



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

GLUTTON IS DISCREET
Be wise and always be discreet
With those with whom you chance
to meet.

Glutton the Wolverine is known as "The Fearless One." It is a good name. He is afraid of no one in the Green Forest. There are several, like Buster Bear, and Puma the Mountain Lion, who are much bigger than Glutton, but he has no

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Quickies By Ken Reynolds



"It never bothers me—I'm protected, you know, with lightning insurance I got in the Guardian Want Ads!"

DOTTY DRIPPLE



L.I.L. ABNER



RIP KIRBY



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



for some one, he is careful that this does not make trouble for himself. It is a form of wisdom, and Glutton has plenty of wisdom of that kind.

Glutton was on the prowl. He was roaming about, looking for some mischief that he could get into without getting in trouble himself. Presently he met Prickly Porky the Porcupine. Prickly Porky was poking along, whining and complaining just for the fun of it. Whining and complaining is one form of pleasure for Prickly Porky. There are other folks like that. It seems queer, but they really seem to enjoy whining and complaining and finding fault.

Prickly Porky didn't see Glutton, but of course Glutton saw him. Glutton grinned as he listened to Prickly Porky's grunting and whining. "I am of half a mind to give him something to whine about," thought Glutton. "I could jump on him from behind, and he wouldn't even know who it was. He would make a very good dinner, and I find that I am hungry. Yes, sir, I am really hungry."

Prickly Porky shuffled nearer and nearer. He was talking to himself. It seemed that nothing was right in the Great World. He really had nothing at all to complain about, yet he was complaining about everything. Could you have heard him you might have thought he was the most unhappy person in all the Great World. The truth is, he was happy; he was happy being unhappy or pretending to be. There are many folks just like Prickly Porky. They have a thoroughly good time trying to make themselves believe they are having a very bad time.

Glutton was a little off on one side. He moved a little nearer now. Prickly Porky didn't see him. At best, his eyes are dull. Just now he was not even using them, which of course was very, very foolish. Glutton was almost near enough now to leap on Prickly Porky's back. There was nothing dull about his eyes. They were fierce and hard and pitiless. He drew his short powerful legs under him for a quick leap on Prickly Porky's back. He knew that in Prickly Porky's long coat of hair a thousand little spears were hidden. He knew that just now all those little spears were flattened down. That was why he thought he could safely jump on this stupid, whining, complaining fellow.

In just a minute more, Prickly Porky would be near enough for Glutton to make that sudden leap. Just then, Prickly Porky shook himself, and one of his little spears fell out of his coat. It lay on the ground just a little way in front of Glutton. The big Weasel, for Glutton is a member of the Weasel family, looked at that little spear, which is called a quill. Nothing could have looked more harmless, but Glutton suddenly lost his desire for a Porcupine dinner. Seeing that little quill reminded him that there were many, many more quills where that one came from and he knew what would happen if any of those sharp-pointed little spears should get into his skin.

Glutton suddenly decided he wasn't as hungry as he thought he was. He suddenly decided that he did not want a Porcupine dinner anyway. Glutton was being discreet. He could kill Prickly Porky without too much trouble, but he might not be able to avoid some of those sharp little quills. He turned and walked away.

By Rutford

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BAD BID
For some players, possession of a part-score is much more of a liability than an asset. Observe North's bidding performance in the following hand.

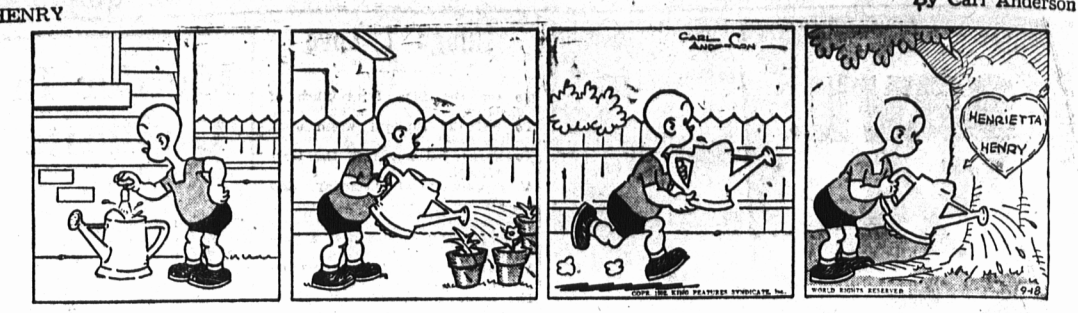
South dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.
North-South 60 on score
AK4
AJ65
AQ876
765
QJ109
N E
Q1098 W
J9432 S
KQ9874
AK42
K10

South opened the bidding with one heart, and West decided that the situation was right for a psychic double. With North's holding what it was, this should have been a very feeble effort on West's part, but perhaps West "knew" his left-hand adversary! At any rate, North chose the remarkable and extremely inept counter-measure of jumping to three clubs - and everybody passed! South, according to his own post-mortem explanation, felt that North could not have more than a couple of honor-tricks and that he was probably trying a mild shutout maneuver; and, having a part-score of 60, South passed. Thus an ironclad slam at either hearts or notrump was missed.

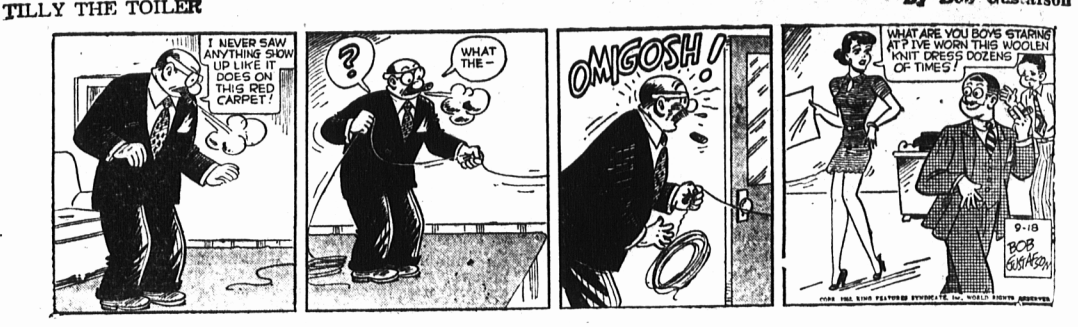
Presumably, North felt that his jump bid in a new suit was forcing on partner, even at the 60 score, but this was not true since North was bidding over a takeout double. There was only one logical course available to North on the first round and that was to redouble - no other call could conceivably cover the situation. Over this redouble, East might well have tried shut-out tactics, but even if he jumped to three spades, South would have the values for a four-heart bid. Then a Blackwood four notrump by North would bring the announcement of one ace from South, and the further Blackwood bid of five notrump would locate South's three kings. With this information in hand, and with the assurance that South could not have made the four-heart call on less than a six-card suit, North could actually count 13 rock-ribbed tricks, and so, to guard any possibility of an adverse ruff, he should leap straight to the guaranteed contract of seven notrump.

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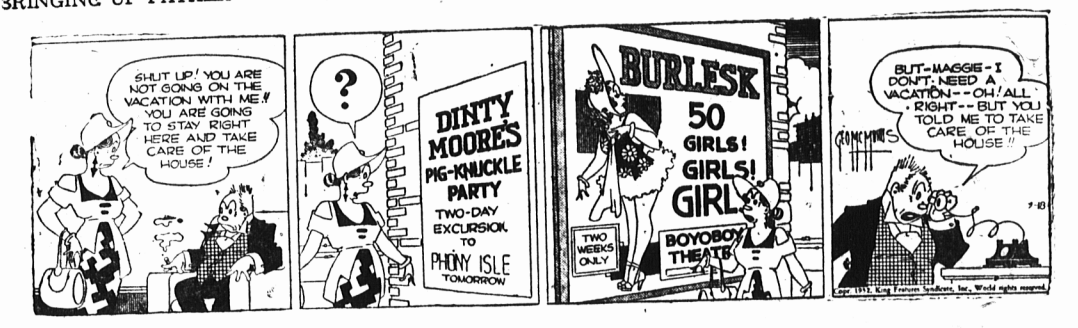
By Rutford



HENRY



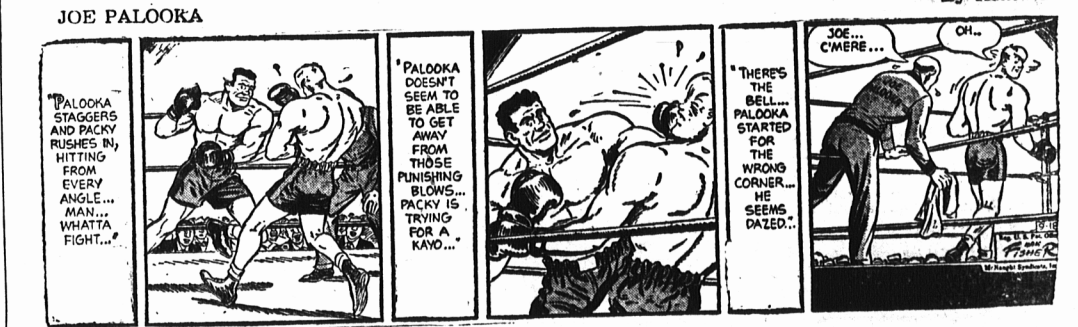
TILLY THE TOILER



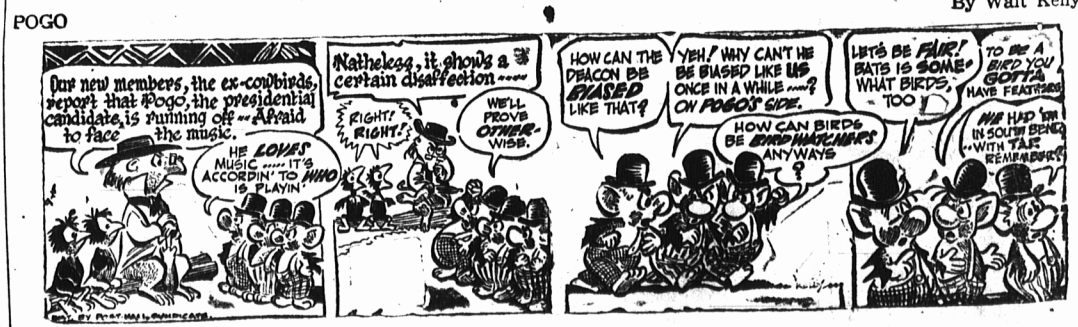
BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



JOE PALOOKA



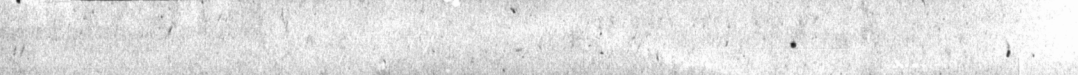
POGO



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



PENNY



By Carl Anderson

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Edwina

By Ham Fisher

By Walt Kelly

By Clifton McBride

By Harry Hoernigsen