

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

JIMMY AND BOBBY MEET

A grin will seldom lose a fight. It can be mightier than might.

Bobby Coon was living in a hollow tree in the Green Forest. It was only a little way in the Green Forest. Like Jimmy Skunk, Bobby Coon is numbered among the so-called seven sleepers, the seven animals which are supposed to sleep all winter in that kind of sleep called hibernation. Also, like Jimmy Skunk, Bobby Coon wakes up occasionally and sometimes goes out for a look around. He is almost sure to do this late in the winter. Bobby was awake now. He lay there in his comfortable bed in the hollow tree trying to go back to sleep and not able to. He turned over. He yawned. He stretched. It was of no use, he couldn't get back to sleep.

After awhile Bobby began to wonder what it was like outside. He wondered if it was as cold as it was when he had gone to sleep. He wondered if there was any snow. He wondered if he could find anything to eat if he should go out. He wasn't especially hungry. Getting something to eat would give him something to do. Bobby climbed up to the doorway to look out. It wasn't at all the same world he had left when he had gone to bed. At that time it had been brown world instead of a white world. There had been snow. Now a light snow covered everything.

Bobby sat in the doorway a long time. He heard the hunting call of Hooty the Owl.

"So that fellow is still around," muttered Bobby to himself. "I wonder if he is having good hunting. I think I'll take a little walk. I need some exercise."

Bobby went down the tree outside. He went down headfirst. When he got to the bottom he reached out with one black paw and put it in the snow. Then he drew it back and shook it. He shook all the snow off it. He did the same with the other black paw. He wasn't sure that he wanted to go walking in that cold snow. Finally he decided he would go just a little way, just enough to get the stiffness out of his legs.

After he had taken a few steps Bobby didn't mind the cold. It was a moonlight night. And Bobby likes moonlight nights. He likes to roam about on moonlight nights. He went to the edge of the Green Forest. He didn't intend to go any farther. Standing there and looking over toward Farmer Brown's he could see the big barn and the house and the smaller buildings.

He couldn't see them clearly. From that distance they were little more than black shadows but he knew what they were. He suddenly decided he would go over there for a look around. It wasn't very far. There was nothing to be afraid of. He doubted very much if Bowser the Hound or Flip the Terrier would be out on a cold night. They were probably snug and warm in-



Bobby sat in the doorway a long time.

side of either the house or the barn. So Bobby ambled over to Farmer's dooryard. He prowled around the barn. He went under the barn. When he came out he was face to face with Jimmy Skunk. It was an unexpected meeting on Bobby's part, but not on Jimmy's. Jimmy Skunk also was wandering out that night had found Bobby's tracks and followed them.

Jimmy Skunk stamped his feet and threw up his tail. Bobby Coon backed hastily. Then he growled, "Don't you dare!" he growled.

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

During the happy days of peace, early in 1914, the battle-cruiser New Zealand commanded by Captain John F. E. Green, R.N., was engaged in the pleasurable task of "showing the flag" on a worldwise cruise. Towards the end of the itinerary orders called for several visits to various ports in New Zealand. The battle-cruiser New Zealand, calling at New Zealand ports called for much ceremonial and celebration.

At Wellington, the ships' company were delighted with a delegation of native Maoris which arrived aboard to give an official, tribal welcome. As was the custom on such occasions, the Maori delegation, however the Maoris were not to be outdone. Captain Green was astonished when a venerable chief presented his ship with a Piu-Piu and a Tiki. With the presentations came instructions that the Piu-Piu and the Tiki were to be worn by the Commanding Officer whenever the New Zealand should go into battle.

A Piu-Piu is a Maori rattle or war mat, made of strips of black and white flax woven together. They were inherited a Piu-Piu and attached at the New Zealand goes into battle it is tied around the waist, practically encircling the hips, and reaching down to the knees. A Tiki is a seal the Captain is wearing the talisman made usually of a green Piu-Piu and Tiki.

stone with a hole bored in it. It is oval in shape and polished smooth. It is worn around the neck, suspended by a flaxen cord.

