

MOST EVERYTHING'S UP IN PRICE... BUT



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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

HEART TROUBLE Heart trouble will all mothers know. Love so great must make it so. —Old Mother Nature.

Mrs. Peter Rabbit wasn't herself. No, sir, she wasn't herself. You know when folks appear to feel badly, or worried, or in any way different from usual, they are said not to be themselves.

It was only within the last few days that Peter noticed and difference in Mrs. Peter, but that isn't surprising. Like a lot of folks Peter fails to see many things right around him that do not affect him directly.

Mrs. Peter shook her head a bit impatiently, it seemed to Peter. "I'm all right," said she. "Are you worrying about something?" Peter wanted to know.

"What is there to worry about?" retorted Mrs. Peter. Then she noticed how anxiously she was watching the approach of the big Hawk he added, "Here in the dear Old Briar-patch there isn't anything to fear from that fellow. You ought to know that by this time. We've had him for a neighbor before and no harm from him. He is looking for smaller folks."

"I'm not afraid of him," asserted Mrs. Peter, and looked more worried then ever as Harrier flew back and fourth, this way that way and the other way, just a little above the grass, his keen eyes searching down in it.

Peter watched Mrs. Peter for a moment. Suddenly he hopped up in the air in the funniest way. "So that's it!" he cried. "I don't know what you are talking about," said Mrs. Peter.

"I know what's the matter with you! I know what you are worrying about! You've got heart trouble. Yes, sir, that's what is the matter with you — heart trouble," cried Peter, and chuckled at his little joke.

"Talk sense, Peter Rabbit," Mrs. Peter spoke severely, pretending that she didn't understand what he meant.

"My dear, stop pretending. You aren't fooling me a bit. We have some babies and you've hidden them somewhere out there on the Green Meadows. That is why you are so worried when Harrier, or Mrs. Harrier, or Mouser the Owl are hunting in the neighborhood. Where are they? Don't you think them from darkening."

THE next story: "All in a Day."

Contract Bridge By Josephine Culbertson INVITATION DECLINED West had two chances in today's deal "to be a hero," but he declined the honor.

South dealer Both sides vulnerable ♠ K Q 6 3 ♣ K 10 6 ♦ 7 4 ♠ 10 9 7 5 ♣ A 7 5 ♠ Q 4 3 2 ♣ 6 3 ♠ Q 6 4 2 ♣ W N E S ♠ 10 4 2 ♣ A 9 8 ♠ K J 10 ♣ K J 8 3 The bidding: South West North East 1 ♣ Pass 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♣ Pass 3 ♠ Pass 3 NT Pass Pass Pass

South's three-notrump bid was very much of a gamble, since his opening bid in itself had been a dead minimum. West opened the diamond six, and East, to retain complications with his partner, properly played the eight-spot. South won with the ten and led a low spade toward dummy.

Usually, of course, it is not wise for a player in West's position to go right in with the ace in a situation of this sort, but it would have been a very good idea for West to do so in this specific case! Then he could have played his remaining diamond to let East clear the long suit, and East would get in on the very first lead of clubs. West, however, played "second-hand low" and the spade queen held. Now a low club was led from dummy. East won, cashed the diamond ace, dropping South's jack, and then, for want of a better play, continued with the diamond queen. When South took his trick with the outstanding opportunity to redeem himself. He should have thrown away the ace of spades! Then, South would have made only two spade tricks instead of three. When West held on to the spade ace, South led another spade toward the king, and the eventually made three tricks in the spade suit, two hearts, two diamonds, and two clubs. East could never get in to cash his set-up diamonds.

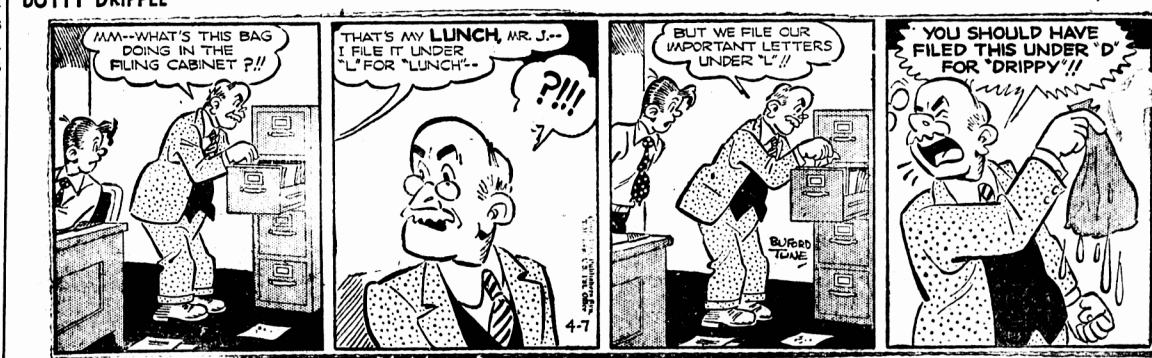
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFP



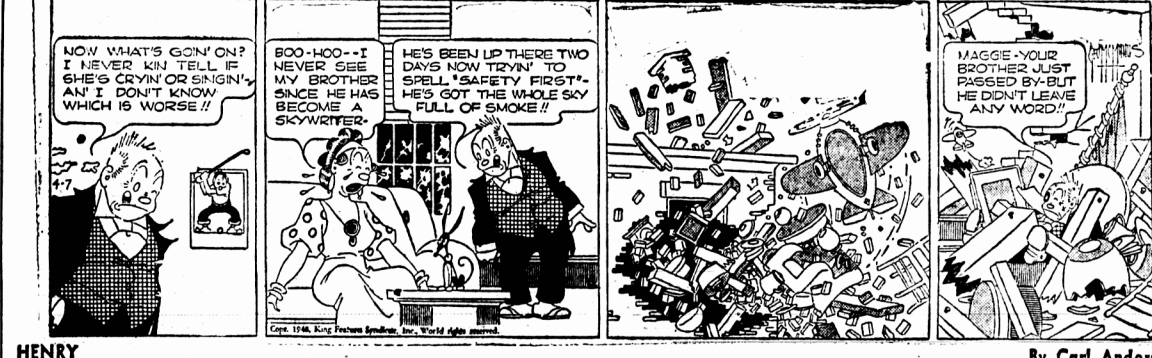
JOE PALOOKA



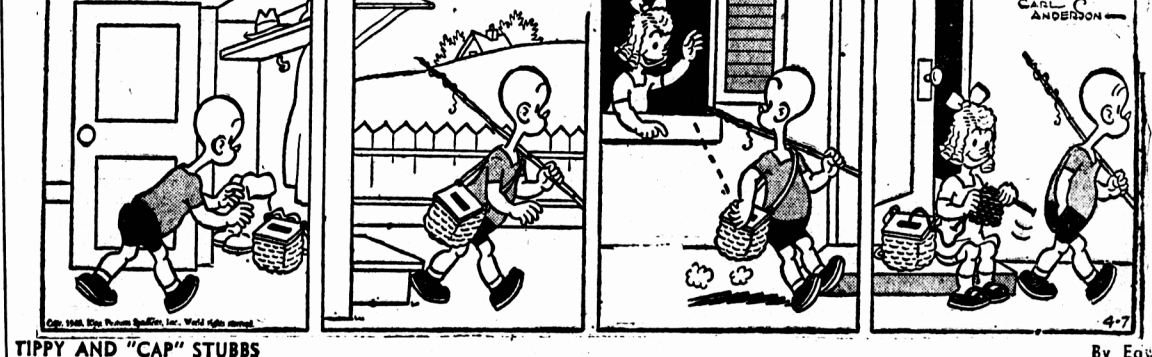
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



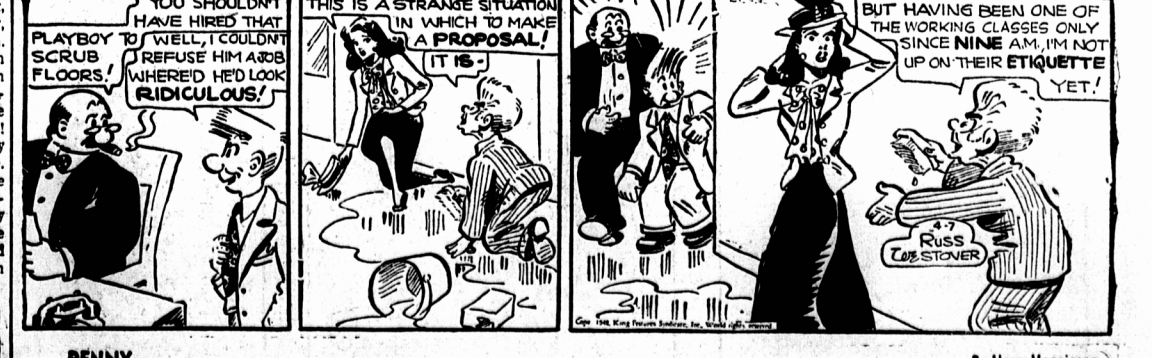
HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



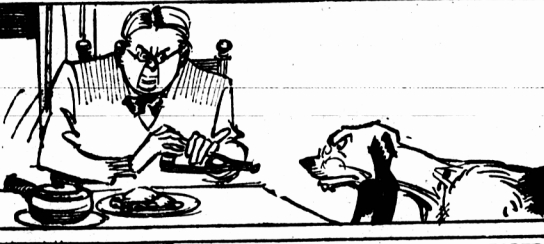
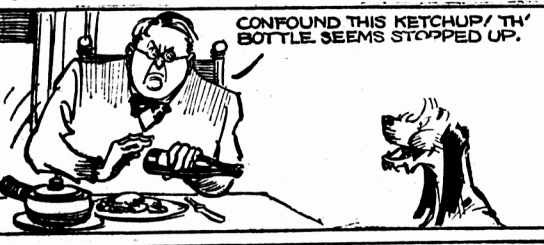
TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



KEEPING 'EM LIGHT Sprinkle sliced peaches with lemon juice or place in syrup immediately after peeling to prevent them from darkening.

THE BEAGLE HOUND is the smallest variety of English hunting hounds but has a keen scent, great powers of endurance and intelligence.

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond



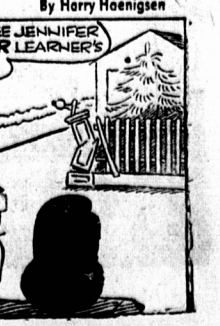
By Harry Hoehnigen



By Ewings



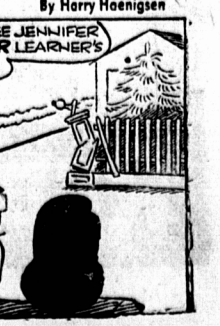
By Carl Anderson



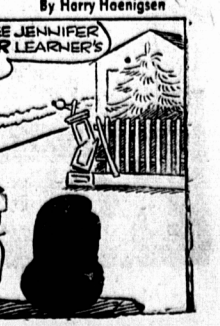
By George McManus



By Buford



By Ham Fisher



By Zane Grey

