

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MA MEETS PA

There's naught on earth, in skies above,
That can compare with Mother Love.

—Old Mother Nature.

Buster Bear is big. He is one of the biggest of the Green Forest folk. Buster hasn't any friends. You see, Buster is wholly selfish, and very, very selfish. He seldom has friends. Buster thinks only of himself. No one who thinks only of himself can expect to have friends.

But Buster doesn't care. You see, he wants to do what he pleases, when he pleases, where he pleases and how he pleases. And he does. He eats when he's hungry, sleeps when he's sleepy, and goes just about anything he wants to. That isn't good for anybody. No one likes such folks. They get into all kinds of trouble.

Buster was as high as he could get in a big pine tree. Do you know what he was up there for? Well, he was up there after two of his own children, two small cubs who were frightened half to death as they clung to the top of that tall pine tree out of Buster's reach. You see the top of the tree was too slender for great big Buster Bear. He had climbed as high as he dared and now he was trying to shake those cubs off. What did he want of them? He wanted them for his dinner. Wasn't that dreadful? As I said before, he didn't know they were his own children. He had never seen them before. But I doubt if it would have made any difference if he had known. Big old father bears are like that. They don't know what love is. And that is a dreadful thing when you think of it.

He was so intent on what he was doing that he paid no attention to anything else. He didn't hear a crashing of brush as some big person broke through it in a hurry. He didn't hear a thing until at last he heard an ugly snarl at the foot of the tree. He looked down. Right away he got that he was trying to shake those cubs out of that tree. He forgot that he was hungry. What he saw at the foot of the tree took all of his appetite away. Yes, sir, it took all of his appetite away. There, preparing to scramble up that tree, was Mother Bear.

Such a face as Mother Bear had. Her lips were drawn back so as to show all her big, white teeth. They were sharp teeth. They were not pleasant to look at. Big as he was Buster Bear didn't like the looks of those teeth one bit.

Mother Bear's eyes are rather small for her size. Just now they seemed to fairly blaze. That was anger. It was anger so great that it was truly rage. Mingled with her snarls were the ugliest-sounding growls ever heard in the Green Forest. She started to scramble up that tree.

One look was quite enough for Buster Bear. He started down that tree and he was backing down in a hurry. Yes, sir, Buster Bear was backing down as fast as he could without falling. Mother Bear was climbing up as fast as she could, and she never stopped growling for an instant except when she snarled.

The two little black imps in the top of the tree began crying again as soon as they saw their mother. They were not so frightened now, and had recovered their



Buster Bear yelled. Yes, sir, he yelled.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

RIGHT DIAGNOSIS; WRONG CURE

Today's declarer made the correct analysis of his main problem, but the solution he chose was questionable.

West dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ Q652	♥ 10 9 4
♦ A 7	♣ 10 6 5
♠ J 10 4	♥ 3
♦ A K 5 3	♣ 8 3
♠ A J	♥ K 8 7 3
♦ K Q 9	♣ J 2
♠ 8 4	♥ K Q 7 2
♦ A 6 5	♣ 6 4
♠ 9 7 2	♥

The bidding:
West North East South
1♥ Double 2♥ 3♦
3♥ Pass Pass 3♦
Pass 4♦ Pass Pass

West opened the heart king. The ace was played from dummy, and declarer then considered how he could best enter his own hand for a trump lead toward dummy. This would be a vital procedure, because the only way South could hope to avoid the loss of two trump tricks (along with a heart, and a diamond) was to find a defender with the trump ace singly guarded. Since West had from the only real bidding on his side, he was of course marked with that trump ace.

South decided to lead a diamond from the board. This, however, did not turn out well. East started an echo by playing the diamond eight, and West, on taking his ace of diamonds, promptly returned the suit. East had to

follow to that round, but when strongly invited a defensive ruff, declarer then led a trump. West went right up with the ace and gave East a diamond ruff. The heart return defeated the contract. With the need for reaching the South hand, there was danger in a course declarer chose, but his lead of diamonds, which so helplessly

HEADACHE?
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ASPIRIN

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Prince Nova	11 a.m.	5 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Leave Caribou—	11 a.m.	5 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	5 p.m.

LISTEN IN TO CFZY EACH MORNING AT 6:30

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DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Greek letter
 - Not general
 - Fields
 - Century
 - Plant
 - Soaks as in liquid
 - Bog
 - Wakeful
 - Simian
 - Roman emperor
 - Saucy
 - Soaked
 - Projecting roof eaves
 - Bluish-gray
 - Plunders
 - Line of juncture
 - Prosecutes judicially
 - Hint
 - Forbearance
 - Wine receptacle
 - Praised
 - Rise in temperature
 - Indicating voice entrances (mus. sign)
 - Exchange
 - Impudent (slang)
- DOWN**
- Dutch wardrobe
 - Division of a play
 - Save
 - Skin
 - Tremulous
 - Music note

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B 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 Question

N U P L G Y E U N E C A S I T J G D S A C I
I C U Y M R G O S B C S E U N A S B C J G W I S
L U P Y R M - G D A M E D U Y F

Yesterday's Cryptogram: LET THE LONG CONTENTION CEASE! GEESE ARE SWANS, AND SWANS ARE GEESE—ARNOLD!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

I HOPE YOU'RE AS LOYAL AS YOU CLAIM TO BE, DEAN...

BUT UNTIL I'M SURE I'LL TAKE THAT "CODED" WINE BOTTLE...

AND NOW THAT EVERYONE SEEMS TO KNOW I'M SERGEANT KING, I MAY AS WELL GO BACK INTO UNIFORM! MEANWHILE, DON'T YOU LEAVE THIS HOUSE!

NOT FAR AWAY! I JUST GOT WORD FROM THE "EYE". HE SAYS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY YOU CAN MAKE UP FOR YOUR STUPID BLUNDER, "DEAN": LIQUIDATE KING TONIGHT, BUT BE CAREFUL HE HAS THE WINE BOTTLE!

JOE PALOOKA

WOT'CHA GOT ON IT... SMELLS LIKE SOMETHIN' THEY CLEAN BOILERS WITH...

SLAM

HEY... JOE'S BACK ON TH' PHONE?

HENRY

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SOMEONE'S BIRTHDAY?

GIFT SHOPPE

SNAP

BIRTHDAY CANDLES

DOTTY DIPPLE

WE EXPECT TO MAKE A BIG CLUB OUTA THIS SOME DAY--AND WE DON'T WANT GIRLS!

CLUB HOUSE

WELL, THAT'LL TAKE MONEY ANSTER SMARTY--AND YOU MAY NEED US, YET!

YOU FORGET WE WOMEN CONTROL 80 PER CENT OF THE WEALTH IN THIS COUNTRY!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS

HURRY! HURRY!

WE JUST GOT IN IN TIME! MY, WHAT A STORM! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW? WHEN WE HAD ALL TH' RUGS OUT TO CLEAN--

BOOM!

MERCY! WHERE'RE CAP AN' L'L ORWELL?? THEY WERE UNDER TH' APPLE TREE, STUDYIN'...

BRINGING UP FATHER

HERE COMES YOUR BITTER HALF-YOUB BETTER HIDE!

BE SURE TO TELL HER I'M OUT!

I'M SORRY! MR. JIGGS IS NOT IN!

WHO ASKED YOU WHETHER YOU'RE SORRY OR NOT? WHEN HE COMES IN TELL HIM HE'S HERE!

OKAY--SHE IS GONE!

WELL--HOW ABOUT IT?

SWELL! IT'S A DANDY INVENTION--HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR THIS HOLLOW "RESK"?

BILLY THE TOILER

SAY THAT? TAKE THIS!

AND THIS!

I DON'T BLAME YOU GIRLS A BIT!

SERVES HIM RIGHT FOR SAYING YOU Hired BALLOT-BOX STUFFERS TO WIN THE MODEL CONTEST!

THAT ISN'T WHY WE BEAT HIM UP!

HE SAID HIS GIRL FRIEND WAS GOING TO WIN THE CONTEST!

PENNY

ARE YOU STILL DATING OCCASIONALLY NORMAN? AUNT ELLEN.

REALLY? I THOUGHT YOU WERE REALLY SMITTEN BY HIM.

OH, NORMAN'S OKAY BUT HE'S UTTERLY UNPREDICTABLE---

---HE NEVER KNOWS WHAT I'M GOING TO DO NEXT.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Law Library in the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, on Monday the 18th day of June, 1951, at the hour of 3 o'clock p.m.

JOHN P. NICHOLSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

L'L ABNER

SO YOU'IS GONNA SELL YORESELF INTO SLAVERY? BUY DAISY MAE FO' ME. WAL--THASS MIDDLIN' NICE O' Y!

WE WILL FIND HER AT THE SLAVE SUPER MARKET NO DOUBT!

DON'T GO AWAY, BOYS! HERE COMES SAHARA SAM-- WITH A NEW LINE OF MERCHANDISE!!--

RIP KIRBY

JEFF WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN! HE DOESN'T BELONG IN UTOPIA AND I'M GOING TO THROW HIM OUT!

THERE HE GOES, SWEET-TALKING LER SOME MORE... I'LL SWATH THAT BIG "SAKE"!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE UTOPIA!

I'M WORRIED, DEEMOND... RIPS BEEN GONE TWO HOURS NOW... I'M GOING IN THAT FRONT GATE AND FIND HIM!

By Al Capp

BEHOLD TODAY'S SPECIAL--A BRAND-NEW FOREIGN MODEL! HOW DO YOU LIKE THESE AMERICAN LINES? AND NOTICE THE UPHOL--STERY!

BAH!--IT SCARCELY WEIGHS 200 POUNDS! IT IS IMPRACTICAL!

AND THE COLORS! YELLOW HAIR, BLUE EYES, AND PINK AND CHEEK--S! WHO'D WANT THAT UNNATURAL COMBINATION!

BESIDES--IT'S HARD TO GET SERVICE ON THESE FOREIGN MODELS! ONCE THEY BREAK DOWN--YOU'RE SUNK!

AND THEY HAVE VERY LITTLE RESALE VALUE!

By Alex Raymond

AND THIS!

AND THIS!

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By Westlove

SAY THAT? TAKE THIS!

AND THIS!

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By Harry Moonigen

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