



### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

**HARD TO UNDERSTAND**  
In matters you don't understand, let those who do take full command.

—Old Mother Nature.

There were three puzzled little Foxes over in the Green Forest. They were very much puzzled. There was something they couldn't understand at all. Just as one of them was ready to spring on a small Snake, mother had suddenly appeared, and knocked the little Fox sprawling. He hadn't even known that mother was near. So while he was not hurt, he was for the moment frightened. He got to his feet whimpering. Nothing like this had ever happened to him before.

To the three little Foxes that Snake was just a small Snake, and nothing more. They had caught small Snakes before, and eaten them. But none of this had made a sound. This one made a queer noise by shaking his tail. It was a young Rattlesnake. As the three young Foxes talked it over, they still couldn't see why mother had warned them that whenever they heard that sound they must keep away from the neighborhood where it was coming.

"I don't see what there was to be afraid of," said one little Fox.

"That fellow wasn't as big as one I caught the other day."

"Do you think mother really was afraid of that little thing?" asked one of the cubs.

"She said she was, and she acted as if she was," said another.

"But why? We've seen her catch Snakes much bigger. Why should she be afraid of this one?" said one.

"Perhaps she was just pretending, but I don't see why she would do that," said another.

"I saw her catch a Snake big enough to swallow that little fellow, and she wasn't the least bit afraid of it," said the first little Fox, the one who had been knocked over. "If she wasn't afraid of a big one, why should she be afraid of a little one?"

"That was a funny sound that fellow made by shaking his tail," said another.

They all agreed that it was a funny sound, and that it gave them a queer feeling.

"It didn't make me really afraid, yet it almost did," said one, and the others all agreed that they had the same feeling.

"I don't see how anyone with such a small mouth could possibly bite hard enough to really

**SINGING ARMY**

OTTAWA (CP)—An army which can march along, singing in harmony, was envisaged in the Commons by N. C. Schneider, Liberal member for Waterloo North. "It is high time the Canadian army learned to sing—I mean in parts, first and second bass and tenor," Mr. Schneider said during study of defence estimates. He said the marching songs of the First World War were merely shouted, not sung in harmony. Training of troops in harmonious singing would be a great influence for morale.

**For Quality Mildness Value**

**ZIG ZAG**  
The Best Cigarette Tobacco

CANADA'S FASTEST SELLING CIGARETTE TOBACCO

**WHY HAVE SORE FEET?**  
JUST RUB IT  
**MINARD'S LINIMENT**  
KING OF PAIN

**THE LONE RANGER**

WHY HAVE YOU STAY WITH ME LEFT? YOU CAN TAKE FERRIS TO THE HIDEOUT WITHOUT YOUR HELP.

RIGHT MR. STACY!

FERRIS: NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, GROOMS WILL NEVER GET MY BUNCH.

HERE'S WHAT I WANT! THE CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN FERRIS AND THE MAN WHO HOLDS AN OPTION TO BUY THE RANCH!

### Anglicans To Seek Union With Methodists

LONDON (Reuters)—Leaders of the Church of England agreed here Wednesday to seek inter-communion with the Methodist Church.

The full synods of the convocations of Canterbury and of York, which between them form the "Parliament" of the Anglican Church, approved simultaneously the report of a special committee on church relations which proposed approaching the Methodists.

The report suggested the proposed conversations should be "unrestricted in scope." The bishop of London, Dr. John Wand, in presenting the report to the Canterbury conference declared that if the talks were successful "we should envisage a complete assimilation of the two bodies with each other."

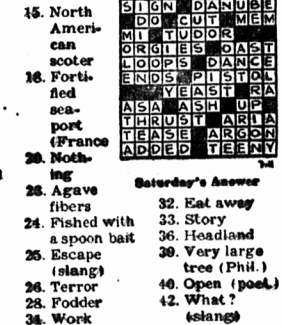
The archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, told the convocation that apparently it was a tendency to bring the unity proposal to the attention of the other religious denominations in Britain.

### Veterans Childrens Picnic

Under the auspices of the Charlotte-town Branch Canadian Legion, July 16th. Bus will leave Legion Home 1:15 Daylight Time. Names to be in by July 12. Phone 6022.

### DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Festive
  2. Cicatrix
  3. Osmosis
  4. House
  5. Mosquito
  6. Carries
  7. British Field Marshal (1915-1948)
  8. Beat
  9. Hair
  10. One truck (Brit.)
  11. Father
  12. Malice
  13. A single person or thing
  14. Torrid
  15. Title of respect
  16. Little island
  17. Arranged systematically
  18. Meat
  19. Grave
  20. Young eagle
  21. Behold!
  22. Extraordinary person (slang)
  23. Constellation
  24. Endowed with some gift
  25. Coin (Gr.)
  26. Scorch
  27. Kind of lyric
- DOWN**
1. Tropical fruit
  2. Foreign (France)
  3. Support
  4. Howling tool
  5. Mix
  6. Jumbling
  7. Corroded
  8. Breathe
  9. Scorch
  10. Declared definitely
  11. A fortified place
  12. North American scooter
  13. Fortified seaport (France)
  14. Nothing
  15. Agave fibers
  16. Fished with a spoon bait
  17. Escape (slang)
  18. Terror
  19. Fodder
  20. Work
  21. Eat away
  22. Story
  23. Highland
  24. Very large tree (Phil.)
  25. What? (slang)
  26. Open? (slang)



**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A X Y Z L B A A K E  
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 Quotation**  
W E J S J T L I T Q N G W G K L R Y T Y  
V Y E W I P - A Y W G J S A M Y L Y R Y L

Saturday's Cryptoquote—COURTEOUS THOUGH COY, AND GENTLE THOUGH RETIRED—CRABBE.

### CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

**NOT A MATTER OF AMATEURISM**

CORRESPONDENTS often report what is to them a remarkable fact: that in an "amateur" team-of-four match a certain board was played both ways (i.e., North-South and East-West) at the same contract. It is true enough that any such event is unusual, but the tournament does not have to be an amateur affair. Far from it! I am reminded of this hand from a world-championship match between Italy and the U. S. just a few years ago.

West dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ J 9 7 2  
♥ A 9 8 4 3  
♦ 8 4  
♣ 7 4

♠ K 10 5 4  
♥ 3  
♦ A 6 3  
♣ A K 10

♠ Q 6  
♥ J 10 7 5  
♦ 2  
♣ 9 6 2

♠ A K  
♥ Q J 10 7 1  
♦ Q J 8 2  
♣ Q J 8 2

West North East South  
1 ♠ Pass 1 NT 2 ♠  
Pass Pass 2 ♥ Pass  
Pass Pass

West North East South  
1 ♠ Pass 1 NT 2 ♠  
Pass Pass 2 ♥ Pass  
Pass Pass

This time it was North who played the heart contract, and he went down one, for a 100-point penalty.

The bidding at this table was considerably better on the part of the Americans—but also better on the part of the Italians.

Members of the American team played this hand at heart contracts at both tables—from the North-South position, and also from the East-West! This was

**SELL RECORD COLLECTION**  
\$2,000 by the estate of George C. A. Hantelman, former manager of the Cleveland Engineering Society. The collection was said to be the world's largest individually-owned record library.

### ORANGE TEA AND COMMEMORATION

At Crapaud - 12th July

"The Glorious Twelfth"

A splendid supper will be served in the Rink. Refreshment Booths - Sports - Swings for the Kiddies

**GRAND ORANGE PARADE AT 2:30**  
(Standard Time)

Pipe Band In Attendance

### Our Boarding House Major Hoople

BEAD: I'VE DECIDED TO SPEND MY SORELY NEEDED VACATION AT LIVERPOOL SPRINGS—"LOVELY, RESTFUL, REFRESHING"—A BIT EXPENSIVE, BUT MY MORALE NEEDS BUILDING AS WELL AS MY PHYSIQUE—HAR-RUMPH!

YOUR MORALE NEEDS BUILDING? AS MUCH AS THE TAX MAHAL NEEDS AN UPPER FLOOR FOR YOUR 1ST ROOMS!

YOU'RE REALLY GOING FIRST CABIN—AT THAT JOHN THEY HAVE MINK-LINED BATHTUBS!

DR. HUGH UPP IS COMING, BUT HE SAID IT WAS VERY CARELESS OF YOU TO SLIP ON A THROW RUG!

THERE WUZ NOTHIN' ELSE TO SLIP ON!

IF MR. JIGGS WERE MORE CAREFUL, HE WOULDN'T HAVE SO MANY ACCIDENTS!

MRS. JIGGS, IT WAS VERY CARELESS OF YOU TO PUT THAT THROW RUG THERE! CALL UP DR. SAWYER TOBOPP!

