



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE RIVALRY

From rivalry, it should be plain, There may be loss, but also gain. —Old Mother Nature.

Rivalry may be the cause of a lot of unpleasantness, and sometimes of real trouble. On the other hand many of the best things in life have come from rivalry. Were there no rivals in business, in work of all kinds, there would be little or no advance toward better things. Rivalry sharpens wits.



"Listen to Welcome Robin, my dear."

Winsome Bluebird and Mrs. Winsome had been house hunting ever since they had returned from the Sunny South where they had spent the winter. They had come up a little early, and there was no need for hurrying to find a house. They didn't need to begin nesting yet. But houses, the kind that would suit them, were unusually scarce this year. Either there were more than the usual number of newcomers in the neighborhood, or some of the older residents were house hunting earlier than usual. Anyway, so far Winsome and Mrs. Winsome had been unable to find a house that they might live in.

"I don't like to leave this neighborhood, but I guess that's what we've got to do," whimpered Mrs. Winsome sadly.

"Listen to what?" Mrs. Winsome wanted to know.

"Listen to Welcome Robin, my dear. Listen to him, and you'll feel better," replied Winsome. Then he whistled softly himself, just the softest, sweetest little love note. In the very top of a tree nearby Welcome Robin was perched. "Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer—" he was calling.

Mrs. Winsome did listen, and she felt better for doing it. Then she and Winsome started house hunting once more. After a while they met Sammy Jay.

"I see your rivals are back," was

The Tiny Folk

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

Laurie had lots of fun every day, for he liked to play with Susan and David and sometimes Peter, Helen and Allan. On fine days they played outside, and on rainy days they found plenty to do in the house. But Laurie sometimes thought that after supper playtime was the best of all. Then his daddy was home to join in his games and that was fun. Sometimes Mommy and Daddy just sat and watched as he, Baby Linda, and Frisky played together on the floor.

While his mother finished the dishes, and his daddy sat in the rocking chair reading the paper, Laurie was busy building himself a house. Linda sat in her rocking horse watching his every move. First, he took two kitchen chairs and placed them back to back with a short space between them. Then he took the car robe off the couch and pulled it over the chairs for a roof.

"I hope this house won't tumble down like the one you made for Linda the other day," said Mrs. Page.

"Oh no, this one won't fall," laughed Laurie, "I'm building this house of bricks."

"Oh, I see," said Mr. Page. "You are going to be like the third little pig in your story book. The wolf won't be able to huff, and puff and blow your house in."

"Indeed not," Laurie said, "I'm using Linda's high chair for a verandah. I'll put it on its side. The tray will make the door."

It was a good little house, all right. The car rug was long enough to hang down in the front and back so that Mother couldn't see Laurie when he crawled into his house. He fussed and fixed until he had it just the way he wanted it. Then he poked out his head and said, "Boo," to Linda. She squealed and laughed.

Then he poked his head out the back door and said, "Boo," again. Linda wasn't expecting to see him there, and almost jumped out of all.

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her skin. But as he kept doing it, she forgot to rock, and kept looking from back to front to see where he'd come out next. How she laughed and clapped her hands!

Frisky heard all the commotion and came out from behind the stove, for he did not want to miss any of the fun.

"Bow-wow!" he barked at Laurie. Laurie looked out again, his cheeks red with fun and excitement. "Listen here, wolf, you get away from my front door," he exclaimed.

"Yip yip," barked Frisky. "No, you won't blow my house in; it's made of bricks," Laurie called out as he pulled down on the blanket.

"Arf, Arf!" spoke Frisky. "This is a new game Laurie wants me to chase him." Over the high chair he jumped while Laurie squealed and shrieked with the fun as he tried to keep the little dog out of his house.

Suddenly there was a bang as the chairs tumbled backwards. Down went the car rug on top of Laurie, the chairs, and Frisky. Linda laughed so loudly at the fun. There was wriggling and squirming as Frisky backed out from under the rug then Laurie dug himself out.

