By Thornton W. Burgess

GRANDFATHER FROG'S PREDICAMENT

However great may be the need
It never is excuse for greed.
—Old Mother Nature.

Grandfather Frog, he of the green coat, goggly eyes, and a deep voice, was in trouble. He didn't know it yet, but he would in a moment or two. Being in trouble was nothing new to Grandfather Frog. He has been in trouble many times. Somehow he always managed to get out again. No one lives as long as Grandfather Frog had lived and manages to keep out of trouble all the time. Trouble is part of the price of living.

A fish that had been hurt by Longlegs the Heron had tried to swim past Grandfather. It was a mistake. Probably if that fish hadn't been hurt it wouldn't have made that mistake. Anyway it would have been too fast for Grandfather Frog and the latter wouldn't have tried to catch it. But it was hurt and slow and the temptation was too great for Grandfather Frog. He knew that fish was much too big to be swallowed whole. He knew that if he tried it the fish would be in his throat until the first half had been digested and he could get all of the last half into his stomach. For some time he would be most uncomfortable, but it would be a most satisfying discomfort. So Grandfather Frog caught that too big fish and now he was sitting on an old log that was half in the water and half on shore. Half that fish was still outside his mouth and the other half was as far down in his stomach as it could go. Now he would have to wait and wait until he could swallow some more.

His mouth is big, but big as it is it felt stretched and uncomfortable. He had to admit to himself that he was silly to try to swallow all that fish, yet he just hated to give up any part of it, and as he had only caught it he couldn't give up part of it without letting the whole go. He couldn't and wouldn't do that. No, sir, nothing and no one could make him do that. Ayway that is what he thought.

Just then Teeter the Spotted Sandpiper lighted close to the shore end of the old log and bobbed and bowed and bowed and bobbed on his slender legs as if trying to get his balance.

"Watch out, Grandfather Frog! Here comes Longlegs the Heron, and that fish in your mouth is one he struck with his big bill and failed to hold. If he sees that fish he is likely to claim it is his," warned Teeter.

Grandfather Frog looked. Sure enough there was Longlegs the Heron coming along the shore at the edge of the water. Right then and there Grandfather Frog lost his appetite completely. Longlegs might, and probably would, claim that fish was his. He could have it and welcome for all Grandfather Frog cared. He was thinking of himself, not the fish. Ever since he could remember Longlegs had been trying to catch him. With that big fish in his mouth half choking him how could he hope to escape?

Grandfather Frog tried to spit that fish out in a hurry. It stuck. He tried and tried but he couldn't budge it. He couldn't swallow it and he couldn't spit it out. He couldn't get rid of it. He was in what is called a predicament. That means in a bad situation from which he could see no way out.

He used his hands to try to pull that fish out. It didn't budge. He gulped and gulped but that fish wouldn't be swallowed. There was distress in the big goggly eyes of Grandfather Frog, and there was fright. Never before had he been in such a predicament. He didn't know what to do. There seemed to be nothing he could do. His fright was the greater because he couldn't understand why he couldn't get rid of that fish. Have you guessed why?

It was because that fish had a back fin with several sharp points pointing back toward the tail. Going into Grandfather Frog's throat those points, slanting back, were pressed down out of the way. But trying to get that fish out instead of in those points were brought up and stuck into Grandfather Frog's throat. They hurt. At the same time they prevented the fish from being spit or pulled out.

Teeter the Sandpiper didn't know this either and couldn't understand why Grandfather Frog didn't spit out that fish and dive to safety in the mud. He thought it was greed that refused to give up that fish. Poor Grandfather Frog! What a predicament he was in.

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Shareholders of Hazelbrook Dairy Co. Ltd., will be held in Pownal Hall Thursday, August 27th at 7:30 p.m. A feature film on Dairying will be shown. All interested in dairy farming are invited.

