

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## SOME FOXY PLANNING

Luck may be good but in the end is nothing on which to depend. —Reddy Fox.

"I see we have rather a near neighbor," said Reddy Fox to Mrs. Reddy as they sat talking things over up in the Old Pasture. "I suppose you mean Johnny Chuck," said Mrs. Reddy. "I see he has been building a new home down by the fence between the Old Pasture and the Green Meadows. I wonder that he dared to dig a home so short a distance from our own."

"I don't know that it does. He may be right about this," said Mrs. Reddy. "We'll have to admit that he is smart," said Reddy. "We haven't yet been smart enough ourselves to catch him, and goodness knows we have tried often enough. I wonder what made him leave his home on the Green Meadows and come up here to the Old Pasture." It was Mrs. Reddy's turn to chuckle. "Perhaps he is doing it just to show us that he isn't afraid of us," said she. "Have you looked his house over?" "I looked his doorway over, if that's what you mean," replied Reddy. "The doorway isn't big enough for one of us to get through, and of course the hall inside is smaller still. I looked around for a back door, but I didn't find one."

"I did the same thing with the same result," replied Mrs. Reddy. "We'll have to do a little planning. I think we better keep away from him for a while." Reddy nodded in agreement. "Quite right, my dear. Quite right," said he. "If we keep away from his neighborhood and don't bother him, he may by and by grow careless. Then we may have a chance to catch him," declared Mrs. Reddy. "I would like to catch him if for no other reason than to prove that we are as smart as he is. So far he has outsmarted us, and we have to admit it," said Reddy. "Just now, he is sticking close to his home. I guess he hasn't finished it yet. Later he won't stick close to it," said Mrs. Reddy. "As usual you are right, my dear," said Reddy. He usually agrees with



Reddy grinned. It was a toothy grin. Mrs. Reddy. Perhaps he has found it the best policy. "The thing to do," said Mrs. Reddy, "is to wait until he is through with house building and instead of thinking of that, is thinking of his stomach. It is when he is getting fat that we should have the best chance of catching him." "If we keep away from him," said Reddy, "he will in time get careless, as I said before. Everybody does that. We do it ourselves." "There is a lot of sweet clover growing near the edge of the Green Meadows right where he can get it without going far from his doorstep, but when he has eaten that, he will have to go farther away," said Mrs. Reddy. "Quite true, my dear," replied Reddy. "Furthermore, even if he doesn't eat all that which is close at hand, he will after awhile get to thinking that perhaps some other clover will be sweeter, and will go looking for it. We'll just keep track of him, and when the time comes that he ventures farther away, we'll be ready for him." "We'll look around and see where the clover is growing thickest and best. That is where Johnny will go sooner or later. Trust him to know the best and find it," said Mrs. Reddy. So Reddy and Mrs. Reddy took care not to bother Johnny Chuck in any way. Only at night did they go near his home. Then they thoroughly looked it over. Of course they didn't forget to look for back doors. They were sure he had one or more because they know Johnny and his ways so thoroughly that they knew he wouldn't think of

# Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

## CLOSE DOUBLE

The best time to make close doubles is when your partner has bid a suit in which you are very short. Consider today's deal. Few players would choose the action West took on the second round; yet it was by far the most profitable.

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ J 10 8 5 4  
♥ 8  
♦ 9 8 3  
♣ J 8 4 2

♠ A K Q 6  
♥ N  
♦ 8 4  
♣ 2

♠ 7  
♥ J 6 5  
♦ A J 10 7  
♣ 6 4

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

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
1♠	Pass	2♦	2♥
Dbls.	Pass	Pass	Pass

It goes without saying that the Q-8-4 is not an ideal trump holding on which to double the opponents at a low level, particularly when the doubled suit is a major and the enemy will go game if successful. Nevertheless, West's double was a sound investment. East had shown some strength by bidding at the two-level; West had a singleton in his partner's suit (a fact which immediately cast doubt, up on the notrump picture); and there was no reason to feel that East had spade support. In any event, East would not be rigidly bound by the double — if he was short in hearts and had game aspirations at spades or notrump, he could announce the fact at his next turn. Actually, as will be observed, East-West could not have made game at any denomination, and so their greatest profit was in doubling two hearts.