The Maori chief prophesied that one day the ship would go into a great battle when she would be struck three times. One hit would be on the conning tower, one on the after turret and the third hit would be on the foretop. But, he said, casualties would not be serious. Captain Green thanked the Maoris, told them the gifts would be much treasured, and said that he would personally deliver the emblems to the officer appointed to relieve him.

The Maori Chief objected. He said no new Captain would take the ship into battle: It would be Captain Green with the identical crew then present aboard. The prediction seemed absurd, because the British admiralty had already decided to de-commission the ship. But now the war clouds were gathering and three weeks before the pay off was to take place, war was declared. The New Zealand was not de-commissioned, and Captain Green and the crew remained aboard.

The New Zealand took part in the indecisive action off the Dogger Bank when the German Blucher was sunk. Captain Green wore the Piu-Piu in numerous tiresome and fruitless sweeps up and down the North Sea. On May 31, 1916 she again forged into action in what was to become known as the Battle of Jutland. And again Captain Green wore the Piu-Piu. The ship leading the line of ships into battle was Sir David Beatty himself in the Lion. She was followed by the Princess Royal, Tiger, Queen Mary, New Zealand, and Indefatigable.

At 3:47 p.m. the Lion opened fire on the enemy. At exactly 4:00 p.m. the ship astern of New Zealand, the Indefatigable was struck by a heavy salvo of shells and blew up. At 4:26 p.m. a grouped salvo struck the port side of the Queen Mary, and 20 seconds later a terrific flash of flame and a mushroom of smoke showed from where the Queen Mary had been. As the New Zealand hauled out of line to pass the Queen Mary another explosion rent the stricken ship, blowing masses of paper and pieces of iron into the air and hurling one of her steamboats hundreds of feet upwards.

Admiral Beatty signaled his ships to turn two points to port towards the enemy. It was indeed a hot battle. The Queen Mary and Indefatigable were gone. Lion had 99 killed and 45 wounded. Princess Royal had 22 killed and 80 wounded. Tiger had been hit 22 times with 24 killed and 37 wounded. And the New Zealand. She had been in the middle of one of the most blistering sea battles of all time when the ship had fired 416 shells from her 12 inch guns. New Zealand had been hit on the after turret and the Maori Chief had pre-arranged that she had been sprayed with splinters on her conning tower. There was no trace of a hit on her foretop but of course there might have been a near miss. She had not sustained a single casualty. As is customary in the Royal Navy other ships will inherit the name of New Zealand. It is certain, also, that they will inherit a Piu-Piu and a Tiki. And when the ship named after the Piu-Piu and the Tiki goes into battle it is tied around the waist, practically encircling the hips, and reaching down to the knees. A Tiki is a seal the Captain is wearing the talisman made usually of a green Piu-Piu and Tiki.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

SOLVING A DIFFICULT PROBLEM

The declarer had only one problem in the following hand, to locate a missing queen, but experienced players don't have to be told that this can be a most vexing problem.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

106
6432
9832
J73

842
KQJ
1085
3
652

N
KQJ9
753
J6
Q1094

W
A
A97
AKQ1074
AK8

E
A
A97
AKQ1074
AK8

S
A
A97
AKQ1074
AK8

The bidding: South 2♠, West 2♥, North 2♠, East 2♥, South 3♠, West 3♥, North 3♠, East 3♥, South 4♠, West 4♥, North 4♠, East 4♥, South 5♠, West 5♥, North 5♠, East 5♥.

Since West had three cards in his partner's spade suit, which was obviously pretty long, there was no great attraction in leading that suit, and West preferred to lay down the king of hearts. This gave East something to think about—was the lead from the A-K or the K-Q? After long consideration he decided to ruff the trick, and he then led the king of spades. It wasn't very likely that West had a spade void, but at least nothing could be lost by these two plays. South, in with the blank ace of spades, drew the necessary round of trumps and then took time out to consider the vital problem: who had the queen of clubs, East or West?

If it was West, South could run all his trumps until his hand was reduced to the A-9 of hearts and the three clubs, then cash the heart ace and throw West in with a heart. On West's forced club return, dummy's jack would hold. But if East had the club queen, quite a different technique would be needed. And finally there was the chance that South would not have to guess the location of the queen—it might lie doubleton and fall under the ace-king.

After long consideration of the bidding, South decided that inasmuch as East had persisted all the way to four spades when void of his partner's suit, he was more apt to hold the guarded club queen. Acting on this analysis, South entered dummy with a trump, returned the spade ten, and discarded his low heart, giving East the trick. Since East did in fact have the club queen, he was then end-played.

KINSMEN PRE-LENTEN DANCE ROLLAWAY BALLROOM

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13th
Music by the Downtowners
Dancing 10 to 2. Admission 75c.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

YOU PUT THAT DOGS DOWN AND GO AROUND THE BLOCK AGAIN! I SAID TAKE HIM FOR A WALK—NOT CARRY HIM UNDER YOUR SUCKER!

GOOD NIGHT! ALWAYS SLEEPING ON A GUN! HE SAYS UP A BARREL OF SMOKE AND WIFE WOULD WIFE BEFORE SHELL LEAVE US IN!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Our Boarding House

Major Hoople

MY WORD, FATHER! THIS BAG-PUNCHING CAN BECOME A DULL CHORE IF CARRIED TOO FAR—PUFF-FE!—SHALL WE TAKE A BREAK IN OUR POLI-THE-NICES. PROJECT LONG ENOUGH FOR TEA AND CRUMPLETS?

YOU SURE ARE AS FAT AS A CHINESE BOY—WELL, I'D BETTER KNOCK IT OFF BEFORE I HAVE TO SCRAPE YOU OFF THE CEMENT WITH A PUTTY KNIFE—BUT YOU MUSTN'T CATCH COLD—WELL TROT UP TO THE ROOMS AND COOL OUT BY TURNING THE MATTRESSES FOR MARTHA

COOL OUT, HE SAYS—2-11

TELEVISION CKCW — Moncton

- Television Programme Channel 2 SATURDAY
- 1:00 p.m.—FM Pops
 - 2:00 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
 - 7:00 p.m.—CBC News
 - 7:30 p.m.—Burke & Allen
 - 8:00 p.m.—Hilly Hilly Ranch
 - 8:30 p.m.—Stage Show
 - 9:00 p.m.—Homeymooners
 - 9:30 p.m.—On Camera
 - 10:30 p.m.—Rubber Racketeers
 - 11:00 p.m.—The Hay Riders
 - 11:30 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
 - 12:00 p.m.—Weather
 - 12:30 p.m.—Billy O'Connor
 - 1:00 p.m.—Charlie Chan
 - 2:35 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
 - 4:00 p.m.—Lassie
 - 4:30 p.m.—Sunday Interlude
 - 5:00 p.m.—News Magazine
 - 5:30 p.m.—Butterfat 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 in the Theatre
 - 9:30 p.m.—CBS Showtime
 - 10:00 p.m.—International Playhouse
 - 10:30 p.m.—Liberace
 - 11:00 p.m.—CBC Folio "When Soft Voices Die"
 - 12:30 a.m.—Sign Off

Bringing Up Father

I'M TRYIN' TO THINK UP AN EXCUSE SO I KIN GIT OUT TO FINNY'S CLUBBAKE! MAGSIE! NEVER BELIEVE ME IF I SAY I'M GOIN' TO THE OFFICE!

SHE NEVER FALLS FOR THAT STORY OF VISITIN' A SICK FRIEND AND SHE KNOWS I HAVE NO SHIPPIN' TO DO!

JIGGS, IT SAYS HERE THAT YOUR FRIEND MR. FINNY IS HAVING A CLUBBAKE TODAY! I THINK IT WOULD DO YOU GOOD TO GO!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, DOCTOR—HE JUST SUDDENLY COLLAPSED!

DID HE HAVE A SEVERE SHOCK OF ANY KIND?

POGO

I BE MIGHTY OMBUD TO YOU MISTER LA FEMME IF YOU KN BABY—GIT THE NEW TAD A SPELL!

IT'D BE A PLEASURE MZ GROUND CHUCK—WHATS UER NAME?