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SOME SQUEEZE PALYS ARE EASY

There are many varieties of squeeze plays that demand the highest skill, but others are well within the grasp of the average player. Consider this case:

West dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

	♠ 8 6 5 3 2 ♥ A 7 ♦ 5 4 ♣ A K 6 2	
♠ A K J ♥ K J 8 ♦ Q J 7 ♣ J 10 8 4	N W E S	♠ Q 10 9 7 4 ♥ 10 9 6 5 3 2 ♦ — ♣ 9 7
	♠ — ♥ Q 4 ♦ A K 10 9 8 6 3 2 ♣ Q 5 3	

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
1 N T	Pass	2 ♠	4 ♦
Pass	5 ♦	5 ♥	6 ♦
Dble.	Pass	Pass	Pass

The diamond slam should have been made, and so it would have been a good idea, theoretically, for East-West to sacrifice at six hearts. However, theory and practice do not always agree, and in this case East-West were right in retiring.

West's opening lead was the spade king. South ruffed, of course, and laid down the ace of trumps. The bidding, and especially West's final double, should have prepared declarer for the bad break, but he was nevertheless shocked when he saw that he'd have to lose a trump trick, and the only hope he could perceive now was to get a 3-3 club break that would let him discard a heart. So, after cashing the other top trump, he had three rounds of clubs—but only to be disappointed again.

South had victory well within his grasp. He should have gone ahead and given West his trump trick, then run off all the remaining trumps. This would set up an easy squeeze against West. When South cashed his last trump, his own hand would be reduced to the Q-4 of hearts and the Q-5-3 of club. Dummy, waiting to discard after West, would hold the A-7 of hearts and the original four clubs. West would either have to blank his heart king or give up his club stopper, and whichever he chose to do, it would be easy for South to read and act on the situation.

QUEBEC, (CP) — A slight earth tremor shook Quebec and the surrounding countryside early Friday.

The Dominion Weather Bureau said the tremor occurred at 4.04 a.m. EDT and lasted about 15 seconds. No damage was reported.

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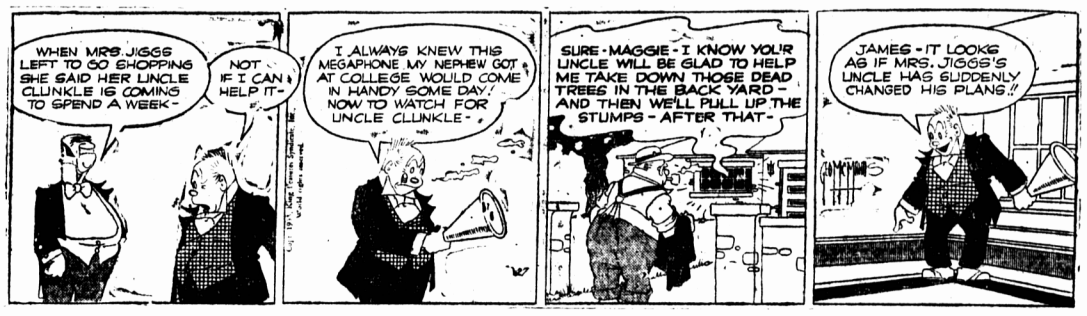
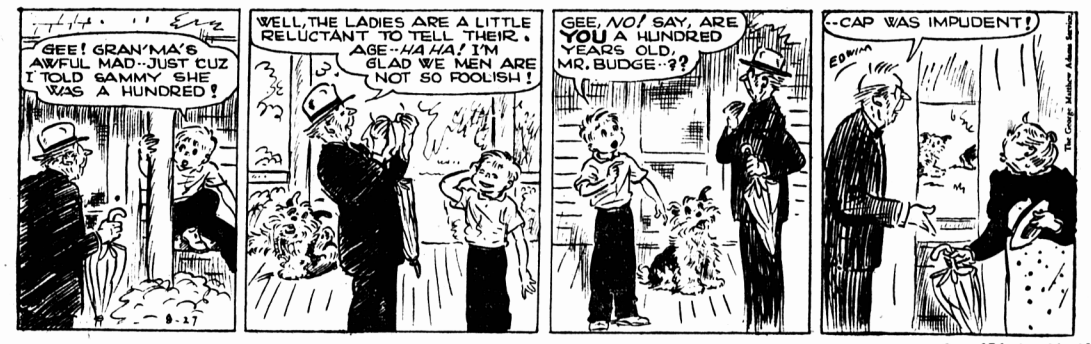
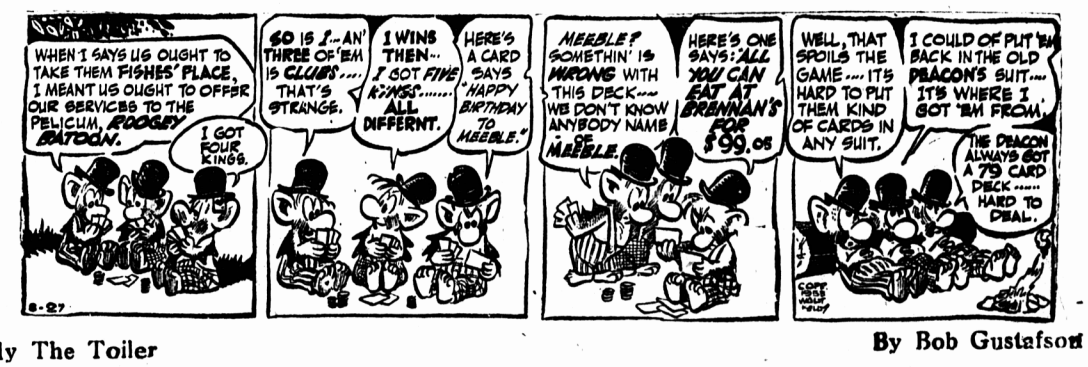


Tippy and "Cap" Stubs — By Edwina

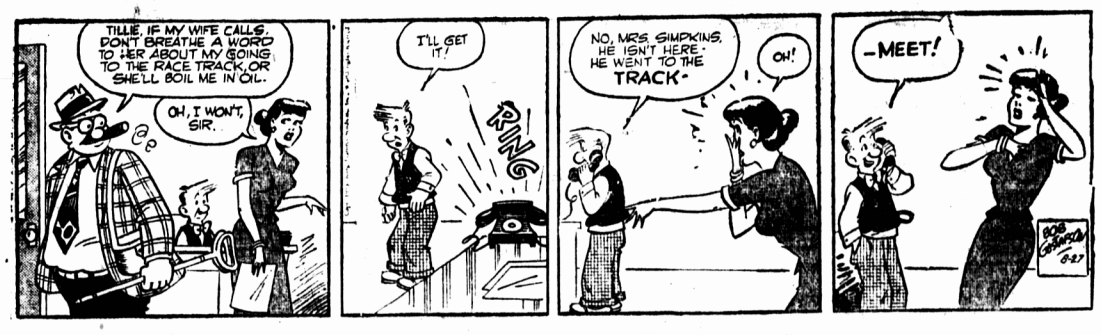


Pogo — By Walt Kelly



King Of The Royal Mounted — By Zane Grey

Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson



Li'l Abner — By Al Capp

Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride

Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

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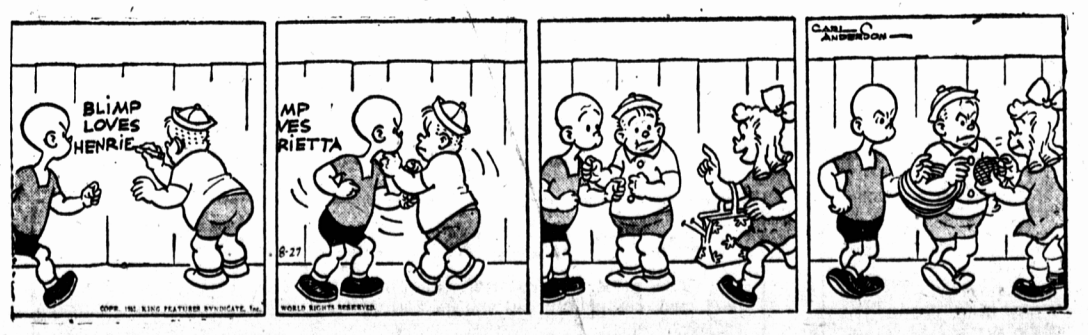
Henry — By Carl Anderson



PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen