



### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

**ON HIS WAY**

Who holds his way through toll and pain. In time his goal will surely gain. —Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad was on his way. Hop, hop, hippity hop. Hop, hop, hippity hop, went Old Mr. Toad. He was hurrying. He was hurrying as fast as he knew how. Had you seen him you might not have known he was hurrying. You see, Old Mr. Toad hurries slowly. He

out a shoveful of sand and with it Mr. Toad. Old Mr. Toad was shaken up and thumped and bumped. Yes, sir, he was so. You see, most of that shoveful of sand had fallen on him. It didn't stop him one minute. He dug his way out. He shook himself. He blew the sand out of his nose. He drew a long breath, then started off, hop, hop, hippity hop, and he was headed straight for the Smiling Pool. Now Old Mr. Toad is a very lowly person. He cannot see more than a few inches beyond his nose, especially if the grass is a bit tall. That didn't make any difference. He hopped in a straight line. You see, if he was the least bit uncertain he stopped long enough to listen. That was all he needed to do, just listen. The dusk was filled with lovely sounds. His small cousins, the Hylas, who really are small tree-frogs, were singing their joy in life and living, their love-songs of early spring. They were singing as if there was nothing else in the world for them to do, and they were all singing in the same place, the Smiling Pool. So all Old Mr. Toad had to do was to keep on hopping straight to that joyous chorus. With that to guide him he could have found his way to the Smiling Pool with his eyes closed all the way.

But he didn't have his eyes closed. Goodness no! No indeed! Those lovely eyes of his were wide open. He didn't need them to find the Smiling Pool, but he did need them, just as everybody needs eyes, to watch for danger. That journey from Farmer Brown's garden to the Smiling Pool was an adventure. Old Mr. Toad has made it every year since he was three years old, and it always has been an adventure. This is because always there are hungry folk looking for a dinner and not too fussy about what it is. Old Mr. Toad is homey. He is covered with warts. He doesn't look inviting, yet there are those who ask nothing better than a good Toad dinner. One of these is Bluffer the Hog-Nosed Snake. Bluffer is especially fond of Toad dinners. Old Mr. Toad knows it. There beautiful golden eyes of his are always watching for Bluffer or any other of the Snake folk. He doesn't trust any of them.

Then there are some of the Hawk folk. He doesn't worry about them much at night. Perhaps that is one reason he prefers to travel at night. The Hawk folk are asleep then. They are day folk. But at night, there are certain of the Owl folk. Old Mr. Toad doesn't trust any of the Owl folk. Then there is Jimmy Skunk. Jimmy Skunk is one of the very few four-footed folk of whom Old Mr. Toad is really afraid. Jimmy does like a Toad dinner, especially when other food is scarce. So, whenever Old Mr. Toad is traveling at night, and sees something white moving in the dusk, he squats down and keeps still. It may be the white with which Jimmy Skunk's coat is marked. One reason that Old Mr. Toad gets to the place he starts for is that he never takes chances unless he must. Safety first is Old Mr. Toad's watchword.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### AN UNFORTUNATE BID

South gave up a sure 1,800 points in the following deal and actually suffered a 100-point loss, but no fair and expert observer would be inclined to criticize his grand slam effort.

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:  
 North East South West  
 1♥ Pass 1♠ Pass  
 3♠ Pass 4NT Pass  
 5♠ Pass 5NT Pass  
 6♠ Pass 7♠ Pass

West, rather than experiment in hearts, diamonds or clubs, opened his singleton trump, and South's only play for the contract was to take the diamond finesse. It failed and he was down one.

It is extremely expensive to give up a sure small slam, particularly when vulnerable, in unsuccessful quest of a grand slam, but it would take a more cautious critic than this writer to say that South was wrong in bidding seven spades. From South's point of view, after North showed at least four spades by jump-raising the suit, then showed three aces and one king in responding to Blackwood, there was an excellent prospect of winning all the tricks. First and foremost, since North was marked (almost certainly) with nine or ten cards in the major suits, there was a strong possibility that he would take up with a singleton diamond. In sum, South's bid had a great deal to be said for it, the result notwithstanding.

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Z... Grey



By Ham Fisher

### JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

### CREAM HAULING

Hazelbrook Dairying Company will have a truck begin hauling cream over the Murray Harbor North route, TUESDAY, MAY 13, 1952. This route also includes Brudenell and New Perth.

MILDRED PAYNTER, Sec'y.

### CREAM ROUTE

JOSEPH SHEA will begin hauling cream for the Hazelbrook Dairying Company on WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, over same route as last year.

### HAZELBROOK DAIRYING COMPANY

### L. O. A. L. O. B. A

The Grand Orange Lodge of the L. O. A. will meet in annual session in Prince Arthur Lodgeroom, Craupaud, Wednesday, May 14th, 1952, at 10 o'clock a.m.

The Grand Lodge of the L. O. B. A. will meet in annual session in the Masonic Hall, Craupaud, Wednesday, May 14th, 1952, at 10 o'clock a.m.

MRS. GRACE FRANCIS Grand Secretary, L.O.B.A. J. A. MURRAY, Grand Sec'y, L.O.A.



By Walt Kelly

### FOGO



### Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



### LUL ABNER

By Al Capp

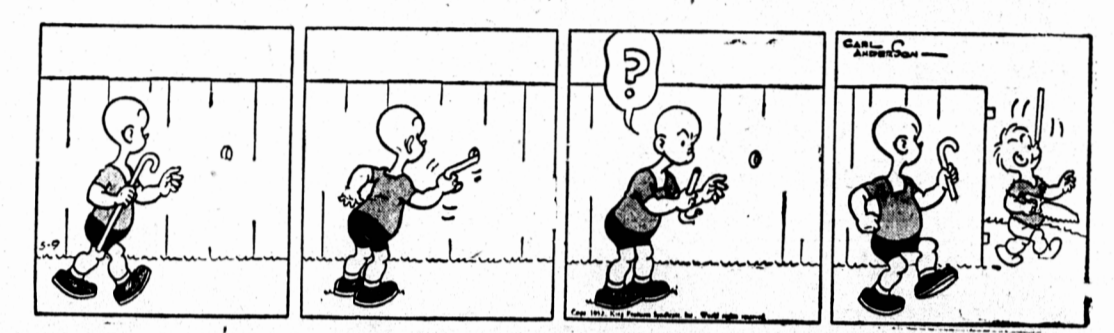


### RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



### HENRY



By Ruford

### DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Edwina

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



By Bob Gustafson

### TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Haenigsen

### PENNY

