUN UPSTAIRS AND FETCH THE LITTLE PRESENT I HAVE FOR YOU!

SAME OLD GAB, AS FAMILIAR AS GREASE IN THE SINK! I FIND THE HOUSE LOOKING LIKE THE RUINS OF POMPEII AND YOU'RE GOING TO FIX EVERYTHING UP WITH A LOLLIPOP!—I HOPE IT DOESN'T TAKE YOU AN HOUR TO FIND IT!

SOME-TIMES YOU SOUND CYNICAL, MARTHA—

## THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

By Fago's & Shortness

THE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH IS WIND-BLAST'S MOTTO WHEN REGISTERING A BEEF TO HIS LOCAL PAPER.

QUIT SUPPRESSING THE FACTS IF YOU WANT ME TO KEEP READING YOUR RAG! JUST REPORT THE NEWS AS YOU SEE IT AND LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY!

BUT WINDY GOT CAUGHT IN A POWER RAID AND LANDED IN THE CLINK AND, OBOY! LISTEN TO THE MAN OF TRUTH NOW!

GIMME A BREAK, WINDY, PAL! JUST LUGH THIS WHOLE THING UP OR IF YA GOTTA PRINT SOMETHING—JUST SAY "JOE DOAKES' ADDRESS UNKNOWN"

Thanks to REPORTER BOB LEWIS, TRUING CHANCELLER, WARREN, OHIO.

## KILROY WAS HERE RETURNS

The soldier guy who was somewhere during World War II—or seemed to be anyway, is back on the job. Francis C. Kilroy of Philadelphia is shown, right, as he re-enlisted in the U. S. Navy and a quickly-printed sign at the navy recruiting office in Philadelphia tells the world about it. He was the character who started marking all available space with: "Kilroy was here." The words appeared on packages, walls, posts and houses from Berlin to Tokyo.

## NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY

by Clifford McBride

NAPOLEON'S ALWAYS BEEN A DOG OF CHARACTER AND NOW HE'S REVEALED AS A HOARDER! I'M ASHAMED TO BE SEEN IN THE SAME COMIC STRIP WITH HIM!

## PENNY

By Harry Hoanigan

IT'S YOUR FRIEND, CORRINE. SHE WANTS TO ASK YOU WHAT SORT OF MOVIE IS AT THE STRAND.

PLEASE, MOTHER, WILL YOU TELL HER I'LL CALL HER BACK. I'VE GOT TO THINK.

SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU BEEN PONDERING YOUR CRITICAL OPINIONS SO CAREFULLY?

OH IT'S A PERFECTLY SCRUMPTIOUS MOVIE.

BUT IT'S MY TURN TO TAKE CORRINE AND I HAVE TO CONSULT THE TREASURER FIRST— OH, FA-A-THER!

HEAVENS, FATHER, WHAT'S THIS? I SEE TWO UTTERLY RAVISHING MYSTERIOUS WOMEN IN YOUR LIFE, BOTH MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU!

AND SO VIOLENT IS THEIR JEALOUSY OVER YOU, FATHER, THAT NOTHING WILL CALM THEM BUT DOUBLE MARCHING WITH WHIP SUICIDES DOWN AT THE CHOCOLATE BAR.

ABRA CADABRA, TEA LEAVES, TELL ALL.