"The wolf blew my house down after all," he giggled.

Daddy and Mommy laughed too. Then Mommy said, "That will have to be all for tonight. You are getting too warm and too excited. I think it is time for the wolf and third little pig to go to their beds. Come along, Linda, we'll get you ready too."

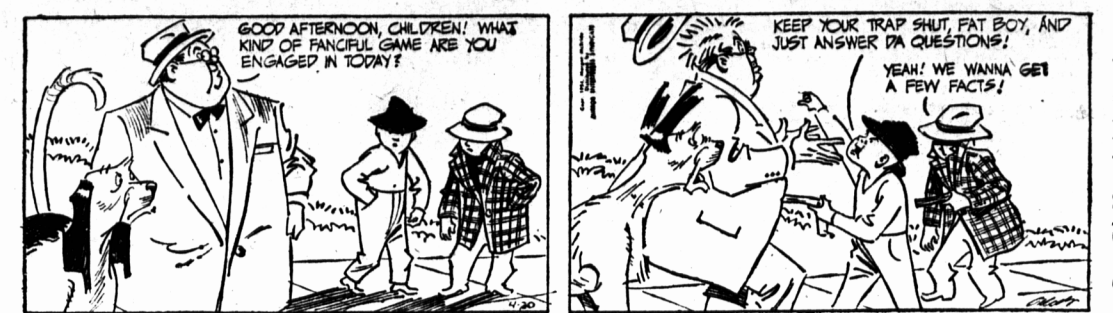
"All right, I am ready, I'm really tired after all that work," yawned Laurie as he started off upstairs. "Good night Daddy. Good night Frisky. And good night, funny house."

AID FROM PAKISTAN
KARACHI (CP) — The Pakistan government has contributed \$500 to relief for flood victims in New South Wales and Queensland, Australia. The donation was accompanied by a message of sympathy from Prime Minister Mohammed Ali Jinnah.



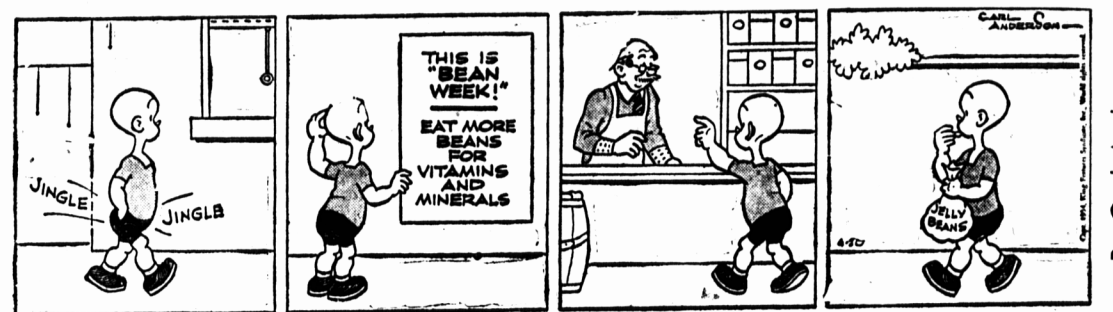
Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



