BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

Reddy grinned slyly as he watched a fat Hen wandering over in his direction.

REDDY WATCHES ANOTHER FISHERMAN

Selfishness will seldom pay.
Friends are never won that way.
—Old Mother Nature.

There are times when it takes very little to make folks feel better. Reddy Fox was feeling better. He had been somewhat in despair because it was so long since he had had anything to eat. He had done his best, and there is no better hunter than Reddy Fox. But though he had hunted and hunted until his feet were sore from traveling about on the crusted snow and ice, his stomach was still empty when he came to where Little Joe Otter was fishing in an open place where the water was too swift to freeze. He had watched Little Joe eat two small fish that he had caught. Little Joe was selfish. He hadn't so much as offered Reddy a bite. He had eaten all of those two fish but the heads and tails, then had gone off. Reddy had eaten the two tails and one head. The other had fallen in the water, and Blacky the Crow got it.

Now, for a hungry Fox those two fish tails and one head were just scraps, and not very good ones at that. They were not very filling for an empty stomach but somehow they did change things. They gave Reddy something he needed quite as much as he needed food. They gave him hope.

Reddy followed along up Laughing Brook. It wasn't long before he sighted another fisherman. This one also was dressed in brown, just as Little Joe was. He was a small cousin of Little Joe's. He was Billy Mink. Reddy had been afraid to have trouble with Little Joe Otter, but he had no fear of Billy Mink. He decided right away that he would watch Billy, and if Billy caught a fish, take it away from him.

So, Reddy turned spy. He kept out of sight of Billy Mink, but managed to keep Billy in his own sight. Presently, Billy disappeared in the open water. Reddy took this chance to move quickly to a hiding place close by that water. In a few minutes, Billy Mink climbed out with a nice Trout in his mouth. He didn't stop to eat it, as Reddy had hoped he would. Instead, he ran along the bank with it, and disappeared around a little bend. Reddy was undecided what to do. Before he could make up his mind, Billy Mink was back. Once more he dived into the water. Reddy settled back in his hiding place. It was hard to keep still. He wanted to go see what Billy had done with that fish. He knew that Billy hadn't eaten it because he hadn't had time. At the same time he wanted to keep hidden right where he was in case Billy should catch another fish. So he was impatiently patient, and presently the head of Billy Mink bobbed out of water. Billy had another fish.

As before, Billy climbed out of the water, and before Reddy could move had darted away around that little bend and out of sight. Reddy sighed; it was a deep sigh. "I wish I could catch fish," he sighed.

Billy Mink didn't come back. He had gone farther up Laughing Brook to fish in another place. Reddy waited as long as he could. Finally he made up his mind that Billy Mink wasn't going to return. He came out if his hiding place, and hurried up to the little bend that Laughing Brook made, the bend around which Billy Mink had taken those two fish. Reddy stopped abruptly, and his sharp eyes looked hastily all about. There was no sign of those fish, nor did there seem to be anything in which, or under which, Billy might have hidden those fish.

"But, he did hide them," said Reddy talking to himself. "He must have hidden them."

Then another thought came to him. Billy Mink hadn't come back.

Continued on page 10

SPRING PARK HALL

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 11th, 8:30 P.M.

Monthly Meeting of Community Club.

All residents of district welcome.

DON'T MISS "THE HASTY HEART"

A three act comedy drama presented by the S. D. U. Dramatic Society at the Community Centre, Stewart St., Thursday and Friday, February 12th and 13th.

Curtain 8:15 Admission 50c
Tickets on sale at Milton's Old Spain and Reddin's Drug Store.

PRE-LENTEN DANCE

ROLLAWAY BALLROOM

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1953

Sponsored by the Charlottetown Kinsmen Club

Downtowners Orchestra

Dancing 10-1 P.M. **Admission 75c**

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Clubertson

NOT TO BE STOPPED

It appeared that the bad trump break in the hand below would create an insurmountable barrier, but the expert declarer found a way to salvage his game contract.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1 ♥	2 ♣
2 ♦	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
2 N T	Pass	3 ♥	Pass
4 ♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

West felt that a lead from his club holding might cost a trick, and it was obviously undesirable to open a spade or the singleton heart, so West selected the ten of diamonds. South won with the ace and started to take out trumps. The lead of the heart ace and king, however, revealed that East had two tricks in the suit, and what had looked like a laydown contract was suddenly in jeopardy.

South led his singleton club and finessed the queen. He did not, however, make the mistake of cashing the club ace. Instead, he led dummy's spade, and when East put up the ten, declarer carefully covered with the king, to insure that the lead would go into West's hand.

West returned a high club. The ace won, and South discarded a spade. South then led to the diamond queen and ruffed a spade with dummy's heart jack. Now the diamond king was cashed and the diamond jack led. East, of course, lost no time in ruffing in, but South got rid of his last spade and was now on safe ground.

Notice that the slightest slip on South's part would have cost him the contract. Suppose he had cashed the club ace after taking the finesse. Then, when West got in with the spade ace and returned a club, East would be able to ruff with the ten of trumps, lay down the trump queen to draw dummy's jack, and lead a spade that would give his side the setting trick.

Members of the Women's Royal Australian Army Corps are part of the regular army.

