



By Thornton W. Burgess!

MRS. LIGHTFOOT IS ANXIOUS who are abroad after dark. Jack Frost was busy every night. The picnic days, the days of plenty were past. The days of easy living were over. It would not be long before Old Man Winter came to stay.

There were thrifty folk, such as Happy Jack Squirrel, Chatterer the Red Squirrel, Striped Chipmunk, Paddy the Beaver and some others, who didn't worry about what they would eat or where they would find it; they knew. They had stored enough good things to last them as long as Old Man Winter stayed. Thrift is one of the surest and best ways of keeping worry away. But in the Green Forest and on the Green Meadows, in the Old Pasture and the Old Orchard, along the Big River, up and down Laughing Brook and at the Smiling Pool are many who cannot



"I am worried," declared Mrs. Lightfoot.

store food, but must get it from day to day. For them thrift cannot chase away worry.

Among these are Lightfoot the Deer and Mrs. Lightfoot. The kind of food they must have they must find from day to day. It isn't food to be stored away. So when the season of ice and snow and bitter cold comes to the Green Forest and makes it hard for them to get around, they often go hungry. If the snow is very deep all through the Green Forest, the Deer folk cannot move about much. You know they have small feet, with sharp-edged little hooves that cut right down through the snow. Only folks with big, broad feet can get about much when the snow lies deep. Snow is beautiful to see, but it is cruel. No one knows it better than does Mrs. Lightfoot.

For days and days, Lightfoot and Mrs. Lightfoot and the half-grown fawns had feasted on beechnuts and acorns. You didn't know they ate acorns and beechnuts? There is nothing they like better at this time of year. But now the sweet little three-cornered nuts and the brown acorns were gone, save the few that were hiding under leaves, and there were not enough of these to make looking for them worthwhile. Of course when the first snow as shaken out of the gray clouds and came drifting down through the bare branches of the trees there would be no longer even those few to be found. There would be no food for the Deer folk excepting the twigs and buds and the green leaves of such trees as do not drop their leaves—the hemlocks and the spruces and the pines. No one knows this better than does Mrs. Lightfoot.

She was doing a lot of wondering and Lightfoot noticed it. For two or three years they had spent each winter in a certain part of the Green Forest, Lightfoot expected to spend the coming winter there, but Mrs. Lightfoot was spending more and more time wandering about in another part of the Green Forest. She looked worried. Lightfoot told her so.

"I am worried," declared Mrs. Lightfoot.

"Why?" asked Lightfoot. "What

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NO CAUSE FOR DEFEAT

Neither the bad trump break nor the excellent defense in the following deal should have made declarer lose his slam contract.

South dealer. East-West vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♥	Pass	3♥	Pass
4♥	Pass	4♥	Pass
4♠	Pass	6♥	Pass
4♠	Pass		

Since South had made one slam try when he bid four clubs, his following cue bid of spades was a shade ambitious, but there is no denying that the final contract was sound. If trumps had broken even fairly well, South would have had easy sailing.

West opened the club ten. The queen won and the first lead of trumps brought the bad news. Declarer drew two more rounds of trumps, then ran the clubs, but East shrewdly refused to ruff in with his high trump until the fourth round of clubs, when the spade six was discarded from dummy. Then East ruffed and returned the spade king to smother dummy's queen. This left South with a sure loser in the diamond suit, and defeated the contract.

After drawing three trumps and running only three clubs, declarer should have made East win his high trump by leading another round of that suit. Now if East returned any spade, declarer would not have to lose a spade trick, and he could discard a diamond from dummy on his own fourth club. The diamond finesse would round out the contract.

If East exited with a diamond instead of a spade, declarer could merely play low from his own hand, and West would have to waste the king to keep dummy's nine-spot from taking the trick. The crux of the play was to avoid discarding prematurely from dummy on the fourth club.

"It there to worry about?"

