BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)

Hummingbird Shingles.

For waste there cannot be excuse,
For nothing is without some use.

Little Mrs. Hummer the Humming Bird was shingling her house. Perhaps you couldn't call it a house; you would call it a nest. But, really, after all the bird's nest is the bird's house. It was midsummer. Most other birds were through nesting or else were raising their second families. Mrs. Hummer was herself later than usual. She was what might be called a late nester. She was building that nest all by herself. Where was Mr. Hummer? Mrs. Hummer didn't know. Mrs. Hummer didn't want to know. She didn't care. She simply didn't want him around. He was off somewhere having a good time. You know he is so handsome that he really is a living jewel. He knows it and he loves to show off. He loves to be admired. So that is probably what he was doing now, and Mrs. Hummer was quite willing that he should. She wasn't jealous.

You have seen houses shingled all over. Little Mrs. Hummer was shingling her house all over. That is, it was being shingled all over on the outside. She had told Peter Rabbit what she was doing, but that didn't mean anything to Peter. He didn't know anything about shingling or even about shingles. All he knew was what he could see, all he could see was that Mrs. Hummer seemed to be doing something to the outside of her nest. She would fly over to a tree, and down near the bottom of it she would seem to take something and carry it back to the nest. What she was getting from those trees he couldn't see and his curiosity was almost more than he could bear.

"I'll find out if it takes me all day," muttered Peter.

He waited until Mrs. Hummer had stopped work to go get a lunch over in Farmer Brown's flower garden. As soon as she was out of sight Peter hopped over to look at the trees from which she had visited. He visited each one, but when he had visited them all he was no wiser than before. He had found nothing on those trees that he thought could be of use to

They were what is called lichens.

Mrs. Hummer. On the bark of each tree, only a little way above the ground, were patches of what Peter always thought of as moss. They were little greenish gray patches. They were what is called lichens. You may have seen them growing on trees and rocks. Peter hardly gave them a glance. He couldn't see how in any way they could be of any use. That was Peter's mistake. Everything is of use in one way or another, and those lichens were of use to Mrs. Hummer.

"I'll just hide behin' one of these trees and keep out of Mrs. Hummer's sight when she comes back. Then perhaps I can see what it is she gets over here," thought Peter.

So Peter hid behind the biggest tree and waited. He didn't have long to wait. He didn't see Mrs. Hummer come back. This is because she flies so swiftly. One moment she wasn't there, and the next moment she was. She seemed to stand still in the air close to the tree next to the one from behind which Peter was peeking around. She was at one of those gray patches of lichens. She backed off. Peter didn't think anything of that, but it really was something wonderful. She had flown backward for a foot or so, and that is something other birds can't do. Then she turned and darted straight over to her nest. She was carrying in the tip of her bill one of those lichens. Peter saw it. He watched her. He saw her place it carefully on the outside of her dainty little home. Somehow she fastened it there. Peter could not see how. Had he been close to that nest he might have seen that she did it with a tiny thread of silk spun by a caterpillar. She was shingling her home. The shingles were tiny bits of lichens taken from the trees.

The next story: "A Tiny Bird Dreams."

PUBLIC NOTICE

PHARMACY EXAMINATIONS

The Board of Examiners of the Prince Edward Island Pharmaceutical Association will meet in Charlottetown on Wednesday and Thursday, September 19th and 20th, 1951. Candidates for examination may obtain complete details by contacting the undersigned.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
PHARMACEUTICAL ASSOCIATION
R. H. JENKINS
Sec'y.-Register.

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT

SCHEDULE CHANGES

EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 10th

TWO MAINLAND TRIPS—

Lv. Charlottetown 7:10 A.M. Daily except Sunday.
Lv. Charlottetown at 10:10 A.M. Daily.
Lv. Summerside at 8:00 A.M. Daily except Sunday
Lv. Summerside 12:01 P.M. Daily.

Lv. Charlottetown Sunday Only at 10:10 A.M. and 4:00 P.M.
Lv. Summerside at 12:01 A.M. and 6:00 P.M. Sunday Only.

The 10:10 A.M. Trip from Charlottetown will be a Through Bus to St. Stephen with American and Upper Canadian connections.

The morning run to Tignish cancelled for the season.

The day run East will operate to Souris Only.

THE 7:10 A.M. Trip to the MAINLAND will operate via BONSHAW and will handle local passengers.