West opened his singleton diamond; East won and returned the diamond jack — this suit preference signal implying that East wanted a spade return. After ruffing the diamond West led the ace and queen of spades, inviting partner to ruff if he could. East did ruff, and his diamond return gave West a second ruff in the suit. West then simply exited with a high spade, and after declarer had drawn trumps he had to lead away from his club holding and give the opponents two tricks in that suit. The result was a 500-point penalty.

living in a home without a back door. One night, they found a back door. It wasn't the perfect one he had first made, still it was a very good and well hidden back door. "We'll get him," said Reddy. He sounded more confident than he really felt.

By Wait Kelly

## ANNUAL MEETING

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION  
Third District of Queen's

Will be held in Winsloe Station Hall  
Wednesday, June 25th at 8:30 P. M.

Mr. R. R. Bell, Q.C. and other speakers  
will be in attendance

Louis McDonald, President.

## ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held on Monday the 16th day of June at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m. in the Charlottetown Hotel in Charlottetown.

JOHN P. NICHOLSON,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

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## POGO

REGRETTABLE THAT IT IS HIS MAINS BEST FRIEND TO BE IN COMPANY OF THE CANDIDATE TO WHOM GENTILITY, YOU, SR., WILL KINDLY REMAIN OUT OF FOCUS.

THE CAMPAIGN PICTURE IS TO INCLUDE ONLY THE CANDIDATE AND THE NOBLE, SELF SACRIFICING DOG TO DENOTE POGOS LOVE FOR ANIMALS.

OF COURSE NOT! THINKING ANIMALS! LEADING ANIMALS! TO BE BREF: DOG, THE UPPER CRUST.

BUT I'M AN ANIMAL! I'M ALL CRUSTED UP AND IS ABOUT AS DOGGY AN CRUSTY AS THEY COME.

I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T DO, FRIEND. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO EMBARRASS THE CANDIDATE... WE'LL HAVE TO POSE WITHOUT YOU.

WELL, YOU SHOULD KNOW... YOU IS THE FEWER POSER.

## Napoleon and Uncle Elby

LET'S SEE IF I STILL REMEMBER HOW TO RIDE...

HOLY SMOKE! I FORGOT TO ASK HOW TO STOP IT!

I HOPE THERE ARE LOTS OF HAYSTACKS ON OUR ROUTE!

## JOE PALOOKA

UH...KNOBBY WANTS ME TO ACCEPT A TITLE FIGHT. I REFUSED...I WON'T FIGHT UNTIL AFTER THE BABY ARRIVES...

YOU'RE AFRAID I'D WORRY. I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN YOU...AND...

KNOBBY EXPLAINED ABOUT THE TAXES...AND HOW WORRIED YOU ARE. DEAR, I'D RATHER HAVE YOU FIGHT THAN BEAT YOUR HEART OUT WORRYING.

IT...UH...THE FIGHT WOULD BE OVER A WEEK BEFORE YOU GO TO THE HOSPITAL...

THEN USE YOUR OWN JUDGEMENT...BECAUSE ANYTHING YOU WANT IS MY DEAREST WISH.

YOU...YOU SWELL... WONDERFUL ANN. NOW I FEEL BETTER.

## RIP KIRBY

I'VE BEEN YOUR SECRETARY FOR THREE YEARS, MISS LEE...I WANT TO HELP...YOU CAN TRUST ME...WHO CALLED YOU FROM BUCKARO...AND WHY ARE YOU FRIGHTENED?

A MAN THEY CALL THE MANGLER. I USED TO KNOW HIM...HE'S VICIOUS...RUTHLESS...

THEN WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE POLICE?

I CAN'T, ANY...THE NOTORIETY...

I THOUGHT THE MANGLER WAS OUT OF MY LIFE FOREVER...WELL, HE'S BACK NOW AND I'VE GOT TO FACE IT! MANGLER OR NO MANGLER, I'M GOING TO SING AT THE CASIS!

## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

THE PERFECT AND HIS MEN HAVE ALREADY SET FIRE TO MY HOUSE!

LOOK, CONSTABLE! SMOKE!

THEY THINK DESTROYING IT AND MY POOR LITTLE CATY WILL STOP THE PLAGUE. WE'RE TOO LATE TO SAVE HER FOR YOUR MEDICINE!

