

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

PETER DISCOVERS A SECRET

Heed a feeling that is queer. It may mean that danger's near. —Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit had hunted and hunted in vain for the nest of Bob White. He hadn't even seen Mrs. Bob White, but he was sure that she was around somewhere. And that probably she had a nest and eggs. He often heard Bob White whistling. He knew that they were little love notes that Bob whistled. Peter had looked everywhere he could think of near the dear Old Brier-patch, and even for quite a

distance from it. He had looked in vain. He had watched Bob White when he thought Bob wasn't aware of it. He had hoped that Bob would visit Mrs. Bob, and in this way he might find the nest. But if Bob had visited Mrs. Bob, it wasn't while Peter was watching. Now Peter had a favorite bramble-tangle in the dear Old Brier-patch, and spent most of his time in this when he was at home. He didn't move about much in the Old Brier-patch. This particular morning, for no special reason, he visited the upper end of the dear Old Brier-patch following one of the private little paths he and Mrs.



"Peter doesn't mean any harm, but he is altogether too curious," said Bob to Mrs. Bob.

Peter had cut some time before. As he passed a certain place he became aware of a queer feeling. He couldn't have explained what that feeling was. It was just a feeling. He stopped, and looked and listened; but he saw no one and nothing to account for that queer feeling. He went on, and presently forgot all about that queer feeling. He just didn't feel it any longer.

A couple of days later, he wandered over in that part of the Old Brier-patch again, and again he had that same queer feeling. He spoke to Mrs. Peter about it. Mrs. Peter told him that it was just his imagination. She wouldn't even visit that part of the dear Old Brier-patch to see if she might have

that queer feeling. As soon as he left that one place, he no longer had that queer feeling. Because he couldn't account for that feeling, couldn't find out what caused it, Peter kept away from that part of the dear Old Brier-patch, and presently forgot all about the matter. Also, because there was so much else to see at this time of year, the lovely June season, Peter forgot about Bob White's secret nest. There was too much else to look for and to see. He had to visit the Smiling Pool. He had to go over to the Old Pasture. He had to find out what was going on in the Green Forest. So Bob White was forgotten. And Bob White was glad to be forgotten.

"Peter doesn't mean any harm, but he is altogether too curious," said Bob to Mrs. Bob. He wouldn't do any harm for the world. He wouldn't touch out eggs himself, but what he doesn't know can't hurt him, and it doesn't hurt us. He can't accidentally give our precious secret away, which he might do if he did know."

Of course, Mrs. Bob White did have a nest. It was a very cleverly hidden nest. And in it were many white eggs. For Bob and Mrs. Bob believe in large families. In fact, there were seven eggs in that nest. If all those eggs hatched there would be a big family for Bob and Mrs. Bob to lead out into the Great World.

The Tiny Folk

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

It was such a sunny Saturday afternoon that many of the women on Playtime Lane found excuses to be out doors. The children were all out, playing with their trucks, picking dandelions, playing in their sandboxes, or playing ball.

Laurie was not playing. He was much too busy. He was stepping about in a very important way, carrying screens from the shed to the house. His daddy had painted them all with new dark green paint so they were all ready to go on. Mr. Page put them in place as Laurie carried each one over.

In the house Mrs. Page was finishing up the last of her washing so she could go out. Linda was travelling about from room to room chasing her new birthday ball.

Just then Mrs. Page heard her saying, "Da-dee, da-dee," very plainly. She tiptoed to the door and looked in. Linda had pulled them all with new dark green paint so they were all ready to go on. Mr. Page put them in place as Laurie carried each one over.

"Listen, Daddy, she can say 'Dad-dy' now. Isn't she smart. That is because she is one year old now. Smart girl to say that just look she is standing up there by herself."

"Bru-ba, bye-bye," sang Linda going up and down on her toes. Laurie laughed with delight and tapped on the window for her. "Come in, Linda, we'll go outdoors now too," said her mother, as she came to her with the baby's pink coat and bonnet in her hand. Linda reached for the bonnet and tried to put it on. Of course, she had it on backwards, but she didn't know that. Mrs. Page smiled at her as she straightened the bonnet and buttoned her coat. "You love to go out, don't you, dear?"

