

By Zane Gray

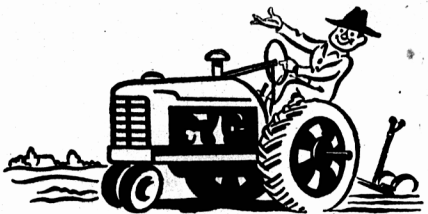
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KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — (CP) police court session here one day recently. Magistrate S. Atkinson was congratulated when he opened a 40 years on the bench.



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## BATT & McRAE

### Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

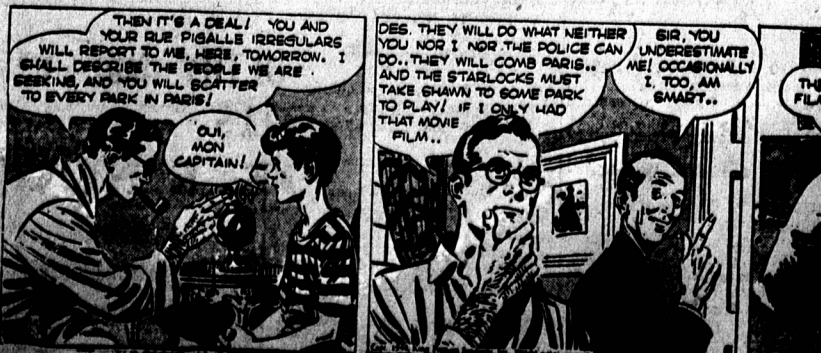


### THERE OUGHTA TO BE A LAW!

By Fogaly and Shorten



### RIP KIRBY



## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### THE TEASING OF PETER

No one yet was ever pleased By being tantalized and teased. —Old Mother Nature.



"Where did they go, Longears?" asked Harrier

Near where Peter Rabbit was sitting at the edge of the marsh over by the Big River a short stake had been driven into the ground. Toward this Harrier the Marsh Hawk was flying low. Not far out in the marsh from where Peter sat was a small pond. Harrier flew so low over this that the tips of his wings almost touched the water. He lighted on the stake, then turned to face Peter. It gave Peter an uncomfortable feeling, but he wasn't really afraid for he knew that the big hawk was looking for someone smaller. When he was little and growing Peter had had to watch for Harrier but not since he had grown to full size.

"Where did they go, Longears?" asked Harrier. "Who?" asked Peter, just as if he didn't know. "Those Coots and their cousins. You saw them out there on the water. You couldn't help but see them, so don't pretend you didn't. Where are they? Where did they go? Don't sit there and tell me you don't know," said the trim-looking Hawk.

"I don't. Truly I don't. I looked up at you and when I looked back on the water they were not there. No, sir, they were not there. So I don't know where they went nor where they are now. I haven't the least idea," declared Peter, and Harrier knew that he spoke truly.

"Of course they dived and swam under water to safety," said the Hawk with a knowing air. "I thought you might have seen which way they were headed or being so near, might have seen one or more come up."

"They haven't come up," said Peter. He said it in a very positive manner. "Oh, yes, they have, all four of them," said Harrier. "Oh, no they haven't. I have been sitting here all the time and they had I would have seen them," declared Peter.

"That's what I'm asking you, but you seem to know less about it than I do. I didn't really want one of those birds anyway. I just wanted to see how near I could get while they were so busy gabbling, cackling and squawking. One of these days they will talk themselves into trouble. You mark my words, Peter Rabbit. It is a lot easier to talk yourself into trouble than out of it, but some folks seem not to know it. Silent tongues tell nothing, I think I'll go look for a Mousse." With this the big Harrier took off flying low over the Green Meadows.

"Cuck, cuck, cuck! Has that nuisance gone?" asked a voice that seemed to come from close by. It was the voice of Sora. Peter knew that, but though he looked around on all sides, and even overhead, Sora was nowhere to be seen.

"Where are you?" cried Peter. "Cuck, cuck, cuck! I'm not up in the air; that's certain. What are you looking up for?" scolded Sora. "Because, I have looked everywhere else," Peter spoke crossly. He was losing patience. He suspected he was being teased. "You haven't looked down. I've been watching you and you haven't once looked down," retorted Sora. "Don't be silly! Why should I look down?" replied Peter. But even as he spoke he did look down. He was right at the edge of water a few inches deep. Rushes were growing in it, and around the new green plants last year's brown broken-down stems and leaves lay in it. Still he didn't see Sora. He stamped impatiently. "Where are you?" he demanded. "Right here," Sora's voice seemed to come from right at Peter's feet.

The next story: "How It Was Done."

### Contract Bridge By Josephine Colbertson

**NO SKILL**

North tried to "steal" a slam in today's deal, but he was not skilled in larceny!

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

Q 10 9 7 3  
A 4  
7  
A K Q 9 8 5  
A 4  
K 10 9 8 5  
J 6 3 2  
7 3 2

W E  
S

K J 8 6 2  
A Q J 2  
K 10  
5 3

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	2♥(!)	Pass
3♠	Pass	4♠(!)	Dbie.
4♠	Pass	6♠	Pass

Well-advised by his partner's double of four diamonds, West had no difficulty in selecting an opening lead. His diamond opening was taken by East with the ace, and after that it was somewhat difficult for South to shut out the ace of trumps!

It is certainly not the intention of this columnist to advise players to reach slams when two aces are missing from the combined hands, but if a player is incurably optimistic and wishes to "get away with murder" on certain occasions, he had better not go about it in the manner of North in this deal! Still assuming that North was determined to bid a slam the moment that he heard his partner open with one spade, the best way of going about it was the simplest way—namely, to lead straight to six spades. Once more, in self-protection, I must point out that this would not be a justified action but, certainly, it had greater chance of success than North's circuitous method.

The first bad thing North did to his own side was to keep West away from a heart opening. Obviously that if the bidding had been one spade by South, six spades by North, a very difficult problem would have been presented to West. In actual play, his best way out might be to lay down the trump ace for a look at dummy, but that would go him little good because he would not know whether to shift to a heart or a diamond. Obviously, the heart opening lead or shift would let South get rid of dummy's singleton diamond.

By Alex Raymond

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



### JOE PALOOKA



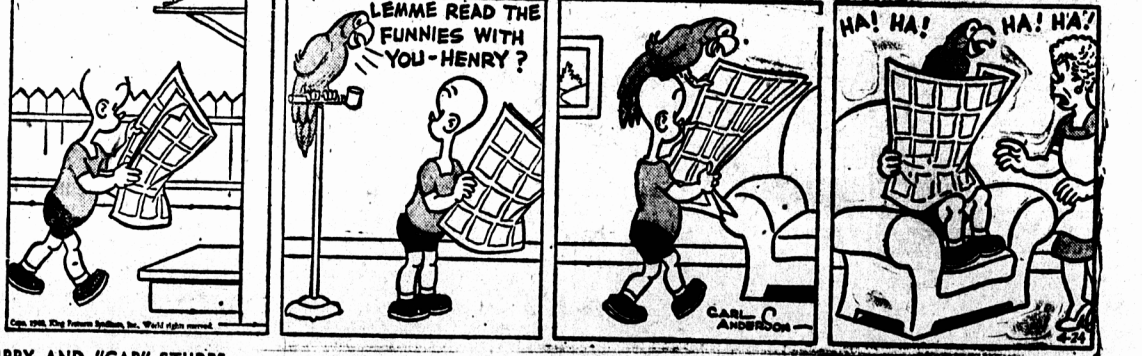
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