GET HELD OF YOURSELF! WE'LL NEED CLEAR THINKING TO CRASH THAT RING OF POLICE!

## DOTTY DRIPPLE

THAT'S A GOOD BUY IN GARDEN HOSE, MR. PRIPPLE—CAN I SELL YOU ONE?

YES, BUT YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT TWO OF THEM!

MAM—YOUR YARD MUST BE BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!

OH, I WOULDN'T USE THE EXTRA ONE AT ALL...

I WANT ONE FOR MYSELF AND ONE TO LOAN TO THE NEIGHBORS!

## HENRY

SUPER LOLLI-POPS

CANDY

WARM—ISN'T IT, HENRY?

Z Z Z Z

Z Z Z Z

## TILLY THE TOILER

TILLY, I'LL BE LATE GETTING BACK TO THE OFFICE WHEN MR. WILSON CALLS, BE SURE TO PUT THE MESSAGE ON MY DESK. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT.

COME ON, TILLY! THEY'RE HOLDING THE ELEVATOR FOR US!

OH, DEAR! JUST A SECOND, I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THIS PHONE CALL FOR MR. SIMPKINS.

AH! THERE'S WILSON! FIND OUT WHETHER HE MEET HIM AND SIGN HIM TO A CONTRACT.

OH, I CAN'T READ IT! TILLY WROTE IT IN SHORTHAND!

## BRINGING UP FATHER

WHAT? SHE'S STILL ASLEEP?—I'VE BEEN PHONING HER FOR TWO HOURS! HAVE I BEEN CALLING ME WHEN SHE WAKES UP?

THAT AFTERNOON NAP I HAD WAS SO REFRESHING! JARVIS—WERE THERE ANY CALLS FOR ME?

YES—MUM/MR. JIGGS PHONED—I'LL CALL HIM BACK!

I'M SORRY—MR. JIGGS DOZED OFF FOR A MOMENT—HE'S HAD A HARD DAY!

WHAT?—WELL—TELL THEM TO WAKE HIM UP RIGHT AWAY! HE HAS SOME NERVE—FALLING ASLEEP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY!

## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

WELL, WHEN GRAN'MA'S LENDIN' LIBRARY BOOK 'FELL'—ETHEL GRABBED IT 'AN' WOULD'N'T GIVE IT BACK.

DID THE BOOK FALL BY ACCIDENT...OR WAS IT PROPELLED THROUGH THE AIR BY FORCE???

WAS IT THROWN AT HER???

OH, NO!—I BUT SAMMY GOT OUTTA TH' WAY, AN' IT HIT HER...

AH! YOUNG MAN, I WOULD ADVISE YOU TO DROP THE SUIT AGAINST ETHEL IMMEDIATELY AND SETTLE OUT OF COURT!!

## LIL ABNER

MAMMY YOKUM—AH BIN MARRIED TO YORE SON SINCE MARCH 27th—AN' IN ALL THET TIME, WE HE—

OH, NO—SOB—IT'S TOO HOOMILIATIN'!

TELL ME, CHILE—

HE HAIN'T DONE MISSED ME—YET??

WAL—BUST MAN BONES!!

WE'LL HANDLE THET LI'L MATTER, RIGHT NOW IT—G-WHAT AILS TH' BOY?—DIDN'T AN BRING HIM UP RIGHT? HAIN'T BAFEN AN' HE BIN A INSPIRIN' EXAMPLE—YOKUMS HAS ALLUS BIN FIERY LOVERS, (P)

## PENNY

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE A LIKE FOR FATHER'S FOUNTAIN PEN, FATHER?

YOU'RE KIDDING. I GAVE YOU A FOUNTAIN PEN LAST FATHER'S DAY AND ONE THE FATHER'S DAY BEFORE THAT.

I KNOW, PRINCESS, BUT YOUR MOTHER TOOK THE FIRST ONE, AND YOU LATCHED ON TO THE OTHER ONE...

SO I FIGURE THERE'S A CHANCE THIS ONE IS FOR ME!

## By Ruford

## By Carl Anderson

## By Bob Gustafson

## By George McManus

## By Edwin

## By Al Capp

## By Alex Raymond

## By Alex Raymond

## By Harry Hostiggen