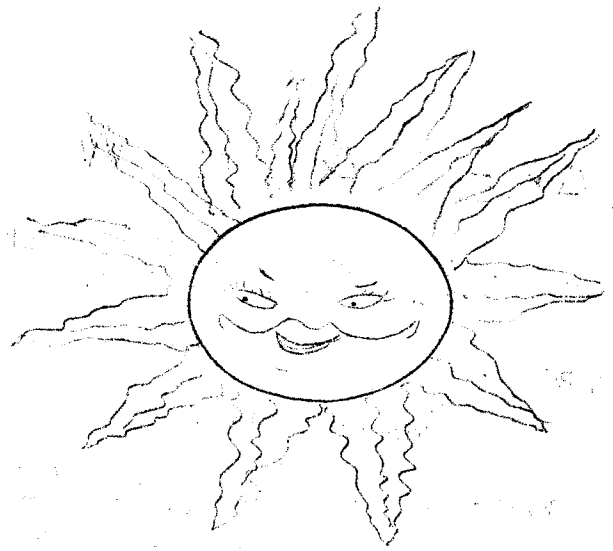


# DEAR MR. SUN,



Every newspaper has its advice columns, and so does the SUNDIAL. Devoted to pure nonsense, of course, Dear Mr. Sun is designed with laughter in mind. The Editors of the SUNDIAL hope your reading pastime will be "enlightened" by Dear Mr. Sun.

Dear Mr. Sun,  
Could you give me the recipe for "white water"?

A thirsty reader

DEAR THIRSTY,  
IT IS USUALLY KEPT SECRET, BUT BUT HERE GOES:

"Fillet of a fenny snake in the cauldron boil and bake; Eye of newt and toe of frog, wool of bat and tongue of dog, Adders fork and blind worms sting, Lizards leg and howlets wing. For a charm of powerful trouble, like a hell pot boil and bubble."  
PS. Serve generously

Dear Mr. Sun,  
I have a sister who wants to join the Order of the Arrow. What should I tell her?

A Confused Brother

DEAR CONFUSED,  
EXPLAIN TO HER THAT SHE CAN'T PASS THE BROTHERHOOD REQUIREMENTS!

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If at first you don't succeed, you're like everyone else.

Dear Mr. Sun,

I am an ordeal member of the Golden Sun Lodge, and have been since 1959. It's not because I don't want to be a Brotherhood member.....I just can't find my way back to Camp Minis Kuya, since I took my ordeal five years ago.

Can you help me find the way to get there safely next time??

Lost N. Found

DEAR LOST,  
WHEN YOU COME TO THE POW WOW NEXT YEAR, TAKE EMILY POST WITH YOU! THAT WAY YOU WON'T TAKE THE WRONG FORK!!

Dear Mr. Sun,

When I was tapped out, the catcher caught me on the second bounce. What do you have to say about that?

Sore.

DEAR SORE,  
HAPPIER LANDINGS NEXT TIME!

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If a black cat crosses your path it means bad luck, depending of course, if your a man or a mouse.