



By Thornton W. Burgess

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

The strangest things may still be true. And not impossible to do. —Old Mother Nature.

Two puzzled Rabbits sat in the dear Old Bear-patch. They were Peter and Mrs. Peter. Not only were they puzzled, but they were filled with a queer feeling. Something they couldn't possibly happen was happening. They knew it couldn't be true, yet it was true. There was one of the strangest showers ever seen. It was a shower of worms. Yes, sir, it was a shower of worms. It was raining and every now and then among the raindrops a worm would fall and splash on the ground, and now

and then on either Peter or Mrs. Peter. "They must be falling off the bushes," said Mrs. Peter. "They can't be," replied Peter. "Why can't they be?" demanded Mrs. Peter. "There are always worms crawling about on the bushes eating the leaves. The rain drops must be knocking them off," Peter shook his head. "Nothing of the kind," said he. "It could be," retorted Peter. He spoke very decidedly. "Why couldn't it be?" Mrs. Peter wanted to know. "They are the wrong kind of worms," said Peter. Just then one bit spang right on his little wobbly nose. He shook his head and made a face. He doesn't like worms.

"What do you mean the wrong kind of worms? Worms are worms," retorted Mrs. Peter. "These are the kind of worms that live in the ground, the kind that Welcome Robin is always looking for and pulling out of the ground; the kind that Old Mother Nature likes. You never see this kind of a worm on anything but the ground," explained Peter. "Spit! A worm a little bigger than the other landed right in front of Mrs. Peter. She looked down at it, then she looked up to see where it had fallen from. It must have fallen from the sky. There was nothing else directly over-



"They must be falling off the bushes," said Mrs. Peter.

head from which it could have fallen. There was no branch of a tree, no overhanging bush from which a worm of any kind could have dropped. There was only the black clouds from which the rain was falling faster and faster.

Another worm fell. It fell so close to Mrs. Peter that it made her jump. "I don't like a shower of worms," said she. "I still don't believe it," said Peter. "How can one believe a thing that can't be true? Who ever heard of worms being up in the clouds? I never did, and you never did. I don't believe anyone ever did."

"Just the same that's just where those worms are coming from. They are coming right down with the rain, and the rain comes from the clouds. So the worms must be coming from the clouds," said Mrs. Peter.

Peter began to chuckle. "Who ever heard of a wormy cloud?" said he.

"It makes no difference if you never did hear of a wormy cloud. You are looking up at one right now," declared Mrs. Peter. "I don't know that this is any stranger than having ice fall out of the clouds."

"Ice?" exclaimed Peter. "When have you ever seen ice fall out of the clouds?" Then he remembered certain storms and knew what Mrs. Peter meant. The rain was falling, and of course he'll be nothing but frozen raindrops or a lot frozen together, and of course those drop from clouds.

The shower was soon over. Once more fell round behind Mr. Sun was shining his brightest. It seemed to Peter he must have been taking a nap and dreamed about that shower of worms. But when he moved about in the dear old Bear-patch and found worms crawling this way and that he knew that it was not a dream. It couldn't be. Yet how could it be true? Do you wonder Peter felt like pinching himself to make sure he was awake? The idea of worms falling from the sky?

"Upon ever heard of a wormy cloud?" repeated Peter. "There can't be such a thing, but if there isn't where did these worms come from?" he added.

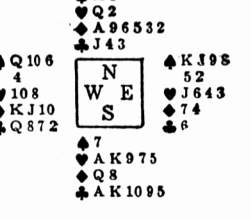
"You tell!" said Mrs. Peter.

Contract Bridge

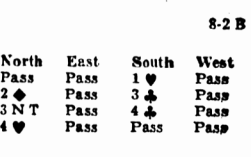
By Josephine Culbertson

DON'T BLOCK YOURSELF

It will never be known how many good contracts are lost simply because the declarers block themselves in some fashion or other. Consider this too-typical illustration:



Several North-South pairs in the duplicate match "fixed themselves" by bidding to three notrump and going down; other pairs scored 800 points by reaching and making five clubs. One North-South, however, had the chance to earn top score by choosing this auction.



North made a good chance, at duplicate, when he bid four hearts on Q-2 instead of five clubs on J-4-3.

West led a spade and the ace won. Declarer cashed the queen, ace and king of trumps, then laid down the ace and king of clubs, and when East discarded a diamond, led another club to dummy's jack. Everything would have been nice and easy if West had taken this trick, but West was too smart — he held up the queen.

Now it took one of South's precious remaining trumps to get back to his own hand and when he knocked out the club queen, West in turn, knocked out South's last trump with another spade lead. The contract was doomed.

How very easy and simple it was for South to safeguard himself against the hold-up play so successfully employed by West! All South had to do, of course, was to throw dummy's club jack underneath his own king. Then the continuation of clubs from the closed hand would have left South with plenty of trumps, and the contract would have been safe.

Fifteenth-century buildings still standing at York, England, contain oak that was 500 years old when they were built.

Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



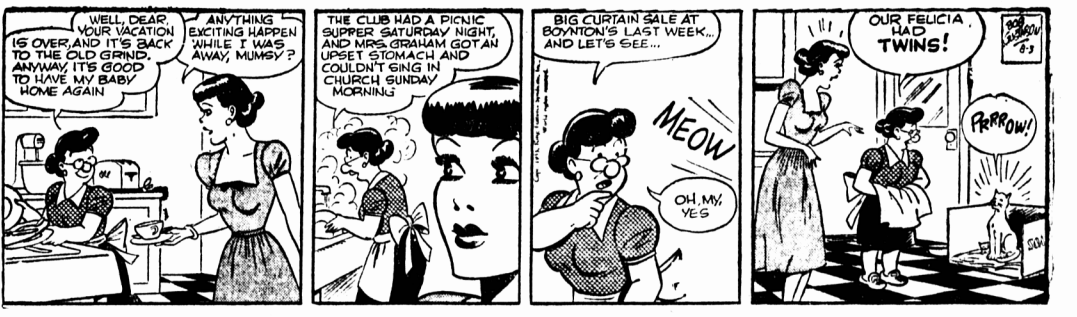
Henry

By Carl Anderson



Nilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



School Unit No. 1

All unpaid taxes in School Unit No. 1 are overdue and payable at once. Settlement should be made by August 15 or the accounts will be turned in for collection.

By order of the Trustees

POLL MEETING

There will be a Conservative meeting of Brookfield poll at Angus MacPerson's on

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 7

Effective Immediately

New Glasgow Dairying Co. will be closed on Saturday afternoon. No butter sold on that afternoon. We will remain open all day Wednesday.

NEW GLASGOW DAIRYING CO. Herbert Stevenson, president

PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

Junior members of Rural Organizations enter now. Speak on any topic associated with rural life in the Maritimes.

Large prizes for county winners. Enquire as to how you may win a three-day free trip to the Maritime Winter Fair.

BOX 9—DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Charlottetown.

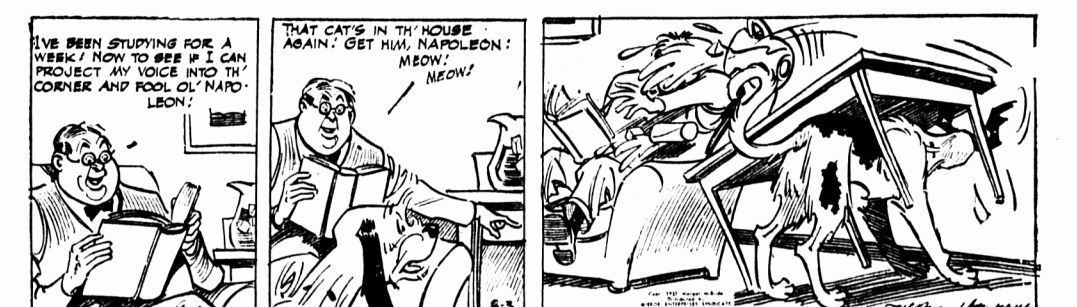
King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



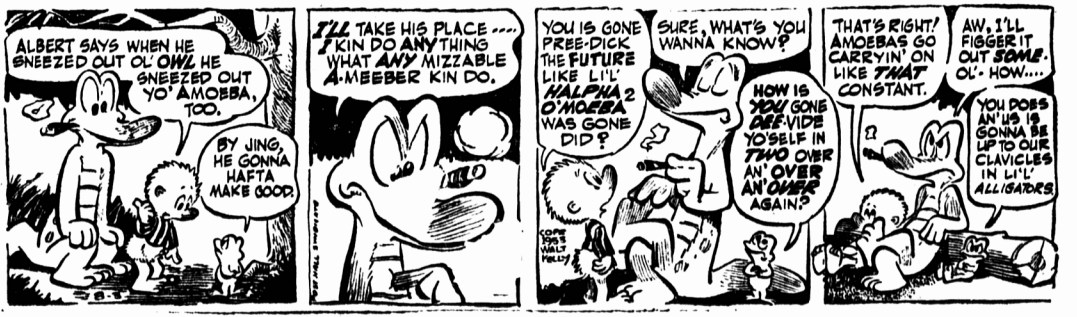
Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



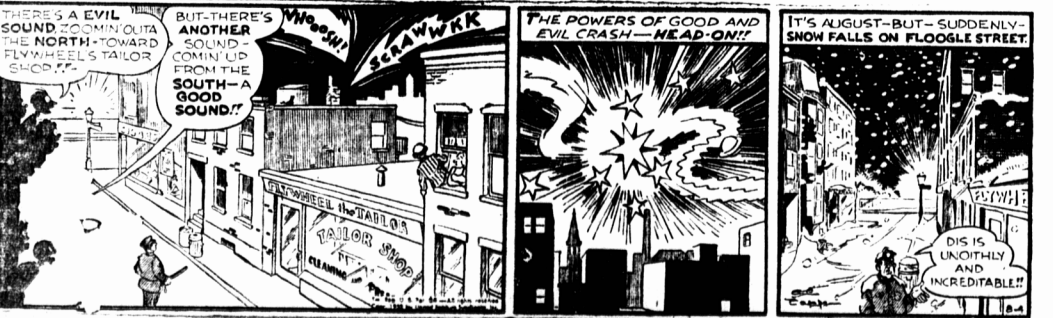
Logo

By Walt Kelly



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

