



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE DISAGREEMENT
A sorry place this world would be, if folks would never disagree. When Peter Rabbit said that he said a mouthful, as the saying is. It is out of disagreements that the finest things in the world come. If everybody agreed on everything it would be a dead and dull old world. There would be no progress. Agreement must follow disagreement, but disagreement always comes first.



"I'm glad to see you back," said Peter.

Rattles the Kingfisher had arrived at the Smiling Pool. Peter Rabbit had been there when Rattles came flying up Laughing Brook from the Big River. If not old friends, they were at least old acquaintances. Peter was glad to see Rattles back for the summer. "Know something?" said Peter. "I know a lot of things," replied Rattles, "but I don't know what you're talking about now." "I'm glad to see you back," said Peter.

"I'm glad your glad, and I'm glad to be back," said Rattles. "If you're glad to be back, what do you go away for?" demanded Peter. "So as to be glad to be back," replied Rattles, his eyes twinkling. "If you never leave a place that you like, and then come back to it, you never really know how much you do like it."

Peter could make no reply to that, because never in his life had he been farther away from the dear Old Briar-patch than the Old Pasture, and just a little way in the Green Forest. Of course, Rattles was quite right. It requires absence to make one fully appreciate what one has left.

"Where is Mrs. Rattles?" asked Peter. "Somewhere along the Big River. I don't know where, and I just don't care," replied Rattles. "Isn't she coming up here to the Smiling Pool?" asked Peter. "She says she isn't," replied Rattles.

"Why isn't she?" asked Peter. "You'll have to ask her," said Rattles. "She says she wants a change. Perhaps she does, and perhaps she doesn't. I can tell her one thing, and that is if she doesn't come up here she'll miss some good fishing." As he said this Rattles left his perch, flew out over the water, suddenly plunged in all over, and came up with a minnow in his bill. You know a minnow is a kind of small fish. He flew back to his perch. There he pounded the little fish on a dead limb, then he turned it around so as to swallow it head-first. When the tail had disappeared, Rattles looked down at Peter. "Don't you wish you had one like that?" he asked.

Peter twitched his wobbly little nose and made a face. "No, I don't," said he shortly. "I'm glad you don't," said Rattles mildly. "It means just so many more for me."

"No it doesn't," said Peter. "I

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Tired Feet
Soothe with
MINARD'S LINIMENT

YARMOUTH, Me. (AP) — A small rowboat swamped in the choppy waters of Casco bay Saturday, drowning three of four occupants. John A. Greenlaw, 26, of Bath, who clung to the 14-foot craft until rescued, told authorities the victims were: Elroy Gross, 29, of Waldoboro, Robert E. Cobb, 24, of Brunswick and Arthur E. Berry, 24, also of Brunswick.

WINS FORESTRY DEGREE
TORONTO (CP)—A woman who met her husband in a forced labor camp in Germany during the Second World War saw him kneel before the University of Toronto chancellor Friday to receive his degree in forestry. Mr. and Mrs. George Kokocinski came to Canada in 1946 and worked as domestics. Five years later he started his studies at the university.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS	DOWN
1. Heal	1. The flying lemur
5. A thick slice	2. Biblical city
9. An assembly for public discussion	3. Alcoholic beverage
10. Venomous snake	4. Send forth
12. N. Y. Governor Smith	5. Weighing device
13. Character in 'David Copperfield'	6. Native of the Lowland
15. Floor covering	7. Warp-yarn
17. A bridge tax	8. Marks over vowels to show they are short
18. Virginia (abbr.)	9. Electrical unit
19. Culture medium	
21. Primer	
23. A realm	
25. Headland	
26. Morsel	
27. Room in a harem	
28. Vend	
30. Outer coverings	
33. A U. S. president	
35. Harvest	
36. Public notice	
37. Spoken	
39. Regret	
40. Sold directly to the consumer	
43. Sun god	
44. Eat away	
45. More delicate	
47. Sauce (dial.)	
48. Kind of duck	

CONTRACT BRIDGE
BY JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON
A FRIEND IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP

NORTH-SOUTH bid up to a dangerously high contract in the following deal, but that was all right—they had a friend on the other side.