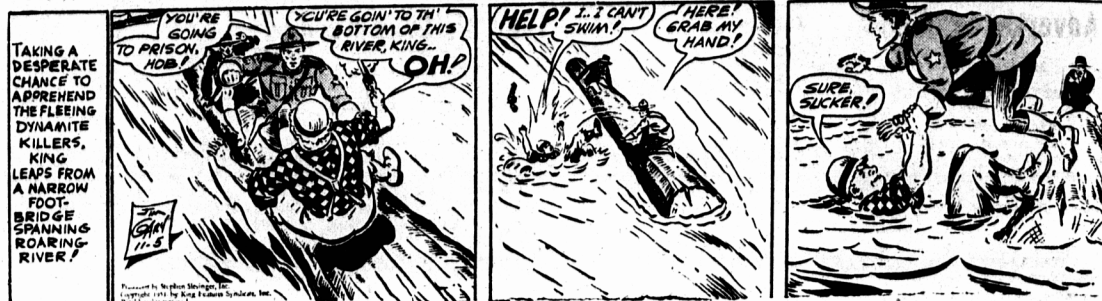
"Food for the twins," replied their mother.

Lightfoot looked surprised.

"What is the matter with the twins?" he demanded. "Can't they eat what we do?"

"Of course," replied Mrs. Lightfoot, then added: "If there is enough of it."

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



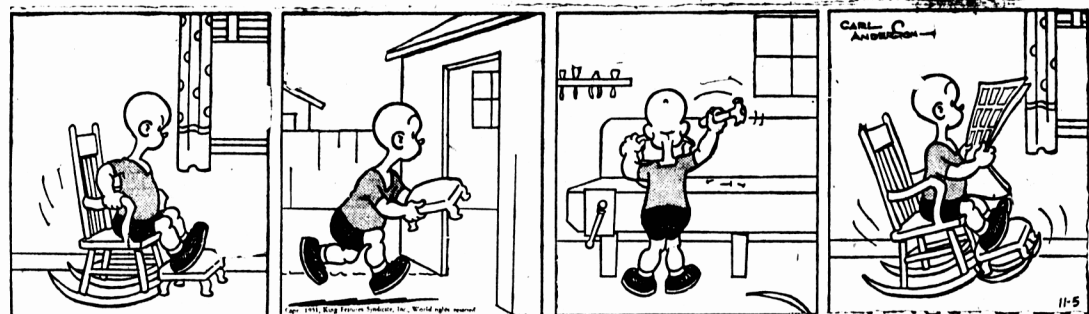
By Ham Fish

JOE PALOOKA



By Rufors

HENRY



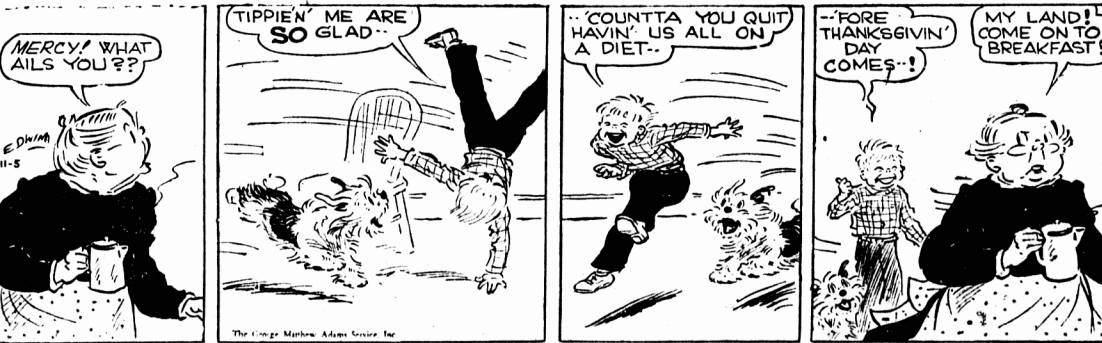
By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DRIPPLE



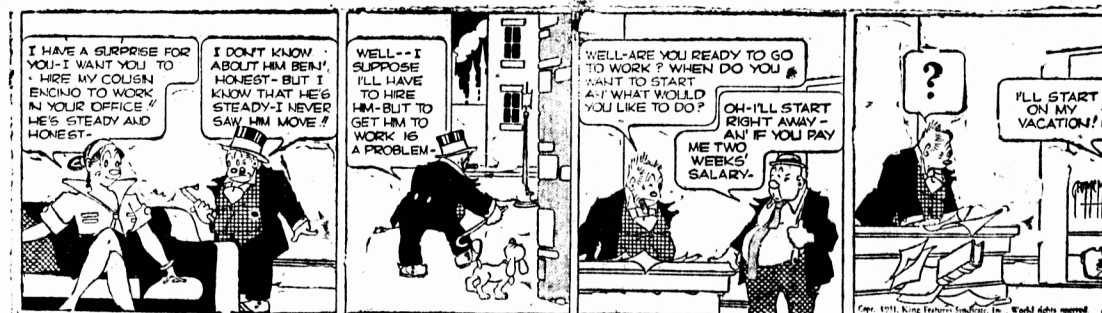
By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Westover

TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



By Harry Hoehnigen

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CHANGES CAR FERRY SERVICE

BORDEN — CAPE TORMENTINE
EFFECTIVE MONDAY, NOV. 5th.

