



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE ONE WHO FORGOT

"I forgot," is no excuse. Nothing can be less of use. —Mrs. Grouse.

No two children are just alike. Probably this is just as well. One may be smart in a particular way, and not at all smart in other ways. Another may be smart in all ways. One may be more forgetful than others, another more heedless, or darning, or inquisitive, or easily frightened, or given to doing foolish things. One may be more obedient than others, or more thoughtful, or better natured, or more generous, or of a sweeter disposition.

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see that no wee chick lagged and got left by the others.

Now all babies of the furred and feathered folk have much to learn from the very beginning, and they have to learn fast. Human babies take a long time to grow up. Baby birds and baby animals, and other babies of the great out of doors, grow up so fast that they have to begin learning things from the day they are born. The first lesson that the wee Grouse chicks got was a lesson in obedience. They were taught that they must hide at once when mother gave a warning signal, and they were taught how to hide by creeping under the brown leaves on the ground and keeping still. At first this had been only a game, and playing it was fun. Then they were told that it was more than a game. They were told that there were hungry enemies who must never be allowed to see them. They must trust to mother's keen eyes to see these enemies first. She would give them the hide signal, and they must hide as quickly as possible. They must not wait to see what the danger was. When they were hidden, they must remain hidden until they heard mother calling, or perhaps their father calling. No matter how long it was, they must lie perfectly still under the leaves until they heard their call. They mustn't move so much as a toe lest sharp eyes see that movement, and so find them.

For the first few days after they started out in the Great World, nothing unusual happened. They played the game of hide-under-the-leaves every day, but they played it because they had to. Then, one morning, while they were turning about in a certain part of the Green Forest that was carpeted with brown leaves, mother gave the warning signal when it was least expected. Instantly, each of the ten lively little chicks dived under

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"It is only a bite, still it is a bite," said Reddy Fox, and grinned again.

the nearest brown leaf big enough to hide under. Each flattened down close to the ground, lying as flat as possible. One moment there had been ten tiny brown chicks running this way and that way. The next moment there wasn't a chick to be seen.

As they lay there under the brown leaves, they heard the whirr of mother's stout wings, and they knew she had flown away. At first, they didn't think anything of this. She had done it before when they were playing the game. Always she had come back very shortly and called them out of hiding. This time it was longer than it had ever been before that they waited for that signal. They began to wonder what it meant. They began to wonder if she had forgotten that they were hiding. Why didn't she call them out?

Now there was one of those chicks who was more forgetful than the others. He forgot that he had been told over and over again that while he was hiding he mustn't move the tiniest weeest bit. He wasn't real comfortable. The longer he lay there the more uncomfortable he became. He thought if he changed his position he would feel better. He did change his position. In doing that he moved the leaf under which he was hiding. He moved it only a very little, but a pair of sharp eyes saw that movement. That leaf was turned over, and a sharp face grinned down at that wee chick. It was a grin that showed a lot of sharp teeth. "It is only a bite, still it is a bite," said Reddy Fox, and grinned again.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluberison

HIS OWN ENEMY

An inspired opening lead by West would have spelled doom to the game contract, but even though the declarer did not have that lead to contend with, he beat himself.

Worth dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ Q102 ♣ AK63 ♦ 432 ♠ 86 ♡ 876 ♢ 742 ♣ 10955 N W E S ♠ AKJ985 ♡ 953 ♢ 108 ♣ J7

The bidding: North East South West 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♣ Pass 3 ♠ Pass 4 ♠ Pass

If West had chanced to lead a heart, he would have established two heart tricks for the defense, which, with the two clubs would have been quite enough, but it was more natural for West to open the ten of clubs. West cashed the queen and king, then continued with the club ace. South ruffed, laid down the ace and king of trumps, and then took the heart finesse. It failed — not unaturally, in view of the bidding — and South had no further chance for the contract.

The fact that East had made a takeout double of one diamond certainly should have made South fear the heart finesse, and any measures he could take to avoid such as this with full safety, but the following line obviously reduces the risk to a large degree!

After ruffing the ace of clubs, South should cash the diamond ace, then the diamond king, and ruff a third round of diamonds with a high trump. Only now should he lead the ace and another trump, and with trumps breaking 2-2, it costs declarer nothing to lead dummy's fourth diamond in the hope that it will be East, not West, who has the remaining high card in the suit. When that condition proves true, South simply concedes a heart from his own hand. Obviously, East cannot lead without giving South a trick.

It is also obvious that if East does not follow suit to the fourth diamond, declarer can ruff and try the heart finesse.

King Of The Royal Mounted



By Zane Grey

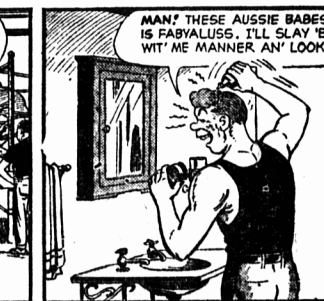
Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



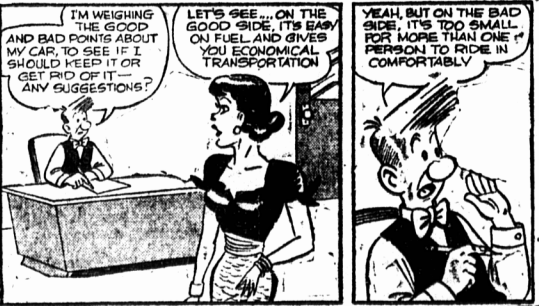
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Willy The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



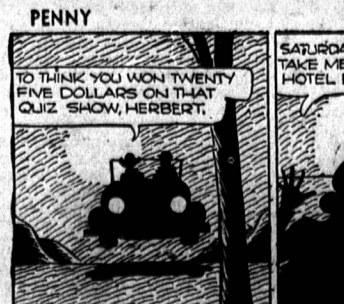
Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Henry

By Carl Anderson



By Harry Haenigsen