

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

SISTER HOOTY'S GREAT FIND

Take naught for granted lest you may
In pain and sorrow have to pay.
—Old Mother Nature.

Old Mother Nature knows. Every day she sees in the Green Forest, or on the Green Meadows, or in the Old Pasture, or at the Smiling Pool, dreadful things happen to others because some of them have made the mistake of taking things for granted, not making sure that they are as they seem to be. It is an easy mistake to make, one that the young just starting out in the Great World are very likely to make, and all too often pay for with fright, or suffering, or both, or with their lives.

Young Hooty and Sister Hooty, children of Mr. and Mrs. Hooty the big Owls who lived in a lonely part of the Green Forest, had left home and were now out in the Great World. Young Hooty had been the first to leave. He had his first lesson in hunting before his sister had left the nest. Gradually he had moved farther and farther until now he was living by himself in the woods at the foot of the Great Mountain.

When Sister Hooty had learned to hunt for her own food she too drifted away from the neighborhood of the nest and surrounding hunting grounds leaving them to father and mother for it is Mother Nature's law that the young must scatter and find or make home pieces for themselves.

Like her brother, Young Hooty, Sister Hooty had soon found out that those who hunt others in order to live must be smarter than those they hunt, and that getting enough to eat may mean truly hard work and often a long time



She blinked and blinked and blink-

between meals. For a while father and mother brought her something to eat now and then. But she saw them less and less often until finally she had wandered away where they did not hunt and she had no more help from them.

There were times when Sister Hooty wished she could eat the kinds of food she saw others of the Green Forest folk eating. If Chatterer the Red Squirrel could eat acorns and nuts and seeds why couldn't she? She tried it and couldn't. She simply couldn't. She could eat Chatterer if she could catch him, which so far she had been unable to do, but she couldn't eat the food he ate. Mrs. Grouse would grow fat on sweet little beechnuts in season and could live on buds of trees in winter but Owls would starve to death with only such things to eat. Beechnuts and buds were food for some folks but not for Owls. They must have meat. Mother Nature had made them that way.

It is just so with all of Mother Nature's children who hunt others for food. They do not do it because they want to do it, as so many humans do. They do not do it for fun. They do it because they must. They do it that they may live themselves. All the Green Forest folk and the Green Meadows folk and the folk of the Old Pasture and the Smiling Pool and Laughing Brook, both those who hunt and those who are hunted, know this. They know, too, that it is only the smart who live long; 'na' just living is a sort of game. Hunters must be smart enough to catch those they hunt, and the hunted must be smart enough to keep from being caught.

Wandering this way and wandering that way, looking for a place where hunting was good enough for her to stay a while, Sister Hooty at last came to the edge of the Green Forest. For two days she had had poor hunting, very poor hunting. She had had so little to eat that although it was the middle of the morning she was still hunting. It was a dull day with no bright sunshine to bother her eyes, and she was very, very hungry.

So she came to the edge of the Green Forest and there she stopped in the top of a tall tree. She blinked and blinked and blinked. She couldn't believe her own eyes. No, sir, she simply couldn't. Having spent all her short life in the Green Forest she never before had seen open country with trees only in small groups or alone here and there. But it wasn't the strangeness of this that made her blink. Running about on the ground were more birds than she had dreamed could be anywhere, enough she was sure to supply her with dinners for the rest of her life. And she would not have to hunt for them. She was sure she could just help herself to one when ever she was hungry. What a find! She was seeing chickens for the first time.

A glance at the deal discloses that West undoubtedly would have opened a spade except for East's double, and it is easy to see that this lead would have given South the contract without a fight. On that basis alone, East's double was to be commended. At the same time, however, East had good reason to shudder about the score North-South would have made if their holdings had been different to even the slightest extent! If North had held a fourth card in diamonds, or if the diamond jack had been held by South instead of North, the defenders would have had quite a task to defeat the contract!

However, with the cards lying exactly as they did, and with West following orders by leading a diamond, the declarer could not bring in the ninth trick.

Two Can Sing

by James M. Cain
CHAPTER SEVEN
Part One

"Make 'em dolce. Make 'em nice, sweet, no loud at all. No big dramatic. Nice, a sweet, a sad. Yeah?" Parma begged.

"I'll do my best," Leonard said. "You do like I say, we knock 'em over."

So we went out there and got through the gingerbread, and he threw down his pen and I threw down my paintbrush, and we got out the props, and the orchestra played the introduction to the duet. Then he started to sing, and I woke up. I mean, I got it through my head that when the bird said dolce, he meant dolce. He sang as though that bonnet of Mimi's were some little bird he had in his hand, so it made a catch come in your throat to listen to him. When he hit the A, he lifted his eyes, with the side of his face to the audience, and held it a little, and then melted off it almost with a sigh. When he did that he looked at me and winked.

It was a wink that told me what I had to do. I had to put dolce in it. I came in on my best and tried to do it as he did it. When it came to my little solo I put tears in it. Maybe they were just imitation tears, but they were tears.

We went into the finish and laid it right on the end of Mario's stick, and stopped out the tears in buckets. Buckets? We turned the fire hose on them. It stopped the show. They didn't only clap—they cheered; so we had to repeat it. That's dead against the rules, and Mario tried to go on but they wouldn't let him. We got through the act, and Parma flopped on the bed for the last two Mimi's and the curtain came down to a terrific hand. We took our first two bows, the whole gang that were in the act, and when we came back from the second one Mario was back there. Cecil yelled in my ear. "Take him out, take him out!" So I took him out. I grabbed him by one hand, she by the other, and we

dragged him out, and they gave him a big hand. That seemed to fix it up about that missed cue.

It was a half-hour before I could start to dress. I went to my dressing room and had just about got my whiskers pulled off, when about fifty people shoved in from outside, wanting me to autograph their programs. I obliged, and signed "Logan Bennett." Then I washed up and met Cecil, and we got a cab and went off to eat.

We went to a night club. It had a game floor, and tables around that and booths around the wall. We took a booth. We ordered a steak for two, and then she ordered some red burgundy to go with it and sherry to start. That was unusual with her. She's like most singers. She'll give you a drink, but she doesn't take much herself. She saw me look at her. "I want something. I—want to celebrate."

"O. K. with me. Plenty all right."

"Did you enjoy yourself?" "I enjoyed the final curtain."

"Didn't you enjoy the applause after the O Mimi duet? It brought down the house."

"It was all right."

"Is that all you have to say about it?" "I liked it fine."

"You mean you really liked it?" "Yeah, but I hate to admit it, but I really liked it. That was the prettiest music I heard all night."

"The sherry came and we raised our glasses, clinked, and had a sip. "Leonard, I love it."

"You're better at it than in concert."

"You're telling me? I hate concerts. But opera—I just love it, and if you ever hear me saying again that I don't want to be a singer you'll know I'm temporarily insane. I love it. I love everything about it, the smell, the lights, the high notes, the low notes, the applause, the curtain calls—everything."

"You must feel good tonight." "I do. Do you?" "I feel all right."

"Is it—the way you thought it would be?" "I never thought."

"Not even—just a little bit?" To be continued

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1. Largest continent
 - 5. Diplomacy
 - 9. Contains
 - 11. Flicker
 - 12. Apportion
 - 13. East away
 - 14. Turkish title
 - 15. Simpleton
 - 17. Tiny
 - 18. Inscribe
 - 20. Descried
 - 22. Dregs
 - 23. Reclines
 - 24. Funeral
 - 10. Hoards
 - 11. In weaving
 - 16. Help
 - 18. Alcoholic beverages
 - 19. Choice
 - 20. Old measure of length
 - 21. Body of water
 - 22. Cushion
 - 24. Epoch
 - 25. Incite
 - 26. Observe
 - 28. Specked
 - 30. Put on, as clothes
 - 32. Robust
 - 33. Fur-bearing mammal
 - 34. Circle of light
 - 35. Musical instrument (Hindu)
 - 37. River (Ill.)
 - 38. Bristlelike organ
 - 39. Let it stand (print.)



41. Remnant (colloq.)

- DOWN
- 1. A king of Israel
 - 2. Fish
 - 3. Badly
 - 4. Fuss
 - 5. Sailor
 - 6. Affirm
 - 7. Give over
 - 8. Woody perennial
 - 19. Old times (Archaic)
 - 20. Scottish-Gaelic
 - 22. Measure of land
 - 23. Cushion
 - 24. Expression of amazement
 - 26. Man's name
 - 27. Conflict
 - 28. Son of
 - 30. Female relatives
 - 31. Thoroughfare
 - 32. Terse
 - 33. Transparent mineral
 - 37. Hebrew measure into water
 - 38. Land-measures
 - 41. White linen vestment (Ecclesiastical)

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
is LONG FELLOW

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.

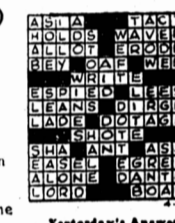
A Cryptogram Quotation

KSSQFDJ. XCDEZ LYDL LEZZ! LSBTY
JSL D XMJUR VSBUY! MJ ISBLY ML
XYZRLEZQ FZ. DJQ M'RR CESLZTL
ML JSK—FSEEMX.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: THE MAN WHOSE EYE EVER IS ON HIMSELF DOETH LOOK ON ONE, THE LEAST OF NATURE'S WORKS.—WORDSWORTH.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1. Top of milk
 - 4. Anchors
 - 11. Greeting
 - 12. Examination of accounts
 - 13. Acclaim
 - 14. Exchange goods
 - 15. Girl
 - 16. Foot-like organ
 - 17. From (prefix)
 - 18. Roman pound
 - 19. Elevated trains—(shortened)
 - 20. Old measure of length
 - 21. A wire stitch
 - 24. American novelist
 - 25. Tea boxes
 - 27. Feathered creature
 - 29. Wreaths
 - 32. One-spot card
 - 33. A size of coal
 - 34. Neuter pronoun
 - 35. Tantalum (sym.)
 - 36. Middle
 - 37. River (Eur.)
 - 39. Characteristic
 - 41. White linen vestment
 - 42. Walk unevenly
 - 43. Morning reception
 - 44. Literary composition
 - 19. Old times (Archaic)
 - 20. Scottish-Gaelic
 - 22. Measure of land
 - 23. Cushion
 - 24. Expression of amazement
 - 26. Man's name
 - 27. Conflict
 - 28. Son of
 - 30. Female relatives
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 - 33. Transparent mineral
 - 37. Hebrew measure into water
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Yesterday's Answer

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A Cryptogram Quotation

VJP ZPQB RZFCBKQ KZFFJFG PZ
IJ RCGJ WYBZXZNU IM EBZNG OCB-
RCUUXFWJR.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE! TOUCH NOT A SINGLE BOUGH! IN YOUTH IT SHELTERED ME, AND I'LL PROTECT IT NOW.—MORRIS.

There Ought To Be A Law

SEZ CRINGELY, IT'S STRANGE HOW THE DAMES SEEM TO SHY FROM THE FLOORWALKER WHO'S ALWAYS STANDING RIGHT BY

BUT SHOULD HE BY CHANCE TAKE OFF HIS HAT THEY'VE GOT HIM SURROUNDED IN TEN SECONDS FLAT!



4-15 CLUTE NEWS-PAPER SYNDICATE

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OUT OUR WAY

AH, I'M TRYIN' TO LEARN THIS MELON-HEAD TO WIPE HIS FEET ON TH' RUG SO HE CAN COME IN TH' HOUSE WITHOUT A SCANDAL!

THAT RIGHT THERE WOULDN'T BE A BAD IDEA FOR YOU TO PRACTISE YOURSELF!



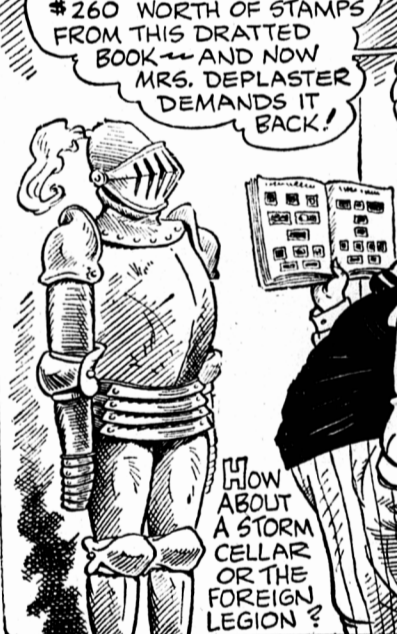
ON THE SAME FOOTING

ON THE SAME FOOTING

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

EGAD! LIFE HAS PLAYED ME A FOUL TRICK AND I HAVE AN ANGRY WOMAN TO DEAL WITH! I'VE CASHED IN \$260 WORTH OF STAMPS FROM THIS DRAFTED BOOK—AND NOW MRS. DEPLASTER DEMANDS IT BACK!

I MUST MOVE SWIFTLY BEFORE SHE COMES WHOOPING TO THE HOUSE, AND MARTHA FINDS OUT THE PICKLE I'M IN!



HOW ABOUT A STORM CELLAR OR THE FOREIGN LEGION?

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HERE'S YOUR SILLY TIE, YOU DISREPUTABLE OLD CROOK!

THE IDEA! FOISTING THIS DIME STORE TOY ON MY INNOCENT LITTLE REGINALD IN EXCHANGE FOR A \$2,000 STAMP BOOK! PRODUCE THE BOOK THIS INSTANT OR I'LL GO OVER YOU WITH THE LAWN MOWER

WOOTCH! HAK-KAFF! ONE MOMENT, MRS. DEPLASTER! IT WAS YOUR SON WHO STARTED NEGOTIATIONS—BUT SINCE YOUR OPINION OF THE DEAL SEEMS ADVERSE, WAIT—I'LL GO FETCH YOUR PRECIOUS COLLECTION!



YES, HER OPINION DOES SEEM A BIT ADVERSE

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TEACHERS' CONVENTION HIGHLIGHTS

AT PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE APRIL 15-16-17

- TUESDAY:—
10:30 A.M.: President's Report. Addresses by Mayor Stewart and the Minister of Education.
7:30 P.M.: PUBLIC ADDRESS—High Schools For All—Dr. C. E. Phillips. Selections by the Charlottetown Chorale.
- WEDNESDAY:—
9:30 A.M.: Address by Dr. L. W. Shaw—TRENDS IN RURAL EDUCATION.
2:30 P.M.: Rhythm Band and Folk Dances—Model School.
3:00 P.M.: Address—EDUCATION FOR THE TEACHING PROFESSION—Dr. Phillips.
- (Two Teacher Instruction Group Periods each day, Tuesday - Wednesday - Thursday)

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A NARROW ESCAPE

There are few experts who would make such a desperate double as East made in the following hand, but the Goddess of Luck seems to have been watching over him!

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ J 7 5
♥ A 8 4
♦ K J 3
♣ Q 9 8 2

♠ K Q 9 6
♥ 3
♦ A 7 2
♣ 8 5 2

♠ A 10 8
♥ K Q 10 6
♦ 9 4
♣ A K J 7

North
Pass
Pass
Pass

East
Pass
3♦
Dbl. (1)
Pass

In the postmortem East admitted that he had shivered inwardly when he doubled three notrump, and when he heard South's redouble, it sounded like the voice of doom. East pointed out, however, that at the time it had seemed vital, at almost any cost, to demand a diamond lead from his partner, since without a double of the suit bid by dummy, West would almost certainly open the unbid spade suit, and East was very badly prepared for that lead. The bidding had clearly marked West with long spades, and in the absence of any action by East, he could scarcely be expected to realize that East had an excellent diamond holding.

A glance at the deal discloses that West undoubtedly would have opened a spade except for East's double, and it is easy to see that this lead would have given South the contract without a fight. On that basis alone, East's double was to be commended. At the same time, however, East had good reason to shudder about the score North-South would have made if their holdings had been different to even the slightest extent! If North had held a fourth card in diamonds, or if the diamond jack had been held by South instead of North, the defenders would have had quite a task to defeat the contract!

However, with the cards lying exactly as they did, and with West following orders by leading a diamond, the declarer could not bring in the ninth trick.

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RAILWAY TIME TABLE CHANGES

Effective Sunday April 27th, 1952



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Inquire about TCA's family fare plan. Fly the family for half fare.
See your Travel Agent—W. K. Rogers Agencies Ltd. 281 Queen Street
TRANS-CANADA Air Lines