

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

FARMER BROWN'S BOY IS PEEVED

Alas, how few with temper lost
Have ever stopped to count the
cost.

—Farmer Brown's Boy

Farmer Brown's Boy loves to pick blueberries. This morning he had started very early for the Old Pasture where the blueberries grow. He had taken two pails, one a big, new, shiny one. Now Farmer Brown's Boy knows every foot of the Old Pasture. He knew just where the biggest, bluest blueberries grew, and of course he went straight to these. His fingers are nimble. One needs to pick berries. The more nimble the fingers the more berries will be picked and the sooner pails will be filled.

Farmer Brown's Boy filled the big, shiny, new pail first. He filled it right up to the brim. It held several quarts. It took quite a while to fill that pail despite his nimble fingers. When it was full and heaped a little he placed it on a big rock. He thought it would be safer there than on the ground. You see, if it were left on the ground it might be kicked over.



When it was full and heaped a little he placed it on a big rock.

for there were Cows in the Old Pasture, and Cows are not careful where they step. They don't watch their feet. Up on that big rock that beautiful, big, shiny pail full of berries, would be safe. Farmer Brown's Boy was sure of that. He was proud of that pailful of berries. Of course, the berries were no sweeter because they were in a big, new, shiny pail, but somehow it seemed as if they must be. Food always tastes better when it looks better. Yes, sir, the better it looks the better it tastes. The wise cook remembers this. Then Farmer Brown's Boy went off to fill the other pail.

He found a place where the berries were plentiful. They were the kind that grow on low bushes. They were like a blue carpet on the ground. He squatted down and picked and picked and picked. Being so busy he was very quiet. Buster Bear, coming into the Old Pasture, didn't hear him, didn't smell him. Nor did Farmer Brown's Boy see nor hear Buster Bear. Neither suspected that the other was in the Old Pasture.

Now the place where Farmer Brown's Boy was picking was some distance from the big rock on which was the big, new, shiny pail of berries. Finally his other pail was almost full. He stood up. He looked over to the big rock where his big, new, shiny pail of berries was, and he was just in time to see that big, new, shiny pail go flying through the air, with all those lovely big blueberries also flying through the air in all directions. Buster Bear was standing up beside that big rock. It was he who had sent that big, new, shiny pail flying through the air. He had seen his reflection in the pail and had mistaken it for another bear. He hadn't liked his own looks and he had swatted that big, new, shiny pail with one of his big paws. You see, he had lost his temper. If he had kept his temper he might, he just might, have had all the berries that were in the pail.

"Hi!" yelled Farmer Brown's Boy, and he yelled with all his might. Then he started to run. No, he wasn't running away from Buster Bear. It was Buster Bear that was doing the running away. Farmer Brown's Boy was running to pick up that pail. Now the Old Pasture is a poor place in which to run without watching your feet. Farmer Brown's Boy wasn't watching his feet. He tripped over something and fell headlong into some bushes. Of course, he spilled the berries that were in the pail he was carrying. In fact, when he fell the pail flew out of his hands. When he picked himself up his face and hands were scratched, and the pail was empty. And when he got to the big, new, shiny pail, of course that was empty, too. Also, it had a great dent in one side where it had been struck by Buster Bear's great paw.

Meanwhile, Buster Bear was crashing through the bushes in spite of a paw that was still sore. He wasn't thinking of sore paws; he was thinking of nothing but getting back to the Green Forest. Farmer Brown's Boy shook a fist in the direction of Buster Bear. He was peeved. He was really peeved. Do you wonder?

Wood Islands - Caribou Ferry Service

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA
The Prince Nova and Charles A. Dunning operate on the following schedule.

(Standard Time)			
Leave Wood Islands—			
Prince Nova	7 a.m.	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	9 a.m.	1 p.m.	5 p.m.
Leave Caribou—			
Charles A. Dunning	7 a.m.	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Prince Nova	9 a.m.	1 p.m.	5 p.m.

LISTEN IN TO CFNY EACH MORNING AT 6:30
Catch an early crossing and avoid disappointment.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

Head Office: CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.
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PIUSVILLE 7. I.

The June meeting of the Piusville Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Anthony Gallant with an attendance of twenty-five members. The meeting opened by prayer, followed by the roll call which was answered by "My Favourite Man's Name." The minutes and treasurer's report were read, approved and signed.

The sick committee reported having given a treat to one sick person. New committees appointed were: Sick—Mrs. Cyrus Gallant. Two new members were welcomed.

Mrs. Cyrus Gallant kindly invited the members to her home for the July meeting where the roll call will be answered by "My Favourite Women's Name," also bingo and freezout will be played to raise funds.

Correspondence was then read and it was decided to donate \$5.00 to the Canadian Legion Building Fund.

Mrs. Peter F. Gallant and Mrs. Norbert Corcoran volunteered to attend the meeting in Ebbfleet in regards to the district convention. Then followed the drawing for members to go to St. Anne de Beaupre and the lucky winners

were: Mrs. Peter E. Gallant and Miss Hazel Corcoran. The winner to attend the annual Convention in Charlottetown was, Miss Annette Gallant.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

WASHINGTON, July 18 (AP)—Interior secretary Oscar Chapman said today that unless the oil industry's steel needs are met, the United States may be forced into gasoline rationing in the next eight to 10 months.

He testified at a Senate interior committee hearing on the steel requirements of the oil and gas industry.

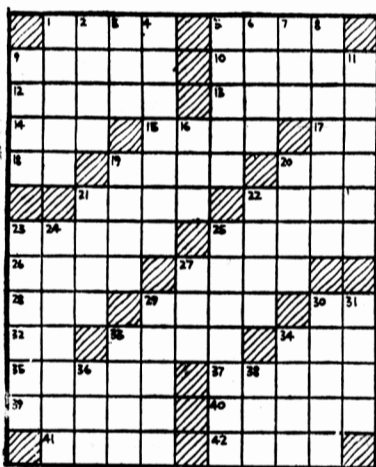
Skinny men, women gain 5, 10, 15 lbs.

Get New Pep, Vim, Vigor

What a thrill. Body limbs fill out, hair grows, all up, back no longer scrawny; body loses that tired, sickly, hopeless look. Thousands of girls, women, men, who never could gain before, are now proud of slender, healthy-looking bodies. They thank the special vitamin-building, iron-building tonic, their diet, their vitamins, iron, iron, iron, calcium, energy blood, improve appetite and digestion so food gives you more strength and nourishment, put flesh on bare bones. Don't fear getting too fat. Stop when you gain the 5, 10, 15 or 20 lbs. you need for normal weight. You'll love the new "get acquainted" with my skin. Try famous Oxtone Tonic tablets for new vigor and added pounds, this very day. At all druggists.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | |
|----------------------------|----------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 1. Oceans | 1. Beach material |
| 2. Drains | 2. A bird |
| 3. Floating in water | 3. Hand coverings |
| 4. Cover with pigment | 4. Emit rays |
| 5. Billiard stroke | 5. Peanuts (South. U.S.) |
| 6. Mistake | 6. Egyptian god |
| 7. Abounding in ore | 7. Exchange goods |
| 8. Burden | 8. Belonging to us |
| 9. Mother | 9. Flex runners |
| 10. North Dakota (abbr.) | 10. Flex runners |
| 11. Make indistinct | 11. Cleaning agent |
| 12. Turf | 12. Turf |
| 13. Prophet | 13. Shell for ice cream |
| 14. Noble | 14. Noble |
| 15. Lawn plant | 15. Lawn plant |
| 16. Disembark | 16. Disembark |
| 17. Enclosure | 17. Enclosure |
| 18. Quiet | 18. Quiet |
| 19. Display | 19. Display |
| 20. Music note | 20. Music note |
| 21. Girl's nickname | 21. Girl's nickname |
| 22. Thick slice | 22. Thick slice |
| 23. Middle | 23. Middle |
| 24. Bird of prey | 24. Bird of prey |
| 25. Correct | 25. Correct |
| 26. Remained on one's feet | 26. Remained on one's feet |
| 27. Price | 27. Price |
| 28. Consumes | 28. Consumes |
| 29. Hastened | 29. Hastened |



Yesterday's Answer:
31. Sums up
32. Vent
33. Apportion
34. Gazette
35. Chart

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
NP WLDJVM SIWMD. NP MHKMYR.
WUM ZRCM, SMLGSP NP DMEKMV.
LWUM, LWF NP MHMVURCM - KIKM.
Yesterday's Cryptogram: TO DANCE ATTENDANCE ON THEIR LORDSHIPS PLEASURES—SHAKESPEARE.

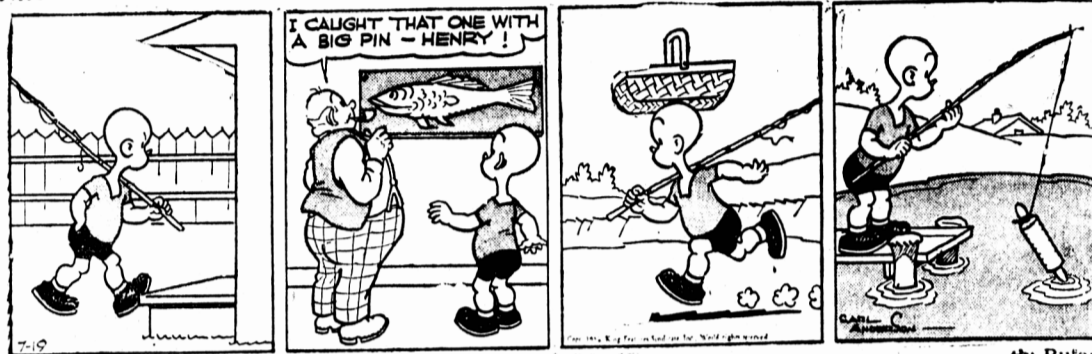
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



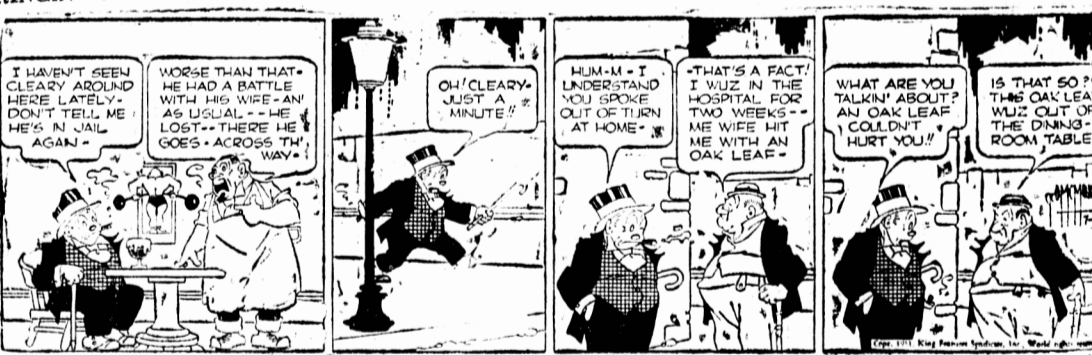
DOTTY DIPPLE



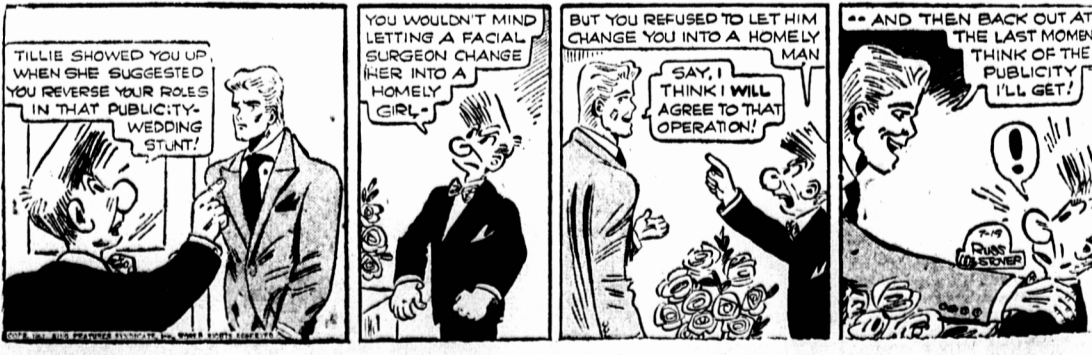
TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BAD TIMING

Today's declarer had all the tricks he needed for a game contract, but his timing of the play contained a fatal flaw.

West dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ A Q	♠ K 10 9 2
♥ A K Q J	♥ 10 6 2
♦ 8 6 5	♦ 10 7 4
♣ K Q J 9	♣ Q J 10

The bidding:
West 1NT East South
Pass 1NT Pass 1NT
Pass 3NT Pass Pass

North was rather aggressive in jumping straight to game over South's one-no-trump response, but even if he had contented himself with a raise to two no-trump, South should have gone on. There was nothing wrong with the contract! West made his natural lead, the diamond king. South held up his ace, but West continued with the queen of diamonds.

Now, perhaps hoping that the opponents would make favorable discards, declarer ran off the heart suit. Nothing very helpful happened, however. West followed to all four rounds, and East made the uninformative discard of the spade deuce.

South could easily have made his contract at this point, of course, by leading the ace and queen of spades, but he could scarcely afford that line of play because for all he could tell, West might get in with the spade king and run three more diamonds. Fearing this, South led a low club to the king and took the spade finesse. It lost, and East promptly returned the queen of clubs—ne knew that diamond tricks alone could not defeat the contract.

South still could have landed on his feet by winning this present club trick, cashing the spade ace, and then leading a diamond from dummy, but again he could not be sure what was what. Actually, he took the club trick, cashed the spade ace and led the last club from dummy. This gave East the club trick, and he could now return his last diamond and let West take over.

If South had properly led a low spade for the finesse at the third trick, keeping the club king for entry, he could not possibly have gone astray.

RIP KIRBY



JACKIE



WHILE THEY WAS LAFFIN' AT ME, AM STUDIED VOODOO-NIGHTS!



THAT'S SWEETPANTS JONES!—AM'LL SEE EF HIE DOLLY IS IN WORRY!



IT WORKED FINE!—CAKLE! TOO FINE!—WAL—AH! WONT NEED THIS DOLLY, NO MORE!



DOGPATCH IS IN MAH POWER!



WHY YOU, YOU BLACKGUARD! I ADVISE YOU NOT TO... UNLESS YOU WISH YOUR DAUGHTER TO LEARN THE SECRET YOU HAVE HELD FROM HER ALL THESE YEARS!



THERE'S NO SECRET! AM, NOT LET ME PAINT A FEW WORD PICTURES FOR YOU...



DID YOU HAVE A NICE DATE WITH ELWOOD, DEAR?



THAT'S NICE...INCIDENTALLY YOU HAVE A BLACK SMUDGE ON YOUR CHEEK.



OH, THAT...IT'S ELWOOD, MOTHER...



...HE INSIST ON USING HIS MOTHER'S EYEBROW PENCIL TO DARKEN HIS MUSTACHE.

