

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess!

YOUNG TOAD GROWS FAST

Appearance always counts for much. Too often you are judged by such. —Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad knows whereof he speaks. He is old with the wisdom of age. No one can live to be old without learning many things that the young have yet to learn through experience. For good or ill one's appearance is important. Too often one is almost wholly judged by one's appearance. Of course this is a mistake, a very great mistake. But it is a very, very common mistake. Young Toad, now in his second

summer in Farmer Brown's garden, felt quite grown up. Yes, sir, he did so. But he wasn't grown up. He was still growing. "It seems to me, young fellow, that your shirt looks rather shabby," said Old Mr. Toad when in the early morning they returned to a shady corner of the garden where they lived under a wide board.

"I can't help it if it does," said Young Toad. "It looks to me a little tight," said Old Mr. Toad. Young Toad didn't see the twinkle in Mr. Toad's lovely golden eyes. "It is tight, but what can I do about it?" replied Young Toad a bit tartly.



"It looks to me a little tight," said Old Mr. Toad.

"Get a new suit," replied Old Mr. Toad mildly. "It is important to always look your best. No one looks one's best in a shabby suit, or too tight a suit."

"I can't help it if it does," said Young Toad. "I'm still growing. This suit wasn't tight when it was new. I suppose I've outgrown it."

Old Mr. Toad chuckled. "I suppose you have," said he. "It is beginning to split down the back. The sooner you change it for a new suit the better."

"Is it really splitting down the back?" cried Young Toad. "I'd had a queer feeling that something is wrong with it."

Old Mr. Toad would have shaken his head if he could but he couldn't. You see, he really has no neck, and without a neck how can one shake one's head? "There's nothing wrong with it," he humped up under it, so the time has come to get rid of the old suit. I change my suit three or four times a year. I know I'm homesy, but even so I want to look my best. So I change my suit for a new one whenever the old one gets to looking too bad."

Young Toad wasn't listening. He was fidgeting. Yes, sir, he was fidgeting. The truth is he wasn't feeling comfortable. He humped up his back. The tiny split in his coat became a longer one. The more he humped his back and squirmed about, the longer the split in his coat became. Then it began to split along his legs and arms. Young Toad got hold of it and began to pull it off. He began to pull his coat off over his head. Welcome Robin came along just then. "What in the world are you doing?" he cried.

"He's trying to pull his old coat off," explained Old Mr. Toad. "What for?" demanded Welcome Robin.

"Because he has grown so fast that he has outgrown his suit. Besides, his old suit is too shabby. No one can look his best in shabby clothes, and everyone should try to look his best at all times," explained Old Mr. Toad out of the wisdom of his long life.

Welcome Robin watched Young Toad pulling his coat off and suddenly he made a discovery. "Why!" he exclaimed, "he's swallowing it!" It was true. Young Toad was stuffing his old coat into his big mouth as fast as he pulled it off.

"Can you think of any better way of getting rid of one's old clothes?" asked Old Mr. Toad, his

golden eyes twinkling. Young Toad continued to pull off his old suit and crowd it into his mouth to swallow. Of course it really was his outer skin, and of course under it was a brand new one.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DON'T OVERLOOK THE LOW CARDS

Today's declarer lost a vulnerable slam by not appreciating the possible value of an eight-spot.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding: South West North East 1♠ Pass 3♠ Pass 4♠ Pass 4♠ Pass 5♠ Pass 6♠ Pass

West, knowing South to be a rather fancy player, felt that the four-club bid might have been made with the express purpose of staving off a club lead, and therefore West laid down the club king. South won, drew trumps in two leads, and then risked his fortunes on the success or failure of the heart finesse. Needless to say, West was happy to capture the heart queen with the king and to lay down the club queen, to defeat the slam contract.

South was too hasty in staking everything on the heart finesse. There was another chance for the contract, and only if that chance failed would South have to take recourse in the heart finesse. That other chance was to lead a club, giving West his queen, and then to ruff the club six in the hope that the nine would fall and establish South's eight. If South was successful in this effort, he could discard a heart from dummy on his club eight and in that way avoid the heart finesse. Obviously, this club-ruffing plan would have succeeded.

It is interesting to observe that South could have made the hand against any defense. Suppose West made the neutral lead of a trump. Then South could let the heart nine ride for one finesse, and after West took the trick with the jack, South could later cash the heart ace and lead the heart queen through West for a ruffing-finesse. Admittedly, however, this plan would require that South guess the location of the heart king, since he might well prefer to take his second heart finesse against East.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTIES



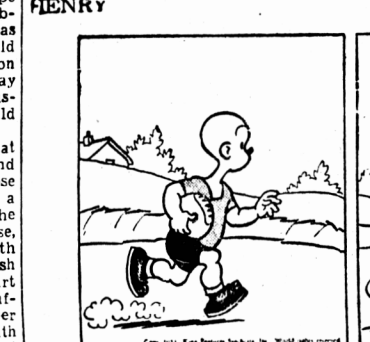
LET'S HOPE HE'S AT CAMP THREE LIKE RICHMOND CLAIMS... BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



CAMP TWO? IS THAT YOU, HOB? I'VE BEEN AWAY SINCE I WAS ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE TO CAMP THREE...



I WILL, DARLING. YOU TAKE CARE AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.



HA VA, KEEP RAYS ON THE PLANE AND THE OTHERS FOLLOW ON THE NEXT FLIGHT. HOW'S ANN? JA GIVE ER MY REGARDS!



DON AHRENS, TH' BIG MOTOR EXEK, IS LENDIN' US HIS COUNTRY PLACE. NICE, HUH? AN' HE'S A TOP GOLFER... AN' THERE'S A GOLF COURSE RIGHT NEXT TO TH' JOINT.

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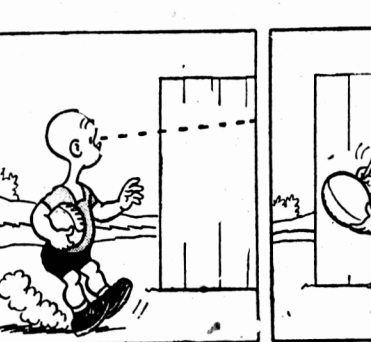
TH' STATIONMASTER WAS RIGHT! TH' GUY WHO SAW YOU PLANT THAT DYNAMITE IS PIERRE LA FARGE!



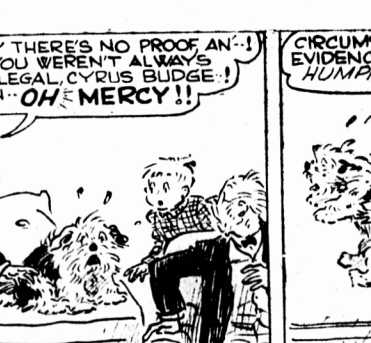
THANKS, CHAK! I'LL FIX PIERRE AND TH' MOUNTIE!



IF YOU INSIST, HORACE-- BUT I'M GETTING TIRED OF WRESTLING!



WELL, WE CAN MAKE IT A LITTLE DIFFERENT THIS TIME--



LET'S 'BOO' THE GOOD GUY AND CHEER THE BAD GUY FOR A CHANGE!

By Ruforo



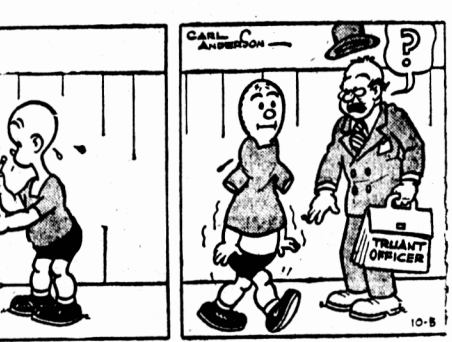
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF, SWEETHEART. I'LL CALL YOU EVERY NIGHT.



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By Carl Anderson

ANNUAL MEETING

of the

QUEEN'S COUNTY PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION

will be held in the

Canadian Legion Hall, Grafton Street, Charlottetown on Tuesday, October 9th, at 8:00 P. M.

All persons interested are invited to attend

REAGH BAGNALL, President.
C. R. McQUAID, Secretary.

Attention Hog Producers

SWIFT'S HOG CONCENTRATE 35% — \$6.00

We have a special on 300 bags of the above concentrate. You can save considerable expense by feeding Swift's Hog Concentrate mixed with your own grains. We can furnish you with free mixing formulas.

Swift Canadian Co. Limited

Phone 1027 Charlottetown

FARMERS

We have delivered over seventy new Ferguson Tractors during the past year in Queen's County, and we have as many satisfied customers.

We can still supply you with one at the amazing low price of \$1450.00. We suggest you order yours before any price change.

This is the Tractor with POWER TO SPARE
"Ask The Man Who Owns One"

W.G. BARBOUR Ltd.

Dodge * Chrysler * Plymouth * DeSoto
Dodge & Fargo Trucks

Registration for

NIGHT SCHOOL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10
7:30 to 9:30 p.m.

Typewriting — Bookkeeping — Shorthand

UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Royal Bank Building. Phone 197-L

POGO

THEY ASKED ME TO UMPIRE THE BALL GAME -- STICK AROUND, I'LL BE THERE SOON.

BALL! HE DIDN'T EVEN THROW!

SOMETHIN' COMED BY.

IT'S ME, A HOW-A TEAM KROOPER.

WHERE'S YOUR TICKET?

YOU CAN'T UMPIRE BY THE BRAILLE SYSTEM.

WELL, POGO GET THE HONOR OF UMPIRING OUT THE FIRST OFFICIAL.

SOME SYSTEM! I WAS GONNA BE JUS' AS BLIND FER ONE SIDE AS TH' OTHER. WHAT'S ME WAIN'T SPECIAL PRIVILEGE?

WAIT! I'LL TRY!

BRINGING UP FATHER

WHILE MAGGIE'S OUT I'LL GIVE THE PARLOR A REAL GOOD CLEANING. I KNOW HOW TO GET IN HER GOOD GRACES.

WHEW! THAT WAS A TOUGH JOB! BUT MAGGIE WILL BE TICKLED SILLY WHEN SHE SEES WHAT I DID.

JIGGS--DARLING-- I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU-- WHILE I WAS OUT I SCOOPED OFF AT THE PAINTING CONTRACTOR'S--

HE'S GOING TO PAINT THIS ROOM TOMORROW MORNING-- SO GET BUSY RIGHT AWAY AND STACK ALL THE FURNITURE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR.

G.L. ABNER

FOR FIVE DAYS, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO HAVING DINNER WITH YOU!

FO' FIVE DAYS, AM BIN LOOKIN' FORWARD T' JEST HAVIN' DINNER!

I OUT OF MY MIND TO HAVE DINNER WITH YOU BURNING BUFFALO.

PLEASE, LITTLE TURKEY, WING! CONTROL YOURSELF. I CRAZY OVER YOU, BUT YOU NO SEE ANY EXPRESSION ON MY FACE?

I NO NEED EAT TILL SPRING, BUT YOU ORDER ALL NO WANTUM? MAY THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE STOP PLAYING, IF I NOT RICHEST INDIAN IN WORLD?

IN THAT CASE, I BEGIN WITH A STEAK AN' THEN DIVE INTO SOME FRIED CHICKEN. FO' DESSERT AH'LL HAVE LAMB CHOPS!

YESSIR, THERE'S THAT BABE, HAD WOULDNT GIVE YOU A DATE, DAN? OUT WITH THE HILL BILLY YOU HATE, DAN?

TILLY THE TOILER

OFFICER, I'M NOT GLAMOR A STUNNINGOR THE BAIL JUMPER. MY NAME'S TILLIE JONES.

OH, YEAH?

EXCUSE ME, BUT I RECOGNIZED YOU FROM YOUR PICTURE, YOU'RE TILLIE JONES, WINNER OF THE MODEL-OF-THE-YEAR CONTEST!

YES, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

RIP KIRBY

THE LAST TIME I SAW BUJO BENSON, SHE WAS ABOUT TO FLY TO CANES TO CRASH LADY NORLEY'S PARTY...

LADY NORLEY IS A RICH OLD BATTLE-AXE WHO SAYS SHE HATES PUBLICITY...

YES, M'LADY.

AMBROSE, IF ANY REPORTERS APPEAR, THROW THEM OUT!

TWO TO ONE SHE'LL LOSS YOU OFF THE YACHT?

TEN TO ONE!

I'LL TAKE THOSE BETS.

FERNT

I'M FIFTEEN MINUTES LATE, FATHER. I'M SORRY.

THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR TARDINESS, YOU HAVE TO KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE TIME.

HEAVENS, FATHER, IF I DON'T KEEP MY MIND ON THE TIME...

HOW WOULD I KNOW I'M FIFTEEN MINUTES LATE?

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS

NONSENSE! JUST CAZ NOBODY SAW TIPPY EAT THAT POUND OF CANDY.

I WISH YOU WERENT ALWAYS SO LEGAL, CYRUS BUDGE. UH-- OH-- MERCY!!

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE, INDEED! HUMPH!!

AN' GRAN'MA SAID THAT THAT WAS PROOF ENOUGH! YES, JIM-- BUT TIPPY'S FEELIN' MUCH BETTER NOW, THANK YOU!!

JOE PALOOKA

TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF, SWEETHEART. I'LL CALL YOU EVERY NIGHT.

I WILL, DARLING. YOU TAKE CARE AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

HA VA, KEEP RAYS ON THE PLANE AND THE OTHERS FOLLOW ON THE NEXT FLIGHT. HOW'S ANN? JA GIVE ER MY REGARDS!

DON AHRENS, TH' BIG MOTOR EXEK, IS LENDIN' US HIS COUNTRY PLACE. NICE, HUH? AN' HE'S A TOP GOLFER... AN' THERE'S A GOLF COURSE RIGHT NEXT TO TH' JOINT.

THAT'LL BE GREAT. IT SURE IS THO'FUL OF DON.

DOTTY DIPP-LE

DOTTY, DO YOU WANT TO WATCH THE WRESTLING MATCHES?

IF YOU INSIST, HORACE-- BUT I'M GETTING TIRED OF WRESTLING!

WELL, WE CAN MAKE IT A LITTLE DIFFERENT THIS TIME--

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By Ham Fisher