By Thornton W. Burgess

TOTTY BEAR SWIMS

Sometimes it is in fright that you
Learn just what you can really do.
—Old Mother Nature.

Totty Bear was a very small Bear. She was just a little cub. She was standing at the edge of the water on one side of a deep big pool in a brook in the Green Forest. On the other shore were Taddy Bear, who was her twin brother, and Mother Bear. While Mother Bear was away the two little Bears had been playing at the top of Little Joe Otter's slippery slide down the steepest bank of one part of the deep pool. Totty Bear had fallen down that slippery slide into the water. Without really knowing what she was doing she had paddled in frantic fright, and her paddling had taken her straight across to the other shore. She really had been swimming without knowing she was really swimming. She had been too frightened to know what she was doing. Now she was afraid to try to swim back. She stood there at the edge of the water whimpering.

"Stop that noise, and swim over here," commanded Mother Bear. Her voice was deep and rumbly grumbly. She sounded cross. She was cross. Only a little while before, she had met Flathorns the Moose, and had walked away from him. She knew the cubs had seen her.

"I can't swim," whimpered the little cub on the other shore.

"You can swim if you try, growled Mother Bear.

"I'm afraid," whimpered Totty Bear.

"There's nothing to be afraid of," growled Mother Bear. "You can swim if you try."

The small cub waded into the water, then turned and waded back

"Stop that noise, and swim over here," commanded Mother Bear

again. "I'm afraid," she whimpered again. "I don't know how to swim."

"Just keep your legs going, and you'll swim all right," growled Mother Bear.

"Come and get me!" begged Totty Bear.

Mother Bear shook her head. "I'm not going to wait for you. Either you will swim over here, or you will be left behind."

The little cub on the other shore ran back and forth along the edge of the water, all the time whimpering, and trying to get up enough courage to plunge in. Mother Bear waited a few minutes, then turned to Taddy Bear. "Come along, and see that you stay right at my heels," she growled, and started along the edge of the shore.

Totty Bear, on the other shore, was frantic. She stopped whimpering. She really bawled. Mother Bear stopped long enough to look across and growl, "Stop that noise! And swim over here. The water isn't going to hurt you, and you can swim if you try." Then Mother Bear moved on.

Instead of entering the water and trying to swim across, the small cub on the other shore began to run along the bank, trying to keep abreast of Mother Bear and Taddy Bear. She scrambled over and under fallen trees, through brush, and all the time she was whimpering. Mother Bear paid no attention; she kept right on. Taddy Bear scrambled along behind her. It wasn't easy keeping up with her, but he had no intention of being left behind. He kept as close to mother's heels as he could.

Now on the other shore, right at the water's edge, was a great rock. Totty Bear couldn't scramble

(Continued on page 14)

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SQUARE DANCE

By popular request another Y.M.C.A. square dance will be held Wednesday, May 20th. Dancing 9:30 until 12. Admission 75c each or $1.25 per couple. George Andrew, Caller. Proceeds for Holland Cove Camp.

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION AND ANNALYSIS

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"PUSHING THEM" TO A SLAM

One of the most embarrassing — as well as the most expensive — errors a pair can commit is to push the opponents to a slam they were reluctant to bid, but which is readily makable. For example;

5-18

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

North: ♠ A 3 ♥ K Q 8 6 5 ♦ A 5 2 ♣ 6 4 3

West: ♠ 8 7 4 ♥ — ♦ K Q 8 7 4 3 ♣ 10 7 5 2

East: ♠ K Q J 10 6 5 2 ♥ 3 2 ♦ 10 ♣ K 9 8

South: ♠ 9 ♥ A J 10 9 7 4 ♦ J 9 6 ♣ A Q J

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♥	Pass	3 ♥	3 ♠
4 ♥	4 ♠	5 ♥	5 ♠
Pass	Pass	6 ♥	Pass
Pass	Pass		

Since East-West started out so belligerently, they might well have gone through with their spade bidding right up to the six-level.

West opened his top spade. The ace won, and declarer cashed the ace and king of trumps, then tried the club finesse. When it succeeded, he returned to dummy with a trump for another finesse. He next cashed the club ace, returned to the board again in trumps and ruffed away the spade three, then gave earnest consideration to the diamond suit.

South did not overlook the information he had collected during the bidding and the play. East's three-spade overcall, vulnerable, strongly suggested a seven-card suit, and West's failure to lead fourth-highest of partner's suit was as a virtual guarantee that West held only three spades, thus confirming South's idea of the spade distribution. East had actually shown three clubs and two hearts; consequently, he was marked with one diamond. If that diamond was any honor, South could fulfill the contract.

In line with his correct diagnosis, it was not even necessary for South to enter dummy for a low diamond six and, when West put up the seven, ducked in dummy. As it happened, East had to win this trick with the blank ten, but observe that it would have been the same thing if East had held the singleton queen or king upon winning, he was end-played. On his forced spade return declarer discarded a diamond from his own hand while he ruffed in dummy.

Canadian manufacturers in 1952 sold 104,034 automobile radios, valued at $11,413,000.

Old Time Fiddling

OLD TIME FIDDLING, STEP-DANCING AND SINGING CONTEST
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MT. STEWART LEGION HALL
WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th
Starting At 8:30 P.M.

Cash Prizes. Contestants will be Classified

Send entries to C. Allen McDonald, Mt. Stewart.

