

WHEN I HOW ABOUT RESTING A WHILE, SON... MY LEGS ARE GIVING OUT!

GET, POP... WE'VE HARDLY STARTED!

BOY, I'M GLAD MOM PACKED THIS THERMOS OF VI-TONE... WE SURE NEED IT NOW!

IS THERE ANY MORE? I COULD USE ANOTHER CUP!

LET'S HIKE AROUND THE LAKE... I FEEL GOOD FOR ANOTHER TEN MILES!

MOM KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING WHEN SHE PUT VI-TONE IN OUR LUNCH. IT REALLY GIVES YOU ENERGY!

Get extra energy with Vi-Tone—the chocolate-flavored food beverage containing vitamins and minerals you need. Delicious in hot or cold milk—all the family will enjoy Vi-Tone.

VI-TONE
Young Canada's Secret of Beauty and Health

Quickies By Ken Reynolds

Let the purse lay, Rover—there's no reward offered for today's Guardian Want Ads!

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

REWARD \$500 YES SIR, WE BEEN LOOKIN' FER HARRY STACH MONTHS... MIGHT KEEP YER EYE OPEN, UNCLE ELBY.

BY GOLLY, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! I'D BUY YOU A LOT OF BONDS, NAPOLEON!

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

RIP KIRBY

THE LOBBY OF THE HOTEL IMPERATOR, LONDON! IT'S DELICIOUS!

RESERVATIONS FOR YOURSELF AND THE FIVE YOUNG LADIES... ALL IN ORDER, MISS DORIAN!

EVERYONE HAS REGISTERED EXCEPT MISS BANNISTER... WHERE IS BETY? WHERE'S BETY? YES...WHERE'S BETY? JUST MISSING... NE NE NE!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey

ZIGGEDY ZAM! WHAT A FIRE!

WILKINS A HOSS IS RUNNING OUT OF IT!

HERE, FOLLOW! GOOD O' BOY, COME EYES!

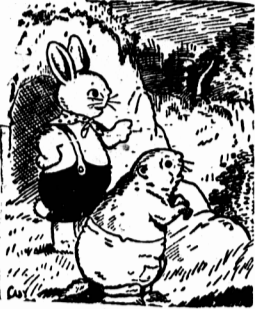
THIS IS ROGUE, KING'S DONT! HE MUST BE IN THAT FIRE!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

JIMMY SKUNK FEELS GOOD

When you are feeling good, pray show it; It's catching, so let others know it. —Peter Rabbit.



"He is coming this way," said Johnny Chuck.

"I feel good enough to do a hand-stand," he added.

The next story: "Jimmy Shows How."

Johnny Chuck sat on his door step watching the world go by. Johnny's world isn't very big, for Johnny isn't much of a traveler. He is what is called a home body. He thinks there is no place like home so why leave it? He seldom goes visiting, but now and then he has visitors. One was coming now with the Black Shadows creeping over the Green Meadows. It was Peter Rabbit.

Peter and Johnny are old neighbors and friends. They understand each other. Neither is afraid of the other. They have similar tastes. Both are fond of sweet clover. Both like the same things in Farmer Brown's garden. "Hello, Peter Rabbit! Where are you bound?" said Johnny Chuck. "Don't ask me," replied Peter. Johnny Chuck looked surprised. "Why shouldn't I ask you?" he asked.

"Because I don't know the answer," replied Peter and grinned at his little joke. "I do," said Johnny. Now it was Peter who looked surprised. "Where am I going?" he wants to know.

"Nowhere in particular," said Johnny, and now he grinned. "I'm feeling good," said Peter. "I'm feeling better than that. I'm feeling very good. I'm feeling so good I want to kick up my heels," said Johnny.

"Why don't you?" asked Peter and kicked up his own heels. "I would if I had long heels like yours," replied Johnny. Meanwhile the black Shadows were drawing a curtain of soft dusk over all that part of the Great World. On the Lone Little Path something white moved. It could be the white tail of another rabbit, but after he had looked at it for a minute Peter knew that it wasn't. It did bob up and down. It didn't bob at all. It didn't disappear at all as a Rabbit's tail does when its owner sits down.

"Jimmy Skunk," said Peter. "He is coming this way," said Johnny Chuck. "He isn't in any hurry," said Peter. "Did you ever see him in a hurry?" asked Johnny Chuck. "I don't believe he can hurry," he added. "Yes, he can. He can gallop if he wants to. I've seen him," said Peter.

"Then I guess he doesn't want to very often, for I've never seen him hurry," declared Johnny. "I don't suppose he ever plays. I guess he doesn't ever do anything just for fun; I mean anything foolish like kicking up his heels just because he is feeling good," said Peter.

By this time Jimmy Skunk was near enough to be really seen, the black of his coat as well as the white. He saw them and came over to join them. "What are you fellows doing?" he asked.

"Nothing in particular, just thinking what a fine evening it is and how good we feel," said Peter. "You should feel good on such an evening as this. I'm feeling good myself," said Jimmy Skunk. "I feel like doing something foolish, like kicking up my heels, to show how good I do feel," explained Peter.

Jimmy nodded gravely. "I sometimes feel that way myself. In fact, I am feeling that good right now," said he. "That's the way I feel, too, but I can't really kick up my heels like you Peter can. He has more than you can kick up yours," said Johnny Chuck.

"Who says I can't kick up my heels when I feel as good as I do now?" demanded Jimmy Skunk.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A "SWING" HAND

A bad bid in today's deal, compounded by extremely bad play, led to quite a "swing" in the outcome!

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable. East-West 40 on score.

♠	A 4	10 6
♥	A Q	10 8 4
♦	A 7	3 7
♣	K Q 10	9 8 7 3
	7	6
	9 5 3	W E
	A K Q 9	S
	8 3	10 5
	J 8 5 2	
	9 8 4 3	
	7	
	6 4 2	

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
3♣	4♦	Pass	3♥
Pass	Pass	Double	Pass

Discussing the deal later, South said that he had read North's couple for a takeout and therefore had bid his lower ranking four-card suit. South's interpretation of the double was of course correct; North did hope that his partner could find a safe bid. But in a situation of this sort, it is far better to accept the double even when the opponents may make their contract, than to launch out with such a hand as South held. Moreover, there was no great reason for South to fear that three clubs would be made, since he had an ace that his partner could not have counted on. Observe that normal defense would have defeated the three-club contract one trick and given North-South 300 points.

South's three-heart bid, however, would not have turned out so calamitously if he had shown some discretion in the play. West cashed the club king and queen, then shifted to the spade king. The ace won and the diamond queen was led for a finesse. East played low, and a second diamond was led to the ace.

Now South led a heart to the ace and, afraid that a third diamond play would result in an overtrick by West, led the heart queen. East won, cashed the heart jack and led another round that cleaned up the trump situation, and declarer took no more tricks. Down 1100!

All declarer had to do after leading to the heart ace was to ruff a diamond, then lead a club. He should give this trick to West, discarding dummy's spade. Now, against the best defense, South would find it easy to hold the enemy to two trump tricks and thereby go down only one.

By Alex Raymond

DON MAKES A DISCOVERY!

OH BOY! YOUR TRANSFER PICTURES ARE KEEN, BILL!

FREE? THEY ARE? OH BOY!

WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME, DON? THEY'RE FREE!

SURE YOU GET 2 FREE IN EVERY PACKAGE OF PEP. IT'S FUN TO COLLECT TRANSFERS!

THERE'S 64 IN THE SET. DOGS, BUTTERFLIES, PLANES AND SPORTS!

OH BOY! I'LL ASK MOM TO GET KELLOGG'S PEP. I WANT TO COLLECT TRANSFERS, TOO!

FREE! 2 Transfers
In every Package of Kellogg's PEP
You'll want to collect these swell Transfer Pictures! There are 64 all in full colour, in the set. Fun to save and trade. Fun to use. Ask mother to get you Kellogg's PEP. And Pep has such a roasty zesty flavour! You'll like it!

The crisp whole wheat that's good to eat!

JOE PALOOKA By Ham Fisher

JOE AND HUNTER HAVE BEEN SWEATING IT OUT IN OOLYVES' PARLOR.

THEN YOU... RECOGNIZE THE LETTER, YOUR OWN HANDWRITING, READ IT OUT LOUD.

MY OWN... JOE DARLING... I... COUNT... THE HOURS... WHEN... WE... WILL... BE...

COME UPSTAIRS, I THINK IT'S TIME NOW.

DOTTY DRIPPLE By Buford

MAY I SEE YOUR RESERVATION FOR THE COUCH, SIR?

HUH?

NO RESERVATION? HIM--LET'S SEE--YES, I HAVE ONE FOR YOU--

YOURS IS SEAT 5, ROOM 3--RIGHT THIS WAY, PLEASE!

THIS RUNNING THE HOME LIKE A BUSINESS CAN BE CARRIED TOO FAR!

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

WELL, MR. TIANBOE, HOW'S YOUR NEW HABERDASHERY STORE GON'G?

PRETTY GOOD! I'M GLAD YOU CAME IN--WILL YOU MIND THE STORE WHILE I GO OUT AN' BUY THE TIE FOR MYSELF?

I WANT TO BUY A HAT FOR MY BROTHER?

IF HE IS LIKE YOU IT SHOULD BE A SQUARE HAT--WHAT SIZE DOES HE WEAR?

MY GOOD MAN--IT DOESN'T MATTER!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN--IT DOESN'T MATTER?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE SIZE--IT'S FOR HIS TROMBONE!!

HENRY By Carl Anderson

CARL ANDERSON

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwin

WE WENT TO TH' CIRCUS--OVER IN LAWRENCEVILLE!--MY UNCLE ALBERT'S TH'--UH--LION TAMER!!--SURE HE IS!!

HUMPH!

LOOK AT TH' BALLOONS MY GRAMA BOUGHT ME--GIMME ONE!

NO!! I'LL SCREAM!

MY LAND! GIVE HER ONE--SO SHE CAN GET LAMIE--I'M SURE IT'S HER LUNCH TIME!

BAW

TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster

THE LATEST INVENTION--CAVE-WOMAN LIFE ONE MILE FROM SHORE BY TILLIE JONES

YOU COULDN'T LIVE LIKE A CAVE WOMAN!

IF THE ANCIENT CAVE WOMEN COULD, I CAN! I'LL SHOW YOU!

OH, BUBBLES, I'M GOING TO LIVE LIKE THE ANCIENT CAVE WOMEN DID!

AND I WANT TO BUY THE LATEST IN PRESSURE COOKERS

PENNY By Harry Hoening

SHALL WE REPAIR TO THE VERANDA FOR A BREATHER OF AIR? I'D ADORE TO, CHESTER.

I'M HAVING A SIMPLY HEAVENLY TIME, CHESTER--MY, YOU SEEM LIKE SUCH A MAN OF THE WORLD TONIGHT!

NEVER DREAMED YOU COULD BE SO LITERALLY INTERESTING AND ENTERTAINING.

OH GOSH, YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT!

NO, CHESTER, YOU'RE SO GRAND IT'S ACTUALLY LIKE BEING WITH SOMEBODY ELSE.