

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

NO ONE AT HOME
Be careful never to intrude. There's nothing that is quite so rude.

Two little Wood Mice, Snowfoot and Tinkle, had been caught in a flood and washed down into the Smiling Pool. They had been lucky, although they thought themselves most unlucky. They were lucky because they were in a hole in the ground between roots of the tree. In fact that little path they had been following led straight to this. They didn't go into that hole at once. The truth is they were a bit afraid. Supposing somebody was living in there, and was at home? They didn't want to intrude. They first looked all around to see if there were other holes. There were none. Snowfoot poked his pretty little head inside the doorway. He sniffed and he listened. His sniffing told him nothing. He heard nothing.

foot poked his head inside again. Then he ventured in a little way. It was lovely and dark in there. It was the kind of darkness that all Mice love. You see, their little eyes are meant for darkness. They can see where you and I wouldn't be able to at all. Snowfoot ventured a little farther. Then he thought he heard a sound down below, and ran back in a hurry. "Is there somebody home?" asked Tinkle anxiously. "I don't know," confessed Snowfoot. "I thought I heard someone." The two little Mice waited out the side of the doorway, listening for some sounds below. They heard nothing. After awhile Snowfoot ventured in again. This time he went a little farther than before. Was anybody at home? He wished he could be sure. The farther he went the better he liked this long hall under the roots of the big tree. If there was a good bedroom at the end of it, it would make a lovely home. Again, he thought he heard something, and again, he ran back. "Fraidy!" taunted Tinkle. Snowfoot said nothing. He turned around and went straight back in. This time he kept on until he reached the end of that long hall. It ended in a snug little bedroom, and there wasn't anybody in it. There had been a good bed in there, but it wasn't good now. That meant that no one was living there now. Snowfoot hurried out. "Come on in!" he cried. "We've found a home!" "Are you sure no one is living there?" asked Tinkle. "Of course, I'm sure," squeaked Snowfoot. He turned, and ran back in.



They didn't go into that hole at once. "Go on in. Probably there's nobody there," squeaked Tinkle impatiently. Snowfoot backed away. "Do it yourself," said he. But Tinkle didn't even venture to poke her nose inside. Of the two she was the most timid. Snow-

Strange But True

By F. R. MacArthur

A common practice, and a very unusual one in any village in the island of Samoa today is that a father will bury the umbilical cord of his new-born son under a church in the hope that the boy will become a clergyman. Just as sometimes he will bury it in a field if he wishes him to be a farmer, or sink it in the sea in a shell if he wishes him to achieve success as a fisherman. In the Cook Islands a father will often preserve the pito, as it is called, in the hope that one day he may be able to drop it into the sacred waters of Raiate harbor and thus invoke safety at sea for the child, or again, he may carry it far out to sea and drop it into deep water, thereby hoping to insure longevity. In Tonga the umbilical cord of a female child is usually buried in a mound near to the home and decked with beautiful flowers, so that she may grow up as lovely and fragrant as they; and of a boy is buried at the root of an ancient tree that has weathered many a storm.

The best cure for wasp or bee stings is a green banana. Cut it in two and rub the cut on the sting. The tooth-billed pigeon has a beak almost like that of a parrot, but with the upper mandible notched, suggesting teeth. The tooth-billed pigeon is to be met with only in the Island of Samoa. We get our word 'polo' from the Tibetan name for the game, polo, though it was in Persia that polo appears to have originated. Records of it being played there date back to 600 B. C. In the Cook Islands there is a curfew at nine o'clock every night.

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Our Boarding House Major Hoople



Out Our Way By J. R. Williams



And one room... faint for help-on-high, etc. In southern Italy the idea that snakes make love to women is prevalent, while in India and Japan it is believed that girls are in danger of being assaulted by serpents, and the same holds true of Algeria, Malabar, and many other countries -- all stemming no doubt, from the Garden of Eden story. One of the most ignominious acts in a male's life is repeated daily when he puts on his pants...

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

NEGATIVE EVIDENCE

The key to the play in the following deal (as in so many other cases) was the fact that an opponent had not made a certain bid.

South dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ 87
♥ 84
♦ 7532
♣ A J 9 8 2

♠ Q J 9
♥ 6 5 3 2
♦ 10 8
♣ 10 8 7

AK47
A97
AKJ
Q85

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

West opened the king of hearts and, South playing low, continued with the queen and jack. South had to take the third trick, and then led a low club to the jack, actually hoping to lose this finesse to East. (The suit would then presumably be cleared.) As it happened, however, the club king appeared from West -- and now declarer had a problem.