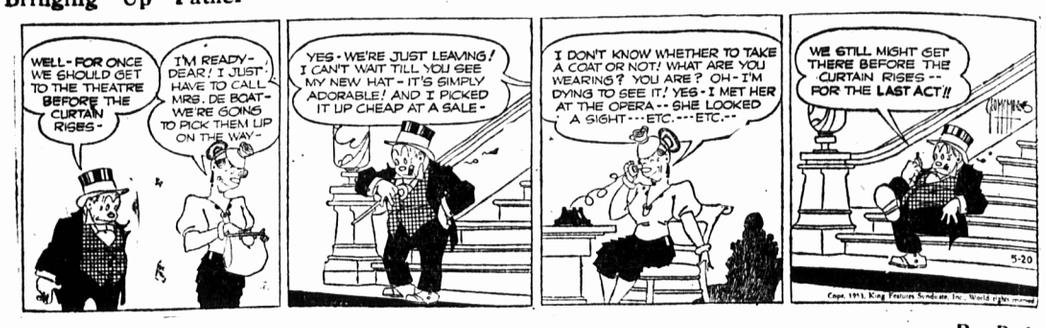
Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner — By Al Capp

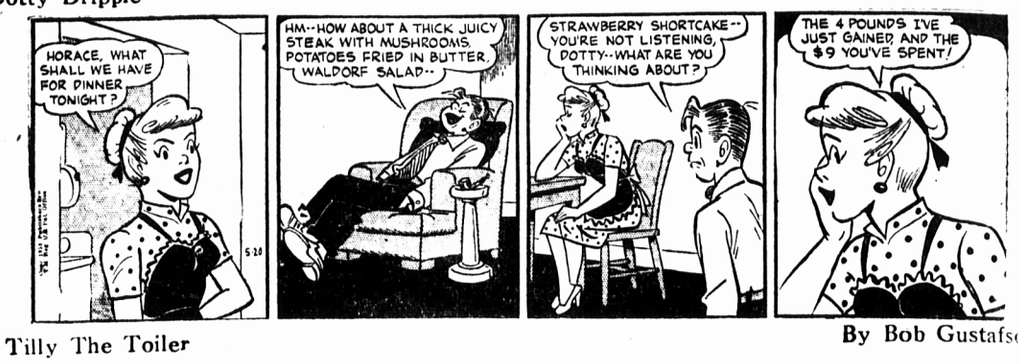
Rip Kirby — By Alex Raymond

King Of The Royal Mounted — By Zane Grey

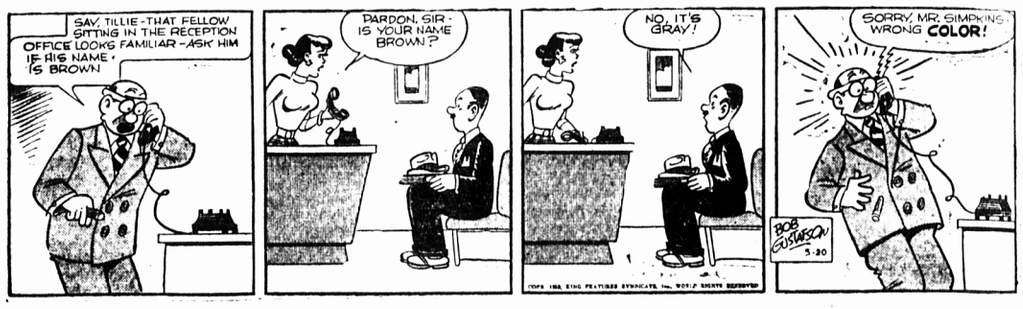
Bringing Up Father — By George McManus



Dotty Dripple — By Ruford



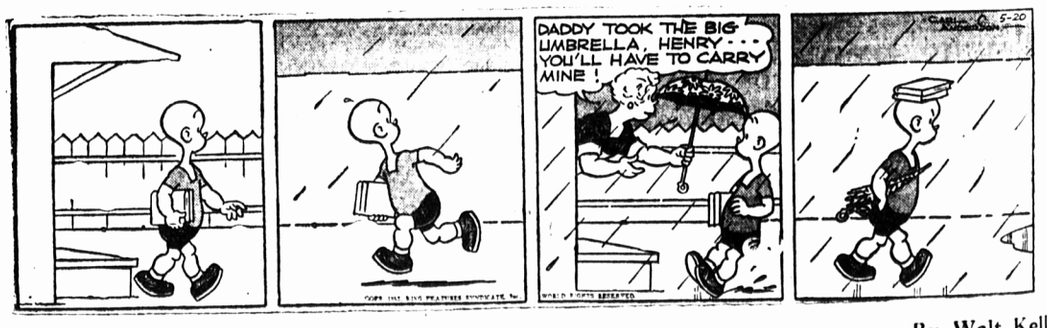
Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

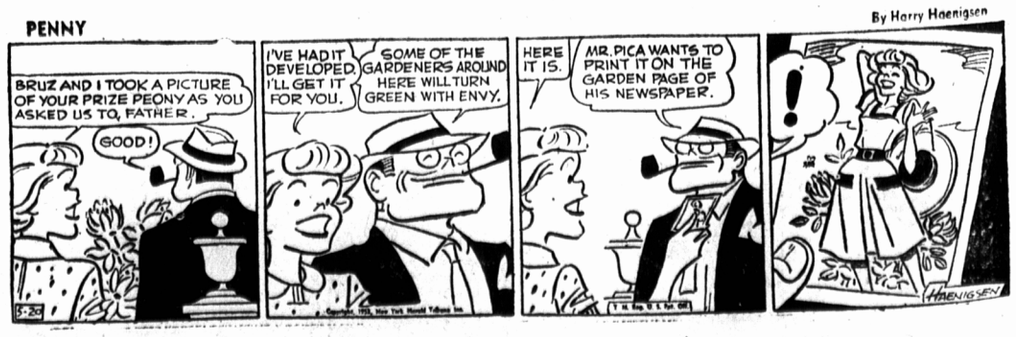


Tippy and "Cap" Stubs — By Edwina

Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride

Henry — By Carl Anderson



Pogo — By Walt Kelly

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen