



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

GRANDFATHER FROG IS STUCK

You find that always in some way the very greedy have to pay. —Old Mother Nature.

Grandfather Frog is greedy. Because of his greed he has been a disgrace to the Smiling Pool more than once. All the little people who live there know this. All too often he stuffs into his big mouth more than he can swallow at the time. He seems to be not at all ashamed to be seen sitting with part of his meal sticking out of his mouth because there isn't room in his stomach for more than he has already swallowed. Perhaps he thinks it is smart to hold on to all he can get even though it is more than he can use at the time or has need for. Of course, it isn't smart at all. In fact, it is stupid as well as disgusting. It is greed, not smartness. Jerry Muskrat and Mrs. Jerry had

climbed out of the big rock in the Smiling Pool. Over on his favorite big green lily pad near the upper end of the Smiling Pool sat Grandfather Frog. His coat was almost the exact color of the pad on which he sat. You know the leaves of water lilies are called lily pads. Had you been very near him you probably wouldn't have seen him unless he moved, or you noticed his white and yellow waistcoat and wondered what it was.

A fish swam past the big rock. "Look," said Jerry. "Something is wrong with that fish. It has been hurt. Do you see how it swims?" Mrs. Jerry nodded. "I've been watching it. It looks to me as if it had been struck by the big bill of Longlegs the Heron, or one of his cousins. He must have managed to get away."

"They watched the fish. It was swimming the way a person who is lame walks. 'Too bad,' said Jerry Muskrat. 'It probably will hide under those lily-pads until it feels better,' said Mrs. Jerry. 'That was a very good guess on her part. It was just what that fish was planning to do.' It was a sick fish. It had been struck by the bill of Longlegs. It isn't often that Longlegs misses, but this time he had. And instead of catching that fish, he had hit it hard, and it had escaped.

"Look!" exclaimed Jerry Muskrat. "That fish is swimming right toward Grandfather Frog, and Grandfather Frog sees it." "How do you know he sees it?" asked Mrs. Jerry. "He just changed his position a little. He turned just enough to face that fish," said Jerry.



He had that fish, and it really was much too big for him to swallow.

"You don't suppose he'll be silly enough to try to swallow a fish as big as that, do you?" said Mrs. Jerry.

"If he can possibly get it into that big mouth of his, he will. You know how greedy he is," replied Jerry.

Just then Grandfather Frog dived into the water. There was a great splash, and then Jerry and Mrs. Jerry could see Grandfather Frog swimming toward an old log that lay half in the water, half on shore. It was clear that he wasn't going to climb out on that big lily pad again. He needed something solid under him, for he had more than a mouthful. Yes, sir, he did so. He had that fish, and it really was much too big for him to swallow. You know Frogs have to swallow their food whole.

Grandfather Frog climbed out on the log and sat right at the edge of the water while he struggled to swallow that fish. He was trying to swallow it head first. Long ago he learned that that is the proper way to swallow a fish. Some fishes have sharp pointed fins on their backs, and those sharp points are pointed backward. By swallowing a fish headfirst, those points are pressed down out of the way. Otherwise, they might stick in his throat.

Grandfather Frog had just settled down to the business of swallowing when who should come along the edge of the water but Longlegs. Grandfather Frog suddenly wanted to get rid of that fish, and do it in a hurry. He tried to spit it out. He couldn't. The points on that back fin stuck in his throat and wouldn't let him. He couldn't swallow that fish, and he couldn't spit it out. Grandfather Frog was stuck.

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BAD BREAKS NOT ALWAYS FATAL

The very bad trump break in the following hand would prove fatal to many a 'not good' declarer, but the actual South knew how to protect himself.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable. ♠ K Q J ♡ A 10 7 3 ♦ A 8 6 5 ♣ K 2

♠ 10 7 4 3 ♡ J 8 5 ♢ K J 10 ♣ 9 8 7

The bidding: South West North East 1 ♠ Pass 3 ♣ Pass 3 ♠ Pass 4 NT Pass 5 ♠ Pass 5 NT Pass Pass Pass

One thing is sure: North was not timid in his bidding, but since South had just the right holding, the contract was excellent despite North's unquestionable pushing. Observe that a 2-2 or a 3-1 break of trumps would have made the grand slam a virtual laydown, since South could draw only two trumps, cash the top clubs and ruff a club, then enter his own hand and draw the last trump (if the break had been 3-1).

