

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

MAKING THE ROUNDS

Whatever comes the best will fare, Who for the worst will prepare. —Paddy the Beaver.

Paddy has proven the truth of saying many times. Paddy is a worker. When there is work that needs to be done he never shirks it. Probably none of those who live in the Green Forest live as comfortable though a hard winter as do Paddy the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy. The reason is for the worst they prepare for the worst.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

By F. H. MacArthur

The great cities of the world are using so much water that scientists are trying to figure out a way of taking the sea water to make it fit for human consumption and industrial use.

Why are they puzzling their heads over the water situation? Because water, the natural source that is basic to life itself, is becoming a very precious commodity. The number of families through out the world is on the upgrade. Industries are using more and more steel mills of modest size for example, drink up 500,000,000 gallons of water every 24 hours.

About 80 per cent of our water is taken from lakes, rivers and lesser streams. The rest is ground water, taken from drilled wells. Irrigation takes many millions of gallons. These facts show the importance of efforts now being made to de-salinate sea water.

Distillation of sea water is possible. During the last world war distilled water was used in the boilers of ships. At Kuwait, on the Persian Gulf, there is a plant capable of distilling nearly one million gallons of water a day. But present methods are too costly. It would cost at least 50 cents a thousand gallons to produce sweet water by distilling sea water.

The day may come when need for pure water may make the matter of cost unimportant. Meanwhile, scientists will go on working in order to have something ready when the time comes and we need more water.

"I want to die with you," sobbed Mrs. Mary Goldstein of Providence, R. I., as she knelt beside the bed where her husband had just passed away. Five minutes later she died of a heart attack.

With a 75-pound wooden cross on his back, Lionello Natole walked from Calaspusterlingen, Italy to Rome, a distance of 400 miles, as penance for youthful sins. "Dial Parson for suicide." This has become the by-word of a telephone service set up by a clergyman in Ilford, England, designed to ease the troubles of persons thinking of self-destruction.

He is the Rev. Peter West. "I thought of the suicides. I read about every day in the press," the pastor said. "I thought that maybe a few words of comfort could save these lonely lost lives. The next day I announced my telephone service."

To date more than 500 persons of all ages and sex have phoned the minister. His case book shows that there are three main troubles, which drive men and women to the verge of suicide. These are domestic, usually after 10 p.m., love, mainly from young folk, at all hours; and stress, usually persons

ready making hard times up north said Peter. Again Jumper nodded. "It certainly does," said he. "If hard times have already begun up there, I suppose we'll have a hard winter down here," said Peter.

"Right," replied Jumper. "Anyway, I fear so." "Do you know of any other signs that bad times are ahead?" Peter wanted to know. Jumper scratched a long ear with a long hindfoot. "Paddy the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy have cut a bigger food pile than usual," said he. "Chatterer the Red Squirrel and his cousin, Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel have been busier this year than I even saw them before. They must have a lot of nuts and acorns, and seeds put away for the winter."

"That must be a sign of a hard winter," Peter said. "I don't think the winter would be going to be hard, they wouldn't have worked so hard," said Peter. Jumper shook his head. "It may be a sign and it may not. How should they know any more about it ahead of time than we do? It may be that they have stored up an extra lot of food because there was a lot of it easy to get," declared Jumper.

"It seemed to me that Johnny Chuck was extra fat when he went to the Green Forest?" Peter asked. "I doubt it," replied Jumper. "I don't believe too much in signs." "Still, I wish I really knew," said Peter.

larger they eat frogs, toads and salamanders more regularly, until these amphibians form the bulk of the food of the mature snakes. The garter snake is the last to begin hibernation in the autumn and the first to emerge at the dawn of spring.