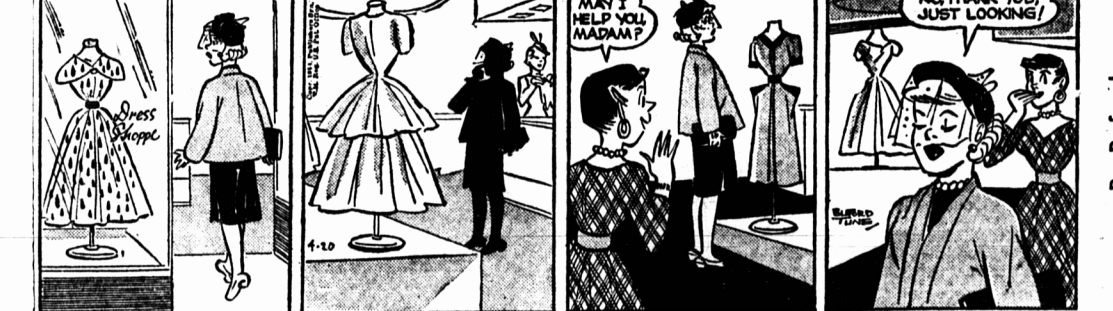
Henry

By Carl Anderson



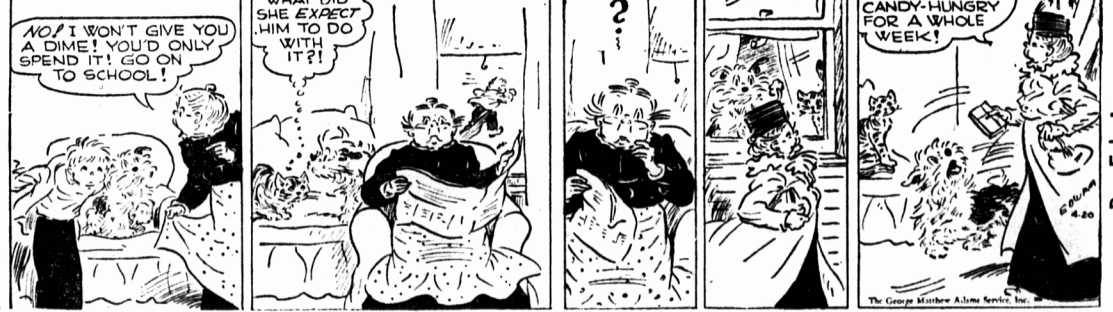
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



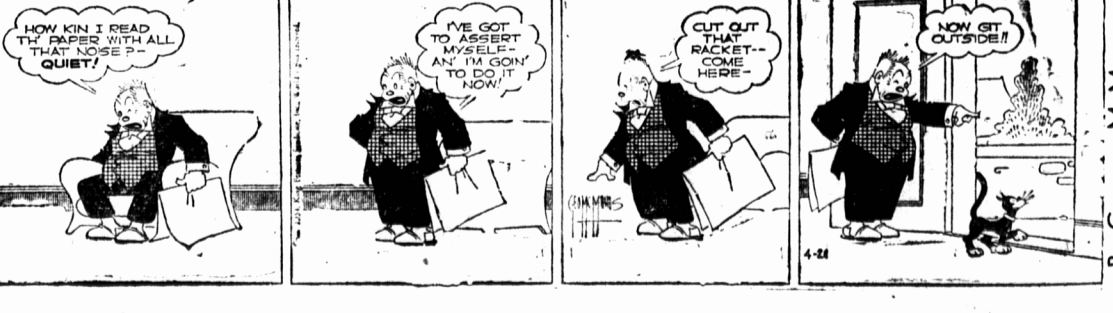
Dolly Dipple

By Buford



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



The Lone Ranger

By Fran Striker



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher

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1. Write plainly in 25 words or less two reasons why YOU prefer BEST YEAST.
2. Send as many entries as you wish but each entry must include TEN BEST YEAST wrappers, either FRESH or DRY.
3. PRINT your name and address clearly on each entry. Mail to: BEST YEAST CONTEST, Box 1653, Halifax, N. S.
4. There will be THREE monthly contests ending respectively, February 27th, March 31st, April 30th. Entries received after each closing date will be entered in next Contest except the final.
5. All entries become the property of BEST YEAST LIMITED. None will be returned and no correspondence will be entered into. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity of thought. Judges' decision will be final.
6. Winners will be notified by mail and a complete list published monthly in this paper.
7. Contest open to anyone except employees of BEST YEAST LIMITED, their advertising agents, and their families.

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TWO TASTY KINDS

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Rip Kirby



The Lone Ranger



Joe Palooka