Actually, however, when West opened the club nine and dummy's king won, the first trump lead showed that South could not afford to use one of dummy's trumps for a club ruff, because that would establish West's ten of spades. So South had to look for a different line of play.

East's void in trumps, plus the fact that West's club nine had obviously been "top of nothing" indicated that East had length in both clubs and hearts. So South acted on that sound premise. After cashing dummy's two remaining trumps, declarer led to the heart king, drew West's last trump, cashed the heart ace and ruffed a heart. He then cashed his own last trump, discarding a diamond from dummy. When he next led the diamond queen to the ace, East was squeezed. To keep the high heart, he had to let go a club and South made the last three tricks with his own three clubs.

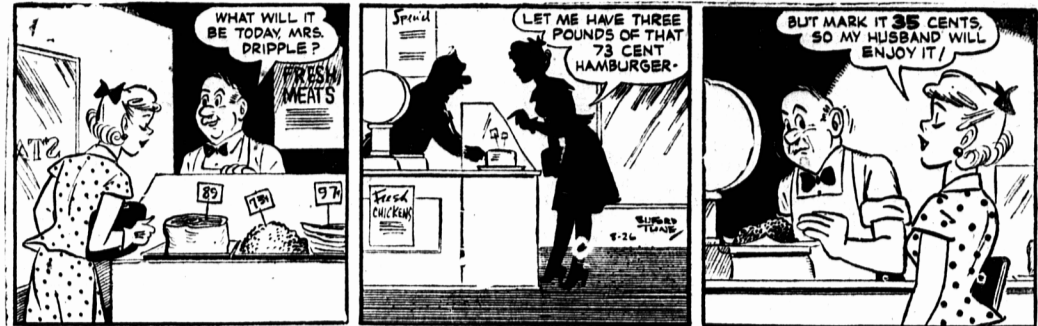
BUDE, England(OP) — Allan Kennedy, one of Australia's leading lieaguards, is visiting this Cornwall seaside resort to give instruction in his country's latest surfboard life-saving techniques.

WINNIPEG (CP)—The will of William H. Dimock, Winnipeg painter who died recently, provides about \$8,000 to go to veterans of the South African War in the form of 810 Christmas presents as long as they live. There are between 100 and 120 of the veterans in Manitoba.

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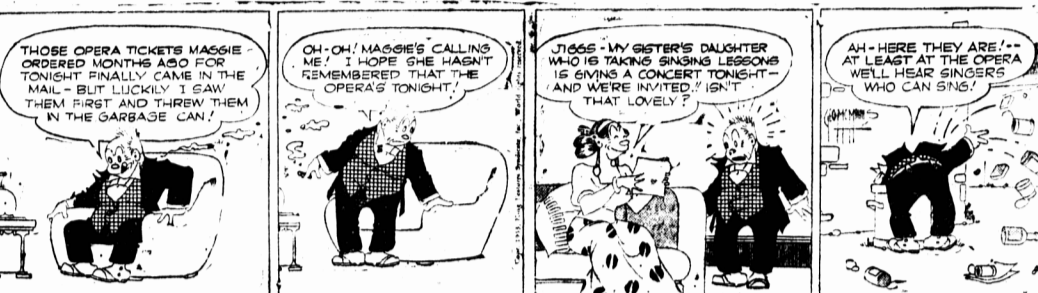
Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



