

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thorton W. Burgess

THE TWITTERY COUSINS

Folks may wholly disagree, And still in harmony may be. —Old Mother Nature.

On the roof of Farmer Brown's barn sat three cousins. They were members of the swallow family. In some ways they were much alike, and in other ways they were very different. One of them was Skimmer the Tree Swallow. He wore a bluish coat and the whitest of waistscoats. One was Forktail the Barn Swallow. He was well named, for his tail was very deeply forked. He wore a bluish-black coat.

The third of the trio had a rather short tail. His forehead was white. Like Forktail, he had a lot of chestnut around his face, and much of his waist coat was white. This was Muddy the Cliff Swallow.

All three had spent the winter way down in the Land-of-Always-Summer. That meant that all three had made a long, long journey to get there, and a long, long journey to get back. All of them had lived in Farmer Brown's dooryard the year before. Skimmer had been the first to get back. "I'm glad to see you two back," said Skimmer to his two cousins. "I hope you had as good a journey as I did."

"It was alright," replied Forktail, "but I guess I'm lucky to be here. Yes sir, I guess I'm lucky to be here."

"Did someone almost catch you?" asked Skimmer. "No," replied Forktail, "but a lot of us were in a dreadful storm. It was one of the worst storms I've ever known. It blew us out over the Big Ocean, and it is a wonder any of us got back to land again. Some were not strong enough, and didn't."

"I was caught in that same storm," spoke up Cousin Muddy the Cliff Swallow. "Folks who don't

have to go as far as we do don't know what they have missed. They don't know how lucky they are. "True, very true," twittered Skimmer. "I had a very good trip both ways, but the winter down there wasn't as good as it might have been. It was too wet, and



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you fellows know what too much rain means. Insects are not flying when it rains. When they are not flying it usually means that we swallows go hungry."

The other two nodded their trim heads. "We know all about it," they exclaimed together. "I suppose," said Skimmer, "that you are planning to stay here."

"Do you know of any better place?" asked Forktail. "This is the best place Mrs. Forktail and I have ever had a nest in." He meant the barn.

"It is a good place, but I don't see what you want to build your nest inside for. I don't see what anybody wants to be inside anything for. I want my home outside," said Cousin Muddy. Just then, Mrs. Skimmer, Mrs. Forktail, and Mrs. Muddy joined the others on the roof, and a lot of twittery

The Tiny Folk

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

"Mommy, may I go out to play after supper?" asked Susan. "No, dear, not tonight," said her mother.

"Why? Why can't I go out? Laurie is out in his yard. I can see him over there with his daddy," argued Susan.

"I do not want David to go out this evening," explained Mrs. Dale. "So you will have to stay in too. You were both up late last night for you were away visiting, so it's early to bed tonight."

"But there's nothing to play in the house," Susan protested. "There was lots to play all winter," said her mother, "and there is still lots yet. You can't go out, so you may as well make the best of it. Susan stood at the window with a big frown on her face. She just wasn't going to play. She would just stand there all night. She was cross.

There was a piece of string on the window sill, so she picked it up and twisted it around her fingers as she stood there. Winkle was sitting on the end of the couch, just watching, when he made a sudden spring to catch the string. Susan laughed, and moved the string. Winkle jumped after it again.

Susan reached for a piece of gossip followed. All the cousins were alike in their wonderful ability to fly, in the food they ate, and the manner in which they caught it in the air. But they were very unlike in the way they made their homes.

newspaper and twisted it in her fingers. She tied it to one end of the string and started to drag it along the floor. Winkle jumped down from the couch and ran after it. Susan laughed and ran too. What fun that was! Winkle would run after the paper, and push it with his paws. Then he would dash in under a chair and crouch down, his bright eyes watching the paper as Susan pulled it slowly along before him. Suddenly he would flash out, while Susan would jump and laugh. David bounced up and down on the floor, shouting and laughing. Sometimes Winkle would come so fast he couldn't stop on the smooth linoleum, and he would go sliding along past the string. Sometimes he'd catch the paper in his paws and hold on tightly. Other times Susan would let him catch it, then pull it up a few inches above his head. Winkle would stand on his hind legs and grab at the paper, holding it between his paws and biting into it with his tiny teeth. Once he hid in under the stove and watched and waited. Susan kept going back and forth in front of him moving the paper slowly, but still he did not move. Just as she was going to give up, Winkle flew out from under the stove. He surprised Susan so much that she forgot to hold on to the string and Winkle, string and paper went sliding into the corner. Even Mrs. Dale laughed at that.

"Oh, Mommy," said Susan. "This is so much fun. We are having a great time in the house after all. And do you know what? I forgot all about being cross. Now isn't that a great joke on me?"

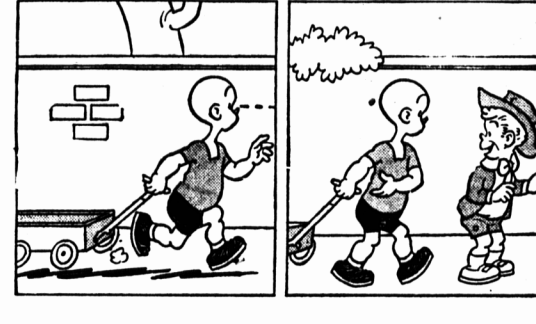
Tilly The Toiler



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Henry



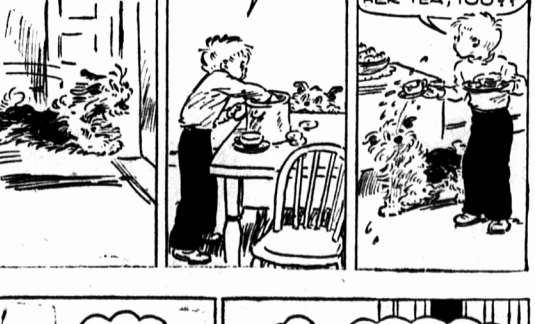
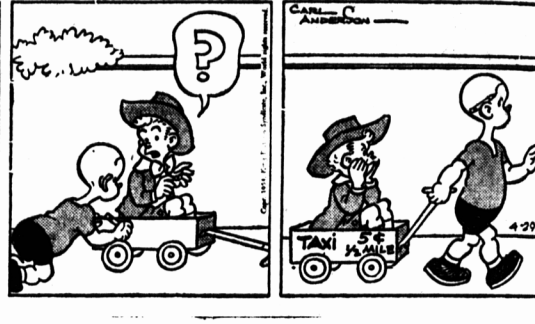
Pogo



Dolly Dimple

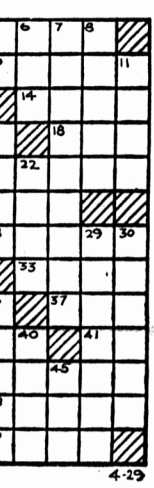
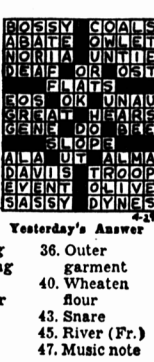


Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | BOSSY GOALS |
| 1. Cross person | 1. Of the Crimea | ABATE OMBRET |
| 5. Milk kiln | 2. Edge | NORIA UNTILE |
| 9. Banal | 3. On top | DEAR OR OIT |
| 10. Sunk fences (Eng.) | 4. Harass | ROB OF UNIAU |
| 12. Full of chinks | 5. Exclamation | DEAR MIRAIS |
| 14. Flower | 6. Swiss river | GENE DO DE |
| 15. Part of "to be" | 7. Jostles | SLIDE |
| 16. Fuel | 8. Savor | ALIA OF ALMA |
| 18. Shoshoon Indian | 9. Exchanges | ALIA OF ALMA |
| 19. River (Eng.) | 11. Prophet | EVIENT OLVIER |
| 21. Vehicle drawn by another vehicle | 13. Organs of hearing | SASSY DIVINES |
| 23. Nobleman | 17. Unit of weight (Orient) | |
| 25. Dispatch | | |
| 26. Gastropod | | |
| 28. Belgian province | | |
| 31. University officer | | |
| 33. Region | | |
| 34. Made crisp | | |
| 37. Perched | | |
| 38. Varnish ingredient | | |
| 39. Girl's name | | |
| 41. Rhode Island (abbr.) | | |
| 42. Persia | | |
| 44. Keep | | |
| 46. Diminish gradually | | |
| 48. Insect bite | | |
| 49. Network | | |
| 50. Warbled | | |



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

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.

AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

XOB EIBXL IBQ QONQ QOU ESIT SL'N INWU BY ASTISQZ NIA BY YSFU, IBQ BY DUJLBI!—WSPQBI!

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: RED MEN SCALPED EACH OTHER BY THE GREAT LAKES OF NORTH AMERICA—MACAULAY.

IMMUNIZATION CLINICS

FOR INOCULATIONS and SMALLPOX VACCINATION

WILL BE HELD IN ALL RURAL SCHOOLS THIS SPRING

Keep in touch with the teacher or Secretary of Trustees for the date of the first clinic.

Protect young children against diphtheria, whooping cough and tetanus. Start the inoculations at 3 months of age.

Four inoculations are necessary the first year—three in the Spring and one in the Fall—then a reinforcing dose at regular intervals.

Vaccination against smallpox is required for attendance at school. Have the children vaccinated before one year of age.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH & WELFARE

GRADE XI EXAMINATIONS

Students who desire to write supplementary papers in any of the examinations of the Atlantic Provinces Examining Board based on the Nova Scotia course for Grade XI should apply to the Department of Education not later than May 15. Applications should state the subject or subjects of examination desired and the centre at which the candidate wishes to write.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION, Charlottetown, P. E. I. April 24, 1954.



By Alex Raymond

By Fran Striker

By Ham Fisher

By Bob Gustafson

By Clifford McBride

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Buford

By Edwin

By George McManus

By Harry Hoeningster

By Al Capp