When first captured it will bite and emit a very disagreeable odor from its scent glands. But expert handling will make the garter snake a real pet. Well, I do remember how as a small boy, I used to pocket garter snakes and then pull them from their place of concealment whenever I got the right kind of audience to scare.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------------|
| ACROSS | 3. Blunder | 25. Strong hook for landing fish |
| 1. Cheeps, as a chicken | 4. Honey buzzard | 26. Kind of small apple |
| 6. Narrow strips of wood | 5. Metal (abbr.) | 30. Involuntary twitch |
| 11. Wading bird | 6. Senior (abbr.) | 31. American living in Utah |
| 12. A wheel on a horseman's spur | 7. Fat about by the wave | 34. Greek letter |
| 13. A shade of brown | 8. Conical tent (Am. Ind.) | 35. Pinaceous tree |
| 16. Bark cloth (Pac. Is.) | 9. Cabbage salad | 36. Shoppish |
| 18. Stitch | 14. Ludicrous | 37. Core |
| 19. Metallic rock | 17. Woody perennial | 38. Chapters of the Koran |
| 22. Staggers | 20. Open (spet.) | |
| 24. Sharp sound | 21. Half an cm | |
| 25. To the right! | 22. Give over | |
| 27. Man's nickname | | |
| 28. Suffered dull pain | | |
| 29. Tuesday (abbr.) | | |
| 32. Fishing title | | |
| 33. Egress | | |
| 35. Converses (colloq.) | | |
| 36. Frozen water | | |
| 40. Evening | | |
| 41. Become indistinct | | |
| 43. A short dagger | | |
| 45. Eat away, as earth | | |
| 46. A smith's block | | |
| 51. By oneself | | |
| 52. Bamboo-like grasses | | |
| 53. Plant ovules DOWN | | |
| 1. Footlike part | | |
| 2. Self | | |

Yesterday's Answer

1. 11-12
2. 13-14
3. 15-16
4. 17-18
5. 19-20
6. 21-22
7. 23-24
8. 25-26
9. 27-28
10. 29-30
11. 31-32
12. 33-34
13. 35-36
14. 37-38
15. 39-40
16. 41-42
17. 43-44
18. 45-46
19. 47-48
20. 49-50
21. 51-52
22. 53

A Cryptogram Quotation
E P H M X P H G F M G H X G. O P W T L E G.
X P W X G P L E T W X M L L M Y P X
G J W K K. W R R H W C J L G X K L M V W M T
X H C C Q Y K H - K H H.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: AND BEAUX WERE TURNED TO FLAMBEAUX WHERE SHE CAME—HOOD.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

A PECULIAR CONTRACT

North-South landed at a peculiar (and dangerous) contract in the deal below, but the strangest part is that it was the only contract that had a chance for game.

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 9 7 3
♥ A K
♦ A K Q J 7 2
♣ K 10 4

♠ A 8 2
♥ 9 4
♦ J 9 8 5 3
♣ 8 4 3

W N E S
♠ A K J 10
♥ 8
♦ Q 10 7
♣ 9 6

♠ Q 8 5
♥ 7 6 5 3 2
♦ 6 4 2
♣ 10 5

The bidding:
North East South West
1♣ 1♥ Pass Pass
1♦ 1♠ Pass Pass
4♣ Pass Pass Pass

KENSINGTON

Mr. Reginald Miller, accompanied by his son Roger, motored from Sackville N. B. on Saturday, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Denton Hogg, Hamilton.

Mrs. G. W. Ramsay entertained the members of Malpeque and Baltic Women's Missionary Society at their regular meeting on Thursday evening. The following officers were appointed for the coming year: President, Mrs. William H. Burns; Secy, Mrs. Kenneth Owen; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank Beairto; Literature Secy, Mrs. Robert Wall; Supply Secy, Mrs. W. G. Ramsay. After the usual routine of business, a social hour followed and lunch was served by the hostess.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

BAH! I'M TURNIN' MY BED AROUND—THEY'VE EVEN JAZZED 'EM UP! ALL MY LIFE I USED TO FALL ASLEEP INTO PLEASANT DREAMS. ADVENT'N' 'EM SPAS—NOW IT'S LIKE COURTIN' A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WHO'S CHEWIN' GUM!

THE LAST LOVE

Our Boarding House Major Hoople

ONE THING I CAN'T FIGURE, TWIGGS! DITZO THE ACROBAT WHO STOLE MY WIFE, WAS KILLED IN PARIS WHEN HE KIPPED ON A SLICK SPOT ON THE STAGE! HOW DID YOU KNOW I DIDN'T GREASE THE SKID?—I WAS A MISSING MAN AT THE TIME!

THEY FOUND THE SOLE OF HIS LEFT SHOE BUTTERED, MORRISSEY! A FRENCH COP I WORKED WITH WHEN I WAS IN SCOTLAND TOLD ME THE BUTTER WAS A PAT DROPPED DURING A RESTAURANT ACT THAT DITZO FOLLOWED!

HOW TO GET RID OF ACROBATS

NO-NO! WE GOT OURSELVES A REAL CATCH THIS TIME, EH, BLOW-ME-DOWN!

AVE, AVE, SIR! A PRETTY KETTLE OF FISH!

AND NOW TO TAKE THEM ON A LITTLE RIDE!

YES—AND LET'S HOPE THEY ENJOY IT!

BECAUSE IT'S LITTLE WHILE TILL WE GO FOR A WALK!

MY LAND, MR. GOBBE, I HAD NO IDEA YOU ONCE SAILED THE SEVEN SEAS!

GOLLY, WILL YOU PLEASE TEACH ME T' WALK LIKE A SAILOR?

IF I COULD LEARN T' SWAY AN' ROLL WITH EVERY STEP...

...I WOULDN'T BE SUCH AN EASY TARGET FOR TH' KIDS' SNOWBALLS!

NOSSIR... I AIN'T SPENDIN' MONEY FER HEAT THIS WINTER! I BORROWED TWO ELEPHANTS FROM AN UNCLE DOWN AT CIRCUS WINTER QUARTERS...

EVER HEAR OF 'BODY HEAT, MICKEY? THESE BIG FELLERS KEEP TNUH HOUSE WARM AN' TOASTY!

BUT DOESN'T IT COST A LOT TO FEED THE ELEPHANTS?

MIGHT KNOW THERE'D BE SUMPTIN' I'D FORGET TO FIGGER!

ALL DRESSED! I THOUGHT YOUR DATE WASN'T UNTIL EIGHT!

GEE, I'M AHEAD OFF TIME! MY CLOCK MUST BE FAST.

RRING!

YIKES! THAT'S MY DATE!

DAD! YOU GO TO THE DOOR! TELL HIM I'LL BE DOWN IN A FEW MINUTES!

I CAN'T LET HIM THINK I WAS ACTUALLY SITTING HERE WAITING!

—BUT YOU'RE READY NOW!

LET'S PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK, HENRY! I'LL BE IT!

1-2-3-4-

WELL, I ARRIVED AN' SAID, 'I HAVE A \$53,999.99 ANSWER FOR YOU'—WHAT IS IT?' THEY INQUIRED. 'THE ANSWER,' I SAID CALLING 'EM NORTH DAKOTA IN THE YEAR 1822.' 'SPLENDID!' SCREAMED A QUET QUAD. 'BUT WE HAVE NO QUESTION FOR THAT ANSWER.' WELL, I'D GO. I PHONED THE POLICE AN'...

WHEN YOU AN' ST LEFT FOR THE BUS, WAS YOU SOIN' INTO?

INTO TEEVY! WE DECIDED TWIGGS WAS DEAD AN' TO GIT INTO A FEN. I'VE BEEN TIRELY 'FRESH' IN THE FIELD.

AN, YES—THE LINE WAS ALL GROOMED FOR THE \$63,999.99 QUESTION PROGRAM.

YEP—I WAS ALL GROOMED FOR THE \$63,999.99 QUESTION PROGRAM.

\$63,999.99—YES—IT WAS A LOW BUDGET SHOW—THEY KNOCKED A LITTLE OFF.

WELL, I ARRIVED AN' SAID, 'I HAVE A \$53,999.99 ANSWER FOR YOU'—WHAT IS IT?' THEY INQUIRED. 'THE ANSWER,' I SAID CALLING 'EM NORTH DAKOTA IN THE YEAR 1822.' 'SPLENDID!' SCREAMED A QUET QUAD. 'BUT WE HAVE NO QUESTION FOR THAT ANSWER.' WELL, I'D GO. I PHONED THE POLICE AN'...

PA, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GIVE ME A HAND WITH A FEW THINGS AROUND THE HOUSE?

WHAT FOR, INSTANCE?

YOU COULD CLEAN THE VENETIAN BLINDS... AND VACUUM THE RUGS...

THE ATTIC AND CELLAR BOTH NEED TIDYIN UP... WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO START?

WELL, WITH ALL THOSE CHORES AHEAD OF ME...

...I THINK I'LL START BY STORING UP SOME ENERGY FIRST!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED MY PORTRAIT PAINTED. HERE'S AN ARTIST FELLER WHO'LL DO IT REAL CHEAP FROM A PHOTOGRAPH!

LAND SAKES! I'LL GET TILLY'S CAMERA AND SNAP A FEW PICTURES!

IT SAYS 'FOR A GOOD LIKESISE, SEND PHOTO OF YOURSELF IN A NATURAL POSE'

HOLD IT!

MAX! IF THEY HAD A 37 COPY THAT BROKE DOWN NEARBY, I'LL LOOK AROUND...

THAT MUST BE THEM... THEY FIT MAX'S DESCRIPTION!

JOE PALOOKA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS SECTION?

OFFICER... GEE, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! PLEASE COME WITH ME... I'LL EXPLAIN.

OH, DON'T ALWAYS BE PICKING ON THE DOOR LITTLE DOGS!

I WISH MAGGIE WOULD SIDE WITH ME FOR ONCE.

YOU NAUGHTY DOGS! DON'T JESSE JUST TELL YOU TO BE QUIET?!

IF YOU WAKE UP, UNCLE BIMMY, MOTHER WILL BE ANGRY!

HEY! KEEP QUIET! I'M TRYIN' TO DO SOME WORK!

YIP! YIP! YIP! YIP! YIP!

TURED FEET

Soothe them with

MINARD'S UNIMENT

THE LONE RANGER

THOSE ROCKS WHERE WE SEE OUTLAWS!

NOW TO SEE IF THE STOLEN GOLD IS HIDDEN THERE.

SOON AS I STOW THE GOLD, WE'LL CLEAR OUT!

HOOK!

Secret Agent X9

Phil returns to the Weather Station and quickly takes off in his helicopter.

WE COVERED THIS AREA THIS MORNING, SIE. THERE'S NO AIRSTRIP AROUND HERE!

LET'S TRY SOUTH OF KARSTOW!

Later...

WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?

THE MAP SAYS IT'S THE OLD LOST DOGIE MINE. LOOKS LIKE SOME CAT TRACKS THERE!

L'il Abner

AH—GOTTA TELL TH' TRUTH! MAH MARRIAGE LICENSE EXPIRED LAST NIGHT!

—AN' AH DIDN'T HAVE TH' TWO DOLLARS T' RENEW IT, TILL AH COLLECTED IT FUM HOPEFULLY!

THEN WE HAIN'T LEGALLY MARRIED!

NOPE—BUT NOW THEY HE PAID FO' TH' LICENSE—HE KIN DO IT AGIN—LEGALLY!

TOO LATE!

SADIE HAWKINS OVER IS DAY!

YOU SAVED ME LIFE, BALD IGGLE—BUT GEBB! MY ORDERS ARE TO HEMTERMINATE YOU!

Grandma
Mickey Mouse
Erta Kent
Henry
POGO
Mugs and Skeeter
Tilly the Toller
By Fran Striker
By Mel Graff
Joe Palooka
By Al Capp
Bringing Up Father

By Charles Kuhn
By Walt Disney
By Paul Robinson
By Carl Anderson
By Walt Kelly
By Wally Pfister