

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

HOOTY'S MISTAKE

May all mistakes of yours be small. But better still are none at all. —Peter Rabbit.

Hooty the Owl was feeling very much out of sorts. He was disappointed. He was greatly disappointed. Disappointment almost always makes folks feel out of sorts. You see, Hooty had just missed catching a dinner. It was his favorite kind of a dinner, and he had missed it by not much more than a hair. That dinner had dodged into a hole in the ground just as he was reaching to clutch it in those cruel, hooked claws of his. Anything or any one he clutches in those claws seldom gets away. That dinner he hadn't caught, was Peter Rabbit.

Now when Peter had dived headlong into that hole in the ground, he hadn't known whose hole it was.



He flew up in a tree just a little back of that doorway.

That doorway... But snapping his bill and hissing didn't do any good. Losing one's temper never does any one any good.

"Whoever goes in has to come out. I'll catch that fellow if I have to watch all the rest of the night," said Hooty to himself. He flew up in a tree just a little back from that doorway. From his perch he could watch it without being seen by any one looking out. They would have to come wholly out in order to see him.

Now patience is something that a successful hunter or fisherman must have. Impatience loses more than ever it catches. Hooty is a good hunter. He wouldn't be alive if he were not. Hooty lives a hard life, especially in winter. He has to catch practically all his food. He has to be smarter than those he hunts. When times are hard, as they often are in winter, he sometimes goes hungry for long times at a stretch. For a bird of any kind to go without food for more than a day and a night is a long time.

He knew that Peter Rabbit did not belong in that neighborhood. He knew that Peter probably would not stay in that hole in the ground any longer than he must. He sat patiently on his perch his great yellow eyes fixed hungrily on that doorway. Not far away, high up in a tree, Mrs. Hooty was sitting on eggs in a nest and Hooty had used for several seasons. Winter was not yet over, but already she had been sitting on those eggs for more than a week. Perhaps Hooty was thinking of her and the fact that she had little time for hunting. Perhaps he was thinking if he caught that Rabbit he would share that dinner with her. However, it is more likely that he was thinking of only himself.

If you are patient long enough your patience is almost sure to be rewarded. Hooty's patience was a

about to be rewarded. At least that is what he thought. Looking down from his perch in the tree he saw the top of a head come out of that doorway. All he saw was the top and back of that head, for he was above and behind it. He didn't take a real look at it. He took it for granted that this was Peter Rabbit's head. If he had really

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A SAFETY PLAY WAS VITAL

In such a deal as the following, a safety play is a "must."

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 10 6 4
♥ J 7 3 2
♦ A 6 4 3
♣ 7 2

♠ 7 2
♥ 10 9 8 8
♦ K J 7 5
♣ 10 6 4

♠ A
♥ A Q 5 4
♦ 9 2
♣ A K Q J 8 3

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

Taking advantage of the vulnerability conditions, West made a strong effort to keep North quiet, but his spade jump was hopeless in view of the strength concentrated in the South hand. True, South was running a risk in bidding five clubs, but it was well calculated risk.

West opened the spade king. Winning with the blank ace South drew three rounds of trumps then entered dummy with a diamond and returned a low heart, finessing the queen. East won the trick with his blank king and continued with spades. South, ruffed of course, but now there was no possible way of avoiding the loss of another heart trick to East, and since South also had to give up a diamond, the contract was doomed.

The only problem in this hand was in the heart suit. With the K-10-9-8-6 missing, South could not hope to shut the opponents off without even one heart trick; thus, all his efforts should have been directed to holding them to that one trick in hearts! The right method was to lay down the heart ace from the South hand. This would guard against the situation that existed — the blank king in West's hand — and at the same time would not jeopardize a trick if the hearts broke more normally.

In other words, if the king did not fall under the ace, declarer would simply lead another heart to the jack, and in that way he would make just as many heart tricks, and lose as few, as though he finessed originally.

By Walt Kelly

ATTENTION FARMERS

Now is the time to order your Chick requirements for this season. Less eggs are being hatched this year and that means strong prices next fall. Our Chicks are strong and healthy, they will live, grow, lay and pay. Call, phone or write us for prices on day-old started chicks.

Island Chick Hatchery

71 King Street
P. O. Box 192 Charlottetown Phone 2868

POGO

THE LIL' BATS AN' ME IS ALL OUT LOOKIN' FOR A CUCKOO BIRD.

A COO-COO, HUH?

Sumer is icumen in, Lhude sing cuccu... Growth sed an' bloweth med An' springth the wude nu, Sing cuccu!

Cuccu, cuccu, Wel singes thu, cuccu, Na swike thu naver nu, Sing cuccu, nu... Sing cuccu, Sing cuccu, Sing cuccu!

WE GOT US ONE!

cu?

By Clifford McBride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, BUDDY... I'M GONNA PRILL YA FULLA LEAD!

POINT BE MAD AT HIM, UNCLE ELBY! NAPOLEON WAS ONLY PROTECTING YOU FROM DEAPEYE DICK, THE DESPERADO!

By Al Capp

LIL' ABNER

GLUB! AWRIGHT, MAMMY—AH IS UNDER COOKER, LIKE YO TOLE ME— NOW GO AHEAD WIFE, YORE SHOCKIN' STORY.

30 YARS AGO, A SWEET YOUNG LADY—NAME OF PANSY HUNKS—CORNSIDERED A YOUNG GENNULUM—ON THE MOST ON DESIRABLE LIL' VARMINT IN ALL TH' HILLS!!

—SUDDENLY, YORE ONCLE FUTURE ARRIVED IN A HIREN WEDDIN' SUIT AT A NICKELN DAY. AH BEGGED HIM NOT T' SQUANDER HIS LIFE'S SAVINS, BUT HE JEST SMILED!!

HARDLY FIVE NICKELS WERE PAPPY AN' ME WAS HOPELESSLY DAISSYMAE WILLY BE MAN AN' MARRIED?

YORE ONCLE FUTURE FORGESSIE TH' FUTURE, CHILE!! JEST A FEW NICKELS FILM NOW—YO AN' HOPELESSLY DAISSYMAE WILLY BE MAN AN' MARRIED?

LIKE AH IS SMILIN' NOW—

By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, KIRBY... MONICA HILL'S FINGER-PRINTS WERE ON THE GUN THAT KILLED HER BOY-FRIEND! THERE GOES YOUR THEORY.

YES...I GUESS THAT LET'S JOE SEVEN OUT...

WELL...I THINK I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH THE HILL GIRL!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL TALK ALONG!

ANYTHING NEW ON THE LAMBERT STORY, CAPTAIN?

MONICA HILL'S PRINTS WERE ON THE MURDER GUN...WE'RE BRINGING HER IN FOR QUESTIONING!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

YOUR VESSEL IS SAFE NOW, CAPTAIN!

—PUT ME ASHORE ON THE SOUTH BANK!

IN THIS WEATHER? BY GAR, MAN, WHAT CAN YOU DO AGAINST A GANG OF THUGS LARGE ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE BISON'S CREW?

THE FORCE DOESN'T COUNT ODDS, SIR! IT'S MY JOB—PUT ME ASHORE!

JUST AS YOU SAY, KING!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

THERE IS SHOCKED SILENCE AS A BEAM OF LIGHT APPEARS ON THE LARGE WHITE WALL OF THE LEGISLATURE ACROSS THE SQUARE... AND THE FACE OF JOE PALOOKA APPEARS...

PAH-LOOK-AH!

PAH-LOOK-AH!

HE IS RECOGNIZED... A CHEER GOES UP... THE REDS SCREAM IN RAGE, AS JOE STARTS TO SPEAK IN THE NATIVE "TATAR" TONGUE...

SHUT UP... IT'S OUR FRIEND?

PAY NO ATTENTION!

QUIET OR I'LL QUIET YOU... IDIOT!

YUSSUP!

TRICKERY!

IT'S TO HAVE COME TO YOU FROM ACROSS THE GREAT OCEAN. I SPEAK AS YOUR FRIEND, ONE WHO LOVES YOUR COUNTRY... PLEASE HEAR MY WORDS OF FRIENDSHIP... I AM JOE... YOU REMEMBER ME WELL...

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford

MM...D'IN ARITHMETIC--WILBERT, YOU OUGHT TO WORK A LITTLE HARDER IN SCHOOL!

DON'T YOU WANT TO GET AN EDUCATION, SO YOU CAN EARN A GOOD LIVING WHEN YOU GROW UP?

WELL, UH... I DON'T KNOW WHY I NEED TO WORRY ABOUT IT, UNCLE HORACE...

I LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE FEEDING ME!!

By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

CAN I HAVE YOUR TUXEDO, MR. BUDGE-- CAN I??

ANYBODY CAN HAVE IT!!

GO AHEAD AND LAUGH!! --AND THEY CAN GET SOME- BODY ELSE TO SPEAK AT THEIR DINNER.

I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU-- YOU CAN RENT A SUIT--

GRAN'MA, WILL YOU SEW UP MR. BUDGE'S TUX FOR ME??

WHY DON'T YOU LET MRS. SWIFFLE GO RENT A SUIT--? NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW IT'S FOR YOU!!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

JIGGS-- I WANT YOU TO FIRE THE BUTLER!! HE DISOBEYED MY ORDERS NOT TO GAMBLE-- I OVERHEARD HIM PLACING A \$200 BET ON "MOLASSES" AND "TORTOISE" TO WIN THE DAILY DOUBLE!

HE'S THE BEST BUTLER WE EVER HAD--MAGGIE-- I WOULD'N'T THINK OF FIRING HIM!!

THE POOR FELLOW DOESN'T USE GOOD JUDGMENT--THOUGH-- IN PICKING HORSES!

WHAT'S THIS?!-- "MOLASSES" AND "TORTOISE" WIN DAILY DOUBLE-- BUY \$300 FOR \$2!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF NOT TIPPING ME OFF ON THAT WINNING DAILY DOUBLE?!-- YOU'RE FIRED!!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson

MR. SIMPKINS HAS SUCH A SORE THROAT HE CAN'T EVEN TALK!

IT'S SURE IS QUIET AROUND HERE--OH,OH!

PLEASE MR. SIMPKINS, HOLD STILL!

YOU IDIOT! THAT WAS INSECT SPRAY!

BACK TO NORMAL!

PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

NG ELSA, I CAN'T POSSIBLY BUY THE DRESS.

FATHER SAYS WE CAN'T SPEND A SINGLE UNNECESSARY CENT.

FATHER SAYS WE HAVE TO LIVE STRICTLY WITHIN HIS INCOME.

UNTIL HE CAN AFFORD TO GO BROKE AGAIN!