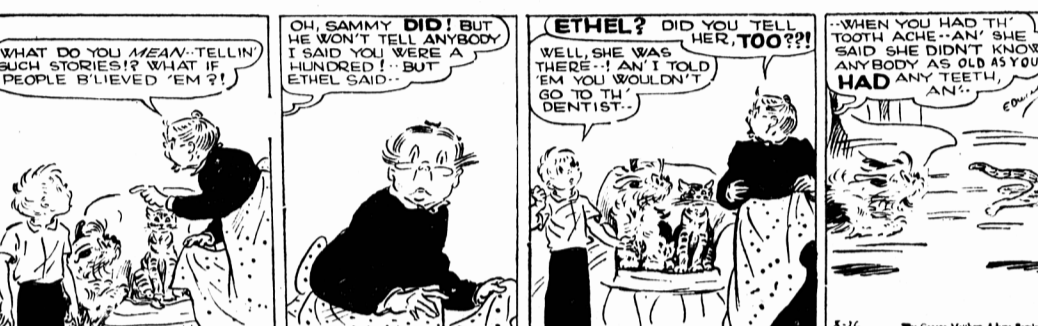
Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



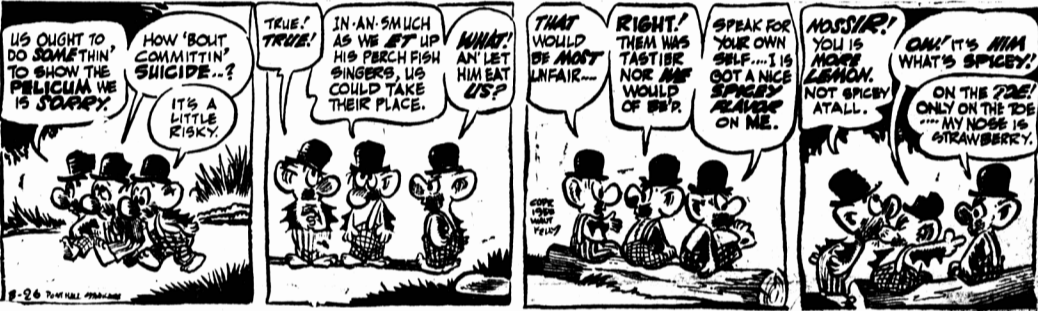
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwin



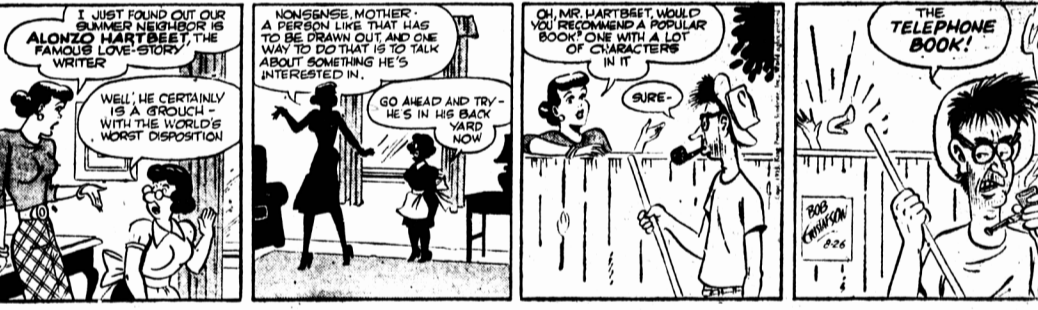
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



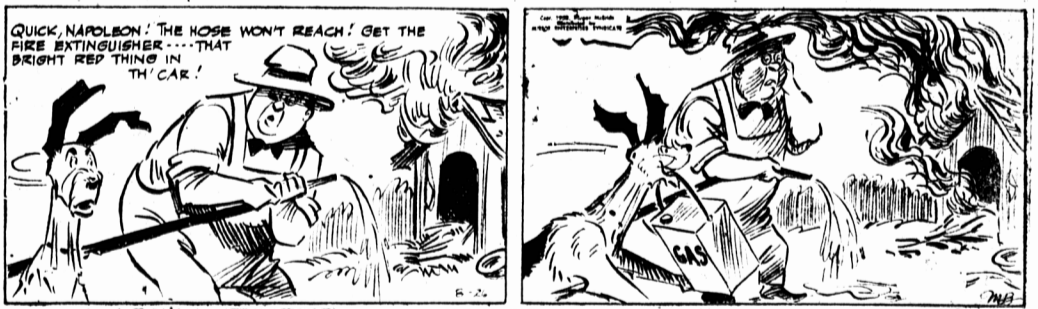
Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