FOR INFORMATION
Phone Ch'town 248. Phone S'side 2822

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

GUILTY ON TWO COUNTS

South was reckless in the bidding of the following deal, and not very skillful in the play.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

	♠ Q 7 3 ♥ A Q 7 4 ♦ A K 10 ♣ Q 6 2	
♠ 8 4 ♥ 10 8 3 2 ♦ 7 5 4 ♣ K 10 9 7	N W E S	♠ A K J 9 ♥ K J 6 5 ♦ Q 9 3 2 ♣ 5
	♠ 10 6 5 2 ♥ 9 ♦ J 8 6 ♣ A J 8 4 3	

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♥	1 ♠	2 ♣	Pass
2 N T	Pass	3 ♣	Pass
3 N T	Double	Pass	Pass
4 ♣	Double	Pass	Pass
Pass			

South had a good sound pass over East's one spade—his actual two-club call was an invitation to "trouble". It was only natural for North to become optimistic, even to the extent of bidding three no-trump, since he felt that if this ran into a double, he could find a safe escape into four clubs. That, however, was obviously not the case!

Perhaps South was misled in the play by East's double of four clubs—South assumed that East must have trump length. This, however, was not a sound conclusion. Good players (such as East) do not base doubles on trumps which will be under declarer's

West opened his top spade and East cashed three tricks in the suit, while West discarded a diamond—a questionable choice. East then led the Spade nine to let his partner "kill" declarer's ten. West ruffed with the club seven, and dummy overruffed with the queen. Declarer then finessed in clubs to his own jack—and he never recovered from that bid of indiscretion! The outcome was an 800-point penalty.

South could have saved 600 of these points. After winning with the club queen he should have cashed the heart ace and ruffed dummy's three other heart's using the ace and king of diamonds as entries. West would eventually be end-played, and so South would cash in all five of his own trumps.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

DOTTY DIPPLE

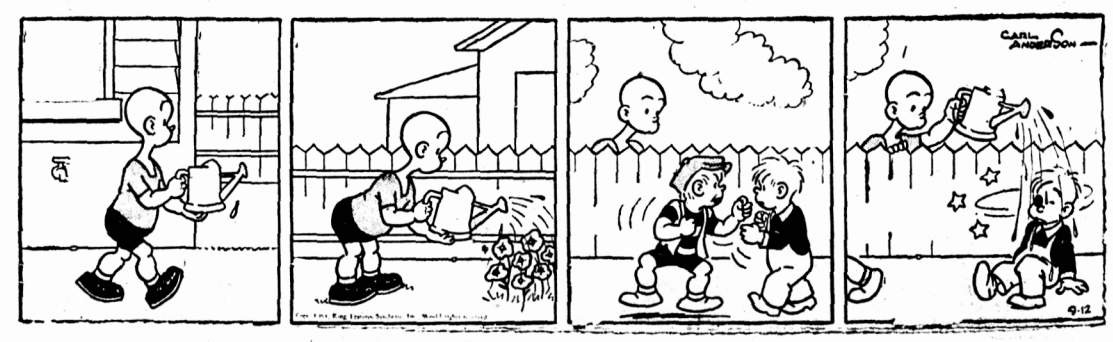
By Carl Anderson

POGO

By WALT KELLY

HENRY

By Rufora



LI'L ABNER

By Al Capp

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

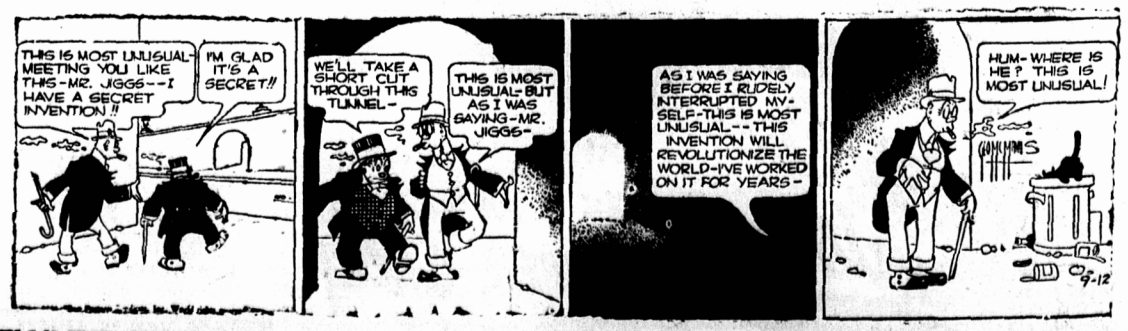
By Edwina

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover