

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE SECRET IS OUT

Secrets out are secrets lost. Beyond regain at any cost. —Old Mother Nature.

Lipperty, lipperty, lip ran Mrs. Peter after Mr. Blacksnake. He was gliding through the grass of the Green Meadows a little way out from the dear Old Briar-patch. He was hungry and he was watching for a dinner. He was watching for a mouse, a young bird, a toad, or some one else small enough for him to swallow. You know he swallows his food whole. Boys and girls are taught to chew their food well before swallowing, but the Snake folk must swallow their food whole or go without it.



Yes, sir, Mr. Blacksnake gloated.

Without knowing it Mr. Blacksnake was gliding straight toward the hidden nursery of Mrs. Peter's six babies. Had he known it was there, he probably would have glided faster than he was now going. Had not one of those babies moved just a little, Mr. Blacksnake might have glided past without seeing them. But one of those babies twitched a little ear. Perhaps a flea tickled him. Anyway, that little ear was twitched and Mr. Blacksnake saw it. Then, of course, he saw the baby whose ear had twitched. Then he saw the other babies.

Mr. Blacksnake forgot everything else. Here was a bigger and better dinner than he had even dreamed of. He stopped right at the nest. Lifting his head he looked down at the six wee Rabbits who didn't know enough about the Great World to even be frightened by this strange visitor. What a dinner! He gloated. Yes, sir, Mr. Blacksnake gloated. He prepared to swallow one of those babies. Something hit him! Something hit him so hard that he was actually knocked to one side. Before he could really see who or what it was he was hit again. He was being kicked around was Mr. Blacksnake. Yes, sir, he was being kicked around, and little

Mrs. Peter was doing the kicking. Probably there never was a more surprised Snake than Mr. Blacksnake when he saw who it was kicking him around. Those stout, long heels hurt. He tried to fight back, but little Mrs. Peter was too quick for him, jumping this way and that and kicking harder with every jump. Mr. Blacksnake lost his appetite. Yes, sir, he lost his appetite. It was kicked right out of him. In a few minutes his only thought was to get away from those hard-kicking heels. He would come back to look for those babies when he was sure their mother was not around.

Now there are always sharp eyes watching on the Green Meadows. Several pairs of sharp eyes saw that fight from a distance and hurried over for a closer view. Of course, they saw the baby Rabbits, and of course that was the end of little Mrs. Peter's precious secret.

Once sure that Mr. Blacksnake had left the neighborhood, she hurried back to the six wee bunnies. She looked over each in turn to make sure that none had been hurt. Little as they were, and young as they were, they could hop about. They could follow her if she did not move too fast. Of course she wouldn't do that. No indeed, mother wouldn't do that.

So it was that a funny little procession started through the dear Old Briar-patch. Peter Rabbit saw it coming and went to meet it. Having Peter with her made little Mrs. Peter feel easier. She was still anxious, terribly anxious, but she was very, very proud. You know there is no pride like a mother's pride. "Caw, caw, caw," called Blacky the Crow from a high overhead. Truth to tell, Blacky would have liked one of those babies himself, but he was wise enough not to try to catch one, with father and mother close by.

At long last the little family was safe in the dear Old Briar-patch. Once again little Mrs. Peter had proved that mother love dares all things, wholly forgetful of self.

DARWIN, Australia—(CP)—At a special race meeting in Australia's northern territory a night barbecue was held and a crowd of 700 drank 4,700 bottles and 16 cases of beer and ate 300 pounds of buffalo steak.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"PUSHED INTO" A SLAM

Players can't be blamed for trying to take advantage of favorable vulnerability conditions when it comes to sacrifice bidding, but quite aside from the penalty which might be involved, there is always the risk of pushing the enemy into a slam which they can make!

The following is a rather extraordinary illustration of this point.

West dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠	10 6 3	♠	5
♥	A Q J 4	♥	10 8 8 6
♦	8 5 3	♦	Q J 10 9
♣	A 2	♣	10 8

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
1♣	Double	4♦	4♣
Pass	Pass	5♦	5♣
6♦	6♣	Pass	Pass
Double	Pass	Pass	Pass

Obviously, North was willing to settle for a mere game when the four-spade bid came around to him, but as the auction then proceeded, with South rebidding his hand at the five-level, North decided to try for the big prize instead of doubling the opponents at six diamonds.

West opened the diamond king. South ruffed, and he did not then make the mistake of trying to catch the spade king with a finesse. Instead, he laid down the spade ace; then he led a heart to

Meet POGO

and his turtle pal Churchy LaFemme



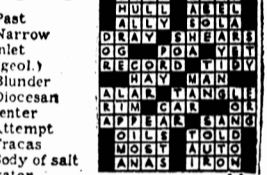
They'll both be romping through the new comic strip by Walt Kelly-- BEGINNING AUG. 6th. in The GUARDIAN

dummy's jack and ruffed another diamond, beginning with the elimination of that suit.

South's next move was of equal importance. Many players might lay down the heart king before leading another round of the suit, but this would have been fatal. Actually, South led another low heart, to the queen, and West of course had to follow suit. Now declarer ruffed away dummy's last diamond. When he next cashed the heart king, West refused to ruff—he discarded a club— but his safety was short-lived. Declarer threw him in with the spade king, and West had the choice of leading away from his club king, or by returning a diamond, giving South the chance to discard dummy's club deuce while ruffing in his own hand.

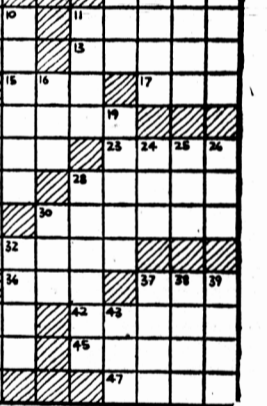
DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- Cabbage salad
 - Singing
 - Cart
 - A call to pay attention (var.)
 - Make
 - Maxim
 - Plead
 - Pale
 - Charge for services
 - Mourning clothes
 - Christmas songs
 - Roman girl (var.)
 - Exchange premium (pl.)
 - More infrequent
 - Highway
 - Two-seated carriage
 - Branches
 - Expression of disgust
 - Befall
 - Talk
 - Coronet
 - Join
 - Permit
 - Classifies
 - Robust
 - Beat, as a sheep



- DOWN
- Wash, as a sheep
 - Tally
 - Eager
 - Gained
 - Protective coating for
 - Jelly
 - Arabic letter
 - Astringent fruit
 - Fleshy
 - Stairway
 - Blit
 - Ape's foot
 - Roman state
 - Large orange and black lizard
 - Corridor
 - Female child
 - Past
 - Narrow inlet
 - (cool)
 - Diocesan center
 - Attempt
 - Fracas
 - Body of salt water
 - Wheat
 - Western flour
 - Finest
 - Spawn of fish
 - The head (slang)

Yesterday's Answer



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

A Cryptogram Quotation
IUYF MRS NIUPDCMRSE, FDSL MLSSE
EU MSYMS, GYB IUOSIT EU ERS STS
—UELGT.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: ON HORROR'S HEAD HORRORS ACCUMULATE: DO DEEDS TO MAKE HEAVEN WEEP—SHAKESPEARE.

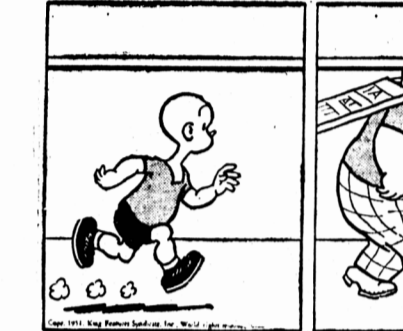
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



FENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



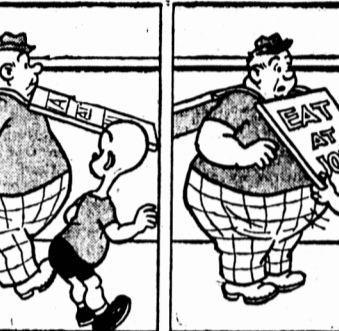
PENNY



JOE PALOOKA



FENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



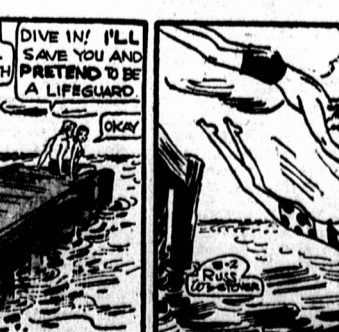
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BRINGING UP FATHER



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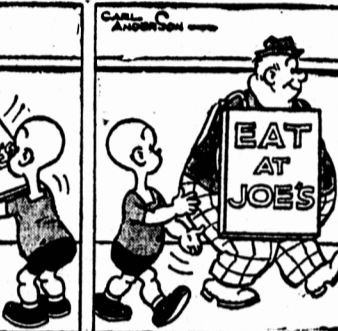
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JOE PALOOKA



FENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



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L'L ABNER

ALL THE SWEET DOCTOR NEEDS IS A FEW CASES, AN' HE'LL STRAY IN DOGPATCHIT—WAL—IT'S THE LEAST HIS OWN SWEETIE'DIE 'KIN DO FO' HIM?—HERE COMES A MASHED TOE!

AT THAT INSTANT!!
DANNY BASHMANT! WHUT AILS YO'?
YO' CLUMSY OX!! YO' MASHED MAM! CALL TH' DOCTOR!

THAR'S SOFT HEARTED JOHNNY—WH'LL BOIL AN' GIVE HIM BRAIN FEVER!!

MAM HAID IS ON FIRE! CALL TH' DOCTOR!!

DOCTOR!!
YO' CAIN'T LEAVE DOGPATCHIT—SUDDENLY NEEDS YO'?

RIP KIRBY

YOUR MOTHER IS BETTER BUT SHE WANTS TO SLEEP... SHALL WE TAKE A STROLL IN THE MOONLIGHT?
THAT WOULD BE LOVELY!

THERE HE GOES... GIVING HER THAT OLD SWAMM LINE AGAIN! I COULD KILL HIM FOR TAKING MY GIRL FROM ME!

IN THE CITY! TELEPHONE THE STATE TROOPERS TO EXPECT ME... I THINK I'LL FIND JEFF KING AT UTOPIA!

MAYBE YOU CAN PICK UP ONE OF THESE GUY'S TOO, KIRBY!

SIX ESCAPE IN JAILBREAK AND GUARDS ARE KILLED

By Al Capp

MR. GRIGGS, I'M FROM CITY HALL. IT ISN'T LEGAL TO RUN A BATHING BEACH WITH NO LIFE GUARD

DIVE IN! I'LL SAVE YOU AND PRETEND TO BE A LIFE GUARD

TILLIE, YOU'LL HAVE TO SAVE ME! I'VE GOT A CRAMP!

By Alex Raymond

AND MARVIN IS TAKING ME TO THE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT, AUNT ELLEN.

MARVIN? I THOUGHT DOODIE WAS HEAD MAN AROUND HERE.

OH, DEFINITELY.

BUT DOODIE'S AWAY FOR HIS VACATION AND...

MARVIN IS MERELY A SUMMER REPLACEMENT.

By Westover

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