

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## MUD AND MUD

Things may look alike yet may differ greatly in some way.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Farmer Brown's barnyard was a busy scene. Forktail and Mrs. Forktail the Barn Swallows were continually darting in and out of the big barn. For several years they had built their nest in that barn, and they were planning to do the same thing this spring. They built high in the rafters of the barn, and now they were looking these over to see just where to make this year's nest. Farmer Brown's boy always left open the door in the end of the barn where the hay was put in that the Forktails might go and come as they pleased. Muddy and Mrs. Muddy were at that barn also. Muddy the Cliff Swallow, who is also called Eaves Swallow, got his name from his fussiness about the kind of mud he and Mrs. Muddy want for the building of their home.



"Now we've nothing to worry about unless this mud dries up too fast," said Forktail.

So far the spring had been very dry and mud was not easy to find. Welcome Robin, who also uses mud, was complaining. He and Mrs. Welcome like a mud foundation, and somehow they always manage to have it. They were finding it hard work in getting enough this year. So of course it was the same way with Muddy and with Forktail who also uses mud. They needed mud even more than did the robins.

There came a night when rain fell all night long. Such a happy twittering there was in that barnyard the next morning. You see out back of the barn that rain had made mud. Both Mr. and Mrs. Forktail and Mr. and Mrs. Muddy were at the edge of that muddy place at daybreak.

"Now we've nothing to worry about unless this mud dries up too fast," said Forktail.  
"I don't much like it," said Mrs. Muddy, and Muddy nodded in agreement.  
"What is the matter with it?" asked Mrs. Forktail, as she filled her bill with it.  
"I don't think it is good mud."

"I don't believe it will hold together. I don't think it is the right kind of mud," declared Muddy.

"Mud is mud. What difference does it make what kind of mud it is?" said Forktail, as he prepared to take a billful and follow Mrs. Forktail to the barn.

"It makes all the difference in the world," declared Mrs. Muddy. "Some mud sticks when it is dry and some mud doesn't. Some mud just washes away in the rain, and some mud doesn't. One mud has the right kind of mud for building, and I don't like the looks of this mud."

"You're too fussy," twittered Forktail. "It isn't the mud, but it is knowing how to use it that matters. Almost any mud will do if you know how to use it."

"Are you hinting that we don't know how to use it?" demanded Mrs. Muddy sharply. "I guess we know as much about using mud as anyone does."

Forktail didn't want to make a reply. He flew away with some mud, and disappeared in the big barn. When he came out again Mrs. Forktail was with him and they were twittering happily.

"Our cousins over there just don't know how to use mud," Forktail confided to Mrs. Forktail.

## EXECUTED AS SPIES

HONG KONG (Reuters) — Chinese Communist authorities have executed five Chinese accused of acting as "secret agents and saboteurs" for Nationalist China, a Canton newspaper said Monday. The men were said to have been caught while trying to work their way back to Hong Kong.

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## The Tiny Folk

(A real story of real children for very young children)

"Here's Grandma!" shouted Laurie to his mother. "Here she is coming in the driveway." And what he burst through the back door and out to meet her. What a hub-bub there was for a while! Frisky went jumping to meet her, for he wanted to be talked to first. Laurie was trying to ask questions, and his mother was trying to welcome Grandma.

Finally, Grandma did get in and settled down in the big rocker by the sunny kitchen window. Laurie stood beside her chair while baby Linda rocked on her knee.

"And did you have a good Easter?" inquired Grandma.

"Oh yes!" breathed Laurie his eyes glowing with pleasure. "I had great fun Easter morning. Wait till I show you all my pretty Easter cards." Off he ran and came back carrying the cards.

"See this big rabbit painting Easter eggs." That one came from Mommy and Daddy. This one of the big yellow duck can stand up. It says, "I hope you have a ducky Easter." Isn't that a funny thing to say? This is the one you sent me, with the big bunny among the tulips and daffodils. This one with the fuzzy grey bunny is baby Linda's. Just feel it. Doesn't it feel soft and furry?" Laurie grinned for he was out of breath. "My, you did get a lot of cards."

agreed Grandma. "They are very pretty too. Now, tell me. Did the Easter bunny bring you anything?"

"Oh yes," said Laurie in great excitement. "When I woke up, I got up so quickly and ran right

downstairs. I looked everywhere for my Easter basket. And do you know what? I found it in the corner behind a chair. "You don't say!" exclaimed Grandma. "What was in it?"

"A chocolate bunny, but I ate it," grinned Laurie. "And there was some green cellophane grass and some jelly beans. I can show you the pretty basket they were in. Then I looked around some more, and I found a yellow egg under a cushion, a blue one by the clock, a red one by the radio, and a purple one in my rubber. That Easter Bunny was playing funny tricks on me!"

"He certainly was," laughed Grandma. "But didn't Linda get a chocolate bunny too?"

"Oh, no," Laurie shook his head. "She's not a p p p p s s s s to have candy. She's too little. But he left her a pink bunny wrapped up in shiny cellophane."

"You did have a happy Easter," said Grandma. "I can't understand why the Easter bunny didn't come and leave me some eggs."

Laurie thought for a few minutes then he said, "I guess he knows you have hens. You don't need Easter eggs. But I like the bunny's eggs best."

"But he could have left me a chocolate bunny," Grandma teased.

Laurie grinned with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes. Easter baskets are only for little boys and girls, so my Mommy says. I just guess you'll have to get little things."

"Oh yes," said Laurie in great excitement. "When I woke up, I got up so quickly and ran right

## DAILY CROSSWORD

- |                                |                     |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| ACROSS                         | DOWN                |
| 1. Fellow                      | 1. Oriental country |
| 5. Chief                       | 2. Searcher for     |
| 9. A rapid                     |                     |
| 10. Wrath                      |                     |
| 12. Fluff                      |                     |
| 13. German city                |                     |
| 14. Ensnare                    |                     |
| 16. Music note                 |                     |
| 17. Part of "to be"            |                     |
| 18. Borne by the wind          |                     |
| 20. Spanish hero               |                     |
| 21. Tardy                      |                     |
| 22. Bobbin for thread          |                     |
| 25. Harmonized                 |                     |
| 26. City or borough            |                     |
| 27. Goddess of dawn            |                     |
| 28. Inspiring awe              |                     |
| 30. Sleeveless garment (Arab.) |                     |
| 33. Right Worshipful (abbr.)   |                     |
| 34. Confident                  |                     |
| 36. Sums                       |                     |
| 38. Employ                     |                     |
| 39. Pig                        |                     |
| 40. French capital             |                     |
| 41. Cliques                    |                     |
| 42. Solar disc                 |                     |

CRAB	CLASH
TRIVE	HAWAS
TRIMOSE	ROSE
AM	TRAILER
SEAL	SEND
SMALL	LEGGE
CRUSPED	SAT
LAC	SARIA
TRAN	RETAUN
PETER	STAIN
PIETE	BANK

- Yesterday's Answer
- |                    |                           |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| 32. Malt beverages | 35. Demonstrative pronoun |
| 37. Cravat         | 40. Father                |

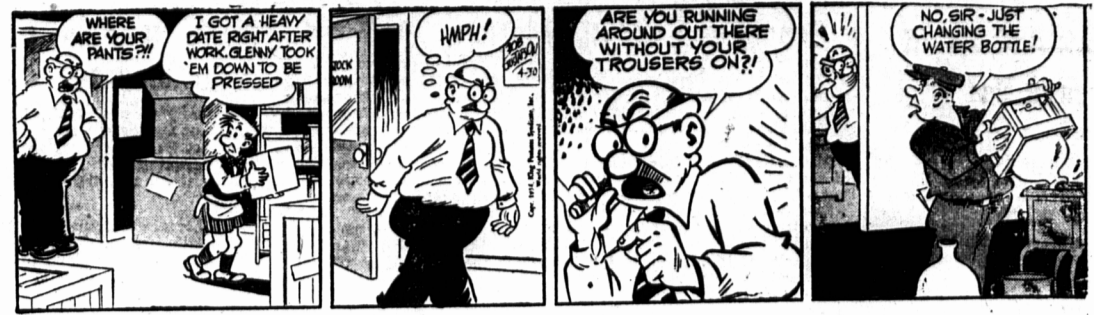
## DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

**A X Y D L B A A X E**  
**L O N G F E L L O W**

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, length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

**A Cryptogram Quotation**  
WFTWJUW CTX LJHH. MKI IFF  
ILKF WJKH. MKLUW IFF WTGF  
NFFL'FLL ZI QJFW—CJLLE.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WHO KNOWS NOT THAT THE KING IS A NAME OF DIGNITY AND OFFICE, NOT OF PERSON?—MILTON.



