

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## A LIVELY FAMILY

A little play in every day Does much to smooth the roughest way.

—Old Mother Nature.

Shadow the Weasel and Mrs. Shadow had a big family. They had six children. Some parents have a hard time looking after one child, but here were six of the liveliest children in all the Green Forest. They were just starting

out in the Great World, and that is always the hardest time for a father and mother especially a mother among the Green Forest folks. You see, all furred and feathered children must learn a very great deal in a very short time. It is the most dangerous time in all their lives, for they have yet to learn the dangers all about them, and how to avoid them.

Shadow the Weasel is a good father. Now that those young Weasels were old enough to be out in the Great World learning its lessons, he did his part in helping them keep watch over these lively youngsters, and teaching them what to do and what not to do. From the very first time they

poked their noses out of their home underneath a big stone pile, they began hunting. The love of hunting was born in them. Father went along with them. He showed some how to hunt while mother showed the others how to hunt. When they could not catch enough food for themselves, father always brought food for them. They never went really hungry. At first they did not know what fear was. Of course this is true of many little folks just starting out in the Great World. They have to learn to be afraid. That is one of the first and most important lessons. They have to learn to be afraid, and then what and who to be afraid of. The right kind of fear is a sort of life insurance among the furred and feathered folk.

One night the six young Weasels were having a grand frolic in the moonlight. Suddenly what seemed like a drifting shadow appeared. There was no sound. It just happened that at the moment neither mother nor father was right at hand. They would have known what that drifting shadow really was. The six little lively Weasels playing tag-you're-it, hide-and-seek, and having a good time generally in the moonlight, paid no attention to that moving shadow. Perhaps they didn't even see it. Suddenly something happened. It was a dreadful something. That shadow no longer drifted. It shot down, and sharp claws closed on one of those playful furry folk. There was a sharp squeak. Big wings began to beat, and that small Weasel, clutched in cruel claws, was lifted and carried up in the air and away. So it was that his five brothers and sisters learned to always watch out for drifting shadows lest one of them prove to be Hooty the Owl.

That was their first lesson in fear. They knew now what it was to be afraid. Until then they had, without knowing it, been in danger of being caught by one of the Owl folk at night, or one of the Hawk folk by day. Now they were in far less danger because they had learned of it, and always would be watching out for the feathered hunters to strike from above.

It didn't take them long to learn that they were without friends among their neighbors. This didn't bother them a bit. They had each other to play with, and they just didn't care what their neighbors thought of them. They grew fast. They grew very fast. Now, growing children need a lot of food. There was a great deal of mother and father when the children began catching some food for themselves. They were taught all about hunting for mice. They were taken out on the Green Meadows to Mouseville, and there they had a great time hunting along the Mouse paths cut in all directions through the tall grass. It was fun chasing mice. It was a grand time for them, but a bad time for the mice.

They learned how to look for holes in hollow logs, and in stumps of trees, and in the ground between roots, and under stones. In many they found nothing, but

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### THE WINNING PLAN

In such a deal as the following, it is not easy to plan the play right down to the final phase. The declarer, however, adopted a line, which, though fairly complicated, was undoubtedly the best available.

North dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

♠ J106  
♥ A542  
♦ A J10  
♣ A65

♠ Q72  
♥ KQ10  
♦ 8  
♣ 965

♠ AK854  
♥ 9  
♦ KQ3  
♣ KJ42

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

West opened the heart king, and declarer studied the dummy for some time. He saw that even if he could run the trump suit without loss, he still would need good luck to get three club tricks. Rather than depend on two favorable factors, he maneuvered as follows:

After taking the heart ace, South ruffed a heart, then laid down the ace and king of spades. He led to the diamond ten, ruffed a second heart, then went back to dummy by overtaking the diamond queen with the ace, and ruffed the last heart. Now, with the closed hand out of trumps and the lone jack in dummy, declarer put the finishing touches on the line of play he had adopted. He cashed the diamond king, then entered dummy with a low club to the ace and led the spade jack, not knowing which defender would win, but in the certain knowledge that this throw-in play offered the best chance.

