



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE MYSTERIOUS STICK

A mystery you often find is in your mind. In a very simple way, Old Mother Nature...

Peter Rabbit hates to give up once his curiosity has been aroused. Like most folks we know, he has to admit it when he is wrong. He had bought Mrs. Peter to a...



It climbed up on the trunk of that tree.

Peter wished someone would tell him that. Yes, sir, he wished someone would tell him that. Then Peter found out without being told, and he was the most surprised...

He bumped over to that sandy place for another look at it to make sure that it was the same stick. It wasn't there. Could he be mistaken and be looking in the wrong place? He was sure he wasn't. He was sure that this little open place as where he and Mrs. Peter had seen that little stick, but was unable to find the hole. Peter sat up in his own peculiar way for a look...

Annual Meeting

Shareholders of Hazelbrook Dairy Co. Ltd., will be held in Pownall Hall Thursday, August 27th at 7:30 p.m. A feature film on Dairy will be shown. All interested in dairy farming are invited.

MILDRED PAYNTER, Secretary. EARLE INGS, Secretary.

AN OLD GARDEN

A glimmering haze lies over The land and the purple seas. And over this quaint old garden With its shady friendly trees.

The smiling faces of pansies, Purple and gold and blue, Vie with the beauty of roses And the peony's crimson hue.

There are beds of scarlet poppies And lilies slender and fair. While the scent of shy white violets Drifts through the summer air.

From branches of snow-white blossoms A robin softly sings. And in the gathering darkness comes

The flash of lifted wings. The earth and sky and shadows Are blended into one. And little winds run over the grass As little children run.

While high above, the silver stars Look down at close of day. And back from the lands enchanted I see young lovers stray.

And dreams I had thought forgotten. Dreams I had lulled to rest. Have wakened and walk beside me.

In this garden flower-blest.

Constance I. Heckbert.

NEWTOWN CROSS W. I.

On Aug. 4, members of the Newtown Cross W. I. gathered at the home of Mrs. Michael Naddy for their regular meeting.

There was a good attendance of members and one visitor, Mrs. J. A. MacPherson, a former member, now residing in Charlottetown.

The roll call was answered by canning hints, from which useful information was derived.

Vice president Mrs. G. Roach presided over the meetings. The secretary reported the arrival of the new seats for the school which are to be used in the old school while a new one is being built.

Mrs. Gerald Roach invited the members to her home for the next meeting. Roll call will be answered by a question box and program to consist of a contest to be put on by Miss Anna Morrissey.

The hostess, assisted by Mrs. Monty Kelly, served a dainty lunch.

Little Mrs. Peter turned to look at Peter and there was a queer look on her face. "Are you crazy?" she asked.

Peter said nothing. He simply reached up and touched the little stick. The little stick moved up a little bit, just enough to get out of Peter's reach.

"So I'm crazy," said he. "But sticks can't walk!" protested Mrs. Peter.

"That one can, you saw it yourself," said Peter.

Mrs. Peter was forced to admit that this was so, but there was still a funny look on her face as if she didn't believe it.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

MASTERFUL PLAY

South's handling of the game contract in the following deal might serve as a model for all those declarers (who, unfortunately, are legion) who never hesitate about trumping a trick when they can't follow suit.

West dealer Both sides vulnerable.

♠ A J 4 2 ♠ 10 9 ♠ 8 7 ♠ A K 8 6 2 ♠ 10 8 7 ♠ 6 4 3 ♠ Q 10 9 7 ♠ Q 8 6 3 ♠ A ♠ K J 10 8 5 2 ♠ 4 3 ♠

The bidding: West North East South 1♥ Dbie. Pass 3♦ 3♥ Pass Pass 3♠ 4♠ (final bid)

South's three-spade call on the second round, following up his previous jump response in diamonds, looks over-aggressive, but it was far from illogical. If it did not "find" North, the latter would have to take South back to diamonds.

West opened the heart king. Winning with the blank ace, declarer led a low trump to the jack, and he gave full attention to East's nine-spot. Of course East might be false-carding, but South decided that he was not.

Declarer now led the diamond nine and passed it, losing to West's queen. West returned a high heart to reach for a trump. He thought things over; then he made the winning play on the hand: he discarded a club!

West did some thinking on his own account, then continued with hearts. Dummy ruffed and led another diamond, taken by West's ace. This time West shifted to the club jack. Declarer had thrown off his second club on the third heart lead; he now ignored the high clubs in dummy, ruffing the trick with his own spade six and returning the spade queen. West ducked, but after the queen held the trick, South simply went ahead with his established diamonds, and there was nothing West could do to save himself.

As proof that South's plan was well conceived and executed—just try to make the contract by ruffing the second heart instead of discarding the club.

ST. ALBANS, England. (CP)—A windmill using two 80-foot propellers was demonstrated here. It may be used to supply electricity in power-short areas distant from other sources of supply.

Dotty Dripple



Bringing Up Father



Tippy and 'Cap' Stubs



Pogo



By Ruford

By George McManus

By Edwina

By Walt Kelly



By Zane Grey

By Al Capr

By Ham Fisher

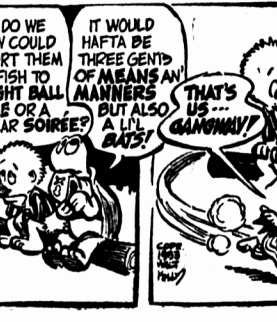
By Carl Anderson



By Bob Gustafson

By Clifford McBride

By Harry Hoelgen



King Of The Royal Mounted



Lil' Abner



Joe Palooka



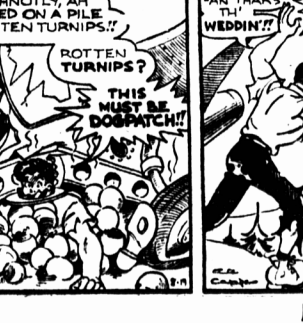
Rip Kirby



Henry



Penny



By Harry Hoelgen