"Bye-bye," said Linda, taking her mother's hand and starting toward the door. "Here we are, Daddy," said Mrs. Page as she came around to the front of the house. "We thought you and Laurie were working too hard, so we came along to help."

"We don't need any help, do we Daddy?" said Laurie rather anxiously for he wanted to show Linda how strong he was. "You sit there and watch us. Mommy, and let Linda see how men work."

Mr. Page looked at Mrs. Page with a little grin. Laurie's mother smiled down at him as she patted his shoulder and said, "Of course we'll watch. We did not really come to help, for we don't need to when we have such a smart boy to help his Daddy. Linda and I will just walk along behind you and keep out of your way."

Laurie turned back to his work again. My! but he was busy. He was really a great help to his Daddy, but he was twice as quick today because baby sister was watching him. And he had to show her how hard men worked, didn't he?

BRACKLEY POINT W. I.

The June meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Alexander and David Seaman on June 3. Roll Call was answered by 14 members passing in cards for the sick committee.

The sec'y-treasurer reported the sum of \$34 net proceeds from the play held recently.

It was decided to meet June 17 to pack woollens for shipment to Fairfields. Plans were made for taking part in the district convention, and delegates appointed to attend the annual convention. The supply sec'y was asked to buy yarn to be knit into squares for blankets for Greece.

The school committee reported the purchase of supplies for the first aid kit. Mrs. Fred Hughes will visit the school in June and order the annual treat of rolls and wieners for closing picnic.

Cards were distributed to members who volunteered to canvass the district for the Red Shield Fund.

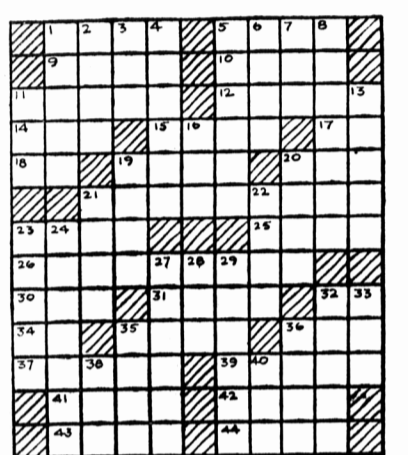
Mrs. Earl Skeffington invited the ladies to hold the July meeting at her home when roll call will be answered by "What Men Dislike Most in Women." An interesting reading on Citizenship was given by Mrs. George Shaw, after which the meeting adjourned.

SITTING PRETTY

BANFF, Alta., (CP)—A \$400,000 gondola chair lift will be constructed in this mountain resort as soon as approval is received from the Alberta government. The lift, first of its kind in North America, is being installed by John Haefli, owner of the Hot Springs Hotel. It will run 5,100 feet from the upper hot springs to the top of Sulphur Mountain, a vertical rise of 2,200 feet. The 32 gondolas, each accommodating four or five people, will hang by two steel cables. The lift, being manufactured in Switzerland, will carry 42 people an hour.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| ACROSS | 3. Perform | 22. Noble- |
| 1. Exclamation of sorrow | 4. Kind of wine | 23. Scrum-tunizes |
| 5. Clan (Ir.) | 5. Large duck | 24. Beloved by the people |
| 9. Wealthy | 6. Does wrong | 27. Non-workers |
| 10. Crop of a bird | 7. Chum | 28. River |
| 11. Celebrity | 8. Two together | 29. Church officers |
| 12. Lowest deck of a ship | 11. Exclamation | 32. Movable barriers |
| 14. Skill | 13. Pocketbook | 33. National god of Tahiti |
| 15. Rodents | 16. Befriend | 35. Petty quarrel |
| 17. Egyptian solar deity (var.) | 19. Stripes | 36. Pack down firmly |
| 18. Exclamation | 20. Dancer's cymbals (poss.) | 38. Open (poet.) |
| 19. Kind of cheese (Fr.) | 21. Native of Denmark | 39. Narrow inlet (geol.) |
| 20. High, craggy hill | | |
| 21. Reveries | | |
| 23. Mast | | |
| 25. Toward the lee | | |
| 26. Deliberates | | |
| 30. Smian | | |
| 31. Small valley | | |
| 32. Depart | | |
| 34. Greek letter | | |
| 35. Vehicle with runners | | |
| 36. Sailor (slang) | | |
| 37. Slant | | |
| 39. Muse of lyric poetry | | |
| 41. Armadillo | | |
| 42. White frost | | |
| 43. Soaks flax | | |
| 44. Weakens | | |



CLARE HISP
GUIN ANILE
EGGIN SMILE
DEINIS KIP
DEE EATS NO
AGGRADES
APOLU INURE
DEE AGGEE AEA
ORA ENISINS
TEONS ALTE
SYOIC GALEA
SALLE ODER

Yesterday's Answer
 35. Petty quarrel
 36. Pack down firmly
 38. Open (poet.)
 39. Narrow inlet (geol.)

Solution To Last Saturday's Crossword

1. WAIL
 2. BOTTLE
 3. CLARE HISP
 4. GUIN ANILE
 5. EGGS
 6. DEER
 7. DEER
 8. DEER
 9. DEER
 10. DEER
 11. DEER
 12. DEER
 13. DEER
 14. DEER
 15. DEER
 16. DEER
 17. DEER
 18. DEER
 19. DEER
 20. DEER
 21. DEER
 22. DEER
 23. DEER
 24. DEER
 25. DEER
 26. DEER
 27. DEER
 28. DEER
 29. DEER
 30. DEER
 31. DEER
 32. DEER
 33. DEER
 34. DEER
 35. DEER
 36. DEER
 37. DEER
 38. DEER
 39. DEER
 40. DEER
 41. DEER
 42. DEER
 43. DEER
 44. DEER



DANCING CLOVER CLUB

Charlottetown's Finest Dance Hall

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

All new Legionairs Orchestra

Reservations accepted by phone only between four and eight each Saturday evening—Dial 6022.

"Reservations for couples accepted only"

Meet your friends at the Clover Club \$2.00 per couple

BLUE PETER STEAMSHIPS LTD.

M-V BLUE PRINCE

Freight will be accepted until 5 p.m. Tuesday, June 15th, for next sailing M/V Blue Prince, to St. John's, Nfld.

For space reservations and rates apply:—

NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING SERVICE
 P. O. Box 65 Dial 8737

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
 is LONGFELLOW

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

DXYS DSUUJ, HEDUXQL SXW XZQ
 QUGZY—WMS VGMWL XUS KUBNGZK
 QGD—KBUQBZ.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: ON THE WHOLE WE ARE NOT INTELLIGENT—GILBERT.

The Lone Ranger

WHERE'S THE LONE RANGER?
 WHERE'S HONEST JOHN?
 I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN YOU'RE ALL INSIDE.

SLAM

THE LONE RANGER HADN'T A CHANCE AGAINST ALL THOSE GUNMEN!

Rip Kirby

I GUESS AMY'S LEFT. IT WILL BE A SHOCK TO HER WHEN SHE FINDS ME HERE AND ALIVE...

YES, BUT WE CAN'T HELP THAT. TALK TO NO ONE ELSE!

DAGAN, YOU'D BETTER HAVE THIS GUN, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT MAY HAPPEN YET...

IT'S AS BAD AS THAT!

THANKS FOR GOING ALONG WITH ME ON THE PLAN TO FIND DAGAN STAY 'DEAD' CAPTAIN.

BUT THERE'S A LIMIT, MR. KIRBY. REMEMBER MISS LEE THAT BEACH COTTAGE EVEN IF SHE WASN'T THE VICTIM!

Joe Palooka

MR. JERRY LEEMY AND SOME OF HIS PALS ARE WINDING UP THEIR TOKYO TRIP.

O'BYE, Z'BUH! I'LL SEE YA AGAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM TIME... SOME TIME...

SO LONG, MADAME BUTTERFLY... IT'S BEEN VERY... BELIEVE ME...

