



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

LITTLE TOO-SMART IS KNOCKED SPRAWLING

Be sure the purpose of a blow Before you let your temper go. —Reddy Fox

Little Too-Smart, the little son of Reddy Fox was growing. At least he meant it for a growl. It was a funny little growl; perhaps his voice was changing. After all, he was very young to be out in the Great World all alone. He was out there all alone because he had been too smart for his own good. He had tried to show his brothers and sisters how smart he was, how he could go hunting all by himself. So he had disobeyed father and mother, who had told

all the little Foxes never to go away from the snug, safe home in the Old Pasture at any time when they might have been left alone. He had disobeyed, had lost his way, and now had no idea at all where home was.

Little Too-Smart was growing at a small stranger he had just met. They had met in a little path. The little stranger was not half the size of Little Too-Smart, but this didn't seem to worry him at all. The small Fox had ordered the little stranger to get out of the way, and the small person white did nothing of the kind. Instead, he stood right in the very middle of the path and stamped his feet. No one likes to have an-



Reddy Fox grinned, and stepped aside.

other stamp their feet at them. It is a good deal like having a fist shaken at you.

"Get out of my way!" cried the little fox in what he thought was a very threatening voice. "Why should I?" asked the little stranger. He didn't sound the least bit afraid.

"Because I tell you to," growled Little Too-Smart. "If you don't, you'll be sorry." He tried to look very fierce. "Suppose you get out of my way," replied the small person in black and white, stamping as he said it. Then he suddenly made a little rush of a few steps.

Before he really knew what he was doing, the little fox backed hastily. You see, he was so startled that he really acted before he thought. Now he lost his temper completely. He would show this impudent small person who was boss. He drew back his lips to show all his sharp white little teeth. He did his best to snarl. He drew his feet under him to jump, he had the greatest surprise of his short life; he was knocked sprawling. Yes, sir, Little Too-Smart was knocked sprawling. He started to yelp as he rolled over a couple of times before scrambling to his feet. He didn't know what or who had hit him. He blinked his small eyes several times. He just couldn't believe it. There, standing in that little path where only a moment before he had himself been standing was his own father. Yes, sir, it was Reddy Fox. It was he who had knocked Little Too-Smart sprawling.

Even as the little fox watched the small person in black and white, and white, and took two or three steps toward Reddy. Something happened that at first Little Too-Smart couldn't believe. Reddy Fox grinned and stepped aside. Yes, sir, he stepped aside, and the small person in the black and white coat marched right past Reddy just as if he wasn't there. All the time his little tail was held straight up. Once he turned half way toward Reddy and stamped his feet in the most impudent manner. Still Reddy did nothing more than grin.

When the small stranger had disappeared around a turn in the little path, Reddy turned and looked at his small son. He wasn't grinning now. He looked severe. "So, here you are, said he. "Your mother and I have been wondering where you were. We have been looking for you ever since you ran away." "I didn't run away," whimpered Little Too-Smart. "I just went hunting a little way, and somehow the bushes got in my way."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

TWICE GUILTY

South was guilty on two counts in the hand below. First, he went too far with his defensive bidding—he should have doubled the opponents and set them at least 300 points; and second, he should have given more thought to his own play as declarer.

East dealer. East-West vulnerable and 30 on score.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for East, South, West, and North.

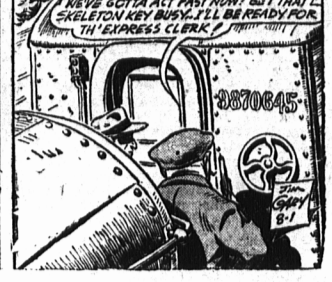
The bidding: East 1♣, South 1♦, West 1♠, North 1♥.

West felt sure that the dummy would be very short in hearts, so, to prevent heart-ruffing, he opened a trump. Dummy played low, East put in the nine, and South returned a low heart. West went in with the ten-spot and persisted with his attack on trumps. Dummy again playing low, East forced South's ace with the king, then led a diamond to the king, then led the queen and three of diamonds.

East, however, promptly ruffed and cashed the club and heart aces, setting the contract. If South had taken advantage of the marked position of high cards, he could have made the hand by leading the heart king at the second trick. East could do no better than to return the king and ace of clubs. South would ruff the second club, ruff a heart in dummy, then lead to the diamond king and ruff still another heart with the spade queen. Now he could return to the diamond queen, cash the spade ace and force out East's spade king by leading another round of trumps.

East, out of hearts, could only easily ruff and dispose of his own last heart on dummy's diamonds. and I couldn't see where home was." Reddy stood looking down at his small son. "It's a lucky thing I found you when I did," said he. "I was just in time." You were just going to jump on that little fellow in black and white. "I wasn't afraid of him. I wasn't a bit afraid of him," said the small fox in a slightly boasting tone. "You should have been. Yes, sir, you should have been," replied Reddy Fox, shaking his head.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Al Capp

L'L ABNER



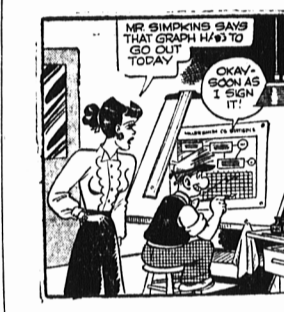
By Rutford

DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Bob Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER



By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



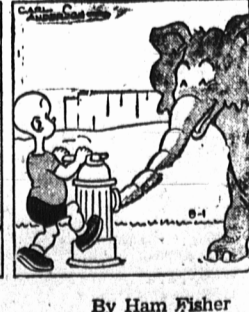
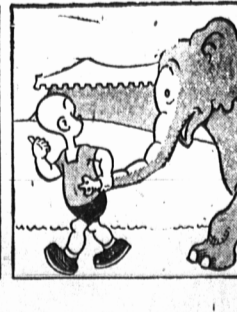
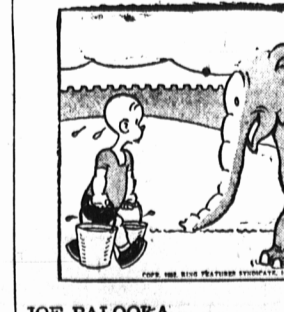
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



ANNUAL MEETINGS

Liberal Associations of Queens County

- 14th District—Eldon Hall, Monday, Aug. 4th—8.30 p.m.
3rd District—Mt. Stewart, Tuesday, Aug. 5th—8.30 p.m.
5th District—Clover Club, Wednesday, Aug. 6th—8.30 p.m.
1st District—Bradabane, Thursday, Aug. 7th—8.30 p.m.
2nd District—Kingston, Friday, Aug. 8th—8.30 p.m.

Everybody Welcome

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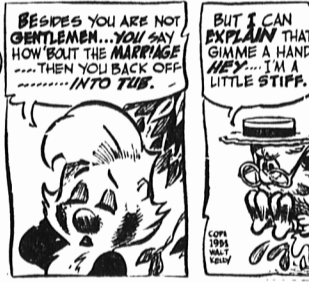
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POGO



By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



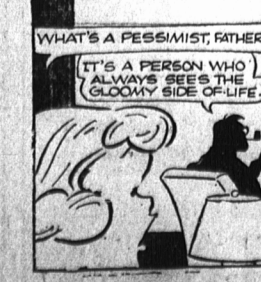
By Cliff McBride

RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

PENNY



By Harry Hoehnigen