An additional trip of the Car Ferry between Borden and Cape Tormentine will be operated effective Monday, November 5th leaving Borden at 7.30 P.M. and Cape Tormentine 9.00 P. M. making four trips in each direction daily except Sunday instead of three as at present.

The week-day service effective from Monday, November 5th will be:
Leave Borden at 9.10 a.m.; 1.00 p.m.; 4.30 p.m.; 7.30 p.m.
Leave Cape Tormentine at 10.35 a.m.; 2.40 p.m.; 6.00 p.m.; 9.00 p.m.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

SQUEEKIE!

SEE THE NEW TYPIST / CUTE, ISN'T SHE? BUT LOOK AT HER HAIR!

SAV, GIRLIE, I'M SQUEEKIE! LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO PUT CLEAN IN THAT HAIR YOU NEED WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO

GOSH DIRT AND DANDRUFF JUST FLOAT AWAY! IT SMELLS SO GOOD, TOO!

WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO SAVES YOUR HAIR SQUEAKY CLEAN—IT'S SOAPLESS, SUDSY AND HAS LANOLIN IN IT TO MAKE YOUR HAIR SOFT AND MANAGEABLE

POPULARITY - AS WELL AS PROMOTION

CONGRATULATIONS JUNE, ON YOUR PROMOTION TO SECRETARY TO THE VICE-PRESIDENT.

IT POSITIVELY GLEAMS!

WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM Shampoo

LOW AS 43¢

PUTS PERSONALITY IN YOUR APPEARANCE

OGO

I UNDERSTAND YOU BATS FROGGER TURTLES NOT SUCH A BAD FELLA—WHEN THOUGH HE BOOTLESS MAIL!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T CHUCKLES!

LET ME READ YOU MEMBERS OF THE WILDLIFE COMM. IT'S SOMETHING HE WROTE: "The man and the Quing were quiting at Quing's in the meadow behind of the mere...."

OH—SO—WHY DID YOU LOSE HER, ON STONE MOUNTAIN, WHEN SHE WAS AN INFANT?

WELL, IF IT ISN'T CHUCKLES!

By WALT KELLY

Tr'o' mainly the meadow was middled with mow— An heretical hitherio here!

EXACTLY! IT'S THESE THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT ARE DANGEROUS!

GLAD YOU WARNED US— I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU EITHER.

BY THE SAME TOKEN, I'M GOIN' TO BE A GEOMETRICAL OLD GEOMETRY TRINER!

LIL' ABNER

OUR LIL' DOTTER!!

QUET!! ONLY WE KNOWS O' HER EXISTENCE!!

OH—SO—WHY DID YOU LOSE HER, ON STONE MOUNTAIN, WHEN SHE WAS AN INFANT?

WELL, IF IT ISN'T CHUCKLES!

By Al Capp

NO MATTER HOW WE COAXES HER, SHE T'COME DOWN T' CIVILIZATION!

MEBBE SOME-THING WILL BRING HER DOWN, SHE'S SOCK WARMED LOVE—SHE'S EIGHTEEN, NOW!!

KIRBY

WE ARE IN THE COVE MASTER—I CAN SEE THE CAR WAITING ASHORE AS YOU INSTRUCTED— DO YOU WISH THE LAUNCH LOWERED?

YES... DO NOT DISTURB MADEMOISELLE... SHE IS ASLEEP IN HER CABIN.

THE SOUND OF WINGS... IT IS A POLICE HELICOPTER, MASTER!

I DON'T LIKE IT... I MUST MOTOR IN TO TUNIS... KEEP THE GIRL BELOW DECK UNTIL I GET BACK!

By Alex Raymond

HELLO... YES, THIS IS PENNY PRINGLE.

REALLY? AW, I'LL BET YOU HAD THAT PATTER TO ALL YOUR HEART THROBS.

OH, HEAVENS, I COULDN'T... I NEVER GO OUT WITH STRANGERS...

OF COURSE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO OUT.