

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE GOLDEN EYES

Where least expected, beauty lies
For those possessed of seeing eyes.

—Old Mother Nature.

"Where are you going Peter Rabbit?" demanded Mrs. Peter Rabbit as early one morning Peter started to leave the dear Old Briar-patch.

It wasn't often that Peter crossed the Green Meadows in daylight. It was usually early in the evening that Peter went wandering. So Mrs. Peter was a little surprised to see Peter starting

out just after jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun threw off his rosy blankets, and started to climb up in the blue, blue sky.



Peter leaned over and looked down.

"I'm going over to the Smiling Pool," replied Peter, and before Mrs. Peter could protest, he was off, lipperty, lipperty, lip.

Peter wasted no time in getting, putting in the king when East played low. South was deeply disillusioned when West took the trick and cashed the heart queen, defeating the contract.

Obviously, South's reasoning about the position of the heart ace was unsound, but, apart from that, he overlooked the really good line of play for the contract.

After taking the first trick with the spade ace, he should have cashed the diamond ace, then led the spade three to dummy's nine. He should ruff a diamond with the spade king, lead a low club to the ten and ruff the last diamond, then go back to the club jack and draw trumps, discarding two hearts. He could then run enough clubs to fulfill the contract.

ting over to the coming from. "I ought to be able to see him in daylight," said Peter, talking to himself. "I couldn't see him, but I could hear him singing in the dark. I should be able to find him now."

Peter was talking about one of his oldest friends, Old Mr. Toad. A couple of nights before he had seen over by the Smiling Pool, and heard a voice which he recognized. It was one of the sweetest voices in the great singing chorus of the Smiling Pool. All the other singers were Hylas, tiny Frogs called Peepers, and all their voices were alike. But there was one lone singer whose voice was sweeter than all the others, and Peter had recognized it as the voice of Old Mr. Toad. The singer was in the water. That much Peter was sure of. But though Peter has very good eyes for seeing in the dark, he couldn't find the owner of that voice. So now here he was back, hoping that Old Mr. Toad would sing again in the daytime.

"It is funny," thought Peter, "that any one as homely as Old Mr. Toad, and I don't know of any one who is homelier, can have such a sweet voice. It's funny that a Toad can sing anyway. There are many things funny about Old Mr. Toad. He does all his singing in the water. I wonder why."

Peter sat on the bank of the Smiling Pool, and looked it all over. As he had come hopping lipperty, lipperty, lip across the Green Meadows, the Smiling Pool singers had been singing their best. When he appeared on the bank that chorus stopped. There wasn't a single voice. Peter just simply sat still and waited. At last one lone voice began. Almost at once another joined in. Then another, and another, and another, until the great chorus was going again. It was their early morning song. A little later they would stop singing until late in the afternoon, when they would start their nightly chorus.

Peter listened and at last he heard what he was listening for: the voice of Old Mr. Toad. It took Peter some time to make sure just where in the water Old Mr. Toad's voice was coming from. Then he saw it was close under the bank. Peter leaned over and looked down. There with lit-

Planning District W. I. Conventions

The Provincial Executive of Women's Institutes met in the Institute Rest Room, Thursday, April 28th. Mrs. M. J. Doyle, presided.

Plans for District Conventions were discussed. One executive member will attend each convention with the Supervisor. The dates for the conventions have been set for the different districts beginning May 24th, and ending June 28th.

The annual convention dates are July 7th and 8th. The convention will be held as usual in the Auditorium of P. W. C. The guest speakers will be Miss Lena Mc-Lure, Charlottetown and Mrs. Eliza Smith of Orono, Maine. Mrs. Smith is State Chairlady of Home

makers of Maine. The chicken barbecue at Experimental Farm will be a feature of this convention as has been for the past two years. The entertainment part of the program bids to be worthwhile as has been in the past. Mrs. Doyle commended Mrs. Herring on the excellent program she has prepared as convener of Radio Programs since the broadcasts began a few years ago. All agreed that the past year's programs have been the best yet.

Miss Robin announced that a generous donation had been received from the Home Craft Association to further Institute handicraft. The executive decided to have small looms purchased with the money and to loan the looms to Island Institutes where the art of weaving has been taught by the Institute instructors. The loaning of the looms will enable the members to keep up on their weaving by making small woven articles. The Women's Institutes are very grateful to the Home Craft Association for their generous gift.

Mr. Garry Rae-Aerth, a teacher, from Fort George on James Bay, just out from the Northland showed and explained how each article of a very interesting display was made by the Eskimo and Indian children at his school.

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
A MENTAL SWITCH

It is an excellent idea for a declarer to change places mentally with this or that defender and decide what he himself would have led or played under given circumstances. But there may be a fatal flaw in this process. The declarer, putting modesty aside, must be sure that his own ideas about leads and plays are the same as the opponents'—otherwise he can scarcely hope to reach the same conclusions.

If all this seems rather abstract, perhaps we can clear it up with an illustrative deal:

South dealer.

Both sides vulnerable

♠ Q 2 1
♥ 8 5 3
♦ Q 6 4
♣ J 10 2

♠ 7 4
♥ Q 10
♦ J 7 3
♣ 8 5 2

♠ A K 10 3
♥ K J 3
♦ A
♣ A K Q 7

The bidding:

South West North East
3♣ Pass 3NT Pass
3♦ Pass 4♣ Pass
3♠ Pass 4♣ (final bid)

Undeniably, South had a powerful hand, but he was nevertheless pushing when he bid again over North's raise to four spades. North had not shown anything except spade support, and he would have had to give the raise on any four trumps—he did not guarantee possession of Q-J-7.

West, an ace-leader by habit or inclination, did not lay down the ace of hearts from his tenace—he elected to open a trump. As it happened, however, South himself was an habitual ace-leader; so, using wish-fulfillment as a substitute for genuine analysis, he took it for granted that because West hadn't led the heart ace, he didn't have it.

Accordingly, South drew trumps, ending in dummy, and confidently led a heart toward his

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams



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Our Boarding House Major Hoople



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ABEGWEIT SEED OATS

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Top Quality Seed, grown and packed under Government inspection.

PURITY and GERMINATION GUARANTEED

Registered, Certified and Commercial grades. Lowest prices.

Also a quantity of Chipper Cleaned Feed Oats.

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BIG SAVINGS TO POTATO GROWERS

Use 6-12-12 in place of 5-10-10

2000 lbs. 6-12-12 contains the same amount of plant food as 2400 lbs. of 5-10-10.

2400 lbs. 5-10-10 cost \$54.00
2000 lbs. 6-12-12 cost \$51.00

GROWERS SAVE \$3.00

Plus the saving resulting from not transporting and handling 400 lbs.

Had 6-12-12 been available to the farmers of the Maritime Provinces during the past five years and been used in place of 5-10-10, it would have saved them, based on the above prices, about \$717,000 plus the saving resulting from not transporting and handling about 47,800 tons. About \$143,400 of this saving could have been made on Prince Edward Island.

ISLAND FERTILIZERS INCORPORATED

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

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BUY NOW AT YOUR TUBELESS TIRE HEADQUARTERS

A. S. MacSwain & Sons

INTERNATIONAL DEALER

Morell, P. E. I. Phone 7-12

Drive out ACHES

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

Secret Agent X9

JOE, WE HAVE A BOAT AT OUR DISPOSAL, SO WE'RE ELECTED TO TRACE DOWN A TIP THAT COULD CONCERN ONE OF THE TEN MOST WANTED!

I HEARD YOU MENTION 'BIG FEET' TOLSEN'S NAME—

HE'S WANTED FOR BANK ROBBERY AND MURDER, ISN'T HE?

YES—OUR AGENTS KNOW THAT HE AND AN ACCOMPANIE FLED SOUTH AFTER THE HOLD-UP! NO TRACE OF EITHER FOR THE PAST TWO MONTHS—

A FEW DAYS AGO AN EXCURSIONING SOUPLE TRIED TO LAND ON TURTLE ISLAND TO EXPLORE THE RUINS OF THE OLD FORT... THE COUPLE WAS FIRED ON AND THEY BOATED AWAY IN NOTHING FLAT!

IT COULD MEAN NOTHING—OR A LOT! LET'S GO!

Mummy's Endless Hot Dog

CAIN'T BE NO HOT DOG MUCH LONGER, THET?

?? MUMMY!

PARDON TH' INTRUSION, HAWG, JON! MFGOOOZ?

LIKE TH' ATOM BOMB, TH' ENDLESS HOT DOG IS FINE, IF YO' USES IT FO' TH' GOOD O' HUMANITY!—BUT, YO' GOT TO OBEY TH' RULES!

TOMORROW—THE RULES FOR EATING AN ENDLESS HOT DOG!

By Mel Graff

Erta Kent

WHERE DOES HE PUT ALL THE FOOD?

SURE WAS A TERRIFIC MEAL, MRS. KETT! THANKS A LOT!

GEE, DOLL! SORRY TO EAT AND RUN LIKE THIS—BUT I'VE GOTTA BE HOME BY SEVEN—

—MOM'S HAVING AN EARLY DINNER!

By Al Capp

Tilly the Toiler

MY GIRLFRIEND JEAN AND I ARE WAITING FOR OUR DATES TO PICK US UP

MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME, I'VE GOT TO DASH OVER TO THE STATION TO MEET MY WIFE AND MOTHER-IN-LAW. I'M LATE NOW!

OH, NO! I LEFT MY CAR KEYS IN MY DESK!

STOP! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE, YEAH? CHANGING INTO HER PARTY DRESS!

J.P. SIMPKI

The Lone Ranger

FREEZE, OR I'LL SHOOT!

SLAM!

OFFICE COUNTY JAIL

D-DON'T KILL ME!

THEN UNLOCK THAT CELL!

HELP! HELP! IT'S A JAILBREAK!

Joe Palooka

GO OUT FAST... GO FOR THE BODY... STOP 'EM IN 'IS TRACKS... THEN PUT EVERYTHING IN A RIGHT TO 'H' HEAD!

I'LL DO MY DARREST.

PALOONA CAME OUT FAST AT THE BELL... HE SURPRISED GROOVER WHO'S BEEN THE AGGRESSOR UP TILL NOW WITH A HAND SLASH TO THE RIBS... AND ANOTHER... A LEFT...

WANT PALOOKA FOLLOWED WITH A FLURRY OF BODY SLAMS... AND THE BANGS ARE ON THEIR CHAIRS AS GROOVER BARRAGES AND THEY SLUG TICE TO TICE...

Henry

NICE HAT FOR SALE \$5

GEN—I'D LIKE TO BUY IT—HENRY—BUT I HAVE ONLY TWO CENTS!

Grandma

MY LAND THAT STEAK LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA BE MIGHTY TOUGH!

I'LL POUND IN A LITTLE FLOUR AN' SORTA TENDER IT UP A BIT!

POUND! BANG!

CHAS. QUAY

Mickey Mouse

THERE'S THE DOOR WE CAME IN!

THAT WHOLE PLACE IS ON FIRE...

WAIT A MINUTE...

GOSH, GOSH... WE CAN'T LEAVE ALL THESE LITTLE ANIMALS HERE!

PREPARE! OWOOO! MOOOO!

Bringing Up Father

IMAGINE DON'T LEAVE ME A CENT WHEN SHE WENT THROUGH ME POCKET'S LAST NIGHT!

I WISH I COULD FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO RAISE SURPRISE SO I CAN GET TO DADDY'S...

YOU POOR MAN! TAKE THIS AND GET YOURSELF SOMETHING TO EAT!

IF YOU GOTTA THERE'S TOO MANY OF YOU DAN-ANDLERS ON MY BUDY! GIFT!

SUP-OFFICER

Muggs and Skeeter

RICH MAN... POOR MAN...

... BEGGARMAN...

... THIEF !!!

WAAA! HELP! POLICE!

By Paul Robeson

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By Bob Gustafson

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J.P. SIMPKI

By Fran Striker
By Ham Fisher
By Carl Anderson
By Charles Kuhn
By Walt Disney
By George McManus
By Wally Bishop
By Paul Robeson