

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE VOICE

Blest is he who has a voice, That causes others to rejoice. —Peter Rabbit.

There are voices and voices. Some are harsh. Some are sweet. Some are soft. Some are hard. Some are high and squeaky. Some are low and deep and gruff. But now and then there is a voice the mere sound of which brings a feeling of gladness to all who hear it. There are other voices that fill the listeners with fright,

or hate, or sorrow, or slaughter. So it is that a voice is a very wonderful thing.



For the moment he couldn't think whose voice it could be.

It is in the spring that voices of the Green Meadow and the Green Forest folk are most often heard. Peter Rabbit had formed a habit of listening for certain voices. In the spring these voices are mostly voices of happiness, and happiness is catching. He heard the voice of Winsome Bluebird a long time before he was able to see Winsome. But just hearing Winsome's voice, made Peter feel good all over. It was the same way the day he first heard the voice of Peep the Hyla. The tiny little Tree Frog who sings in the Smiling Pool almost as soon as the ice has disappeared.

For some time now the Hylas had been singing in a great chorus that could be heard a long distance. Peter often stopped to listen. There was something joyous in all those mingled voices coming from the Smiling Pool. Then one evening just after Peter had passed the Smiling Pool and started to go up along Laughing Brook, he heard another voice, a very different voice from the voices of the Hylas. It was a wonderfully sweet voice. Peter stopped to listen. For the moment he couldn't think whose voice it could be. It sounded very familiar, and it gave Peter a good feeling all over.

and continued the suit, East winning with the jack. East shifted to a low trump. When declarer ducked, West false-carded with the king. Another heart lead put East in again, and a second diamond return, again ducked by declarer, lost to the blank queen. West now shifted to clubs, and declarer was soon shortened in trumps when he had to ruff. He cashed his top spades and tried to ruff a spade in dummy, but East overruffed and then forced South again with a club. The upshot was that South won precisely two spade tricks and two diamonds, and thus went down 1100 points.

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Lucky II, a 7-year-old Boston Terrier can talk. Not unintelligible gruntings as you might think but recognizable words and sentences such as "lets go for a ride!" and, "I want my mummy." If you doubt the above statement write Hollywood producer, John Shelton who recently signed the talking dog to a \$25,000-a-year contract.

Some 90 years ago a rain of loads fell near the primitive little hamlet called Chezzetcook, Nova Scotia. The loads, no larger than blow flies, fell like hailstones for about twenty minutes.

A decade ago Marine Chris Drake, lay in a hospital bed, filled with bitterness toward the Japanese people. Both his legs had been shattered by shrapnel at Guadalcanal. That shattered his dream of one day becoming a football coach. Today his feeling for the Japanese are different. Why? Because the same people who wrecked one career have given him the chance to enter another. Drake has been signed for the leading role of an American in love with a pretty Japanese in a motion picture being filmed in Tokyo.

In the Marianas Trench in the Pacific Ocean, the British vessel Challenger, located bottom at 35,640 feet—a pit deep enough to bury Mount Everest more than a mile beneath the surface. Other amazing discoveries include: towering submarine mountains, awe-inspiring canyons, and undersea volcanoes and floor levels that looked like a Canadian prairie.

A blue rain over Detroit last summer gave a lot of people the jitters. What could have caused blue rain? There was no answer for a time, so the hydrogen bomb was suspected. Scientists got busy with their microscopic examinations which revealed that the blue flecks mixed with rain came from pollen spores.

Bob L. Pierce of Fort Benning, Ga., came into the world on the 12th day of the 12th month, tipped the scales at exactly 12 pounds and was the 12th child born to Mr. and Mrs. Pierce! Pansies and a few other blossoms bear a striking likeness to human faces.

Custom forbids a Navajo Indian to speak to his mother-in-law. Bees are able to produce honey in twenty different colors and flavors!

FIRST CHARLOTTETOWN 'BASILICA' SCOUT TROOP

Yes! Here the Scouts of the 1st Charlottetown Troop again in full swing. With a new meeting place and with the valuable assistance of new leaders, the troop is progressing rapidly. New leaders are: Foster Burke and Billie Kelly and Raymond McCloskey.

At a court of Honour the troop was divided up into three patrols of eight boys with the following as Patrol Leaders of each: Robin Patrol, P. L. Bernard Callaghan; Beaver's Patrol, P. L. Roland McKinnon; Lion's Patrol, P. L. Philly Mallailey; Troop Leader, Jimmy Kelly.

To date there are twenty-five boys enrolled of whom 16 are in-vested and have their uniforms. Test work passed in a club of Tenderfoot (part only) Barry McGilley.

Second class tests: Hikes—some canyons, and undersea volcanoes and floor levels that looked like a Canadian prairie.

With a full day of activities behind them the boys returned home well satisfied with their days accomplishment.

David McMillan, Philly Mallailey, James Lawlor, Louis Smith, Roland McKenna, Lawrence Campbell, George Gaudet, Bernard Callaghan, David Ellsworth, Blair Kelly, Eddie Athinson, Gerald Mitchell, Morgan Mitchell, and Harold Hennessey.

Bicycle Test, Roland McKinnon. An investiture at the last meeting was the highlight of the evening.

Morgan and Gerald Mitchell were invested as Tenderfoot Scouts into the grand Brotherhood of the Scout movement.

Saturday a hike was in store for the boys who ventured with packs on their backs, to Southport for a day of outdoor Scouting. The activities consisted in outdoor games, cooking and nature observation.

ST. CATHARINES, Ont. (CP)—An ambulance driver said in court Friday continual blasts on the siren and flashing of the red light did not budge a man who refused to let an ambulance pass to take a dying man to hospital. John Mostuk, 51, was fined \$12 for not giving the right of way. Mostuk said he thought the ambulance had room to pass.

AMBULANCE DELAYED

SAIGON (Reuters)—Marie Anne de Huchepot, correspondent of the Marseille newspaper 'Le Meridional', was killed Friday in the Saigon fighting. Miss de Huchepot, who was bicycling in the most exposed sectors of the city covering the story, was hit in the chest by a mortar bomb fragment.

CORRESPONDENT KILLED

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CHARLOTTETOWN OPTOMETRISTS

Will be closed all day SATURDAY for the months of May, June, July, August and September— COMMENCING MAY 7

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



Our Boarding House Major Hoople



Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

INHUMAN PUNISHMENT

In bridge, as in life, the punishment does not always fit the crime. Take the following hand for example. South was a little incautious—that is true—but he certainly did not deserve the fate he suffered.

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable. Both sides 60 on score.

Hand diagram showing cards for West and East.

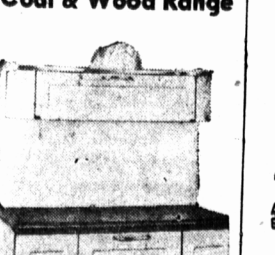
The bidding: West North East South Pass Pass Pass 1 ♠ Pass Pass 1NT 2 ♠ Pass Pass Dble. Pass 1NT 2 ♠ Pass Pass Dble. Pass Pass Pass

It goes without saying that South's spade opening was correct in any position, fourth hand or otherwise, and irrespective of part-score and vulnerability. Then, after that opening, it was natural for South to bid his fair diamond suit over East's one trump. A player who has opened the bidding in a suit such circumstances—with both sides 60 on score—can scarcely accept the fact that he simply did something nice for the enemy; he can't amiably step aside and let them "steal the rubber" with a mere one-bid. Of course South might have reasoned that North also knew the score and would like proper action, if there was any he could take, but against this was the fact that the diamond suit might become too difficult to show if West mentioned hearts.

In any case, to repeat, South's bidding met punishment that was far too severe for his crime (if any). West opened the heart ace

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Believe It or Not!

THOMAS LUCAS of Santa Clara, playing the CHERRY HILLS GOLF CLUB. MORE A GOLD CROWN GO HEY THAT ITS EDGES CUT INTO HIS HEAD THE INOUNDS BECAME INFECTED AND CAUSED HIS DEATH. THE CAPUCHIN CONVENT in Volterra, Italy.

Secret Agent Xy. Phil checks in at a southern Florida FBI field office and calls Washington. — YES, THE SENATOR GAVE US A SIGNED, EVIDENCE ACCOUNT OF THE DROWNING! CHARLEY PINESTREE'S FISHERY BOSSSES VOUCHER FOR HIS INTEGRITY!

