BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

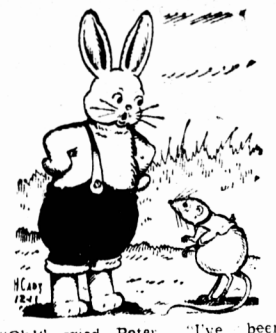
TOO SLEEPY TO TALK

Sleep if for a purpose meant,
Your health and welfare it's intent.
—Old Mother Nature.

Sleep is something everybody has to have. It is just as necessary as the air we breathe, or the food we eat. But it is not true that everybody needs the same amount of sleep. Some people need very little sleep. Some folks need a great deal of sleep. Some people sleep lightly and take only short naps. Some people sleep deeply, and for long periods.

And there are different kinds of sleep. They are as different as any two things of the same kind can be. There is the kind of sleep that you and I enjoy. Then there is the kind of sleep that Johnny Chuck and Nimbleheels the Woodmouse and a few others know; the kind that lasts all winter, so that they never know how Jack Frost can pinch, and how rough Brother North Wind can howl and roar.

It was that kind of sleep that



"Oh!" cried Peter. "I've been wondering about you."

Nimbleheels the Jumping Mouse had fallen into his snug home underneath the old stump in the Green Forest around which Buster Bear had been digging. Buster hadn't been at all still. In the first place he couldn't have been still if he had wanted to be, and he hadn't wanted to be. He made a lot of noise digging and tearing at that old stump. Nimbleheels heard nothing. Nimbleheels was too deep in sleep, that other strange sleep, to hear anything. If he had had his ears stopped with cotton, Nimbleheels could have been no less deaf to all that was going on about him. Perhaps that was just as well. I'm sure he wouldn't have felt very happy could he have heard all that noise.

When at long last Buster Bear broke through and began tossing out the sand from the hole where the old stump had been, he tossed Little Nimbleheels out. He did it without knowing it. You see, Nimbleheels was wrapped up in a tight ball, his long tail wrapped around him. When Buster Bear tossed him out without knowing it, Little Nimbleheels rolled over and over. He didn't know himself that he was rolling down that pile of sand. You see, he did know anything at all.

He rolled out among the leaves on the ground, the dead brown leaves that so short a time before had been beautiful red and gold. There he lay perfectly still. It was not because he wanted to, or was doing it purposely. He lay still because he was still asleep. Buster Bear saw only what he supposed was a little lump of earth rolling down out of sight among the leaves. He didn't give it another thought. He just kept on digging around until he was sure there wasn't another fat beetle left there. Then he blew the sand out of his nose, licked his lips a couple of times, and shuffled away. He had no more interest in that hole.

Croaker the Raven flew down as soon as Buster left. He walked about the edges of that hole. He even hopped down in the hole himself and there was nothing those sharp eyes of his missed. At last, satisfied that there was nothing there for him to eat, Croaker flew away Jolly, round bright Mr. Sun, looking down from the blue, sky, saw the little rolled-up Mouse under the leaves and smiled on him. He smiled and smiled and smiled and his smile was warm. After a long, long time the little Mouse began to unroll. It was just then that Peter Rabbit happened along. "Oh!" cried Peter. "I've been wondering about you.

Nimbleheels said nothing. He yawned, but that was all.

"I thought you had gone to bed for the winter. I suppose you will be going very soon," continued Peter.

Nimbleheels said nothing. He yawned.

"Do you mind telling me where you'll spend the winter?" asked Peter, as politely as he knew how.

Nimbleheels said nothing. He yawned. Peter began to yawn too. Sleepiness is something catching.

CLAN RE-UNION

BADDECK, N. S. — (CP) — The Clan Fraser will hold a re-union at nearby St. Anne's during the annual Gaelic Mod next summer. Chief of the Clan Fraser, Lord Lovat of Inverness, Scotland, will attend.

RHEUMATIC PAIN
Can Be Costly!

"This winter I had to quit work because of rheumatic pain," writes Mr. T. Glofcheskie, Wilno, Ont. "I became fearful of being laid up as on a previous occasion with rheumatic pain. My pain became increasingly severe and spread from hip to ankle. Out of bed, the leg felt cold as though in cold water, so I stayed in bed. A friend persuaded me to take T-R-C's and I'm glad I did. In a short while I was relieved of my pain and was soon on the job again."

Don't suffer from Rheumatic or Arthritic pain. Take Templeton's T-R-C's—Canada's LARGEST-SELLING proprietary medicine to bring quick relief from such pain. Only 65c, $1.35 at druggists. T-848

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall

TONIGHT

8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

HARWELL, England—(CP)—The big atomic research station here now has the world's first atomic central heating system. The main building, containing 80 offices, draws heat direct from a large atomic pile.

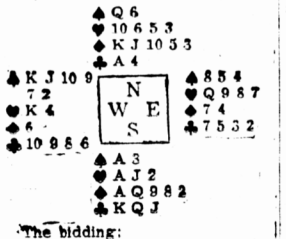
Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

OUTGUESSING THE ENEMY

In the following deal the declarer based his choice of plays on what he thought an opponent would have led from a certain holding.

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.



The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♦	1 ♠	2 ♦	Pass
2 ♦	Pass	3 ♣	Pass
6 ♦	Pass	Pass	Pass

Although the contract was not ideal, due to the heart situation, all of the North-South bids were reasonable. So small an addition as the nine of hearts to the combined hands would have made the slam iron clad.

West selected what seemed to be the safest lead — his top club. The ace was played from dummy; then declarer drew two rounds of trumps and cashed his K-Q of clubs, discarding a spade from the board. He next cashed the ace of spades and ruffed his low spade — then had to decide how to attack the heart suit.

