OUR BOARDING HOUSE — Major Hoople

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A TROUBLED MOTHER

Too much attention spoils the child.
Too little leaves one running wild.
—Old Mother Nature.

Prickly Porky and Mrs. Porky never had spoiled any of their children by too much attention. The porcupine folk do not believe in fussing over their children. They give them such attention as they need, but that is all. So, porcupine children are never spoiled children. They never make nuisances of themselves by demanding a lot of attention.

But now Mother Porky was having a new experience and she didn't altogether like it. This year's baby was different from any of her other babies, or for that matter from any porcupine baby she had ever seen. Baby Prickles was white. Of course, he should have been black.

At first nobody knew anything about Baby Prickles. It wasn't until he was big enough to climb a tree after mother that any of the neighbors discovered him. But when he was discovered the news traveled fast. Sammy Jay was one of the first to see him, and of course Sammy spread the news. Sammy is a great news-gatherer and spreader. At first no one believed Sammy Jay. A baby porcupine in a white coat was unheard of. Folks had to see for themselves before they would believe. Chatterer the Red Squirrel was one of the first to satisfy curiosity. He promptly helped spread the news. His cousin, Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel, didn't believe Chatterer. Nevertheless, he went to see, and of course seeing was believing. Lightfoot the Deer heard about it, and came over to call. So did Mrs. Lightfoot. They had once had a pure white fawn, so the fact that Mrs. Porky had a white baby wasn't so hard for them to believe.

Old Man Coyote appeared one day. Baby Prickles happened to be up in the tree where his mother was, so he was quite safe. But it was annoying to have Old Man Coyote around. He probably was too wise to touch Baby Prickles should he have the chance, but he might think that because Baby Prickles was so small he would be quite harmless. Both Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy were visitors. Buster Bear came around. He pretended that he was going to climb the tree. Mother Porky was really worried then. She sent Baby Prickles as far out on a limb as he could get without danger of falling off. However, Buster Bear had no intention of getting a mouthful of quills, even the small quills of a baby porcupine. He wasn't hungry enough for that. He did a lot of grumbling and growling, and pretending. That was simply his way of enjoying himself.

Many feathered folk came to see the white baby, and of course they all had a lot of comments to make. There was a lot of chittering and chattering and calling back and forth. It was not at all to Mother Porky's liking. She likes quiet and solitude. All this excitement troubled her much. She complained about it to Prickly Porky.

"Why don't you go off and leave the youngster to take care of himself?" asked Prickly Porky, which, you will agree, was no way for a father to talk.

Mother Porky merely grunted. Baby Prickles was not yet old enough to be left all by himself.

The Tiny Folk

(A real story of real children for very young children)

Peter and Helen Hall lived across Playtime Lane, opposite the Page home. Sometimes they played with Laurie, Susan, and David, but usually there were other children for them to play with.

Today Susan was in bed with the cold, and her little brother David was being kept in too, just to be sure he wasn't coming down with the cold. Peter was playing alone in his yard, for Helen was away for the afternoon. He saw Laurie wandering around his yard with Frisky.

"Come over to play with me, Laurie," Peter called out.

"I'll have to ask Mommy first," Laurie said as he ran toward the house.

"Well, since Susan isn't out, I suppose you may play with Peter," Laurie's mother said. "But be very sure you look both ways before you cross the road. Remember, you are only three years old, so be very careful."

"I promise to watch for cars," said Laurie, as he ran joyfully out the lane, then across the road to Peter's.

The two boys took their shovels and made a wide path down the little hill behind Mrs. Hall's house. Last night's snow was fluffy and soft, but there was a bit of ice underneath. It made a great coasting place. Peter and Laurie took turns coasting down. They went a short distance, then turned their sleighs to coast in half a circle.

"We're being stock cars, "Peter sang out to his sister, Helen, who had just come in the gate.

"This is a funny time of year to be stock cars," she said, "but the way you slide around and turn over makes me think of stock cars."

Before long the boys got tired of this, and wanted something else to do.

"Let's make a house," suggested Laurie. "With what?" Peter wanted to know.

"We'll use the lawn chairs," said Helen.

They dragged the wooden lawn chairs over from the corner, and turned them upside down.

"We need something else for a wall over here," said Helen.

"Let's use the wheelbarrow," said Laurie.

The wheelbarrow was pushed and tugged and pulled, until at last it was in place. The boys laughed at their funny house. They put their sleighs in under the chairs, and laid down on them.

"This is a funny house," said Peter.

"We can't stand up in it at all," said Laurie.

"This wheelbarrow must be the door," said Helen.

"In my story book, the wolf climbed up on the roof of the little pig's house. Let's get up on this roof," said Laurie.

He laughed, and crawled out. Up he climbed over the chairs. Just as he got to the middle, crash! the chairs tipped over. Laurie landed down between them, flat on the ground. Peter and Helen laughed and laughed.

Laurie crawled out. "I got a surprise that time," he grinned. "When the wolf climbed up on Little Pig's roof, he fell down into a pot of boiling water. I guess he got a surprise too. But I'm glad I landed on the ground, instead of doing what the wolf did."

"This is the end of our funny house for today," said Helen. And so they packed away all their play toys and went home to their suppers.

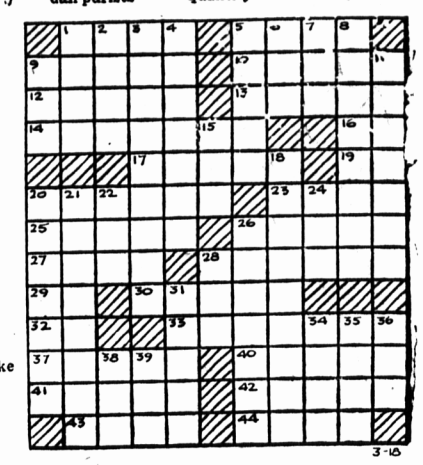
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Bend over
5. Fused material for glaze
9. Flutter
10. Volcanic rocks
12. Maxim
13. Biblical name
14. Lists again
16. Overhead
17. City (Jap.)
19. Behold!
20. Cautioned
23. Artificial water trench (Eng.)
25. Near (poet.)
26. British island (Med.)
27. Natural covering of head
28. Stories
29. Man's nickname
30. Seaport on Black sea
32. Exist
33. More clamorous
37. Frosting
40. Cooking range
41. Backless seat
42. Stiff hairs (Zool.)
43. Poker stake
44. Epochs

DOWN
1. Diminish, as color
2. Elliptical
3. Belonging to a legion
4. Bureau
5. Container for liquid
6. Large roofing slate
7. The yellow bugle
8. Reduce to a table
9. Conflict
11. Sapodillas
15. Little child
18. A fine, granular gypsum
20. Mohammedan purists
21. Selected passages from writings
22. Biblical name
24. Old measure of length
26. French painter
28. Nickname for Florence
31. Corner
34. Very small quantity
35. Girl's name (poss.)
36. Female ruff
38. Electrified particle
39. Word expressing negation

SHAD PLAS
ALONE ANTAE
HANDWRITING
AVE LUNE SO
SANER KI
SCALDS BERS
LOPES DROIT
OVEN BREEDS
GE DREAD
AN EERY MIA
NARRAGANSETT
SNEER GOOSE
TARS ERIE

Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

R F D J N T I Z E B N E F Z R D E R W N D Z T J,
R F D Y O T X—D Q D N Y T O.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: MAN IS AN EMBODIED PARADOX, A BUNDLE OF CONTRADICTIONS—COLTON.

MORNING COUGHS

If you cough, wheeze, can't breathe or sleep well because of attacks of Asthma or Bronchitis, get MENDACO from your druggist today. This great medicine works through the lungs and bronchial tubes to help loosen and remove thick, strangling phlegm. Thus curbs coughing, aids freer breathing and thus permits natural, restful sleep. Satisfaction or money back.

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For FREE Entry Blank, See Your Nearest Deepfreeze Dealer, or ⬇

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It's Fun... It's Easy...
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Prize winners will be notified by mail within 6 to 8 weeks after the close of the contest. A complete list of price winners will be available upon request at the close of the contest.

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City _____ Province _____

Prize winners will be notified by mail within 6 to 8 weeks after the close of the contest. A complete list of prize winners will be available upon request at the close of the contest.

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Crockett & Storey Ltd.
134 KENT ST. PHONE 5434

Your Authorized Deepfreeze Dealer:
MacCausland Furniture, Summerside
230 WATER ST. PHONE 2830

Rip Kirby — By Alex Raymond

The Lone Ranger — By Fran Striker

Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner — By Al Capp