OH, BOY! WE'RE GETTIN' A FINE CROWD, TODAY! ??-HEY!! WHAT YO' ALL GOIN' TO WHAR WE GIT'S A REALLY LONG HOT DOG—HANNY YOUNG'S!

— COULD BE ROUTINE, BUT ONE OF THE TEN MOST WANTED, IS SAID TO BE HIDING IN THE OLD PORT ON TURTLE ISLAND! ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT THOSE RUMBLE JOES AND I WILL HAVE A LOOK-SEE!

NO MATTER HOW LONG MANNY YOUNG'S HOT DOG IS, HE CAN MAKE ONE LONGER!! ??-S-SHE GOT US LICKED!! SHE'S THE WORLD'S C-CHAMP!!

The Lone Ranger. HI, BLASTER, I SEE YOU GOT THE POWDER! YEP! GIMME A HAND, WE'LL PLANT IT! I CAN FINISH THIS PART OF THE JOB. YOU GO AN' BUST LEFTY OUT OF JAIL. ONE MAN ON GUARD THESE BE EASY!

Joe Palooka. THIS IS A SURPRISE... PALOOKA HADN'T LANDED A REAL SOLID BLOW SINCE HE WAS KNOCKED DOWN IN THE THIRD... GROOVER KEEPS KEEPING... ...WHY HIS INCESSANT BARAGE... AND THERE'S THE BELL FOR THE TWELFTH ROUND... THE SCORING GIVES GROOVER TEN POINTS TO THE CHAMP'S TWO.

Henry. TROLLEY STOP. TROLLEY STOP. TROLLEY STOP. TROLLEY STOP.

Grandma. WHY, DURN HIS HIDE, THAT CLERK OVER-CHARGED ME THREE CENTS! I'LL COUNT MY CASH AGAIN 'T MAKE SURE, THEN I'LL GO RIGHT BACK AN'... H-M!! MY MISTAKE!! TH' CLERK GAVE ME THREE CENTS TOO MUCH! NOW, IF THERE'S ANYTHING I DON'T LIKE, IT'S BEIN' SHORT-CHANGED!

Mickey Mouse. WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... BUT IT'S TOO LUMPY... YOU CLIMB DOWN ME AN' HANG ONT O ALAS ANKLES...! NOW I'LL CLIMB DOWN YOU! THAT WASN'T THE BESTEST THING YOU EVER DID! GOT US DOWN, DIDN'T IT?

Bringing Up Father. JESSE, DEAR BIMMY PROMISED TO PUT THAT CHAIR UP IN THE ATTIC BUT I GUESS HE FORGOT — SO YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT! THAT USELESS BROTHER OF HERS ALWAYS DISAPPEARS WHEN THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE! WHEW! THIS IS A TOUGH JOB! GOLLY I NEVER REALIZED THAT CHAIR WUD SO HEAVY!

Muggs and Skeeter. YES, COMING!! HI GRANDMA!! OH, HELLO VIKIE!! LOOK WHAT FOLLOWED ME HOME!! CAN WE KEEP HIM?

Etta Kent. BROWN EYES. MY FAVORITE COLOR! YOU'RE ICE CREAM, CAKE, MOONLIGHT AND MUSIC, ALL IN ONE! YEP! PRETTIEST GIRL ON THE FLOOR!—A REAL-LIVING DOLL! WENDY! THAT NEW BOY, ISN'T HE UTTERLY THE MOST FASCINATING CONVERSATIONALIST?

Tilly The Toilet. MOTHER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN TOWN? SHOPPING I JUST DROPPED IN TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN! WELL, WELL, YOU'RE IN TIME FOR COFFEE, MRS. JONES, I'M GONDING TILLIE ACROSS THE STREET FOR SOME RIGHT NOW. IN THIS POURING RAIN? LAND SAKES! YOU WANT MY POOR CHILD TO CATCH HER DEATH OF COLD? WHO'S GOING TO GO THEN? COFFEE SHOP. SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO RESPECT FOR BOBSES!

By Freeman Striker, By Ham Fisher, By Carl Anderson, By Charles Kuhn, By Walt Disney, By George McManus, By Wally Bishop, By Paul Robinson, By Bob Gustafson