

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
What is treasure? Who shall say?
I heard what you throw away.
—Trader the Wood Rat.

Trader the Wood Rat prefers to sleep through the day and do his trading and collecting through the night. But that doesn't mean that he never is out in daytime. Once in a while he is, especially on dull days or late in the afternoon. Like so many things it depends on circumstances. Usually there is nothing important enough to take him outside before shadow time. Today there was. He had been robbed. Yes, Sir, he had been robbed. Anyway that is how he regarded the matter. The things he regarded as the greatest treasures in his collection, and which he had obtained by what he considered honest trade, had been taken.

What were these treasures? Two spoons, a fork, a can opener, and a Scout whistle he had collected in the night in Farmer Brown's sugar camp while Farmer Brown's boy and his cousin were asleep there. He had left in exchange a big pine cone, some small cones, pebbles and a rusty nail. To him there was nothing wrong in taking these fascinating bright things that glittered in the moonlight while he was carrying them home. He felt that it was an honest trade. He had left a greater number of things than he had taken. Now he wondered if those treasures had been taken back where he got them. He suspected that they had. He couldn't wait for darkness to find out.

Now he was back of the sugar camp and he was sure he hadn't been seen. He made sure that those two-legged giants who had taken his treasures were not in the camp. They were away collecting sap from the maple trees. This was Trader's chance. If these treasures were not back there where he had found them there were others there. He darted to the corner where before he had crept in through a hole he had gnawed.

Such a disappointment! It was one of the greatest disappointments of his whole life. There was no hole! He couldn't understand it. Where that hole had been was something hard and smooth. When he tried to gnaw it he couldn't. His teeth, sharp as they were, couldn't bite into it the tiniest bit. It was a piece of tin. He couldn't get into that place unless he went around front to the open door, and he didn't dare do that for one of those giants was returning.

So he darted back under cover and watched and waited. But there was no chance. That camp was a busy place. Farmer Brown's boy and his cousin were constantly going back and forth as they collected the sap. Inside Farmer Brown himself was boiling the sap into syrup, some of which would later he made into sugar.

Trader gave up watching and went home. "I'll go back there after dark when everybody in there is asleep. Perhaps I can find a way to get in then," said he to himself, and finally went to sleep to dream of the most wonderful collection of shiny, glittering treasures that any trader ever had.

Meanwhile Farmer Brown's boy and Cousin Ned had kept their eyes open for a glimpse of Trader. Farmer Brown's boy was all too familiar with Robber the Brown Rat, also called Norway Rat, whom he had often seen around the barn, and of whom it would seem no good thing can be said. But Robber's cousin, Trader, the Wood Rat, he never had seen.

They didn't see Trader but they didn't stop thinking about him. "He'll be back again tonight," said Cousin Ned. "He will try to find a way of getting in the camp. He won't forget the treasures he found in here. Now that we have blocked that hole so that he can't get in he'll be a terribly disappointed Rat." He didn't know that Trader was already just that.

"I'll tell you what, let's put some things outside tonight and see if



It was a treasure box!

he will trade for them," suggested Farmer Brown's boy.

That night Trader sat in the midst of the Black Shadows and waited and waited for things to become quiet around the sugar house. At long last all was dark and still inside. Trader crept to where the hole had been. It was still blocked. Then he started to go around to the front. Half way there he came to a small box. He peeped into it. Such a happy surprise! It was a treasure box! Yes, sir, that is what it was, a treasure box!

could return only a club or a heart, and on either of these the remaining diamond could be discarded from dummy while declarer ruffed.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A STRONG FINISH

Things looked dark for the declarer after the first two tricks in today's deal, but he found a way to save his contract.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

- ♠ K J 10 6 3
- ♥ K 8 4
- ♦ 7 6 3 2
- ♣ 5

- ♠ Q J 10 7 3
- ♥ A 9 6 5 2
- ♦ K J 9
- ♣ 6 4 2

- ♠ A Q 8 5 2
- ♥ K 8 5 4
- ♦ A Q 3

The bidding:

- 1 ♠ South
- 2 ♣ West
- 4 ♠ North
- 4 ♠ East
- Pass Pass Pass Double

East's double of the four-spade contract was of questionable merit. True, North's presumptive raise had made it very uncomfortable for East to show his own suits, but his partner's club bid at the two-level strongly suggested that East had enough support for a raise to even five clubs. As it happened, five clubs could not have been made, but the result still would have been better from the East-West point of view.

Defending against the spade contract, West opened his singleton diamond jack. East put up the ace and returned the diamond queen. Although South could see what was coming, it would certainly do no good to hold up the king, so he played that card, and, as he expected, saw it ruffed away by West.

West returned the heart queen. South ruffed — and he now had to consider whether any play could salvage the two low diamonds which were still in his own hand as well as in dummy. After a moment's thought he found the solution! He cashed the club ace and ruffed the club three in his own hand. Now he led a trump to dummy and ruffed the heart king.

With hearts stripped from both hands, South finally led the club queen, and when West covered, he was presented with the trick, a diamond being discarded from dummy. This was the defenders' third trick — and their last! West

returned the heart queen.

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RED POINT

Mr. Elliot Kemp, Gaspereaux, is staying in Red Point where he is getting ready for the lobster season.

Mrs. Colin Dixon, East Baltic, is a patient in Souris Hospital where she underwent an operation recently. Her friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Friends of Mrs. Alexander Robertson Sr., North Lake, are pleased to learn she is much improved in health and all wish this grand old lady a complete recovery.

Mr. Horace MacDonald, Bothwell, has entered the polio clinic at the Provincial Sanatorium, where is undergoing treatment. His many friends wish him every success in his recovery.

Messrs. Major Young and Francis Campbell, Red Point, have returned to their homes having been

storm stayed in Montague for a week, they had to return via Charlottetown.

Friends are sorry to learn of the illness of Mr. George Bruce, East Baltic. Mr. Bruce is a patient in Souris Hospital suffering with an attack of rheumatic fever. All wish him a quick return to health.

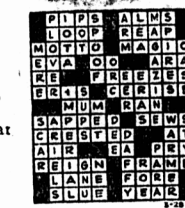
TRIVANDRUM, Madras, India (CP) — The foundation stone of India's largest cold storage factory was laid here recently. With a capacity of 500 tons, the plant is designed to preserve fish from the west coast.

DANCE

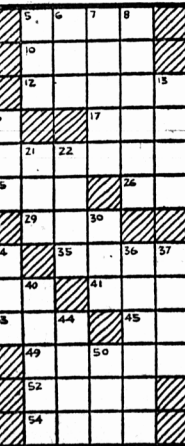
Sunnyside Ballroom
Every Mon., Wed., Sat.
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION 35c
Meet your friends there tonight

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- Charges for services
 - Even (poet.)
 - All, considered one by one
 - Woolly-coated animals
 - Town (Pruss.)
 - Marshy meadow
 - Lawful
 - Put on, as a play
 - Raised platform
 - Writing fluid
 - Small pools, of water
 - Male deer
 - Pike-like fish
 - Note of scale
 - Sweet potato
 - Fold over
 - Jewish month
 - Fruit
 - Desire
 - Lotteries
 - Highest card
 - Constellation
 - A metal container
 - Gold (Her.)
 - Savage
 - Blind of prey
 - Bavarian city
 - Contended for
 - At that time
 - 54 Shade trees



- DOWN
- Brandish
 - Girl's nickname
 - Any split pulse (Ind.)
 - Delineate
 - Barbed spear
 - Wire measure
 - Native of Arabia
 - Kind of small cap
 - Obtain
 - Reproves (golf)
 - In this place
 - Exclamation of disgust
 - A sifting utensil
 - Claw
 - Elevation (golf)
 - Sea eagle
 - Precious stone



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

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

A Cryptogram Quotation
BPXUA JUAN GUGLAN XK SMXA
MRI QAXTPB, MRI GN KMI RPLHTEBK
ILBP FPUUA—JMHTPMR.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: SHE MAY VERY WELL PASS FOR FORTY-THREE, IN THE DUSK WITH A LIGHT BEHIND HER —GILBERT

Distributed by King Features Syndicate Inc.

By AL CAPP

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Ham Fisher



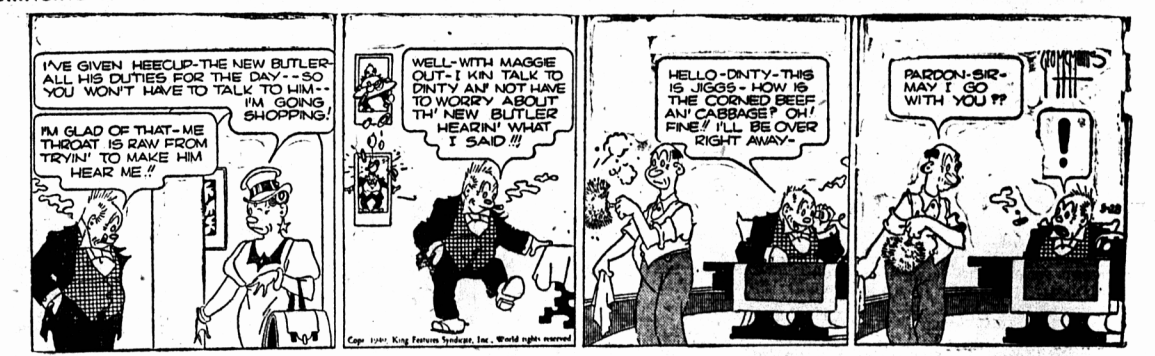
JOE PALOOKA



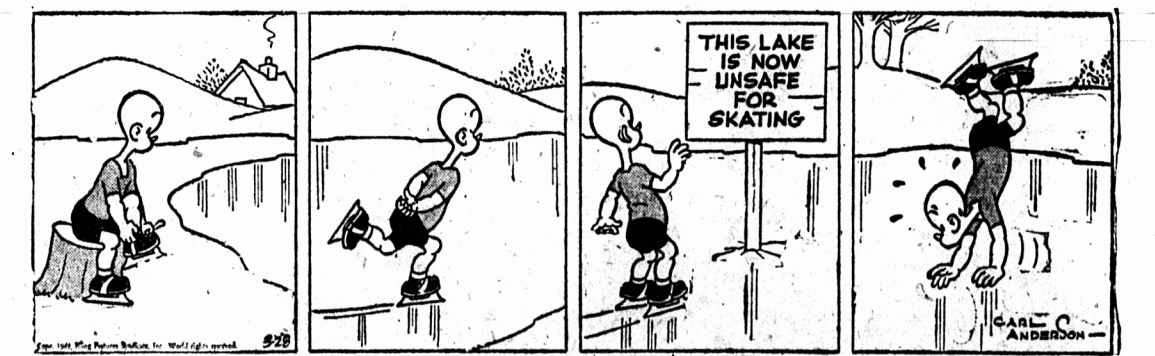
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



L'L ABNER



ALP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

By Westover

By Harry Messinger