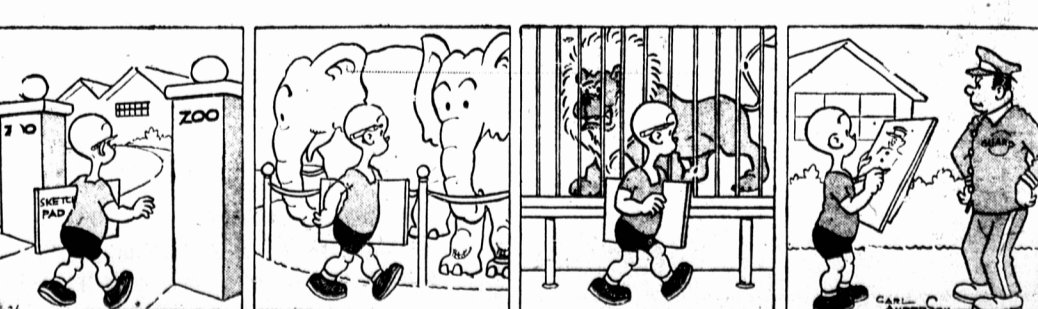
Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Penny

By Harry Hoernigsen



IT MAY BE YOUR LIVER

If life's not worth living... it may be your liver! It's a fact! It takes up to two points of liver in a day to keep your digestive tract in top shape! If your liver is not flowing freely, your food may not digest... get a taste up your stomach... you feel constipated and all the fun and sparkle go out of life. That's when you need mild gentle Carter's Little Liver Pills. These famous vegetable pills help stimulate the flow of liver bile. Soon your digestion starts functioning properly and you feel that happy days are here again. Don't ever stay sick. Always keep Carter's Little Liver Pills on hand.

Annual Meeting

Shareholders of Hazelbrook Dairy Co. Ltd., will be held in Pownall Hall Thursday, August 27th at 7:30 p.m. A feature film on Dairying will be shown. All interested in dairy farming are invited.

MILDRED PAYNTER, Secretary. EARLE INGS, Secretary.

Refrigeration

SALES and SERVICE Repairs To All Makes

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GIFT FOR VETERANS

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King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



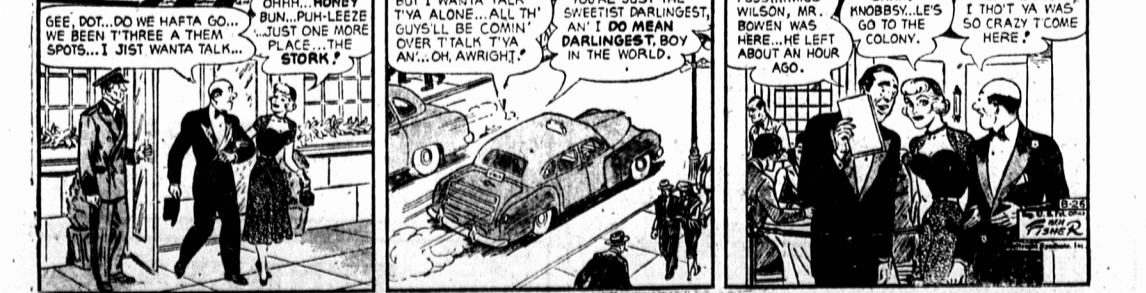
L'il Abner

By Al Capp



Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Pip Kirby

By Alex Raymond

