

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

RATTLES HAS HIS WAY

All through life too much is lost. That might be saved at little cost. —Old Mother Nature.

"We don't need to," said Mrs. Rattles the Kingfisher.

"I think we do need to," declared Rattles.

They were talking about the new home they were digging in a big sand pit. Mrs. Rattles had her way about that new home. She had insisted on digging it in that sand pit, which really was a long distance from the nearest water. Rattles had finally given in to her. But Rattles didn't intend to give way his time. They had dug a little over five feet into the bank when a big stone stopped them. Mrs. Rattles was for digging their bedroom, or nursery, right there with the big stone for the back wall. Rattles didn't think that was safe enough. He was for finding out if that stone was too big to dig around.

"Just as far as we want to." "Unless there is another stone in the way," said Mrs. Rattles. She wasn't altogether pleased. She felt they had done work enough. But Mrs. Rattles did her share, and in the end even Rattles was satisfied. The big, comfortable bedroom, or nursery, that they dug was more than ten feet in from the entrance; and that really was a long way. Rattles really was proud of that home. Mrs. Rattles reminded him that he hadn't wanted to make a home over there at all.

"I still hate to think of all the flying we've got to do to feed the hungry babies when they come along," declared Rattles.

THRIVING GROUP

Navajo Indians of the western United States now number more than 70,000 compared to 7,000 in 1867.



So finally she rattled her way over toward the Big River.

"My dear," said he, "you go back to fishing, and I'll dig a while and see what happens."

Now Mrs. Rattles was tired of digging. Also, she had had poor luck fishing that morning. So finally she rattled her way over toward the Big River, and Rattles went back to work. Of course he couldn't see in there. He had to work in the dark. He was too far into the bank for the light to get in. So far that tunnel had been dug with care. It slanted just a little toward the entrance. There was a reason for this, a very good reason. If there should be a long hard rain and water should get down from up above into that tunnel it would run out. Until they found that big stone in the way Rattles had been sure that this would be one of the best homes they had ever had. He meant it to be if hard work would make it so. So it was discouraging to have to stop right there.

Should he dig to the right, or should he dig to the left? One way he might not be able to get to the edge of that big stone at all. In the other direction he might find he was close to the edge of that stone right now. In deciding just which way he would have to work he would have to trust in luck. He began to dig to the left. He had dug only a little way, when he came to the edge of the stone. Rattles went to work harder than ever. Perhaps that stone was a good thing. If an enemy should ever try to get in that home perhaps that stone would discourage him. Rattles kept right on digging. It wasn't so easy to push the sand out now because it had to be pushed around that stone. But he did it. When Mrs. Rattles returned he was already around the end of that stone.

"Now," said Rattles "we can

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

The first books printed were made to look as much like long-hand as possible. Indeed, a great many persons who bought them actually thought they were handwritten.

The letters we make when we write are never exactly alike, due to nervous tension, excitement, emotional impulses, etc. Any bank manager will, I believe, bear me out in this statement.

Strangely enough the Banana Capital of the world, Fullton, Kentucky, is far removed from the banana-growing belt. Here entire trainloads of fruit, rushing up the Mississippi valley from New Orleans, are stopped by ice conditions.

More bananas pass through this small town than through any other place in the world.

Remove the odor of onion or garlic on a knife blade simply by putting the blade through a potato.

Fame is what we have taken character is what we give. When to this truth we awaken then we begin to live.

A fathom was originally the distance between the two tips of a person's middle finger when his arms were outstretched. Later it was standardized to six feet.

During the month of September 1954 a pear tree owned by Oliver Weir, Kings County, had a ripe crop of pears and was blossoming at the same time.

The average Canadian woman buys an average of 3.5 hats and shoes every year.

The printing press got its name from the fact that presses were first used to press linen and cheeses. A machine such as is used today in a modern newspaper press-room can turn out a 40-page newspaper at the rate of 500 a minute! Too, it cuts, folds, counts, and puts them in bundles all ready for the news shop! Some of th

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson



Josephine Culbertson

PLACING THE CONTRACT

West, duly impressed by North's spade and diamond bidding, opened the unbid club suit, and South found himself down before he could gain the lead.

North and South then engaged in some "conversation."

South wanted to know why North had not bid six notrump. North argued that South, by jumping to four hearts over three diamonds, had shown a powerful hand with a long heart suit, and North said that he had consequently felt safe at a six-heart contract. South might have had to establish the spade suit by ruffing, he concluded.

North was wrong. For one thing, South had not shown a particularly strong hand inasmuch as his first rebid had been only two hearts. North's real error, however, was in failing to realize that South might have the diamond ace instead of the club ace, and that with hearts trump, the opening lead could be made through the club king. North should have counted that at notrump he could almost certainly rely on six heart tricks, two spades, and at least two diamonds and two clubs if South had the club ace, or four diamonds with club control if South had the diamond ace. In either case the total would be 12 tricks, and the opening lead could not be fatal.

Consider this all-too-typical case:

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠ A K 6 5 2
♥ Q 8
♦ K Q J 8
♣ K 7

♠ Q 10 8 7
♥ 9 4 2
♦ 10 6 5
♣ A J 8

♠ 4
♥ A K J 10 3 3
♦ A 7 2
♣ 9 6 4

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♥	Pass	1♠	Pass
2♥	Pass	3♥	Pass
4♥	Pass	4NT	Pass
5♥	Pass	6♥	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

First books that were printed in Europe some 500 years ago were printed on linen or cheese press. The first press to print from a roll of paper was made by William Bullock, of Philadelphia, just about the time the Civil War came to an end.

The delicious flavour sweetens your breath... while the smooth chewing cleans your teeth-helps keep you popular!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day!

GREGOR HOTEL
BRACKLEY BEACH

Open June 1st for

Banquets — Weddings — Private Parties —

Write or Phone Covehead R4-11

HEY KIDS!

WIN A Raleigh 3-SPEED SPORTS Bike

Quik's easy contest!

100 BIKES 20 EVERY WEEK FOR 5 WEEKS

HINTS TO HELP YOU WIN—Quik makes a chocolate milk drink that's a favourite with all the family. In hot or cold milk it mixes instantly, completely, right in your cup or glass. Quik stays mixed... right down to the last satisfying sip. And only Quik has that famous Nestlé's chocolate flavour—smooth, rich, delicious. You'll want to drink more and more milk when it's mixed with Quik... at mealtimes, in between and served hot as a bedtime snack. You can enter often—get extra entry forms from your grocer or authorized Raleigh dealer.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES—Complete sentence "I like Quik because..." in 15 words or less. Print answer in space provided on entry form. Print your name, address, age, and the name and address of your grocer in space below picture. Mail with the "Directions" panel in English (cut out, do not tear off) or facsimile from any Quik package to Quik Contest, Box 2150, Toronto, Ontario. Send as many entries as you wish. There will be five weekly contests. All entries received up to June 5 will be included in the first weekly contest. Entries arriving after this date will be judged in contest for week in which received, except entries for last contest which may be postmarked up to midnight, July 2, 1955. Entries will be judged by an independent judging organization on the basis of originality, sincerity and aptness of thought. Age of contestants will be taken into account. Judges' decision is final. Duplicate prizes in case of ties. All entries become the property of Nestlé (Canada) Ltd. Twenty Raleigh Sports Bicycles—boy's or girl's models—will be awarded in each weekly contest. No entrant may win more than one bicycle. Winners will be notified by mail, send stamped self-addressed envelope for complete list. Contest is open to all residents of Canada aged sixteen years and under except families of employees of Nestlé (Canada) Ltd. or its advertising agencies. **ANOTHER WORLD-FAMOUS NESTLÉ PRODUCT**

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

I LIKE QUIK BECAUSE IT TASTES SO GOOD

I LIKE QUIK BECAUSE IT IS SO EASY TO MIX

I LIKE QUIK BECAUSE...

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROVINCE _____

OUR GROCER IS _____

ADDRESS _____

MAIL TO QUIK CONTEST, BOX 2150, TORONTO, ONTARIO

Tilly the Toilet

THIS TIME THE BOSS MEANS BUSINESS—HE'S REALLY TRYING TO LOSE WEIGHT

IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S PUT HIMSELF ON A STARVATION DIET

BOO-HOO! SOB!

SOMEONE'S WRONG, GIRL!

GRUFFY WHILE I WAS ANSWERING THE PHONE...

...THAT FLY ATE MY LUNCH!

Erta Kent

WHO'S THE BOY WITH ETTA?

BILLY WINSLOW! FROM DOWN THE STREET! MY HOW FAST THEY GROW UP!

