

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## WHOSE CHILDREN?

Before you judge know all the facts That govern other people's acts. —Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad sat at the edge of the Smiling Pool with his front feet in the water. Old Mrs. Toad sat a little way in back of him. He paid no attention to her. He didn't even notice when she suddenly started off, hop, hop, hippity hop, away from the Smiling Pool. In Old Mr. Toad's throat there was a small swelling. No, he didn't have a sore throat. It wouldn't have been surprising if he had had a sore throat, for he had been using that throat night and day for several weeks. You see he had been singing most of the time, and one cannot sing without using one's throat. But Old Mr. Toad's throat wasn't sore. It was just his way. That bit of swelling really was his nearly empty music bag which he carries in his throat. He still had just a wee bit of music left, and now and then blew out that bag just a little.



"I suppose," said he, "those are somebody's children."

up and down on his slender legs as if he were trying to get his balance. He wasn't really; it was just his way.

He stopped beside Old Mr. Toad and stood teetering as he looked down in the water. "I suppose," said he, "those are somebody's children."

Old Mr. Toad rolled his lovely golden eyes so that he could look down into the water. "I suppose so," he said.

He said it as if he were not at all interested. "Children usually do belong to some one," he said. Then he paid no more attention to those lively little tadpoles.

"I suppose," Teeter said, "they are Frog babies."

"Or they may be Toad babies," Teeter said, looking sideways at Old Mr. Toad.

"So they may," Old Mr. Toad said.

"It is sometimes hard to know which is which when they are tiny tadpoles," Teeter said.

"I suppose it is," Old Mr. Toad said, quite as if this were an entirely new idea. He blew out his music bag just a wee bit more, and from it came a soft little note.

# Canadian Army First To Hit 50,000 Mark

OTTAWA, May 15 — (CP) — The army has hit the 50,000-mark to become the first of the three services to reach its manpower target under the three-year defence program — which still has nearly two years to run.

Cabinet has authorized the army to recruit beyond 50,000 and the defence department says the intention is to go right on recruiting as fast as qualified men come forward.

The complete picture doesn't look too rosy for one main reason — many special force men may leave the army in the next month or two when their 18-months of service are up. Changes are between 2,000 and 3,000 special force men back from Korea will elect to become civilians. This will drop the army manpower total below 50,000 again, but not too far because new men are coming in fairly steadily.

"I don't suppose those are your babies?" ventured Teeter. "How should I know?" Old Mr. Toad said, and he spoke a little testily.

"Perhaps they are your grandchildren," Teeter ventured. "I wouldn't know," Old Mr. Toad said.

Just then a big fat pollywog came swimming along. He wasn't black like the lively little wigglers. In shape he was very much like them; he had the same kind of tail they had. He wiggled it in the same manner as they wiggled theirs. Beside one of them he was really a giant.

"That," Teeter said, "must be one of Grandfather Frog's children."

"He certainly isn't one of mine," Old Mr. Toad snapped. Then he turned his back on the Smiling Pool and started off across the Green Meadows. Like Old Mrs. Toad, he went hop, hop, hippity hop, and he went as if he didn't intend to return.

Teeter the Sandpiper once more looked down at the tiny black tadpoles. "I wonder whose children they really are," he said. "And I wonder why their father and mother are not looking after them."

Redwing the Blackbird overheard him. He chuckled. "Those are Old Mr. Toad's children," he said. "Some father and mother they've got, if you ask me. They don't even know their own children."

# Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

## THE "WARNING" DOUBLE

Under certain circumstances, partner's double of an opposing bid is the strongest possible warning that he doesn't want to hear a rebid of your suit!

Apparently, North in the following deal had never learned that lesson.

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

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♥	2♣	2♠	2♠
3♥	Pass	Pass	Dbie.
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

South said later that he had been strongly tempted to rescue with three spades, but that this had seemed rather "insulting" — North had been warned by South's club double, and if he elected to jump to three hearts, that was his affair. Unfortunately, however, the heart contract was set 800 points.

Defending his own action, North argued that he would have been justified in opening with three hearts; hence (he said) he had been equally justified in reaching the same contract after South showed some strength by doubling two clubs. It was simply unfortunate (North observed) that South had neither a heart nor a trick.

North's argument was unsound. It is true that a preemptive three heart opening would have been justified, and indeed, under the vulnerability conditions and the state of the score, that bid had much to recommend it. But when North elected to open with one heart, the picture changed radically with the next two calls: East's two-club bid, and South's double.

Aside from the fact that North's club king lost value because of East's bid, South's double carried the strongest possible warning about the heart suit. At the 30 score South would not be so prompt to double the enemy if his own side's game prospects were good; he would prefer to show a suit of his own, or raise hearts if he could, or simply pass to await further developments. Thus, the two-club double bore every mark of warning, based on fear of a heart rebid, and North should have needed the warning.

# KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

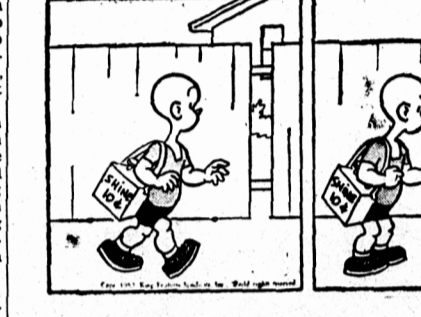
By Z... Grey



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DRIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By Ham Fisher



By Carl Anderson



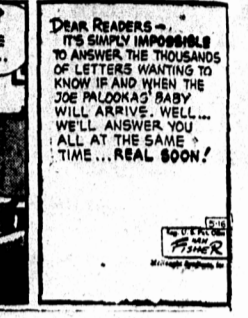
By Ruford



By Edwina



By Carl Anderson



By Edwina



By Edwina



By Edwina



By Edwina



By Edwina



By Edwina



By Edwina

## Benevolent Irish Society

REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING  
FRIDAY, MAY 16th—8:15 P.M.

SPECIAL BUSINESS  
All Members Requested To Attend.

## KING COLE COFFEE

Always Fresh



By Cliff McBride



By Cliff McBride



By Cliff McBride



By Cliff McBride



By Cliff McBride



By Cliff McBride



By Alex ...ymond



By Alex ...ymond



By Alex ...ymond



By Alex ...ymond



By Alex ...ymond



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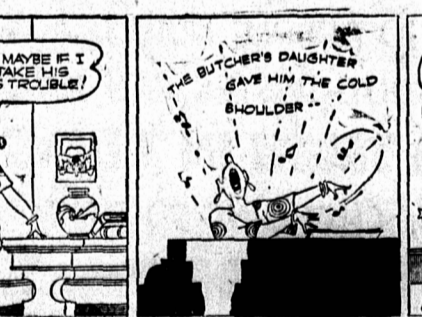
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