

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A TEST OF FRIENDSHIP

True friendship stands through fright and pain. The better test of sudden strain. —Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit was in a tight place; anyway he thought he was. He was in Johnny Chuck's house. He had dived head-first through Johnny's doorway, and started down the long hall. At his very heels when he had done this was Reddy Fox. The doorway wasn't big enough for Reddy to follow him in. Reddy was even then sitting on the doorstep as disappointed a Fox as had ever missed a good dinner. He had missed catching Peter by no more than a jump or two. The instant Peter was through that doorway, Peter had a wonderful feeling of relief. His heart was thumping, but no longer with fright. How glad he was that Johnny Chuck was living here. Are you my old friend, Johnny Chuck?

A throaty sort of chuckle came up from the darkness below. "I'm Johnny Chuck all right, but I don't know about being a friend. One doesn't intrude in a friend's home," replied Johnny Chuck. "I'll go away as soon as I can," said Peter.

"Why not go now?" demanded Johnny Chuck, making his voice sound cross. "I can't," replied Peter. "I would if I could, but I can't." He sounded anxious.

"Why can't you?" growled Johnny. Just then Reddy Fox sniffed. It was an unpleasant sound. It made little chills run along Peter's backbone.

"Because," said Peter, and his voice shook a little, "Reddy Fox is sitting on the doorstep right now."

"What of it?" growled Johnny Chuck. "This is my house, and I don't want anybody else in it. I always drive intruders out." He



"Do you mean you are not going to drive me out?"

his voice was a little stronger now. "Reddy Fox chased me in here. You see, I didn't know Johnny was living here. Are you my old friend, Johnny Chuck?"

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"Why not go now?" demanded Johnny Chuck, making his voice sound cross.

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

HOW TO LOSE PARTNERS

There is one type of bidding which is virtually guaranteed to destroy any partnership — the type known as South in this deal. South's four-notrump bid was not Blackwood, as interpreted by most good players, and so North could and did pass — but the damage had already been done. South collected only four spade tricks, two hearts, two diamonds and one club, which left him one tantalizing trick short of his contract.

No experienced player should be guilty of making the two bids that South made. Taken together,

North dealer
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ A K J 10 7
♥ K 3 2
♦ 8 6
♣ 5 3 2

♠ Q 9 4
♥ 10 6
♦ Q 10 9 7
♣ J 8 7

W E
N S

♠ 6 5
♥ Q J 9 8
♦ 7
♣ J 5 2

♠ A 10 4
♥ 8 3
♦ A 5 4
♣ A K 4 3

The bidding:
North East South West
1♣ Pass 2NT Pass
3NT Pass 4NT Pass
Pass Pass

they constituted an out-and-out "trap" on South's own partner, in this sense: If North passed South's two-notrump bid, he would be losing a game at three no-trump, and if he raised to that game, he would still lose it because South was determined to go one trick higher!

It was worth observing that even if every important card had been right — if South had been able to run the spade suit without loss and make both of his club honors other passage, another half, branching off from the hall he was in. He didn't know where it might lead to, but he would take a chance. He turned into that passage and hurried along it. Suddenly he saw light ahead of him. He knew then that this hall led to one of Johnny Chuck's back doors. He hurried toward it. If he could slip out unseen by Reddy Fox, he might get back to the dear Old Briar-patch safely.

Just then Johnny Chuck's voice came to him again, but this time Johnny Chuck wasn't growling. "If I were you, Peter, I wouldn't go out yet," said Johnny Chuck.

"Do you mean you are not going to drive me out?" asked Peter. "Of course I'm not going to drive you out. I was only fooling. What is friendship for, if not to help each other in time of trouble?" asked Johnny Chuck.

"Do you really mean that I can stay?" asked Peter. It was a foolish question and he knew it.

COMPARATIVE COOLNESS

Betelgeuse, one of the largest visible stars, is known as a cool star because its surface temperature is about 2,500 degrees centigrade.

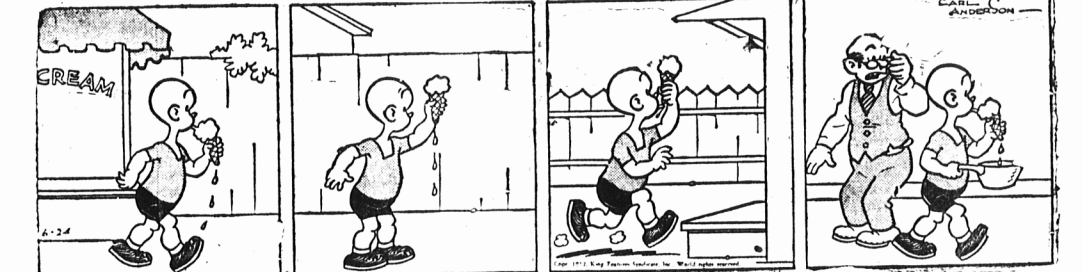
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



DOTTY DRIPPLE



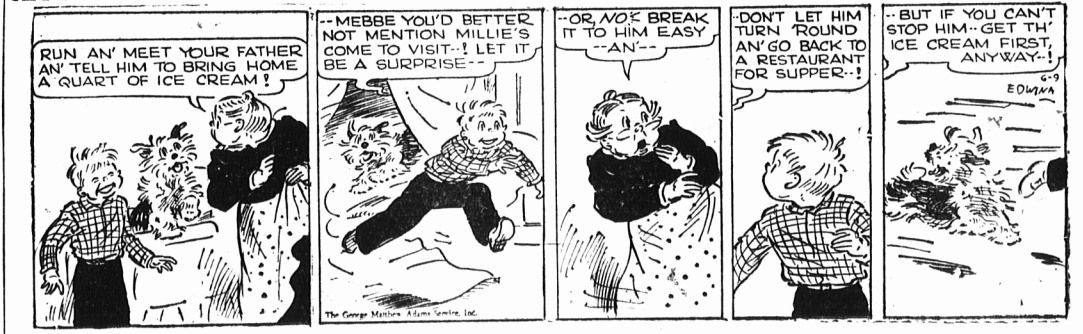
HENRY



TILLY THE TOILET



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



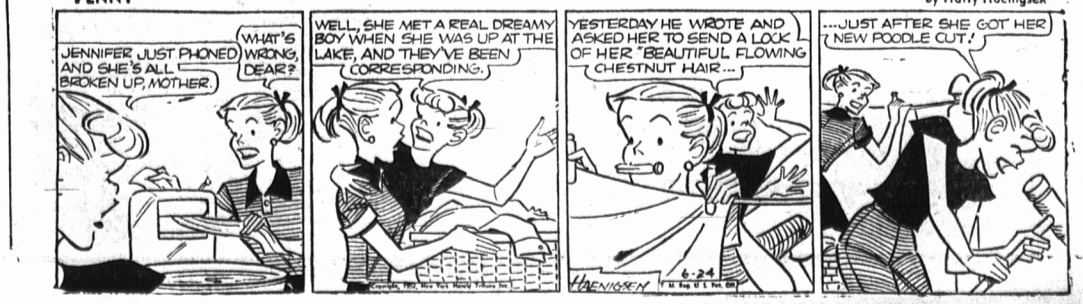
BRINGING UP FATHER



JOE PALOOKA



PENNY



FIELD AMBULANCE RE-UNION

The 22nd (formerly 22/21) Field Ambulance, 3 Cdn. Inf. Div., is holding its first Re-union at Green Hill near New Glasgow, N. S., on Saturday, July 19th.

All former members who wish to participate are asked to write to Lieut. Warren MacKenzie, Room 229, Barrington Armouries, Barrington St., Halifax, as soon as possible. The assessment is \$3.00 each and cheques or money order payable to Lieut. MacKenzie should accompany your letter.

P. E. Islanders requiring transportation or further information should contact the Admin. Officer, 21 Field Ambulance at the Ordnance Compound, Charlottetown.

A meeting to co-ordinate transportation, etc., will be held at the Charlottetown Armouries on Friday, July 11th at 1930 hrs. Islanders planning on attending the Re-union are asked to attend this meeting.

VILLAGE OF PARKDALE

All outstanding Taxes have to be paid by July 31st, or defaulting Tax Payers will be published.

Taxes payable at the Parkdale Fire Hall on Mondays and Fridays between 6 and 8 p.m. or mailed to A. D. Seaman, Clerk, 6 St. Peters Road, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

COMMISSIONERS OF PARKDALE.

Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"I might as well look in the Guardian Want Ads for more golf balls—all I can find in here is snakes!"

POGO

By Walt Kelly



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



L'L ABNER

By Al Capp



PER-RISH THE THOUGHT, COMPEE.



ME?—WORK? BUT THEY'LL TAKE TOO MUCH TIME AWAY FROM OUR MARRIAGE!!



ME?—WORK? BUT THEY'LL TAKE TOO MUCH TIME AWAY FROM OUR MARRIAGE!!