I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS TAKING AN INTEREST IN GIRLS!

WAS I SURPRISED?

WHEN HE PHONES, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHETHER HE WANTS A DATE OR A SITTER?

Muggs and Skeeter

HERE YOU ARE, BOY!

EAT IT BEFORE GRANDMA COMES!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE FEEDING MY NICE POT ROAST AND DUMPLINGS TO THE DOG!

WELL, HE LOOKED SO HUNGRY...

NONSENSE! HE HAD THE SAME DINNER THAT YOU HAD—I JUST FED HIM!

OH, REALLY...

YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER, JUNIOR. I JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL GRANDMA I HAD POT ROAST AND DUMPLINGS FOR LUNCH!

Henry

THE WATER SAYS EVERYTHING'S ON THE MENU—AND THE CUSTOMER SAYS, "I SEE HOW ABOUT A CLEAN ONE? GLUB-GLUB!"

WAR-HAR! AND YOU MUST TRY OUR DELICIOUS LEMON CREAM PIES—HAVE ANOTHER ON ME!

THIS BEST ACT SINCE MULLIGAN'S MULES MISSED THEIR CUE AND THREW STRIKES AT THE BEST DECORATIONS OF 1955!

THE MAJOR WINS THE PRIZE FOR THE BEST DECORATIONS OF 1955!

Bringing Up Father

THAT WILL BE ALL AND PLEASE SEND EVERYTHING TO MY HUSBAND'S OFFICE COLLECT!

I HADN'T PLANNED TO GO TO THE OFFICE TODAY—BUT I WANT TO BE THERE SO I CAN REFUSE THOSE PACKAGES!

I'LL TEACH MARRIE I MEAN BARRIE? SHE WHEN I GROW UP HER TO BECOMING!

OH, I DON'T KNOW YOU WERE IN TOWN, ER? I HAD FOR THESE GOODBYE ONES ME GIVE BY!

Grandma

YEAH, LAURA I HAD A LOCK PUT ON MY REFRIGERATOR LAST WEEK!

IT KEEPS TH' KIDS OUT SO THEY CAN'T RAID MY ICEBOX LIKE THEY USED TO!

BY TH' WAY...ER...IF YA MIND, IF I COME OVER T' YOUR HOUSE FOR SUPPER THIS EVENIN'?

I FORGOT TH' COMBINATION T' OPEN MY REFRIGERATOR DOOR!

Mickey Mouse

OH-NO! WHERE HAVE YOU TWO BEEN?

PLUTO WILL GET AN OLD-FASHIONED SCRUBBING...BUT YOU KNOW WHO I EVER GET YOU CLEAN?

PARDON ME...DO YOU CLEAN WHITE...UH...BALLS OF YARN?

CERTAINLY! WE CLEAN EVERYTHING!

I'LL CALL FOR THE SAFURDANT!

Ham Fisher

KNOSBY'S HAD MORE TROUBLE WIT' BARRIE THAN ALL OF YA PUT T'GETHER...

WHICH MAKES 'IM A POIFICK TYPE FER THIS CLUB.

WE ARREDDY GOT A PRESIDENT ER YOU'D BE ELECTED.

LET'S SING TH' BACH'LERS ANONIMOUS SONG FER KNOSBY.

SO LONG, GOILS WE'RE THRU...

BRINGING...

Secret Agent X9

Ziggzagging out of control, Charlie Phistree's craft leads back toward Turtle Island.

Phil races along the wall of the moat—the boat seems to be anticipating his efforts to avoid it.

2 BIG BOTTLES 39¢

frangelina

Bottled in P. E. I.

TIRED FEET

Soothe them with **MINARD'S LINIMENT**

Joe Palooka

SO YOU AND I POSE AS LAWYERS WITH THESE POUCHES OF POWDER?

RIGHT, NOW THE LEFTY'S HANDS!

WE'LL GO TO THAT CABIN AS SOON AS THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO GET CONSCIOUS.

LET'S GO!

THEY'RE CONSCIOUS NOW!

The Lone Ranger

LET'S GO!

THEY'RE CONSCIOUS NOW!

By Bob Gustafson
By Paul Robinson
By Wally Bishop
By Carl Anderson
By George McManus
By Charles Kuhn
By Walt Disney
By Al Capp
By Mel Graff