



# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

**SAMMY JAY'S GOOD TURN** is always foolish to take chances unless something very important is to be gained by so doing. Johnny had ventured out on the green Meadows for sweet clover that was not one bit sweeter than clover he could have found much nearer home.

Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy were hidden in the bushes, one close to Johnny's front door and the other close to a back door. They were sure that this time they would catch Johnny when he returned home. They were lying in wait. It was just by chance that Sammy Jay came along that way. He saw them. There is little that escapes Sammy Jay's sharp eyes. He saw Reddy and Mrs. Reddy and he knew exactly what those Foxes were hiding for. There was just a chance that Johnny might be able to get to one of his doorways if he was promptly warned, so Sammy Jay warned him. That was Sammy Jay's good turn for that day.

Now the minute Sammy screamed, "Thief, thief, thief," which is his way of warning others of danger, Johnny guessed what the danger was. Sammy was calling from



"Thief, thief, thief!" screamed Sammy again.

the edge of the Old Pasture. Johnny knew that Reddy and Mrs. Reddy lived in the Old Pasture.

"It's those Foxes," thought Johnny. "Anyway, it is one of them. They know where my front door is; everybody does. Probably one of them is hiding right close to it. Perhaps they know where one of my back doors is. It's a good thing I have made more than one back door. It was a lot of work to make several, but work usually pays off in the end. One of those doorways is not where anyone is likely to look for it. That's the one I'll head for."

Johnny was not yet fat. He was trim and in fine condition. He could run fast, much faster than most folks think a Chuck can run. His black heels fairly twinkled as he ran as fast as his legs could take him. He started toward his front door, near which Reddy Fox lay in waiting. Half way there Johnny turned off to one side. Reddy Fox didn't see him because Reddy was lying so low that he couldn't watch Johnny. The same was true of Mrs. Reddy. They were sure that Johnny had to come to either one of the two doors. They didn't need to watch, or so they thought.

But Sammy Jay watched, and he chuckled. He chuckled way down in his throat. Johnny Chuck had turned off to one side. He wasn't running straight up into the bushes at all. "Thief, thief, thief!" screamed Sammy again, just to annoy Reddy and Mrs. Reddy. He loves to do that. He loves to spoil their hunting, but he makes it up to them when he sees them in danger by warning them of hunters with dreadful guns, and where they are.

Reddy waited. Mrs. Reddy waited. Johnny ran. Sammy Jay watched and chuckled. Suddenly, while still outside the line of bushes, Johnny suddenly kicked up his black heels and disappeared.

Sammy chuckled more than ever, but he kept his tongue still. "There is another back door hidden in that clump of grass and those Foxes don't know about it," thought Sammy. He was right.

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

**WHAT PRICE "SCIENCE?"** Scientific slam-bidding — by which is meant the painstaking investigation of suit-controls — is all very fine, but it can't be denied that under some circumstances the best way to bid a slam is by mentioning only one suit. Consider this deal from a duplicate game:

South dealer.  
Neither side vulnerable.

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

This was the bidding at several tables:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	3♣	Pass
4NT	Pass	5♦	Dbie.
5♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

These North-Souths congratulated themselves for stopping short of the slam that could be defeated so quickly by a diamond lead. After East's double of the five-diamond response, West was in no doubt about the best opening lead, and, knowing what to expect, neither North nor South cared to venture further.

At two other tables North-South were using cue bids to show aces; their bidding went:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	3♣	Pass
4♠	Pass	5♦	Pass
5♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

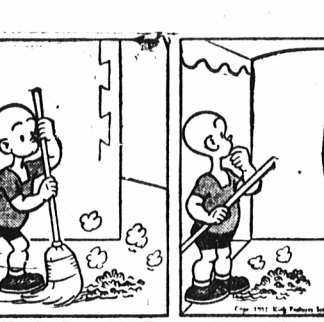
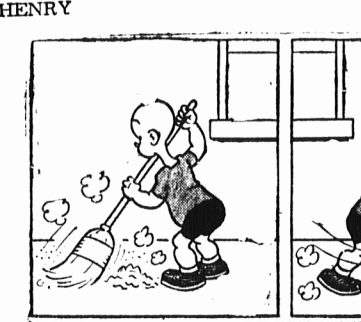
Since neither partner could locate diamond control, and since they had plainly told West what to lead, the slam could not be risked.

At the two remaining tables the bidding was most unscientific — but also most successful! The sequence was: one spade by South, three spades by North, six spades by South, all pass. Consider poor West's dilemma! With no information to go by, I was virtually a toss-up among hearts, diamonds and clubs for the opening lead, and it was not surprising that only West led the heart jack, and the other West led the club nine. In each case, of course, the declarer could then run 13 tricks!

## IN CIVVIES NOW

OTTAWA (CP)—Sgt. Bill Olson, 30, known for his graphic action photographs of Canadian troops in Korea, has become a partner in Capital Press Service here. Olson, a native of Vancouver, was discharged from the army after 18 months' service with the Special Force. He will cover photo assignments.

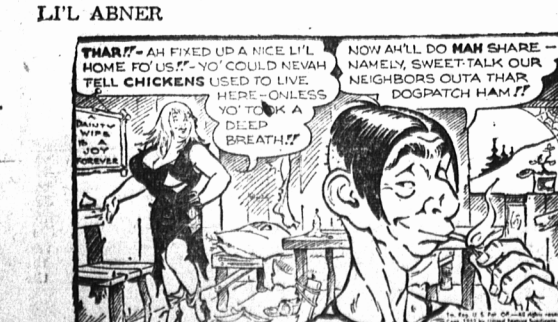
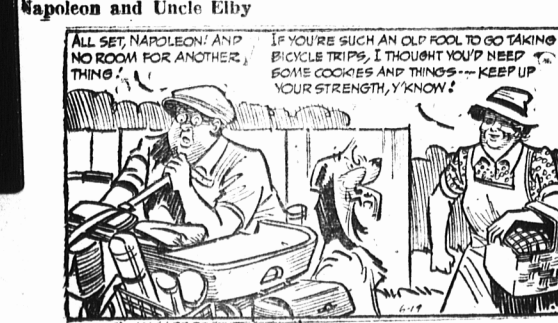
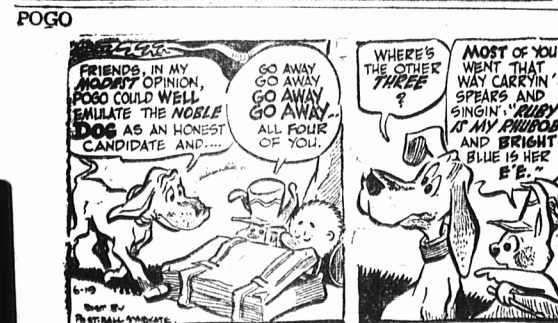
## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



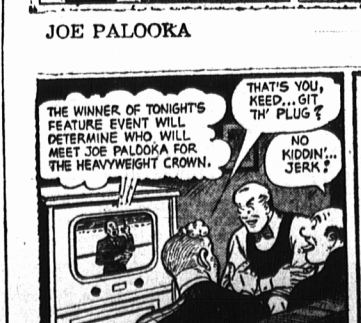
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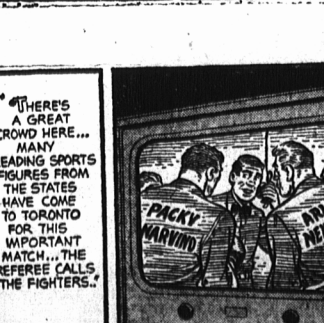
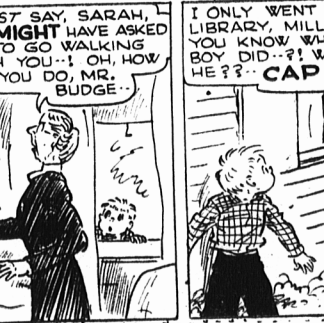
**PACKED TOO FULL**  
BIRTH HILLS, Sask. — (CP)—One grain elevator here is being torn down and rebuilt. It had been stocked with 40,000 bushels of wheat since last fall, and this spring it collapsed.



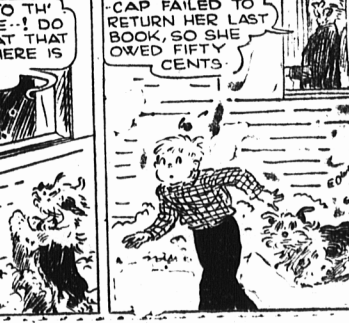
## TILLY THE TOILER



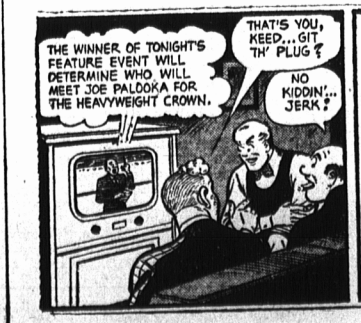
## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## JOE PALOORA



## PENNY



## THE MEN WENT TO THEIR CORNERS