South dealer
Neither side vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
2 ♠ Pass 2 NT Pass
3 ♠ Pass 4 ♠ Pass
5 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

South's far-from-robust spade suit made his opening two-bid highly questionable, at best, but the really bad bidding was produced by North. The latter apparently couldn't make up his mind whether he had a good hand or a poor one. At first he took the cautious course of answering with two notrump; then he decided that he had better do something with his queen of spades and his club strength, so he gave

Our Boarding House Major Hoople

I DON'T GO FOR THE GIDDAP-NAPOLION ROUTINE, MAJOR! BUT WE MIGHT USE ONE RUBBER GAG—YOU CARRY A CHICKEN AND SAY, "THIS ROOSTER IS SO LAZY HE WON'T EVEN CROW!" AND I SAY, "CAN'T YOU GET THE HENS TO EGG HIM ON?" — KYUK-KYUK!

ESAD, PIKE? HOW ABOUT THIS COSTUME FOR ME IN OUR TV ACT? I MIGHT ELICIT A GALE OF HERRINGES BY SPEAKING WITH CLODOPPER TWANG AND CLOG DANCING TO THE TUNE OF "TURKEY IN THE STRAW" — HEH-HEH!

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE THE STAR, MAJOR!

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams

WHY, THAT'S NO BULL—IT'S JUST A GUY THAT WANTS TO BE FRIENDLY!

OH, AM I GLAD MY MOTHER CAN'T SEE WHO SHE'D SAY, "WHY CAN'T YOU BE A GERMAN LIKE HIM?"

I DO TRY SO HARD, BUT I LOOK AT ME—I MEAN DON'T!

A JOINT MEETING
Of the Number Three Branch Canadian Legion
Souris and Ladies Auxiliary, Legion Home, Monday, May 30, 8:15 p.m. All members please attend.

FEARLESS FOSDICK by AL CAPP

YOU SWEET MY GREAT OLD GRANDMOTHER TO PRISON, FOSDICK!!

TRUE, MA'AM!

BUT, I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO SHOOT, THEN SHOVE—OR, SHOVE THEN SHOOT!!

NO MATTER WHICH—I MUST LOOK MY BEST!

THEREFORE, I WILL COMB MY HAIR WITH NON-ALCOHOLIC WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, WHICH CONTAINS NOTHING BUT LANOLIN!

NOW I LOVE YOU MADLY, BECAUSE YOUR HAIR IS SO NEAT, AND SIGH—NATURAL!

FREE FROM LOOSE DANDRUFF, TOO! GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!

BUT, THAT'D BE ILLEGAL—MY NAME IS BILLY!

ONLY CREAM-OIL GROOMS AND CONDITIONS HAIR THE NATURAL WAY

Joe Palooka

WE GOT ABOUT FIFTEEN HUNNERT BUCKS BETWEEN US.

C'MON, JERRY.

LOOK...IT'S A SENSATIONAL DEAL. I THINK IT'S THE RIGHT IN THE GROUND ON FLOOR!

NOTHIN' DOIN'. I THINK IT'S GIVIN' A GUY A PHONY?

IT'D LIKE TO GET IN ON YOUR DEAL. WE'RE WHOLESALERS...THE AMOUNT.

PSST...WO'D I TELL YA'?

The Lone Ranger

I KNOW THERE ARE THE HORSES WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING!

UH! BUT THEY'RE NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO WHO'VE TRAILED US!

ALL GUN 'EM BOTH!

CONTRACT BRIDGE

West decided to lead a low diamond. South won, laid down the ace of trumps and then led a low trump toward dummy. West put up the king, and that was the effectual end of the matter. South had to lose a heart trick to West, of course, but he could well afford it.

West's action in going right in with the king of trumps was a sort of reflex action on the part of millions of players—but that does not make it any better. What was the conceivable point in playing the king? Certainly, that play was not calculated to make South's problem any harder; West saw his own partner's trump ten drop, and there was obviously the chance, at least, that East also had the trump jack. If West ducked the trump lead, declarer would have an out-and-out guess whether to put up the queen, in the hope that West had ducked, or to play low from dummy in the hope of forcing the king from East. Perhaps South would have guessed correctly, but then again, perhaps he wouldn't have.

Bringin' Up Father

I HOPE THE NEW COOK YOUR MOTHER HIRED IS A GOOD ONE!

MOTHER'S ON A DIET, SO SHE'S NOT MUCH INTERESTED!

MY, THIS IS DELICIOUS! I NEVER ATE ANYTHING SO TASTY!

BY GOLLY, IT'S TERRIFIC!

MOTHER, SHE'S THE BEST COOK WE EVER HAD!

WE OUGHT TO RAISE HER SALARY!

WELL, THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER GOT FIRED BECAUSE THEY LIKED MY COOKING!

Grandma

SORRY, BOYS, NO COOKIES T' DAY!!

GOLLY, IF YA ASK GRANDMA FOR COOKIES THESE DAYS, ALL YA GET IS AN ARGUMENT!!

SHE'S TAKING A MAIL COURSE IN SALES RESISTANCE...

AN' IT'S NOT FAIR FOR HER TO PRACTICE HER LESSONS ON US KIDS!

Mickey Mouse

A LITTLE WINK ON HER PINS! BUT SHE SEEMS TO BE A LOT BETTER!

LOOKS LIKE PLUTO'S TAKING CHARGE!

CUTE LITTLE THING...

I WAS JUST GOING TO PET HER! WHAT'S WRONGS WITH YOU, PLUTO?

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, MORTY? PLUTO'S IN LOVE!

Secret Agent X9 By Ham Fisher

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, PHIL—THE SHARK GOT HIM!

RIGHT, JOE! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET THE SHARK, TO VERIFY OUR REPORT!

An hour of patient scrutiny...then a gray fin lazily cuts the surface of the most waters!

Phil and Joe saturate the shark's head with bullets...the killer-fish thrashes wildly and tries to dive from its doom, but—

L'il Abner

FOUND! AMERICA'S MOST HONEST BOY!!

back in Dogpatch, he sold his business for expenses to come to Washington to return it.

Now broke, he was assigned to waiting and observing until his appointment came up in 1904, when an alert reporter for this paper found him.

Hoarding of this unappreciated story of patriotism and honesty, the White House has moved his appointment up 29 years, to tomorrow at noon.

Abner Yokum, of Dogpatch, is the hero of all Washington today. Having accidentally short-changed the President a nickel,

By Fran Striker

WHAT WAS A SAD STORY, REMIND ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT, AFTER YOU SHAKE HANDS WITH THESE ADMIRERS!

I WALKED 30 MILES TO SHAKE HANDS WITH THIS HONEST BOY!

Tilly the Toiler

QUICK! SOMEBODY COME SEE MY LONG CIGAR! I'VE GOT IT DROPPED OFF!!

Erta Kent

BYE, DOLL! I'M GONNA PAINT MY JALOPY!

A CAN OF AUTO PAINT, SIR? QUICK DRYING, I'VE GOT A DATE TONIGHT!

WHAT COLOR?

RED, NATCH? LIPSTICK RED!

WHAT SHADE? DID YOU BRING A SAMPLE?

CAN YOU MATCH IT?

Muggs and Skeeter

BANG!

GRAPES, THAT WAS A MAN AT THE DOOR SELLING A GADGET TO PREVENT SCREEN DOORS FROM SLAMMING...

UH?

I TOLD HIM I DON'T THINK WE NEEDED ONE!

WHAT? GO GET HIM... QUICK... RUN AFTER HIM—HURRY!

Henry

2

3

4

5

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