By Thornton W. Burgess

ANOTHER VISITOR ARRIVES

**Just the best that you can do
Is all your friends can ask of you.
—Old Mother Nature.**

Sometimes when you visit the Smiling Pool no one is to be seen in it, or around it. It may even seem a lonesome place. It isn't. The truth is, the Smiling Pool is a most popular place. Seldom by day or night is there a moment there isn't something going on in or around it. Of course, a number of folks live in it. Fishes of several kinds live there. Grandfather Frog the Bullfrog lives there. So does his cousin, Croaker the Green Frog, and his very tiny cousin, Peeper the Hyla, though by mid-summer the latter has left the water for the trees. You see, he is a Tree Frog. Snapper the Turtle and his cousin Spotty are at home there. So are Jerry Muskrat and Mrs. Jerry.

And there are visitors every day, and some by night. Billy Mink drops in every once in a while. Longlegs, the Great Blue Heron, comes almost every day to fish. At night his cousin, Qwauk the Night Heron is almost sure to arrive. Then there is Pumper the Bittern. Hooty the Owl comes with the Black Shadows. And Bobby Coon is a frequent visitor. Bobby is fond of fish, and he is fond of Frogs. Occasionally he catches both at the Smiling Pool. Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy drop around often.

Just now Young Reddy, the son of Reddy Fox, was paying the Smiling Pool a visit. He had come over there to try to learn something of the Smiling Pool and the people to be found there. Of course he hoped to get a dinner, but that was less important than learning the many things he didn't know and ought to know. Already he had seen Jerry Muskrat dive and not come up, and he didn't understand that. Jerry had come up, but inside his house where he couldn't be seen.

IT WAS BOBBY COON.

Qwauk the Night Heron had arrived. He had been standing perfectly still at the edge of the water so long that they young Fox had forgotten him. Now someone else was coming. It was his nose that first told the young Fox this. A Merry Little Breeze brought him a scent from the direction of the rushes at the head of the Smiling Pool. Presently, outfrom the Black Shadows there moved a blacker shadow. Mistress Moon came out from behind a cloud, and in the moonlight the new arrival could be clearly seen. Compared with the young Fox he was big. He had a big tail with black rings, and across his face was a mask of black. It made him look as if he were trying to hide behind it. It was Bobby Coon.

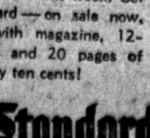
Now Young Reddy had not yet made the acquaintance of Bobby Coon. He had seen him only once or twice, but at a distance. He wondered what had brought Bobby out from the Green Forest and over to the Smiling Pool. He would watch and try to find out.

So young Reddy continued to lie flat in the grass while his bright eyes watched every move that Bobby Coon made. There was an old log lying partly in the water. Bobby slowly and carefully walked out on the old log. At the end of it he stood perfectly still looking down in t hewater. A star was reflected in the water there. Could that be what he was looking at? wondered the young Fox.

If You're TIRED ALL THE TIME

Everybody gets a bit run-down now and then, tired-out, heavy-headed, and maybe bothered by backaches. Perhaps nothing seriously wrong, just a temporary toxic condition caused by excess acids and wastes. That's the time to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's stimulate the kidneys, and so help restore their normal action of removing excess acids and wastes. Then you feel better, sleep better, work better. Get Dodd's Kidney Pills now. Look for the blue box with the red band at all druggists. You can depend on Dodd's. 52

The Fabulous
LIBERACE



Schooled for the concert platform, protege of Paderewski, Liberace did not hit the top until he ditched the masters for the masses. Now the most colorful of all entertainers, he thrills millions every time he hits the keys. The full story is in The Standard this week. Get The Standard — on sale now, complete with magazine, 12-page novel and 20 pages of comics. Only ten cents!

The Standard

FEWER CIVIL SERVANTS

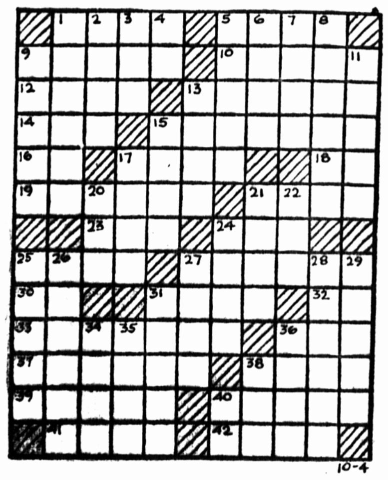
OTTAWA (CP) — The number of civil servants on the federal payroll dropped slightly in June to 142,724 from 142,838 in May, but was above the 140,465 in June, 1954. Their earnings rose to $36,876,663 in June from $36,860,365 in May and $35,895,810 a year earlier, the bureau of statistics reported Thursday.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Earliest known shelter
5. Hit (slang)
9. Nobleman
10. Talk (dial.)
12. Ireland (poet.)
13. One who sings
14. Sesame
15. A filet for the hair
16. Half an em
17. Droops in the middle
18. Member of Parliament (abbr.)
19. A blank space in a manuscript
21. Price
23. Particle of addition
24. Coin (Peru)
25. Puts on
27. Something very inflammable
30. Overhead
31. A large public recreation area
32. Greek letter
33. To liken
36. Gain
37. Educator
38. Troubles
39. A task
40. Friction match
41. Poems
42. Pieced out

DOWN
1. Machine part
2. External coating of a seed
3. Prefix before some German names
4. Half an em
5. Revolves
6. Disembark
7. Press earnestly
8. Emits flashes of light
9. Species of pepper
11. Burst forth as a volcano
13. Medieval story
15. Group of musicians
17. Celestial bodies
20. Is able
21. Head (slang)
22. Ancient
24. Title of respect
25. Tubes or vessels (Anat.)
26. Seaport city (Port.)
27. Sailors (slang)
28. Banished
29. Cleanse of soap
31. Gasps
34. Female servant
35. Languish
36. Sagacious
38. Flightless bird
40. Iron (sym.)

Yesterday's Answer



R SLÖK CROMF L UIJVDRMV LGG BP FLPC, LWF CDJFRMF EMW, DSMRV ELWWMVC, LWF DSMRV ZLPC —EIHM.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: HAPPINESS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER—WHATELY.

Out Our Way — By J. R. Williams

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Pioneer Days In P.E.I.

By F. H. MacArthur

For the following story, the writer is indebted to Peter Inman. Mr. Inman was born in a log cabin at Argyle Shore where his father was engaged in fishing and farming.

At the age of 15 Peter left school to help his Dad aboard their trim little fishing craft. "The little fisherman," as he was sometimes called, knew something about sailing before then; having frequently joined the men when the fleet put out to gather the harvest of the sea. Once or twice when the ships had been caught in a bad storm, young Peter had stood up and braced himself against the side of the boat, just like an old salt; and when she rode the crest of a large wave, or fell back into the trough of the foam, the boy would laugh heartily and exclaim, "What jolly fun we are having."

By the time Peter had turned 16, he was reckoned by all hands aboard to be a good sailor. "Some day," they added, "you'll be one of the best fishermen in the waters of the south shore." The fact that he was intrusted with part of the tasks by his father, filled the boy's heart with pride. Speaking of those first experiences, Inman said:

"I felt myself to be quite an important person, putting out to the fishing grounds was an old story; but now, I was taking an active part in the actual work. Once we'd reached the fishing grounds, we baited our lobster pots and then sunk them in the water. In those days we used wooden traps, several feet long, and often rectangular in shape, sometimes they were shaped like a half-moon, the flattened part being the bottom of the trap. Across one end of the pot, we stretched a net, while in the centre of the pot—we called it the parlor—hung the bait. The lobster crawled through an opening in the net to get at the bait; he never came out again on his own."

STUDY TWINS

TORONTO (CP)—Persons at the hospital for Sick Children can be excused if they see double these days. A team of doctors is studying 400 pairs of twins from the Toronto area to determine characteristics of identical and fraternal twins. They said the research may provide much valuable information on hereditary aspects of disease. The twins are of all ages, from babies to the early 20s.

Our Boarding House — Major Hoople

CONTRACT BRIDGE
By Josephine Culbertson

MORE THAN HIS SHARE OF LUCK

NORTH'S highly aggressive (or, to be more accurate, "neck-stretching") bidding turned out well in the following case, but he will not always be favored with such luck.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

North: ♠ K 8 4 ♥ A Q ♦ A Q 8 ♣ 9 8 5 3 2

West: ♠ A 5 ♥ K 9 7 4 ♦ 9 5 3 2 ♣ Q 7 4

East: ♠ Q 7 ♥ J 6 5 3 2 ♦ J 10 6 4 ♣ A J

South: ♠ J 10 9 6 3 2 ♥ 10 8 ♦ K 7 ♣ K 10 6

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♣	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
2 NT	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

It goes without saying that since North had only 15 high-card points—the equivalent of a queen over a minimum opening—he had no conceivable excuse for leaping to two notrump over South's one spade. A modest one notrump was North's proper rebid. South then would have bid two spades, and if North wanted to be venturesome, he could raise to three spades—or, more conservatively, pass. In any case, South scarcely would have landed in a higher contract than three spades.

West opened a low heart and when South surveyed the dummy he realized that he would need extraordinary luck to fulfill the contract. Deciding to play the hand "wide open," his first move was to finesse to the queen of hearts, which held. He then led to his diamond king, back to the ace, and discarded a low club on the queen. (This was another break—both opponents followed to three rounds of diamonds.)

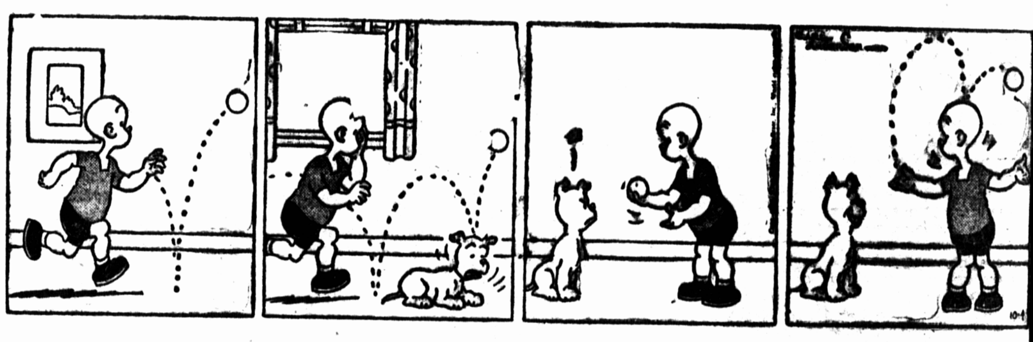
The next lead was a club toward the king—and a third hazard melted away. East went up with the ace and returned the jack. Now, at last, South was in the clear. He had lost only one trick, hence could afford to lose two trump tricks. He did, in fact, lose these by guessing wrong, but considering that the heart and club honors had been placed favorably, he was not inclined to complain.

Tillie The Toiler

POGO

Muggs and Skeeter

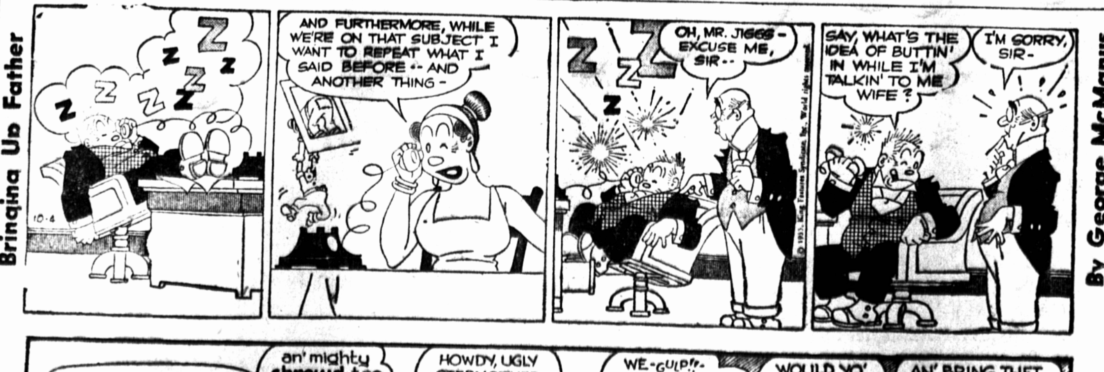
Henry



Etta Kent

Grandma

Bringing Up Father — By George McManus



Mickey Mouse

L'il Abner — By Al Capp

Joe Paloka

The Lone Ranger — By Fran Striker

Secret Agent X9