

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## THE SIMPLE LIFE

Enough to eat and naught to do. What more can life give me or you?

Grandfather Frog, he of the green coat and white and yellow waistcoat, lives the simple life. He believes in the simple life. He delights to sit on a big green lily-pod, or the end of a mossy old log partly in the water, or on a tussock of grass at the edge of the water. There he sits, and sits, and sits, waiting for dinner to come to him. He firmly believes that all things come to him who waits, and he's quite content to wait.

Grandfather Frog doesn't believe in working. He doesn't believe in doing anything at all that doesn't have to do. And so it

is he lives the very simple life. Because he sits without moving he is very often unseen by those who would keep away from him if they did see him. A foolish green fly tries to fly over him or past him, and in a flash that foolish green fly has disappeared in Grandfather Frog's big mouth. It is the same way when a small fish, or a tadpole, or a Frog smaller than himself, not seeing him, comes within reach.



Grandfather Frog doesn't believe in working.

All the other members of the Smiling Pool, or nearly all of them, have to work for what they get. Jerry Muskrat and Mrs. Jerry are hard workers. They have a fine home, but they didn't just find it, nor was it given to them. They built it. They live well, having plenty of good food to eat, but they go looking for it, and it tastes all the better because they work for it.

All day long Grandfather Frog sits, and sits, unless unexpected danger comes his way. Then he dives headlong into the water and down into the mud at the bottom,



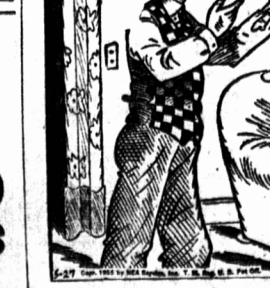
Grandfather Frog doesn't believe in working.

Peter looked over at Grandfather Frog. His big goggle eyes were wide open now. He had seen Longlegs. There was no doubt about it. Longlegs took a step. Grandfather Frog dove into the water smoothly, and down into the mud where he couldn't be seen. Life was as simple as that for Grandfather Frog.

West decided to open his top diamond. East captured dummy's ten and, feeling that the lead must have been a singleton, he turned the suit. South discarded a club, then led a low trump from dummy. East ducked, and the king of course won.

South now led a low heart. West played low, and dummy's ten took the trick. Another spade lead was ducked by East, and the queen won. After that, declarer could breathe a little easier. He ruffed a low club on the board and ran good diamonds. East had to follow to two rounds, while South discarded hearts, and when East finally ruffed, South over-ruffed. It was then simple to ruff the club queen with dummy's last trump and continue with dummy's last diamond. It did not matter whether or not East used his trump ace on this trick — he could win nothing else. So South actually came out with an over-trick.

East was somewhat too reluctant about parting with his ace of trumps! If he had put up that card a little earlier, he could have returned a heart and ruffed a heart continuation to set a contract. By the same token, however, South could have protected himself somewhat better than he did. See how?



THE WANTS TO BE THE HERO

—Mrs. Claude Barrett was hostess to the Springfield Branch of the Women's Institute on May 5, when the president opened the monthly meeting with the chorus "Love's Old Sweet Song," followed by the Mary Stewart Collect. Roll call was answered with the name of a song and the composer by 11 members and four visitors. One of the latter joining.

Outstanding bills were ordered paid and the committees gave their reports: School, plasticine obtained for primary pupils; Red Cross; two pairs ankle socks passed in; Sick, three get-wells, one Easter and one sympathy card sent; History, arrangements made for the publication of "Springfield 1828-1953; Treasurer, \$116.27 balance on hand.

Correspondence read by the secretary dealt with thanks for cards sent, and District Convention arrangements which resulted in the appointment of Mrs. John Hickox as executive member for 1956. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Miss Muriel and Mrs. Reginald Haslam.

An auction of attractive articles which had been made from remnants by the members provided a humorous and lucrative interlude with Messrs. Claude Barrett and

and there he lies hidden for so long that he is sure no enemy will have the patience to wait for him to show himself again. "He's just plain lazy," declared Peter Rabbit. "Yes sir, Grandfather Frog is just plain lazy. He doesn't do a thing but eat." You know, Peter himself is not too fond of work. But he does get around, whereas Grandfather Frog just sits, and sits, and sits.

From over in the direction of the Big River came a big bird. He seemed to have no neck, but he had very big wings, and his long legs stretched out behind him looked like a very slim tail. His real tail was comparatively short. It was Longlegs the Great Blue Heron. He was coming up from the Big River to the Smiling Pool, as he did every day.

Peter looked over at Grandfather Frog and saw that his eyes seemed closed. Peter wondered if Longlegs would see Grandfather Frog.

Longlegs reached the Smiling Pool, dropped his slender long legs, folded his great wings, and unfolded his neck, which had been folded over between his shoulders when he was flying. Now he was so tall that he could easily look all over the Smiling Pool. Did he see Grandfather Frog? Would he try to catch him?

Peter looked over at Grandfather Frog. His big goggle eyes were wide open now. He had seen Longlegs. There was no doubt about it. Longlegs took a step. Grandfather Frog dove into the water smoothly, and down into the mud where he couldn't be seen. Life was as simple as that for Grandfather Frog.

George Dunning acting as auctioneer. Measures of "The Island Hymn" decorated the walls and carried out the musical theme of the interesting programme prepared by Mrs. George Dunning. A paper, "First Music," with illustrations, and the story of the song, "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen" were read by the convenor. A cleverly arranged contest, "Musical Terms" with appropriate song book prize was won by Miss Lena MacKay. A piano solo by Miss Lena MacKay was followed by a sing song in which all joined.

In the closing part of the evening's programme a clever original poem, "Our Springfield History" was read by the author, Mrs. Keith Mayne, and Mrs. Gerrit Loo read a second delightful poem composed by Mrs. William Haslam in appreciation of the ex-president, Mrs. Reginald Haslam's leadership and time given in the compiling of the community history. "Springfield 1828-1953." Mrs. Andrew Hughes, vice-president on behalf of the members presented Mrs. Haslam with a beautiful electric clock "to give the time back to you." Though taken completely by surprise, Mrs. Haslam expressed her thanks for the unexpected gesture of appreciation.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and lunch committee. The husband being a vagrant is ground for divorce in Missouri and Wyoming.

Annual Dinner Meeting  
**CHARLOTTETOWN BOARD OF TRADE**  
 Charlottetown Hotel  
 FRIDAY, MAY 27th, 1955  
 Guest Speaker:  
 HON. W. ROSS MacDONALD,  
 Solicitor General of Canada

Reception 6 P.M. Price \$1.50  
 Dinner 7 P.M.

Our businessmen are cordially invited to attend.  
 Tickets available by calling 9121 before Friday.

## VETERANS DANCE

CLOVER CLUB, MAY 27

Couples only. Dancing 9:30 to 1 o'clock

Tickets may be purchased from Legion Canteen or from any member of the executive.

ADMISSION: \$1.00 PER COUPLE

## IN STOCK

We have in stock a small quantity of Field Seeds—  
 Mixture 70-15-15, 70-20-10, 70-20-5-5, Alsike and Red Clovers, Alfalfa, Abegweit Seed Oats, Acadia Seed Wheat, turnip and Mangel Seed.

L. J. ROSSITER,  
 Grafton St. East Phons 3186-6171

## DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS  
 1. Droop in the middle  
 4. Strong boxes  
 9. Milkfish  
 20. To take as one's own  
 21. Fellow  
 12. Parrots (New Guinea)  
 14. Grass cured for fodder  
 16. Water god (Babyl.)  
 17. Biblical city  
 18. Faithfully  
 20. Small swallow (Eur.)  
 22. Places  
 23. Blunder  
 24. A ship's call of distress  
 26. White ant (var.)  
 27. Part of a churn  
 30. Understand  
 32. Greek letter  
 33. Exclamation (slang)  
 34. Allowance for weight  
 35. Little girl  
 36. Decline  
 38. Packing box  
 39. Spaces between eye and bill of birds  
 40. A hard-working insect  
 41. Kind of wheat

DOWN  
 1. Desert (Afr.)  
 2. Absent  
 3. Breach  
 4. Denoting a tribe  
 5. Embellish  
 6. Debar  
 7. Slender finial  
 8. Like steel  
 11. Pal  
 13. Speaks  
 15. Mix  
 16. Adverse criticism  
 19. Left-over meat dish  
 21. Posterior  
 24. Keep  
 25. Three-banded armadillo  
 26. Stairway posts  
 27. Most terrible  
 28. Lives  
 29. Ascend  
 31. Artist's stand  
 35. Rational  
 37. A dandy  
 38. Part of a locomotive

Yesterday's Answer:

## DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE

Here's how to work it:  
 AXYDLBAAXE is LONGFELLOW

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  
 AYHPCY OAPH IVMX QKOY M IY-  
 SKQUAYD SJX-RJHZIYQQ.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: WHEN THE GLOAMING IS, I NEVER MADE THE GHOST OF AN ENDEAVOR TO DISCOVER—CALVERLEY

**Tilly The Toiler**  
 By Bob Gustafson

COOKIES!  
 DON'T FORGET MR. GUMPKINS, YOUR DIET ALLOWS YOU ONLY 1200 CALORIES A DAY!

WELL, THOSE COOKIES HAVE 100 CALORIES EACH!

I'M KEEPING COUNT! FOR BREAKFAST AND LUNCH I'VE ONLY USED UP 600!

IT'S MRS. GUMPKINS, SHE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT TIME TO HAVE DINNER READY FOR YOU!

TELL HER I'VE JUST HAD MY DINNER!

**Etta Kent**  
 By Paul Robinson

HIS MOTHER IS ONE OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS, AND I PROMISED HER YOU'D GO OUT WITH HIM!

HE'S A SCREECH!

SIGH! DAD'S ACTUALLY AWFULLY STRICT—IF A BOY BRINGS ME HOME TOO LATE, HE MIGHT NEVER LET ME DATE HIM AGAIN!

THEY'RE TERRIBLY IMPRESSED—I MEAN WHEN THE BOY CHECKS ME IN EARLY, THEY ADORE THE SOLID, DEPENDABLE TYPE.

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT YOU PLAYED SOME TRICK! HOME? AND IT'S NOT EVEN DARK YET!

**Muggs and Skeeter**  
 By Watly Bishop

GRANDMA, CAN I GO OUT AND PLAY? GRANDPA SAID HE WON'T NEED ME TO HELP HIM PUT THE SCREENS UP TODAY!!

WHY NOT?

HE SAID HE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE FOOLING WITH THEM TODAY... HE SAYS HE'S GOT SPRING FEVER!

OH DEAR!

WELL, WHAT DO SHE SAY?

YOU MEAN WHEN I TOLD HER YOU HAD SPRING FEVER?

SHE JUST SAID FOR ME NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IT... THAT YOU'D BEEN SUFFERING FROM SPRING FEVER THE YEAR ROUND FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS!!

**Henry**  
 By Carl Anderson

Henry is shown in various scenes of daily life, including cleaning and working.

**Bringing Up Father**  
 By George McManus

IF THAT BRUSH SALESMAN IS BACK AGAIN, I'LL TELL HIM WHERE TO GET OFF!

WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN SOME BRUSHES, SIR?

WHY CERTAINLY, COME RIGHT IN!

I HAVE SOME BRUSHES HERE YOU'LL LOVE! ALL DISTRIBUTED BY MEN USE THEM!

AND JUST WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH MILITARY HAIR BRUSHES?

**Grandma**  
 By Charles Kuhns

GRANDMA MUST BE MAD ABOUT SOMETHING AGAIN! SHE NEVER SPOKE T' US!!

THANK GOODNESS I GOT PAST ANOTHER BUNCH O' KIDS WITHOUT HAVIN' T' EXPLAIN...

...HOW I COULD GET SUCH A SHINER FROM BUMPING INTO A DOOR!!

**Mickey Mouse**  
 By Walt Disney

COME ON, BABY... YOU CAN'T GET WELL IF YOU DON'T TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!

SHE'S AWFUL SICK, UNCA MICKEY...!

WHAT'S HE GONNA DO WITH THOSE OLD LEAVES?

WAIT A MINUTE...

SOMETIMES DOGS KNOW WHAT'S BETTER MEDICINE FOR THEM THAN DOCTORS DO...!

LOOK! SHE'S NIBBLIN'...!

**Secret Agent X9**  
 By Ham Fisher

As 'Big Feet' Tolson disappears beneath the waters of the most... a huge ball traps on the surface... and an ominous fire traces its pattern of death...

Meanwhile Phil has witnessed Tolson's leap into the most...

HE DIDN'T COME UP! THE SHARK MUST HAVE GOTTEN HIM!

**L'Il Abner**  
 By Fran Striker

THE TIME FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT IS MARKED ON THIS CARD. IT TOOK A LOT OF DOING, BOY!

YOU SHOULD GOT IMPROVED, JACK S.E.

AND NOW I MUST RUSH OFF TO INVESTIGATE UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES IN PARIS!—M.H.—PARIS IN JUNE!

GOOD OLE JACK S.E.

ALLAH WILL! I TRAVEL T' THEM MIZZIBLE FURRIN CITIES—WHEN HE BRATHERS BE IN DOGPATCH, NO DOUBT—

AN' NOW—LET'S SEE WHAT TIME THEY APPOINTMENT IS—

APPOINTMENT 10 A.M. April 12th 1984  
 Please be prompt.

## TEA

gives you over **200 CUPS** per **POUND**

## MORRISON & MacEACHERN

Electrical and Plumbing Contractors

HAMPTON  
 Phone Crapaud

## Automotive Machine Shop Service

Wholesale Parts and Equipment

MARITIME MOTOR SUPPLY CO. LTD.  
 41 Beasley Ave.  
 St. John's - Phone 2218

## Our Boarding House Major Hoople

MY WORD, PIKE! CAN'T WE CREATE SITUATIONS THAT LET ME DISPLAY MORE OF MY HISTORIC TALENT? I DON'T MIND BEING A STRAIGHT MAN, BUT THIS ROLE IS LIKE THAT OF A SPEAR CARRIER OR A MAID WITH A FEATHER DUSTER!

THE BABY ROUTINE WILL STACK 'EM IN THE AISLES, MAJOR! YOU HOLD THIS DOLL AND SAY "MY BABY IS ONLY A YEAR OLD BUT SHE'S BEEN WALKING FOUR MONTHS!" THEN I SAY, "MAN, SHE MUST BE TIRED!"

HE WANTS TO BE THE HERO!

WE GOT A SCIENTIFIC PROCESS FOR MAKIN' GEN-U-WINE DIAMONDS. LOOK AT THIS ONE!

HOW! BOWHOS! BUT...HMM... IT LOOKS REAL...

I BEG YOUR PARDON... I DON'T MEAN TO OVERHEAR... HAPPEN TO BE A DIAMOND EXPERT...MY CARD...MAY I SEE IT...

CRIMP AND I GOT YOU OUT OF JAIL WITH THE UNDERSTANDIN' THAT YOU'D BRUI THE CABIN YOU STOLE FROM THE BANK!

I SHOWED YOU WHERE I BURIED THE CABIN! YOU TELL US A HOUSE AND BURIED CABIN ON TOP OF THE PLACE!

YEARS, BUT NOW YOU TELL US A HOUSE AND BURIED CABIN ON TOP OF THE PLACE!

HOUSE OR NO HOUSE, I LEFTT' YOU SET TIGHT SNAK!

**The Lone Ranger**

AND YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU ACTUALLY MADE IT... I'M AMAZED... IT'S WORTH TEN THOUS...

THAT'S RIGHT, OK... LEAVE ME IT... AN' BUSS US... WE'RE TALKIN' BUSINESS!

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