There was a temptation, of course, to play West for both of the missing heart honors, since he had done the only bidding on his side. If West had the K-Q of hearts, it would be easy to hold him to one trick. South could simply lead the heart ten and pass it, or lead low to the jack. After West won, he would either return a heart that could be won cheaply, or a black card which would give declarer a ruff and discard.

South thought matters over, however, and concluded that West did not have both hearts honors. If he had held them, South reasoned, West would have opened the heart king instead of leading a club into what might be a solid North-South suit. So South maneuvered differently. He cashed the ace of hearts and led the deuce — and the defenders were helpless.

DRINK Coca-Cola TRADE MARK REG. WORK REFRESHED

DAILY CROSSWORD

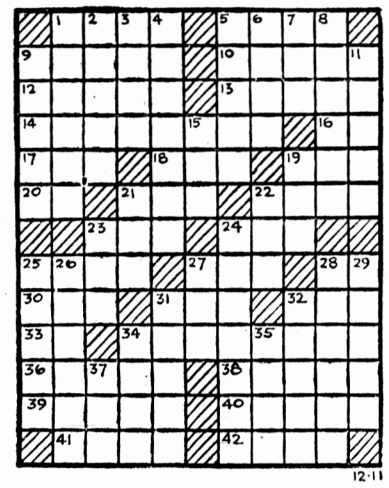
ACROSS

1. Dibbles, as bait
5. Mouth portals
9. Gourd-like fruit
10. Angry
12. Before (naut.)
13. More pleasant
14. Errors
16. Southern state (abbr.)
17. Encountered
18. Know (Scot.)
19. God of pleasure
20. Public notice
21. Pin
22. Foundation
23. Turf
24. Slice
25. To harden
27. Rowing implement
28. Package (abbr.)
30. Slippery
31. Alcoholic liquor
32. Girl's nickname
33. Music note
34. To increase
36. Invest
38. Mistreat
39. Songs for two people
40. Having prongs
41. Observes
42. Questions

DOWN

1. Resisted openly
2. Belgian town
3. Harbor
4. Crept furtively
5. Cloth
6. Flower
7. Moccasin-like shoe
8. Man's name (poss.)
9. Mother (child's term)
11. Rub out
15. Cask
19. Nocturnal animal
21. American poet
22. Prickly envelope of a fruit
23. Firmament
24. Choral composition
25. Quoted
26. A grape-stone
27. Lubricate
28. Throbs
29. Having keys
31. Conjecture
32. Pluck
34. Unable to speak
35. Wading bird
37. River (Eng.)

Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotatio

WR VDD VRRDHSEHWJ EVGCNE V DWXAT OAE, 'EHK KGTA ENA NVTL-AKE KSHAJSA EW RWTCAE!—MWMA.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: YOU ALL DID LOVE HIM ONCE, NOT WITHOUT CAUSE—SHAKESPEARE.

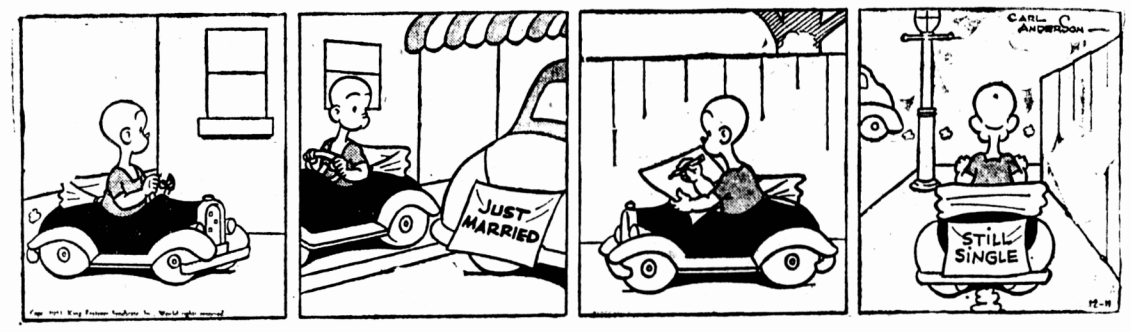
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

By Ruford

HENRY

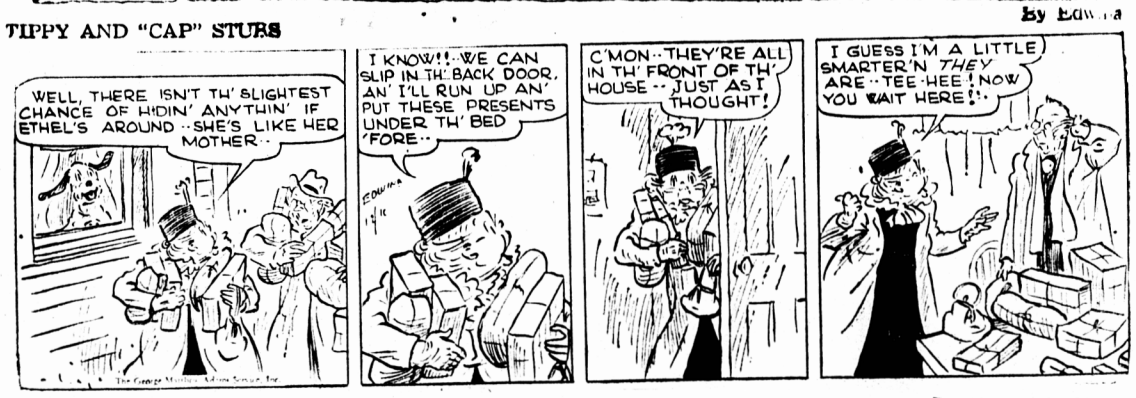


By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

POGO

By WALT KELLY

LI'L ABNER

By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

By Harry Haenigsen