Attention: Potato Growers

Growers harvesting large quantities of potatoes at present are warned that as blight is now evident, a holding period of ten days may be imposed similar to that of last year. Potatoes dug in damp weather from an infected field, if shipped direct, will soon ruin our limited market.

W. P. MacLEOD,
District Fruit & Veg. Inspector.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Border
- Indians of Bluefields
- Lagoon
- Trick
- Gold was found in this territory
- Grows old
- The heart
- Mulberry
- A long-distance race
- Music note
- Look
- Arbitrator
- Lubricate
- Receptacle for coffee
- Brittle
- Suppose
- Lamprey
- Passed on
- Resort
- Half an em
- French writer
- Close to
- Kettles
- Asiatic kingdom (var.)
- Gains knowledge
- Wrinkles, or folds
- Sure (dial.)

DOWN

- Wrinkles, or folds
- River (Fr.)
- Flat-topped hill
- Jacob's favorite wife (Bib.)
- A part
- River (Fr.)
- Roman pound
- Water striders
- Male sheep
- Foreigners
- Journey
- Regret
- Bone (anat.)
- Breakfast food
- To come back in
- Sick
- French novelist, essayist and critic
- Overhead
- To set on a new base
- Biblical name (D.)
- Tall tales
- Girl's name
- Musical instrument
- Questions
- Latin
- River in Latvia

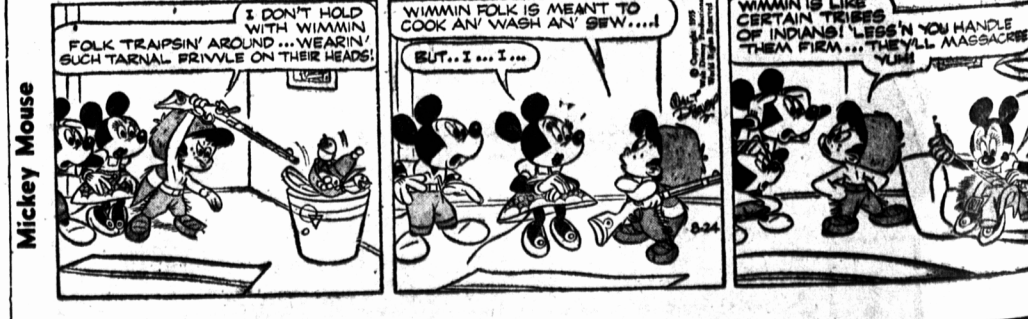
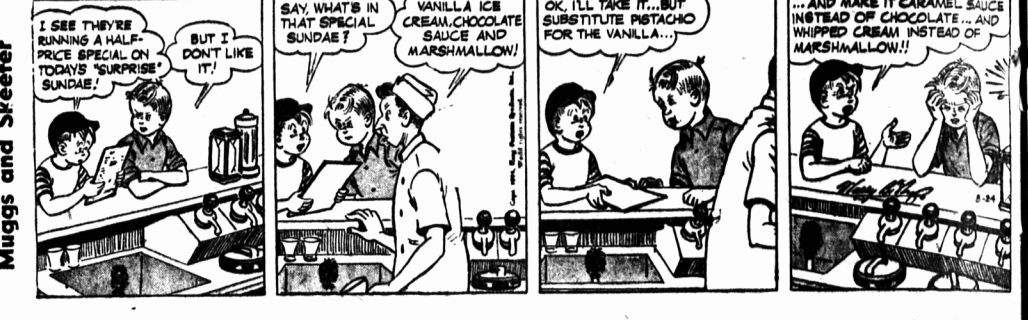
Yesterday's Answer

33. Girl's name
34. Musical instrument
35. Questions
36. Latin
43. River in Latvia

A Cryptogram Quotation

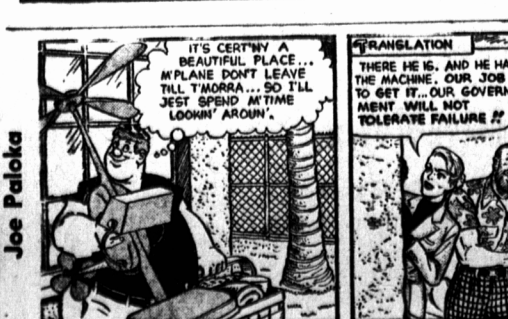
PT OJTRFL LPHR FVRKPF URPL
URMTE VHPMTHS LJHK-FOPAR
FVRPWR.

Yesterday's Cryptogram—O GOD, THAT I HAD LOVED A SMALLER MAN! I SHOULD HAVE FOUND IN HIM A GREATER HEART—TENNYSON.



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