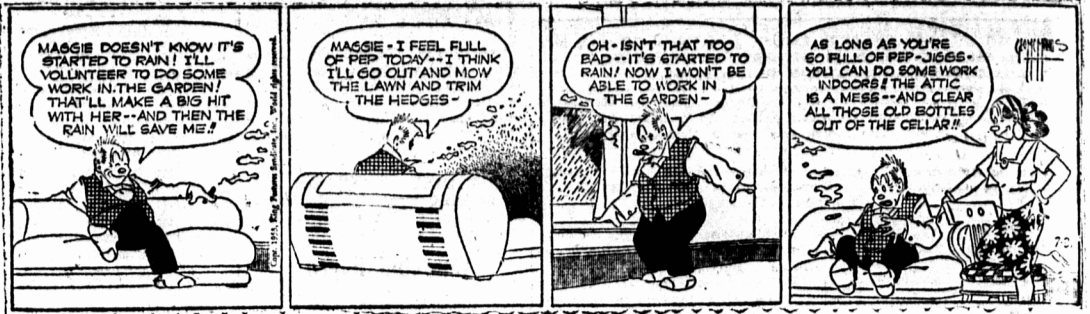
Both defenders had followed suit to all the heart leads, and there was only one diamond still outstanding. True, if the player who got in with the spade queen had the diamond he could cash it, but there was nothing South could do about that at this stage. When, actually, East discarded the diamond on the spade jack, South could relax, because with West forced on lead, the club return to South's tenace was inevitable.

There was always a chance that they would find someone living here; someone who would be afraid of them, but of whom they would not be afraid of.

Whenever the family went, they had a happy time. But they left unhappiness. That is the way of life. All too often the happiness of one is the unhappiness of the other.

## Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



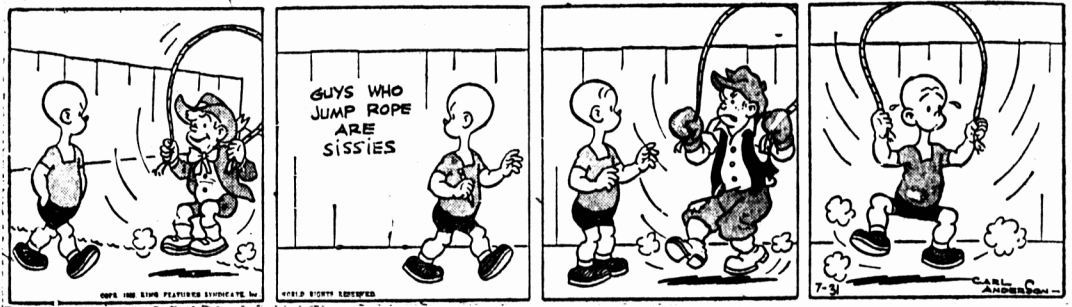
## Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



## Henry

By Carl Anderson



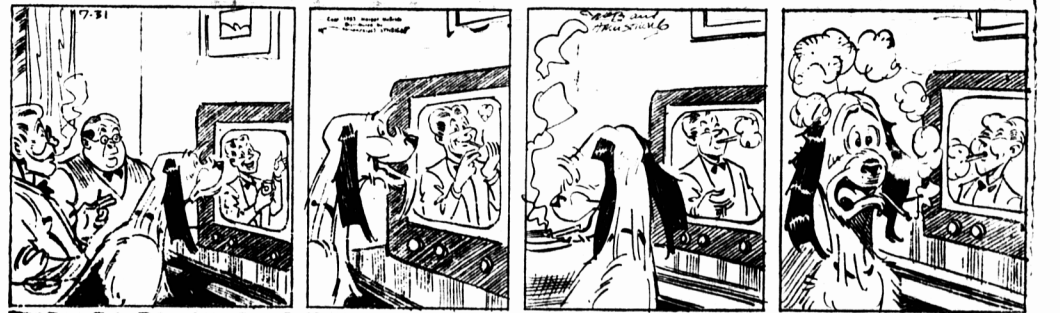
## Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



## Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



## Pogo

By Walt Kelly



## Tippy and "Cap" Stube



## PENNY

By Harry Hoenigsen



## CHURCH TEA

Come to Belfast Church Tea on Wednesday, August 5th to celebrate the 150th Anniversary of the landing of the Selkirk settlers.

Supper served from 4:30 to 6:30.

## Charlottetown Golf Club Dance

TONIGHT AT CLUB HOUSE

Dancing 9:30 P.M. to 1 A.M.

Beautiful Surroundings — Good Music.

Tickets—\$1.00 per person

## King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



## Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



## Lil Abner

By Al Capp



## Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond

