BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE BIG HOLLOW LOG

The worries that your way attend
In time are bound to have an end.
. . . . . —Old Mother Nature.

Little Joe Otter was worried. He had come home to an empty house when he had expected to find Mrs. Joe there. Nothing is so empty as an empty house. At first he hadn't worried at all. She probably was out fishing or on a little trip. But when several days had passed and she hadn't come home he began to worry. He started out to look for her. He visited all the places where he thought she might be or had been. Once in an old deserted den in a high bank, and one in a big hollow tree with an opening at the bottom, he found just the faintest scent that told him Mrs. Joe had been there. Outside he couldn't find her scent anywhere. That was because there had been a heavy rain. It had washed away all the scent.

Little Joe was trying to make up his mind if he should go way down to the Big River. Perhaps she had gone down there. Before doing this he decided he would pay the pond of Paddy the Beaver another visit. As a matter of fact there was more than one pond and he had visited only the one where Paddy was living. Paddy hadn't seen anything of Mrs. Joe, so Little Joe hadn't looked around in that neighborhood. He had thought that if she had been there Paddy would have known it.

In the first pond was the big comfortable house of Paddy and Mrs. Paddy. The roof rounded high above the ice. Little Joe knew that the entrance to it was down under water. He didn't stop there at all. A short way up Laughing Brook from this pond was another. It wasn't as big a pond. There was no house in it and no one living there. Little Joe looked around some distance back on one side of that pond. He found no signs that Mrs. Otter had been there and he found no place that could be used as a home. Then he crossed the ice and circled around on the other side of that pond. He had never been over there before when traveling up and down Laughing Brook. Hidden in a thicket of small evergreen trees he found an old log. It was a huge log, all that remained of a very big tree. He

He looked in at the open end.

jumped up on the end of that log and started to walk along it. Half way to the other end he stopped abruptly. He wrinkled his nose. There was familiar scent. It was the scent of Mrs. Joe. It was coming up through a knot-hole in the top of that old leg. Little Joe raced along to the end of the big log and leaned over. Then he jumped to the ground. That log was hollow. He looked in at the open end. Way back in the darkness he thought he saw a pair of eyes. In a moment he was sure of it. He didn't hesitate. He entered.

"So, this is where you are!" said he. He fairly spat the words out.

Mrs. Joe said nothing. She was curled up in a comfortable bed of dry leaves. She merely looked at Little Joe, then turned her back on him.

"Why aren't you at home where you belong?" snarled Little Joe. He was so relieved that he was very, very angry. Relief sometimes has a funny way of showing itself in that manner.

"I am at home," replied Mrs. Joe mildly.

"What do you mean?" snapped Little Joe.

"Just what I said. I am at home," replied Mrs. Joe, and she certainly looked very much so.

The lively flavour perks you up when things get you down!

Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day!

Note

We Carry A Large Stock

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TELEVISION
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Television Programme

Channel 2

SATURDAY

2:00 p.m.—FM Pops
3:00 p.m.—Hopalong Cassidy
4:00 p.m.—Junior Playhouse
4:30 p.m.—Kids On Camera
5:00 p.m.—Wild Bill Hickock
5:30 p.m.—Disneyland
6:30 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
6:40 p.m.—Weather
6:45 p.m.—Sports
6:50 p.m.—CBC News
7:00 p.m.—Navy Log
7:30 p.m.—Holiday Ranch
8:00 p.m.—The Honeymooners
8:30 p.m.—Stage Show
9:00 p.m.—On Camera
9:30 p.m.—This Is Your Music
10:00 p.m.—TBA
10:30 p.m.—The Hay Riders
11:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
11:10 p.m.—Weather
11:15 p.m.—Billy O'Connor
11:35 p.m.—Charlie Chan
12:35 a.m.—Sign Off

SUNDAY

1:00 p.m.—FM Choral Hour
1:30 p.m.—Country Calendar
2:00 p.m.—Window on Canada
2:30 p.m.—Perspective
3:00 p.m.—You Are There
3:30 p.m.—Climax
4:30 p.m.—Lassie
5:00 p.m.—Sunday Interlude
5:30 p.m.—News Magazine
6:00 p.m.—Butternut All Star Theatre.
6:30 p.m.—Father Knows Best
7:00 p.m.—Our Miss Brooks
7:30 p.m.—This is the Life
8:00 p.m.—Toast of the Town
9:00 p.m.—Four Star Theatre
9:30 p.m.—CGE Showtime
10:00 p.m.—Science Fiction
10:30 p.m.—Liberace
11:00 p.m.—CBC Folio "The Medium"
1:30 a.m.—Sign Off

W.C.T.U. NOTES

MY CODE OF LIFE

For me, I don't see why either smoking or drinking is at all necessary. Neither is natural. They are artificial means of trying to gain a sensation from life and will not give lasting satisfaction. One's sensations, inner satisfactions, should be built upon things of the higher nature.