AND TELL HIM TO BE CAREFUL OF THE THROW RUG!

...HMM! NOT A PRITTY VASE LEFT IN TH' HOUSE!!

GUESS I'LL HAVE T' PUT MY NICE POSIES IN AN OJ' JAR OR CROCK FOR A WHILE!

I JUST MUST GET OVER THAT BAD HABIT O'...

...TOSIN' MY VERY BEST VASES AT THAT NOISY CAT ON THE BACK FENCE AT NIGHT!!

**Tilly The Toilet**

I TOOK ONE OF MR SIMPKINS' CIGARS LAST NIGHT WHEN I CLEARED UP. I'LL PUT ONE OF MINE BACK ON HIS DESK.

TILLY, I BOUGHT THE CUTEST COCKTAIL DRESS AT A SALE.

REALLY, ELSE?

WHAT COLOR IS IT?

WELL, IT'S SORT OF A...

—PALE GREEN—LIKE THAT.

**Etta Kent**

YOU MEAN YOU CAN REMEMBER YOUR FIRST KISS? GEE, I CAN HARDLY REMEMBER THE LAST ONE!

NATURALLY.

YEAH! IT ADDS! GUESS GIRLS ARE MORE ROMANTIC THAN BOYS!

THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE KISS A BOY REMEMBERS.

THE ONE HE TRIED TO GET AND COULDN'T!

**Muggs and Skeeter**

WELL, HOW DID YOU LIKE THE SODA, SKEETER?

PRETTY GOOD, THANKS...

...BUT I MUST SAY I ENJOYED THE STRAWS A LOT BETTER!

**Henry**

DR. HUGH UPP IS COMING, BUT HE SAID IT WAS VERY CARELESS OF YOU TO SLIP ON A THROW RUG!

THERE WUZ NOTHIN' ELSE TO SLIP ON!

IF MR. JIGGS WERE MORE CAREFUL, HE WOULDN'T HAVE SO MANY ACCIDENTS!

MRS. JIGGS, IT WAS VERY CARELESS OF YOU TO PUT THAT THROW RUG THERE! CALL UP DR. SAWYER TOBOPP!

AND TELL HIM TO BE CAREFUL OF THE THROW RUG!

**Bringing Up Father**

...HMM! NOT A PRITTY VASE LEFT IN TH' HOUSE!!

GUESS I'LL HAVE T' PUT MY NICE POSIES IN AN OJ' JAR OR CROCK FOR A WHILE!

I JUST MUST GET OVER THAT BAD HABIT O'...

...TOSIN' MY VERY BEST VASES AT THAT NOISY CAT ON THE BACK FENCE AT NIGHT!!

**Grandma**

...HMM! NOT A PRITTY VASE LEFT IN TH' HOUSE!!

GUESS I'LL HAVE T' PUT MY NICE POSIES IN AN OJ' JAR OR CROCK FOR A WHILE!

I JUST MUST GET OVER THAT BAD HABIT O'...

...TOSIN' MY VERY BEST VASES AT THAT NOISY CAT ON THE BACK FENCE AT NIGHT!!

**Mickey Mouse**

SAY, MISTER! I WISH YOU'D STOP CLUTTERIN' UP MY TRAP! THAT'S JUST FER INJUNS!

ONLY... I OUGHT TO HAND YOU OVER TO YOUR MOTHER FOR A SPANKING!

I'LL... OH TRYING TO GRIN ME DOWN EH?

**Inside Mammy**

AS MAMMY STANDS STEADFASTLY, READY TO RECEIVE THE FULL FURY OF THE FABLED DOUBLE WHAMMY—THERE IS A SMILE OF SERENE CONFIDENCE ON HER WRINKLED OLD FACE!!

She knows what she's got inside her—She'll look!

1 The double-whammy will hit Mammy smack in the eye—and will travel two routes!

2 Route One—Direct to the Brain!—But there is such a concentrated mess of good thoughts and sincere wishes there, that the Evil will be hopelessly diluted.

3 Route Two—No stop to the Heart! But Mammy's heart is such a mess of warm-loving goodness, that the Evil will be totally absorbed!

**Secret Agent X9**

I AM PREPARING THE MISSIVE THAT WILL DELIVER HIS FINDINGS INTO OUR HANDS!

Later that day, Professor Kingle receives a one-word message in his daily mail—

THIS IS WHAT I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR! MRS. CURTIN IS THE AGENT WHOM I HAD BEEN TOLD TO EXPECT!