

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. PETER'S SECRET IS DISCOVERED

Whatever you may be about
All secrets will in time come out.
—Old Mother Nature.

Little Mrs. Peter Rabbit had a secret all her own. Of course this is the only kind of a real secret, one that no one shares. What was her secret? You've guessed it. It was the hiding place of her babies. They were hidden in the tall grass of the Green Meadows. A thin blanket of fur that she had pulled from her own coat covered them. Even Peter Rabbit, their own father, didn't know where they were. In fact, he didn't know there were any babies until they were almost big enough to start out in the Great World.

In the daytime Mrs. Peter kept away from them. She visited them only after dark when there was little chance that watching eyes would see her and so discover her precious secret.

Those were anxious days and anxious nights. Every day one or more of the Hawk folk flew over the Green Meadows, their sharp eyes searching in the grass for Mice and Grasshoppers and other small folk. Every day Reddy Fox or Mrs. Reddy visited the Green Meadows. They came at night, too. There were few nights that Hooty the Owl with wonderful



Mrs. Peter kept still and watched as long as she could.

night-seeing eyes did not fly on silent wings low over the grass. Yes, those were worrisome days and nights for little Mrs. Peter.

Then it happened. Mrs. Peter's precious secret was discovered. It was Mr. Blacksnake who discovered it. It was just by accident that he did so. More often than not secrets are discovered by accident. That is something that no one can guard against.

Fortunately Mrs. Peter was watching at the time. Just by chance Mr. Blacksnake glided past her a short distance away. She wasn't moving so he didn't see her. Because he was moving she

did see him. He was hunting for a dinner. She knew that by the way he acted. Sometimes he stopped just long enough to lift his head above the grass to look about. Once he stared at her with unblinking eyes. He doesn't blink because he has no eyelids. Without eyelids one cannot wink or blink. None of the Snake folk have eyelids.

So Mr. Blacksnake stared straight at Mrs. Peter without seeing her. Anyway if he saw her he didn't know he did. In a moment he glided on. It was then that little Mrs. Peter became more worried than ever. You see Mr. Blacksnake was going straight toward that precious little nursery in the grass. If he kept straight on he would be sure to discover it.

Unless you are a mother you cannot guess how anxious Mrs. Peter was. She stood up on her hind feet that she might better watch Mr. Blacksnake. Would he turn aside? Oh, how she hoped he would!

He was getting nearer and still going straight ahead. Oh, if only something would turn him aside! Nothing did. Every time he raised his head above the grass little Mrs. Peter shivered. Mr. Blacksnake was big. He was much the biggest of all the Snakefolk far and near. If he found those babies he would swallow them one by one. Not one would escape. He was so big that Mrs. Peter really was afraid of him herself.

Mrs. Peter kept still and watched as long as she could. Then she suddenly bounded forward. Perhaps she could make him turn aside before he was near enough to those precious babies to see them.

Lipperty, lipperty, lipp ran Mrs. Peter! Lipperty, lipperty, lipp! Would she be in time?

LINCOLN W. I.

The June meeting of Lincoln Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. William Perry. Meeting opened by prayer. Roll call was answered by seven members telling jokes.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the secretary, approved and signed by the president. A bill of \$2.50 was handed in for a pencil sharpener for the school. The bill was paid. Two members were asked to sell lottery tickets at the Lodge dance.

Sick committee had no report. New committees, Sick, Mrs. Gavin McAleer and Mrs. Joseph A. Gallant; program, Mrs. Wilfred Dorian and Mrs. John L. Dolan.

Next meeting at the home of Mrs. Joseph A. Gallant. Roll call to be answered by "A recipe for a cool supper dish".

The program was put on by Mrs. Ernest Warren and won by Mrs. Gavin McAleer. Meeting then adjourned. Lunch was served by Mrs. Perry assisted by Mrs. Warren.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CHOOSING THE RIGHT FINESSE

At first glance it would seem that the declarer had a choice of finesses in the following deal. Actually, however, success in one of these choices did not promise full victory, and so the right line of play was marked.

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

AK	753	Q74
8	1076542	KJ92
92	N	K10
Q106	W	3
4	E	8
J985	S	J108653
AJ9	3	AQ42
	4	K3

The bidding:

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

It's a little unusual to make a jump rebid on a suit headed only by the Jack-ten, but South's three-spade card was the best available. His hand had game-going qualities opposite partner's club opening.

West led the heart four. The ace won, and declarer then gave considerable thought to his next move. There were many possibilities but only one which seemed to offer much hope. A lead toward the club king would not put South in a commanding position even if he found the ace on side; nor would it do him much good to play out the ace and king of trumps, even if the queen was going to fall (which it wasn't).

Thorough analysis convinced South that his best chance was to avoid the loss of any diamond trick, and that, of course, would involve finding the diamond king under the A-Q.

At the second trick South led the singleton diamond from dummy and boldly finessed his own queen. When it held, he cashed the diamond ace, discarding a club from dummy, then ruffed a diamond with the spade king. He ruffed a heart low in his own hand, ruffed his last diamond with the spade ace, and now, with nothing to lose by the effort, tried the club finesse. West captured the club king, but later declarer had a bit of luck in smothering the trump nine, and so lost only the two club tricks and the queen of trump. The contract was home.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



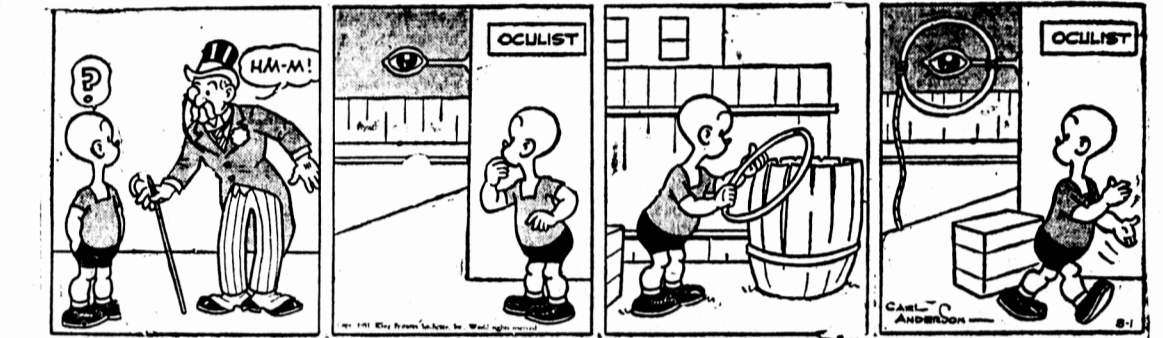
By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE



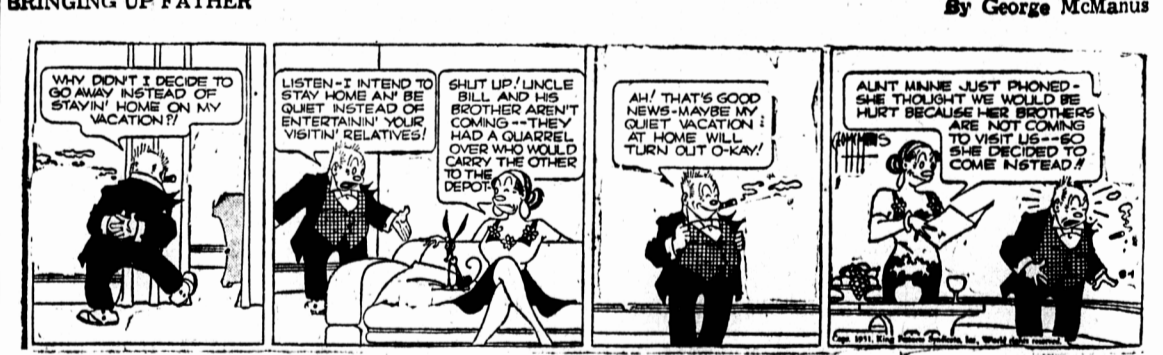
By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



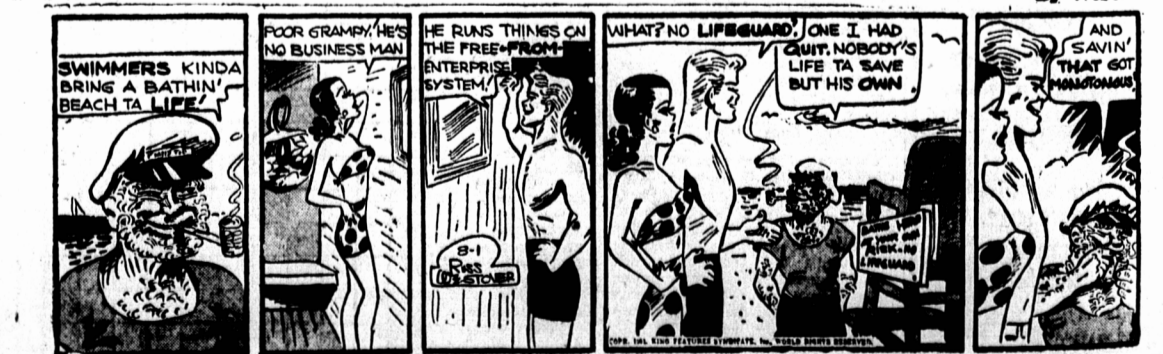
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Westover

TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Hoegen

PENNY



Rolling over a hill is the new U. S. "M-135" military truck with hydraulic drive and snorkel device for underwater operation. The new truck is being readied for mass production in an initial 140-million-dollar contract from the government. With its hydraulic transmission and eight speeds forward and two in reverse, it means no more gear shifting, no more stalling in the ruts and on hills. The entire vehicle is water-proofed for fording streams of six-foot depths or more through the use of snorkel pipes and exhaust extensions.

ANNUAL MEETING

of
P. E. I. POTATO GROWERS' ASSOCIATION
in
CANADIAN LEGION HALL, CHARLOTTETOWN
on
THURSDAY, AUGUST 9th AT 2:30 P.M.

For the transaction of general business covering the year ending June 30, 1951. For this meeting all present, and former patrons also old members as of 1935 will be considered eligible to vote.

A large attendance is urged for this important meeting.

SANDY'S DRIVE-IN THEATRE

Presents
"NICHOLAS NICKLEBY"
Wednesday, August 1st, 9 P.M.
Starring
Cedric Hardwicke and Derek Bond

MEET THE LOVABLE, LAUGHABLE COMIC STRIP CHARACTERS IN

POGO

POGO and his alligator pal, Albert will make you tingle with warmth in Walt Kelly's original comic strip

BEGINNING AUGUST 6th. in
The GUARDIAN

RIP KIRBY

By Al Capp

AND SAVIN' THAT GOT MAMMANS

By Alex Raymond

AND SAVIN' THAT GOT MAMMANS

By Alex Raymond

AND SAVIN' THAT GOT MAMMANS

By Alex Raymond