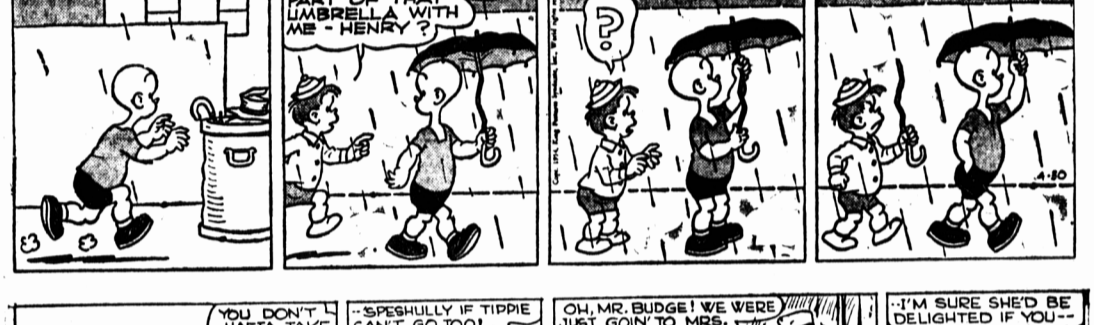
By Bob Gustafson



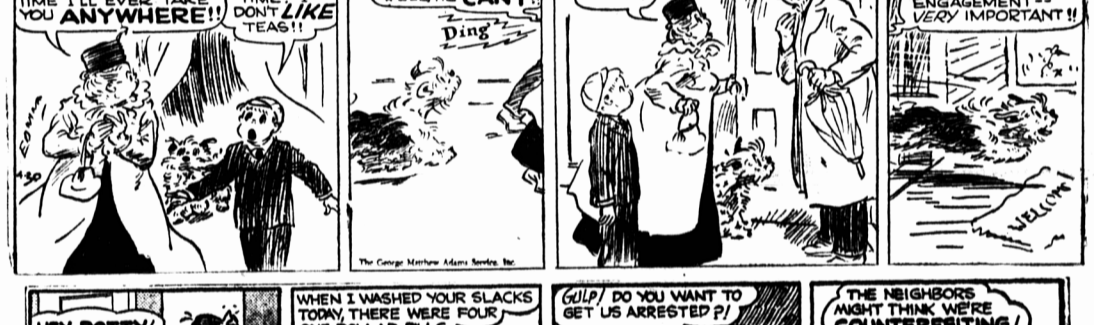
By Clifford McBride



By Walt Kelly



By Carl Anderson



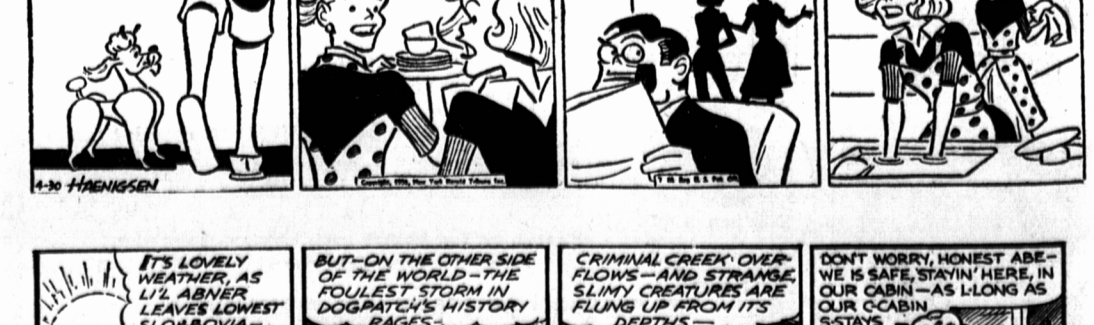
By Edwina



By Buford



By George McManus



By Harry Hoening



By Al Capp

### LAKE VERDE - SOUTHPORT TRAIN SERVICE TO BE DISCONTINUED

Effective Saturday, May 1st, the present train service between LAKE VERDE and SOUTHPORT, and the Taxi Service to and from SOUTHPORT and CHARLOTTETOWN, WILL BE DISCONTINUED

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