



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

JUMPER SITS TIGHT
Wherever ever you are by night or by day
There's a time to run and a time to stay.

Jump the Hare is one of those folks to whom day and night makes little difference. He is out and about whenever he feels like it. If he is sleepy in the day time, he sleeps. If he is wide awake after dark, he still can see well enough to wander about. Of course, he has enemies, hungry enemies, in both the day time and at night.

At night, Hooty the Great Horned Owl is always on the watch for him at all times of year. He has less to fear from Hooty in the day time, but it doesn't do for him to forget Hooty for in hard times Hooty hunts both by night and by day. In winter, when Hooty's big cousin, Whitey the Snowy Owl, comes down from the Far North, Jumper must be constantly watching out for him.

Yowler the Bobcat and his cousin, Tufty the Lynx, are two others who are always looking for Jumper. He must also watch out for Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote, and even for little Shadow the Weasel, to say nothing of Shadow's big cousins, Peka and Glutton the Wolverine. It sometimes seems to Jumper as if he must watch out for everybody, as if he is constantly in danger. Of course, he isn't. There are times when there are no enemies near. But those are the very times when there is greatest need of being watchful.

Just now, Jumper was sitting under a hemlock tree, some branches of which were so low the tips touched the snow-covered ground. He was squatting low with his long ears lying back on his shoulders. Just the tips of these were black; otherwise, he was as white as the snow on which he

squatted. He looked for all the world like a small mound of snow. Only the sharpest of sharp eyes might see him, and even these were not likely to unless he moved. Long, long ago, he learned how safety often lies in keeping still. Though he had been squatting there a long time, and during that time had seen no one and had heard no one, he still was as watchful as if he had known hungry enemies were in the neighborhood. He wasn't worrying; just keeping watchful.

Presently, Sammy Jay began to call in the distance. He was crying, "Thief! Thief! Thief!" "Sammy sees someone he doesn't like," said Jumper to himself. "Probably it is someone I don't like," too. I hope whoever it is, doesn't come this way.

Sammy screamed again. It was the same old scream and it sounded nearer. That meant that someone was coming that way. Jumper sat perfectly still. He didn't even lift those long ears of his to listen. He didn't move so much as a whisker. He was sitting tight. For a few minutes he heard nothing more. He had about decided that whoever it was Sammy had seen, had gone off in another direction. Suddenly, very near at hand, Sammy Jay gave his familiar harsh call of "Thief! Thief! Thief!" It sounded so near that Jumper's heart seemed to leap right up in his throat. He jumped inside, but he didn't jump outside.

He stared over toward where Sammy Jay must be. Some bushes moved. Then out into the open stepped the last person in the world Jumper wanted to see so near at hand. It was Tufty the Lynx. Never had Jumper wanted to run more than he did now. It was all he could do to keep from bounding out and away. He didn't do it. He still didn't move so much as a whisker. Tufty turned his round head to glare back and up at Sammy Jay still screaming from a safe place among the treetops. From the tip of each ear a tuft of long hair stood straight up. From each side of his face was a tuft of hair. His lips were drawn back in a snarl, and in his yellow eyes was



He wasn't worrying; just keeping watchful.

With a parting snarl at Sammy Jay, the big Cat (for you know Tufty belongs to the Cat family) turned and those fierce eyes of his began to search through the brush on all sides. Tufty was so hungry that even a Mouse would have seemed like a banquet. Those searching eyes stared under the snow-covered hemlock boughs straight at Jumper. Jumper held his breath, and continued to sit tight.

CLYDE RIVER SCHOOL

The following is the half yearly report for Clyde River School. Grade X-1. Joan Murray; 2. Ethel Gillespie. Grade IX-1. George Gillespie; 2. John Scott. Grade VIII-1. Elmer MacKinnon; 2. Betty Bellman. Grade VII-1. Anna Young; 2. Gall Hyde; 3. Bruce Young. Grade VI-1. David Young; 2. Keith MacKinnon. Grade V-1. Donnie MacInnis; 2. Byron Murray; 3. Claude MacPhee. Grade IV-1. Anna MacNevin. Grade III. Senior-1. Carol Ann Gillespie; 2. Andrew MacKinnon; 3. Percy Scott Junior-1. Donna and Freddie Beer; 2. Elizabeth Cameron; 3. Everett Swan. Grade II. Senior-1. Alberta MacNevin; 2. Christine Young; 3. Leith MacKinnon Junior-1. Hilda Dixon; 2. Angus Cameron; 3. Carol MacNevin. Grade I-1. Lennie Hilchey; 2. Dianne McPhee; 3. Carol MacNevin. Highest average: Grades 6-10, Anna Young, 88%. Highest average: Grades 1-5, Hilda Dixon, 99.5%. Best attendance for the half year: Edith Bellman. Mrs. Mervin MacPhee-Teacher.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluerton
BE GUIDED BY THE ENEMY
East's defense might have been better in the following hand if he had given careful thought to the declarer's line of attack.
South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.
K J 8 5 3
A 4 2
9
A K 7 4
Q 8 7 3
K Q 6 2
K J 9 5 2
A Q 10 9 6 2
J 10 5
A 7
8 6

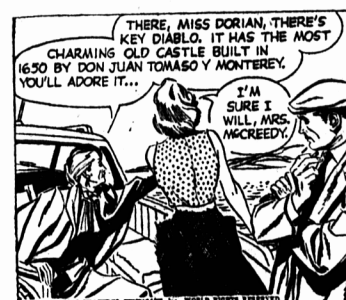
The bidding:
South West North East
1 Pass 2 Pass
3 Pass 4 NT Pass
5 Pass 5 NT Pass
6 Pass 6 Pass
Pass Pass
West opened the diamond king. South won, drew the necessary round of trumps, then ruffed his losing diamond in dummy. He led two more rounds of trumps, possibly in the hope of coaxing favorable discards from the enemy, but when both defenders discarded diamonds, South led the heart deuce from the board. East reacted precisely as South hoped he would. Perhaps East feared that if he didn't put up the heart king he would lose it—at any rate, he did play that card, and that was the effective end of the defense. Declarer was prepared to take a heart finesse against West's queen, but he was relieved of even that small chore when East returned a heart. East should not have been so quick to part with his heart king. The situation could be reasoned out clearly enough. South was marked with six trumps, and if he had started with three diamonds, the defenders could fold their tents, because South would then have six spade tricks, two clubs, one heart, one diamond, and two diamond ruffs in dummy. So if the hand could possibly be defeated, South would have to have five cards in hearts and clubs. But, with three clubs, he would have led ace, king and a third round to try for a 3-3 break in the suit! When he did not make that play, East could know that South did not have three clubs, hence must have three hearts, and so there was no possible advantage in East's play of the heart king.

Among the world's great rivers, the Yangtze in China flows 3,400 miles to its outlet in the North Pacific.

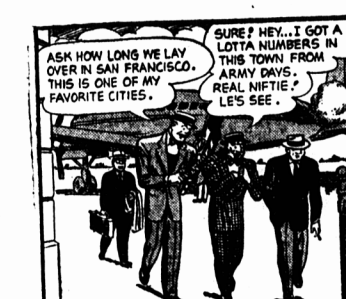
King Of The Royal Mounted



Rip Kirby



Joe Palooka



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Pogo



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



Bringing Up Father



PENNY



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Li'l Abner



Tilly The Toiler



Dotty Dripple



Henry



By Al Capp

By Bob Gustafson

By Ruford

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Edwina

By George McManus

By Harry Haenigsen