Both drinking and smoking are the giving out of the life forces for nothing. Liquor is like a rope tying a man down to self. I believe the greatest satisfaction in life is the using of your talents and labor for the enjoyment and benefit of others. Liquor and smoking weaken the will power and limit one's aim for life. In my sphere I find it important to have a clear head.

Without liquor and tobacco, and with the right type of food, I have found that my health is better. Abstainers must not think it is a great thing they have done, but rather that they have made it possible to do something more important. It is not what one does not do, but what one does that really counts.

I have never taken alcohol or tobacco. This has but made it possible for me to bring music to others and enjoy health and have greater physical stamina for my work. I find natural foods more refreshing and invigorating.

My code of life is: Not for the sake of achieving success, but for the benefit and help of mankind; not for the acquiring of money, but for the happiness of others.

The smallest thing is worth while if done with this motive, but the biggest thing is small if achieved for personal gain or satisfaction. Men too often want to get for self rather than give.—Ventsislav Yankoff.

BIGGEST VOLCANO

World's largest volcano, Nauna Loa in Hawaii, which had its last great eruption in 1907, towers 13,675 feet.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

PERFECT CO-OPERATION NEEDED

Off hand, it seems that there is no defense against the three-spade contract in the following deal, but that is not quite true. Perfect cooperation on the parts of East and West can defeat the contract irrespecive of the declarer's best efforts.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 30 on score.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

If North-South had not been 30 on score they doubtless would have reached four spades, but as it was, the three-spade contract seemed super-safe.

West opened the heart queen, East played the five, and South conceded the trick. No shift was attractive, so West led another heart. South then drew trumps and passed the diamond ten. East won and shifted to the club ten, but South simply covered with the jack, and the best West could do was to collect two club tricks.

If East had been alert, the outcome might have been different. The key play was to overtake the heart queen with the king at the first trick. Observe how this would embarrass the declarer. Now, if he held up the ace, East would shift to the club ten, and the best South could do would be to cover. West would win with the queen or ace, as the case demanded, and simply exit in spades, hearts or diamonds. When East got in again, with the daimond king, a second club returned through the closed hand would give the defenders the setting trick.

Against this defense it would do South no good, either to win the first trick. East would get in once with the diamond king for a club return, and then it would be relatively easy for West to lead a low heart, playing East for the ten-spot, so that a second club could be led through declarer.

BONSHAW PRIMARY SCHOOL HALF-YEARLY REPORT

Grade V: 1, Keir MacLeod; 2, Paulette Buchanan; 3, Bonnie MacRae.

Grade IV: 1, Sandra MacDonald; 2, Vicki MacNevin; 3, Gail Buchanan and Shirley MacNevin.

Grade III: 1, Joseph White; 2, Donald MacLeod; 3, Price Boyce.

Grade II: 1, Dawne MacDonald; 2 Dorothy White; 3, Shirley MacLeod and Lynn MacNevin.

Grade I: 1, Joan MacMannus; 2, Veda Farrar; 3, Wayne Crosby.

Teacher: W. S. Cousins.

NEW HAVEN SCHOOL JANUARY REPORT

Grade X—1. Marie Kickham; 2. Margaret Kickham; 3. Jane Docherty.

Grade IX—1. Gloria Darrach; 2. Edna Kickham; 3. Angus MacPhee.

Grade VIII—1. Lewis Newman; 2. Wilfred Newman.

Grade VII—1. Lona Willis.

Grade VI—1. Charlotte MacDougall; 2. Andrew Gass; 3. Wayne MacPhee.

Grade V—1. Russell Boyle; 2. Blair Darrach.

Grade IV—1. Nora Boyle; 2. Charles Cavanagh; 3. Gordon Ross.

Grade III—1. Eleanor Newman; 2. Hester Boyle; 3. Eric Willis.

Grade II Sr.—1. Heather MacPhee.

Grade II Jr.—1. Donna MacLeod; 2. Vernita Devereaux.

Grade I—1. Alice MacPhee; 2. Lowell Frizzell; 3. Louis Cavanagh.

Highest average in school: Donna MacLeod, 94%.

Teacher: Leonard O'Halloran.

Out Our Way — By J. R. Williams

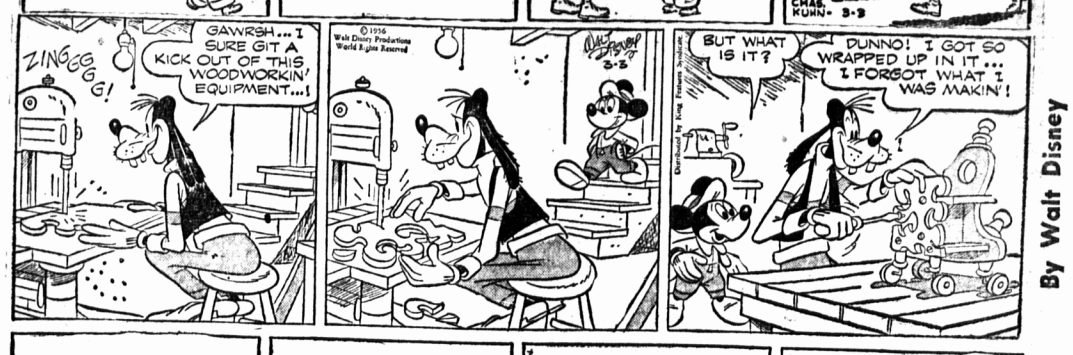
Our Boarding House — Major Hoople

Bringing Up Father — By George McManus

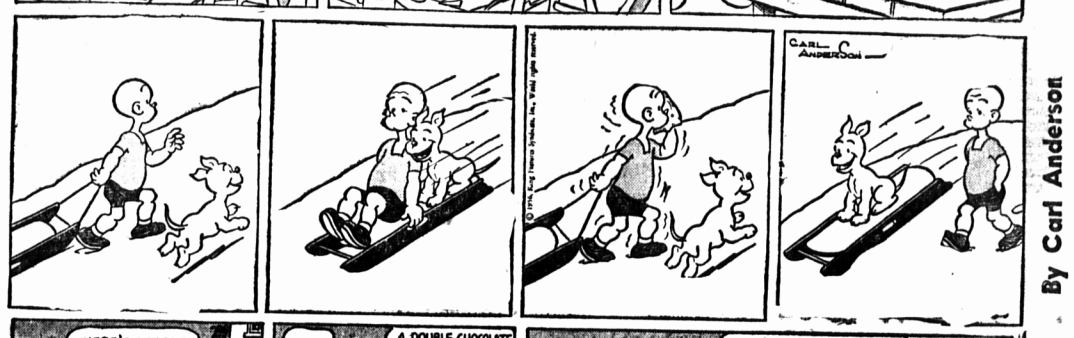
Li'l Abner — By Al Capp

Grandma — By Charles Kuhn

Mickey Mouse — By Walt Disney



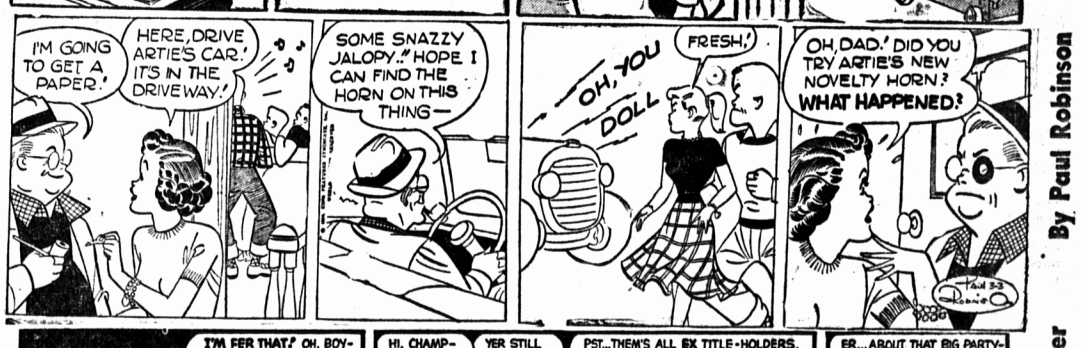
Henry — By Carl Anderson



Muggs and Skeeter — By Wally Bishop

Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

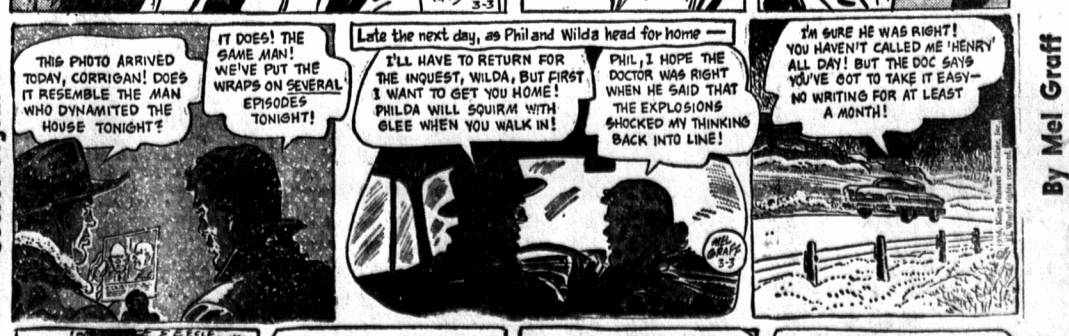
Etta Kent — By Paul Robinson



Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

The Lone Ranger — By Fran Striker

Secret Agent X9 — By Mel Graff



POGO — By Walt Kelly