BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THROUGH DIFFERENT EYES

According to whose eyes may see
A thing can be, or may not be.
—Old Mother Nature.

Old Mother Nature is quite right about that. It is a curious fact that things seem to be or not to be, according to who is looking at them. What I see you may look at and not see at all. And what you see I may not see, although I am looking at the same thing.

It had not rained for a long time, so long a time that everything seemed to be drying up. Even the leaves of many of the trees in the Green Forest hung limply, or were turning brown. The green Meadows were green no longer. Below the pond of Paddy the Beaver, far up in the Green Forest, his children had built another dam and stopped what water came from his pond down Laughing Brook, so that the latter was almost dry all the way down to the Big River. This meant that the Smiling Pool on the Green Meadows was growing smaller day by day as jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun, smiling his broadest, sucked up the water.

Jerry Muskrat and Mrs. Jerry and others who lived in or around the Smiling Pool were badly worried. Yes, indeed, they were badly worried. They felt that this was about the worst thing that could happen. As they saw it, it was a disaster.

He didn't care how long the drought lasted.

On the other hand, as some others saw it, it wasn't a disaster at all. In fact, it was just the opposite. Longlegs the Heron was one of these. He didn't care how long the drought lasted. It was making fishing easier for him. The smaller the Smiling Pool grew, the easier it was for him to catch fish. All along Laughing Brook after the water almost ceased to run, it still stood in little pools here and there. The minnows and small fishes were crowded into these little pools; and all Longlegs had to do to get a full dinner was to stand at the edge of a pool and pick the little fishes out.

Rattles the Kingfisher was finding it easier to get a full meal whenever he was hungry. The bigger fishes had all gone down to the Big River as the water grew less and less in Laughing Brook. This meant better fishing for Plunger the Osprey, who is commonly called Fish Hawk because he belongs to the Hawk family, and lives altogether on fish. He wasn't minding the drought at all. The Big River would never, never dry up, and fishing was easier and better than when the Big River got so big that it went over its banks, as it sometimes did in the spring.

Far up in the Green Forest, Paddy the Beaver and his family didn't give the matter a thought. They had their pond, and that was all that was needed.

So it was, as it is all through the Great World, that what some saw as disaster others saw as a blessing. It really was both, according to the ones who were affected by it. Life is like this. The joy of one is the sorrow of another.

"I think," said Jerry Muskrat down to the Big River to stay for awhile. We can't stay here in the Smiling Pool much longer. It won't be safe."

"I won't go until we have to go!" squeaked Mrs. Jerry. Perhaps things won't get any worse than they are now."

"The worst is yet to come croaked Grandfather Frog, who really knew nothing about it.

45TH ANNIVERSARY

On Wednesday night, August twenty first, relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. John S. MacPhee gathered at their home in Bellevue to honor them as they celebrated their forty-fifth wedding Anniverary.

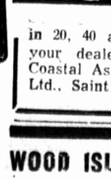
Among those present were the Session of Valleyfield United Church of which Mr. MacPhee is a member. Of those present a goodly number had attended the wedding forty-five years ago.

Rev. Fred MacKinnon acted as Chairman and Mr. William MacLeod addressed the couple on behalf of all present while Mr. John Angus MacPherson presented them with a floor-lamp, Steam Iron and Sum of money, to which Mr. MacPhee fittingly responded thanking all present, on behalf of he and his wife.

The table was fittingly decorated for the occasion with wedding Cake and Silver Candle Sticks. Supper was served and the remainder of the evening was spent in the singing of both English and Galic Hymns.

Our Boarding House Major Hoople

Imperial Pints, 20 ozs.



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STRANGE BUT TRUE

Pioneer Days In P.E.I.

By F. M. MacArthur

Back in Colonial days the settlers had neither electric light nor gas; they had not even a lamp. Rich and poor alike used candles. Well-to-do people bought wax candles, while ordinary folk made their own out of tallow.

Sheep's tallow made the best quality candles, so, when a sheep was killed, the housewife got busy. First, the tallow was rendered in a large pot of boiling water, one-third tallow and two-thirds water, the tallow of course rising to the top during the cooking process.

In those days the kitchen served for the family workshop, and strange and new things took shape under the flickering candlelight.

When the liquid was ready to process, two poles were placed on the backs of a couple of chairs about 14 inches apart. The womenfolk then got out the candlerods—sticks 20 inches long and ¾ of an inch in diameter. Over each one of these was placed a piece of cotton wicking about ten inches long. Six such wicks were placed on each rod so that they hung half an inch apart. Often as many as 60 rods were strung across the poles between the chairs.

When all was ready and the tallow piping hot, the dripping began. Beginning at one end of the line, the dipper lifted each rod containing six wicks and plunged them into the liquid mass. Then it was taken out and placed across the poles to drip. This process had to be repeated over and over again until the candles were of the right size.

You may think it simple, but the fact is it was a delicate business if the candles were to brun evenly. The grease had to be the right temperature, the wicks dipped neither too fast nor too slow. Then came the cooling and thickening between each dipping. One had to have lots of patience and a steady hand to attend to all this properly.

Later came the candle-mould which did away with so much labor; and later still, came gas, matches and oil.

Governor Walter Patterson, first governor of this Island after it was granted separate government, was a son of Erin, having been born at Foxhall, County Donegal. History tells us that he invested the greater part of his fortune here, all of which he subsequently lost. He died in England, a broken and ruined man.

Early settlers had great difficulty keeping coins in circulation in the colony. To try and solve their problem, the following scheme was put into effect: The centre of a Spanish coin was punched out. This centre piece passed for a shilling, while the rest of the coin passed for five shillings or one dollar in Island currency. This latter piece of money was nicknamed Holy Dollar."

Later, leather notes were introduced by William Fitzpatrick, a shoemaker living in Charlottetown. These were worth 2s 6d and bore the date 1836. They were redeemed by Treasury Notes of the Island. The treasury notes were issued in 1790, by three commissioners appointed by the Lt. Governor for that purpose. It was legal tender at that time, and any person found guilty of counterfeiting said bills was to suffer the penalty of death without benefit of clergy.

FIRE ORDER

VANCOUVER (CP)—Bingo promoters say they may be forced to close because of a new fire prevention order requiring eight feet between tables, three feet between the backs of chairs and passages 10 feet wide to exits.

WINSLOE NORTH W. I.

The September meeting of Winsloe North Women's Institute was held at Brackley Beach. The meeting opened with Beautiful Brown Eyes and repeating the Creed in unison. Roll call was answered by eight members. The minutes of the August meeting were read, approved and signed.

Correspondence was read and discussed. Mrs. Wallace Smith and Mrs. Grant Laird were appointed to collect for the Protestant Orphnage. A bill of $5.70 was paid.

The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Albert and Mrs. Alton Younker. The lunch committee for the next meeting is Mrs. Arnett Shaw and Mrs. Nelson Stevenson. The collection for the meeting amounted to $1.85. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthemn; after which lunch was enjoyed by all.

HISTORIC CHURCH

Christ Church in Swedesburg near Norristown, Pa., was founded by Swedish settlers in 1760.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

CHANCE FOR A DEFENSIVE COUP

IT WOULD be interesting to put the deal below in a duplicate board, "slip it in" surreptitiously in an average duplicate match, and see how many (if any) West players would rise to the extraordinary defensive opportunity.

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The trouble with trying to conduct the experiment mentioned above is that not many North-South pairs would reach the contract of five clubs—as South did virtually single-handed in a rubber game. This was the auction:

South	West	North	East
1 ♣	1 ♥	Pass	2 ♥
3 ♦	Pass	4 ♣	Pass
5 ♣	Pass	Pass	Pass

North did not make a voluntary bid at any stage of this auction, and so South certainly proved himself an optimist when he went on to the 11-trick level.

West's opening lead was the king of spades and he continued with the queen and jack. South ruffed the third round, cashed the ace of clubs, then led the deuce of hearts. West simply followed suit, and declarer naturally put in the jack from dummy. He took a trump finesse, then went back to the table with another heart and again finessed against the queen of trumps. Now South could claim the contract.

South was lucky, of course, in finding the A-J of hearts in dummy, but he was luckier in the fact that West missed a perfect defensive opportunity. *West should have played the heart king on declarer's deuce!* There was nothing to lose and much to gain by making that play. If East had the heart queen, West's play was inconsequential, but if South had the queen it would certainly be doubleton, and by putting up the king West would shut out the extra entry to dummy and hold South to one finesse in clubs, which would do him no good.

DAILY CROSSWORD

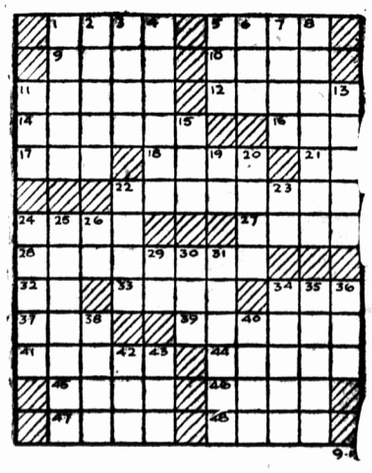
Saturday's Answer

ACROSS

1. Movable barries
5. Parts of locomotives
9. River (Fr.)
10. Monster
11. End
12. Couples
14. Northern ocean
16. Girl's name
17. American humorist
18. Auction
21. Whether
22. Sit astride
24. Bucket
27. Departs
28. Final
32. Mother
33. Piece of baked clay
34. The hawk parrot
37. Question
39. American poet
41. Cut off, as leather
44. To perfume
45. Indigo
46. Comfort
47. Plant ovule
48. Allowance for weight (Comm.)