WE AIN'T REALLY THOUGHT OF NOTIN' YET! LEFT MONEY BUNNY BUCKY DOWN! SHEETIN' CHECKS DIE LIT! EVERLOVIN' JELLY BEAN!

ANY THAT MORE OF A BOYS NAME, TROUGH!

NOT IF YOU SPEAKS IT WITH A FINAL Z!

C'MON SON, WE GOTTA GET YOUR HAIR CUT—IT GOT A LIT LONS.

COOCHIE COO! UH HONEY BUNNY BUCKY DOWN! SHEETIN' CHECKS DIE LIT! EVERLOVIN' JELLY BEAN! COOCHIE COO! UH HONEY BUNNY BUCKY DOWN! SHEETIN' CHECKS DIE LIT! EVERLOVIN' JELLY BEAN!

Secret Agent X9

By George McManus

Phil is stumped to discover that Willie's car is parked in the shed of a house in Deadwood Swamp.

WILDA OFTEN GOES INTO SECTION TO WRITE A STORY, BUT HOW ABOUT THE OTHER TWO CARS?

... SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK-SEE BEFORE I DENT THE FRONT DOOR WITH MY KNUCKLES!

LIT Abner

By Walt Kelly

PLEASE, CLARK IF ANSWER WHEN A VA GARDNER SPEAKS IT 'YOT!

WHY? I'LL JUST EN-COURAGE HER!

HOLD IT STABLE! I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU!

THASS VICTOR MATURE?—OH, PLEASE DON'T TANGLE WIF HIM. HE'S SO BIG, AN' POWERFUL!

PLEASE, DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

PLEASE DON'T HIT HIM, AGIN! SO'S HIS TIGER!

JERRY, I WISH YOU'D GO OUT IN TH' YARD AN' PLAY WITH TH' OTHER KIDS WHILE I'M SO BUSY!

GEE, GRANDMA, DON'T MIND ME! I WON'T GET IN YOUR WAY!

I'M GONNA BE A BOXER AN' I'M DEVELOPIN' MY FOOTWORK...

...DODGIN' YOU HERE IN TH' KITCHEN WHILE YOU'RE BAKIN'!

Mickey Mouse

By Walt Disney

YOU SURE LOOK GREAT, MINNIE! BUT THAT DRESS...

IT'S TOO TIGHT!

I JUST CAN'T SEND!

WAIT A MINUTE! GOOPY'S COMING TO THE RESCUE!

THAT'S FOR THE LIFT!

Henry

By Carl Anderson

UPPYTY APTS.

UPPYTY APTS.

Muggs and Skeeter

By Wally Bishop

HEY, SKEETER! LOOK!!

THERE THEY GO!

THE KELLYS ARE OFF TO THE SOUTH!

Tilly The Toilet

By Bob Gustafson

UNUSUALLY WARM TODAY! I'M GOING OUT FOR A STROLL!

PSY! LOOK WHO'S SPORTIN' A CANE!

FORE!

Erta Kent

By Paul Robinson

THANKS FOR THE TERRIF EVENING! IT WAS FUN!

SORRY, DOLL! MIND IF WE DON'T SEE EACH OTHER SO OFTEN AFTER TONIGHT!

NOT STEADY-DATE?—BUT OF COURSE!—IT WAS YOUR IDEA—

Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher

I'M AWFUL DISAPPOINTED... LOOKS LIKE STEVE SCOTTY AIN'T GONNA BE HERE, JOEY?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT...

TH' ANNOUNCER'S GONNA BEGIN T' INTRODUCE TH' FIGHT...

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... EXCUSE ME... ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

BZZZ BZZZ

HERE HE IS!! TH' SENSAYSHUN'L, NOOLY-CROWNED MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD... STEVE PALOOKA!!

The Lone Ranger

By Fran Striker

HEY, FARGO! BLACK EAGLES HERE WITH THE BANKERS' SON!

SO YOU'RE BLACK EAGLE!

GLAD HE THANKS SO!

HE WILL PAY FOR CAPTURING ME.

RELAX, BARKER!

YOU WON'T BE HURT... IF YOUR DAD FOLLOWS ORDERS.

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