BOY, WHAT A TRIP THIS'S BEEN! WELL... WE CAN GET THAT PLANE FOR FRISCO IN A HOUR.

NOT ME! I SEEN IN 'STARS AN' STRIPES' THAT ME OLE PAL HUMPHREY WAS IN FRANKFURT AN' HEADIN'...

...FER PAH-EE-STAN AN' I AM THRETTIN' WHERER I WILL PROMOTE SOME RASSLIN' AN' BOXIN' AN' SEE 'TH' WOULD AN' 'SEE 'TH' SAME TIME?

OKAY, MR. GOOD CHISLIN' TO YA. DON'T TAKE NO WOODEN NICKELS.

L'il Abner

D'DON'T LEAVE ME HERE! TAIN'T ME AH GIVES A HOOT BOOF

IT'S MAH TWO CHILLIN'—HONEST ABE, AN' L'L' ABNER!—Y'YES—L'L' ABNER GOT FEET AN' SHOULDERS LIKE A MAN—BUT, HE'S A CHILLE, IN 'TH' MAID—

CHILE, NUFF THARRY—Y'ES, MEHBE—EF AH DIES HERE?—

OH—CRITTER! CRITTER!

AT THAT INSTANT—ON THE OTHER SIDE—

NOW THET TH' ROCKS HAS SETTLED—IT'S SILENT IN THAR—

SILENT AS A GRAVE—

By Fran Striker

CLEAN CLOTHES WEAR LONGER

For Your Dry Cleaning Needs

RITE-WAY

Phone 2387

By Alex Raymond

SASKATOON, (CP)—This city's capital works program for 1954 totals \$1,892,700, more than double the previous high.

By Ham Fisher

ALWAYS LOOK TO IMPERIAL FOR THE BEST

You have up to 5 YEARS TO PAY and low carrying charges on your

ESSEO OIL BURNER

A small amount down and regular monthly payments will give you the year-round comfort of an Esso Oil Burner. Quicker, cleaner, more reliable heating—that's what you get with an Esso Oil Burner—with One Year Warranty backed by Imperial Oil Limited. Your Warranty includes 1-year guarantee against faulty materials and manufacture, complete check-up of burner, efficiency test, service calls, and free inspection. Ask your dealer about an Imperial Oil "Evergreen Contract" which guarantees your supply of Esso Furnace Oil. Esso Furnace Oil contains an additive to help prevent rust and absorb moisture inside storage tanks.

Contact your nearest authorized ESSO BURNER DEALER or the nearest office of IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

By Al Capp

DOUGLAS BROS. & JONES LTD.
 Dial 6565 155 Kent Street Ch'town

PALMER ELECTRIC
 Dial 8543-8544 96 Fitzroy Street Ch'town.

McLEOD & GREENE
 MONTAGUE

ELLSWORTH R. McNEIL
 Electrical Contractor — Imperial Esso Oil Burner
 78 Russell Street Summerside 2077

TOUGH TOGS for TOYS and TEENS

EVERY Mother should know that hard-playing youngsters and stylish teenagers can have fun without tears in Murphy strong but smart tee and teen wear. Cowboy and sailor denims, gay shirts and houses are all better under the Murphy mark. Your dealer will gladly show them.

Hottest Cars!

Hudson is U.S. champion. Wins more stock car victories than all other makes combined. Nothing is safer.

Lower Prices!

Such performance never sold for less. Jet prices start below standard sedan prices of the so-called low-priced three.

Best Deals!

Our pencil is sharpened and ready. We talk turkey. Drive in your car and trade for a beautiful new Hudson.

PRICE SENSATION!
 A HUDSON FOR AS LITTLE AS \$2107
 (LIBRARY, RETAIL, DELIVERY PRICE, LOCAL TAXES, IF ANY, AND TRANSPORTATION EXTRA.)

HUDSON HORNETS • WASPS • JETS

STANDARD TRIM AND OTHER SPECIFICATIONS AND ACCESSORIES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

W. R. JENKINS

208-212 Gt. Geo. St. Charlottetown P.E.I. Dial 6563-6564