DOWN

1. Company that sells milk products
2. Unit of weight
3. Death notice
4. Oppose
5. Conical mass of yarn
6. Magistrate (Turk.)
7. Kind of cheese
8. Obsequious
11. Cooling device
13. Strong-boxes
15. Vehicle
19. Music note
20. Border
22. Cut
23. Perform
24. Cougars
25. U. S. dentistry (poss.)
26. Neuter pronoun
29. Note of the scale
30. Linen vestment (Eccl.)
31. A triplet (mus.)
34. Merchant guild (Hist.)
35. Insect
36. Consumed
38. Cattle (poet.)
40. Period of time
42. Contend
43. Old times (archaic)



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

A Cryptogram Quotation

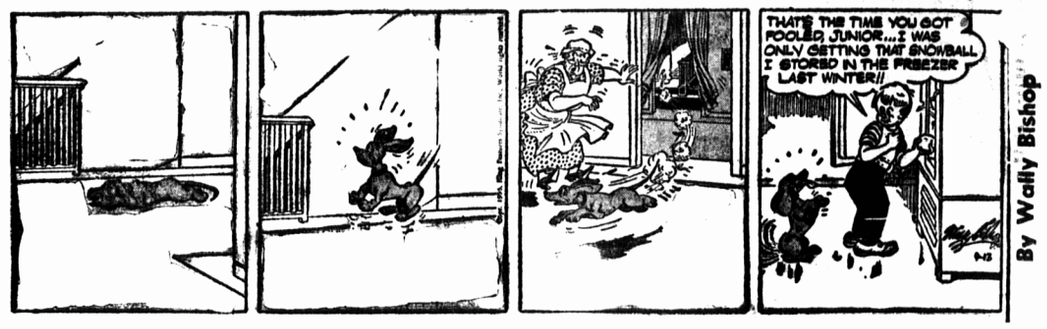
E Z A U E F T A W M T M K A U S E H Z.
E S K A U M S W N N — I E I A.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: THERE'S DOUBLE BEAUTY WHENEVER A SWAN SWIMS ON A LAKE WITH HER DOUBLE THEREON — HOOD.

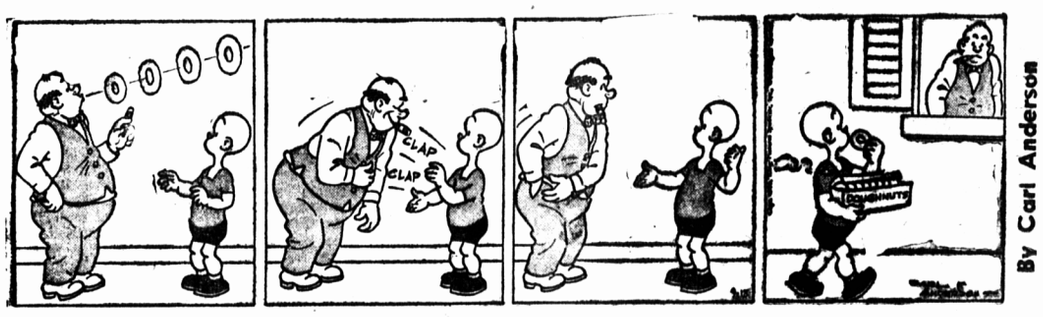
Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

POGO — By Walt Kelly

Muggs and Skeeter — By Wally Bishop



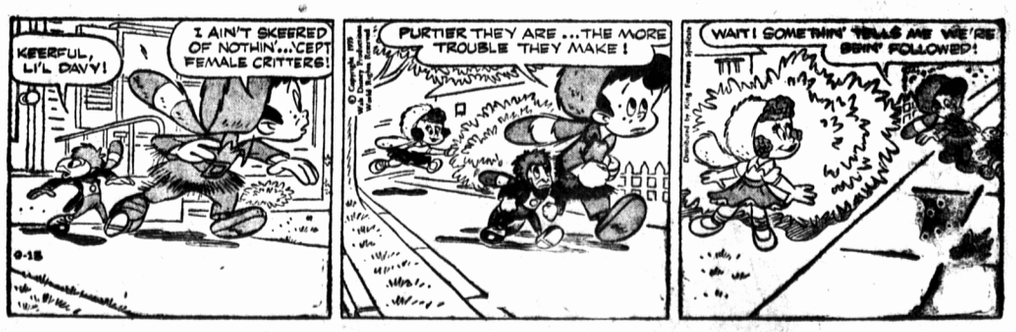
Henry — By Carl Anderson



Bringing Up Father — By George McManus

Grandma — By Charles Kuhn

Mickey Mouse — By Walt Disney



Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

L'il Abner — By Al Capp

Secret Agent X9 — By Mel Graff

The Lone Ranger — By Fran Striker