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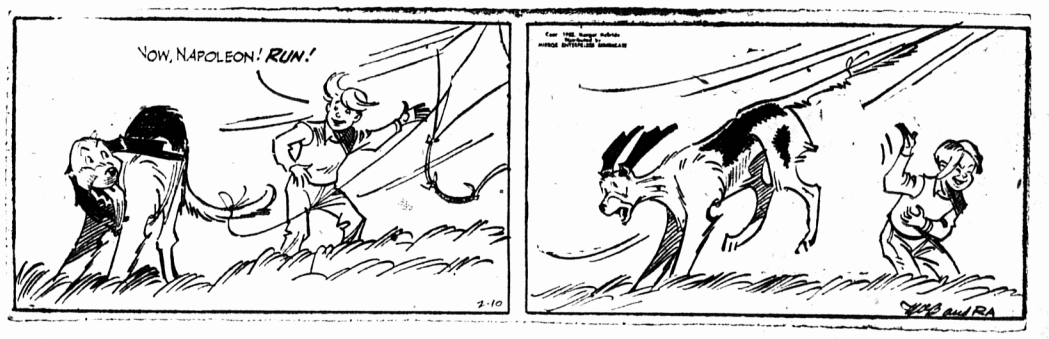
Check Them Fast for 35c
SOLD EVERYWHERE
BUCKLEY'S CINNAMATED CAPSULES

King Of The Royal Mounted — By Zane Grey

Rip Kirby — By Alex Raymond

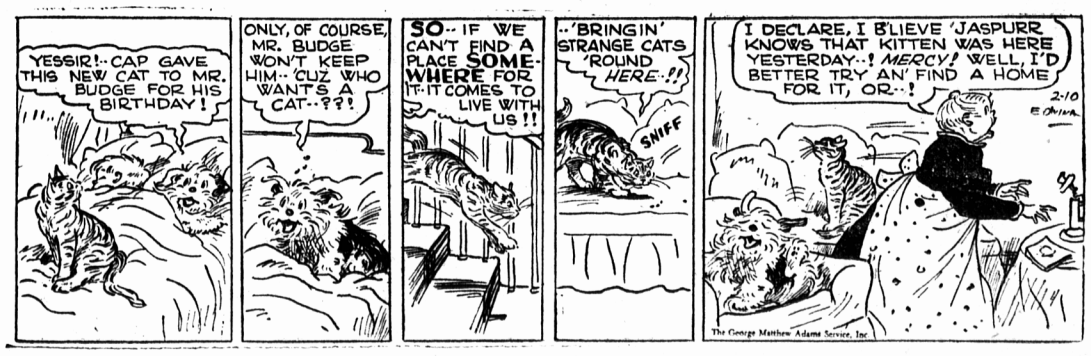
Jo. Palooka — By Ham Fisher

Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride



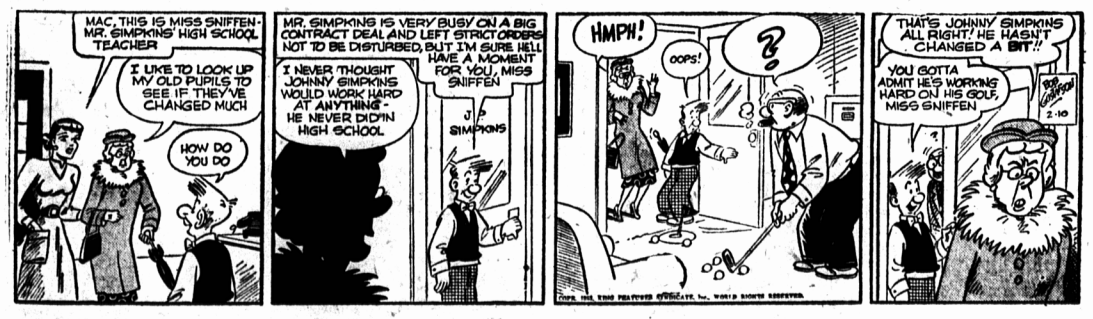
Pogo — By Walt Kelly

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs — By Edwin



Li'l Abner — By Al Capp

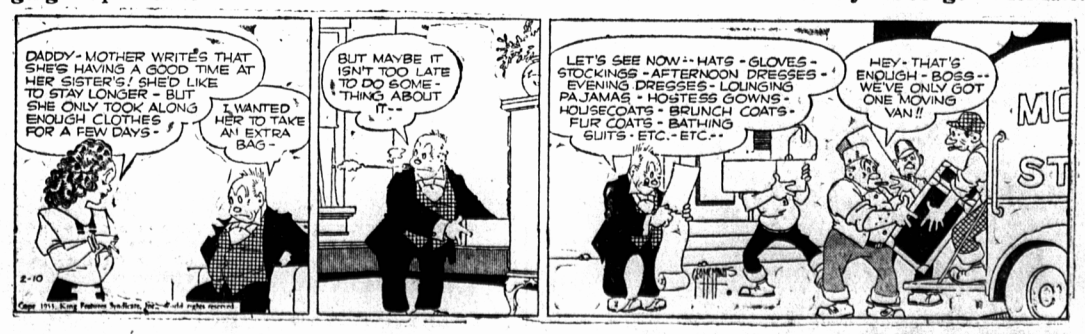
Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson



Dotty Dripple — By Ruford

Henry — By Carl Anderson

Bringing Up Father — By George McManus



PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen