

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A RUDE AWAKENING

About the future do not fret. But still what may be don't forget.

Thunderer the Grouse and Mrs. Grouse had had a very good summer. Mrs. Grouse had raised a large family. I suppose Thunderer would have said that he and Mrs. Grouse had raised a large family. However, as often happens with other fathers, he had had very little to do with the raising of the ten children who were now

out in the Great World for themselves. It was a family to be proud of and both Thunderer and Mrs. Grouse were proud of it.

Now for most of their lives, Mr. and Mrs. Grouse had lived in that part of the Green Forest that belonged to Farmer Brown. No hunting season is allowed on any of Farmer Brown's land. And so in the hunting season the furred and feathered folk living there had usually been safe. They have known that they were safe there, and have taken care to stay on that land. Somehow or other they

have known that beyond those boundaries, they were not protected. Of course, all summer long there was nothing to fear from dreadful guns, and there was no danger from this cause anywhere they might be. So Thunderer and Mrs. Grouse, late in the summer, left Farmer Brown's land to visit certain other places where there was extra good eating. Day after day they had feasted, sometimes in one place and sometimes in another. They had quite forgotten that in this beautiful part of the year there was also the dreadful hunting season.

They had wandered a little farther than usual from the familiar home surroundings of the Green Forest. This particular morning had dawned as peaceful and lovely as had other mornings. Thunderer was feasting on beechnuts. They had ripened and begun falling extra early. Jack Frost had opened some of the burrs and rough Brother North Wind had shaken the little three-sided nuts out of these. They had fallen to the ground and rolled under the yellow leaves which had already fallen. Hunting for them was fun. Eating them when found was still more fun. They were sweet and delicious. The two Grouse were so busy scratching among the leaves for the hidden little nuts that they paid no attention to anything else. Their one thought was to fill their crops with these best of all nuts.

Then it happened. There was the loud bang of a terrible gun not far away. It was a rude awakening for those two folks happily feasting in the midst of the beautiful surroundings of the Green Forest. Yes, sir, it was a rude awakening.

"It has begun," cried Mrs. Grouse in startled dismay. "The terrible time for all Grouse that comes at the loveliest time of every year has begun. I had forgotten that it was time."

"So had I," said Thunderer. "We should have gone back home before this."

Mrs. Grouse nodded. "It is the only place where we can feel safe," said she. "We must get back there as soon as we can."

"And right now the sooner we get away from this place the better. That hunter will be here the first thing we know," cried Thunderer.

"Look!" whispered Mrs. Grouse. (Continued on Page 15)

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DOUBLING FOR A LEAD

It is always risky to make speculative doubles against aggressive opponents, because a successful redouble may be the enemy's response. However, there are times when such risks should be taken, and the following deal is typical in that respect.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

N E
 W S
 ♠ K J 10 9 6
 ♥ K J 7

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
Pass	Pass	1♥	Pass
2NT	Pass	3NT	Pass
Pass	Pass		

East, though he must have wanted a heart lead against the final contract, could not steel himself to double and call for that lead. The result was that West opened his fourth-highest diamond and declarer "sailed home." He won the first trick with the diamond six and promptly finessed the diamond jack through West. The latter did not cover, but now South had five diamond tricks at his command, and by augmenting these with two clubs, one heart and one spade, he fulfilled the contract.

A player in East's position is not to be envied, since he is in danger whether he passes to three notrump or doubles that contract. By passing, he subjects himself to an opening lead in his singleton suit — it is always likely that partner has length there — and by doubling, he runs the risk previously mentioned — that the opponents will redouble and make overtricks. Weighing all considerations, however, there is much to be said for the double. On a heart lead — and we repeat that the double demands the lead of the suit bid by the about-to-be dummy — East is assured of at least two heart tricks and the spade ace; and if his partner can get in again and has a second heart, defeat of the contract is almost inevitable.

A further argument in favor of the double is that it may mislead declarer in respect to strength in the suits other than hearts. For example, in this case, if East had doubled three notrump, South might very well have finessed against East for the diamond queen.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



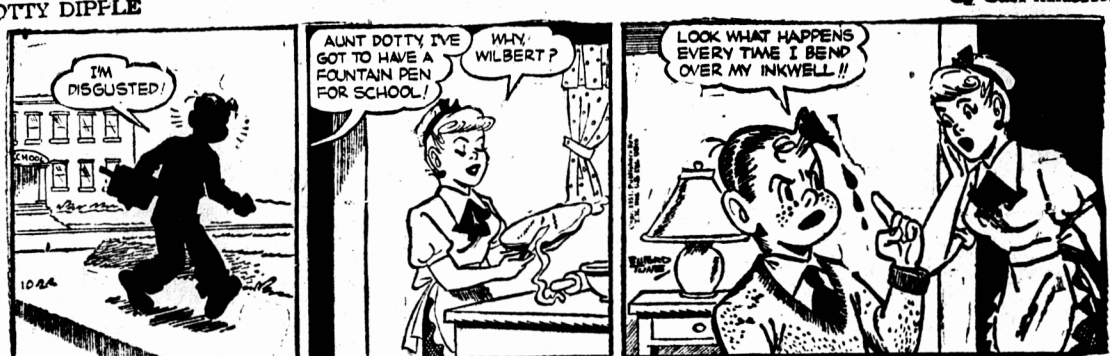
JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



HOPE RIVER

BAZAAR and CHICKEN SUPPER

OCTOBER 24th. & 25th.

ANNUAL MEETING

ST. DUNSTAN'S CREDIT UNION LTD.

HOLY NAME HALL, WED., OCT. 24-8 P.M.

IMPORTANT SAVINGS PLAN DISCUSSED

ALL MEMBERS URGED TO ATTEND

NOTICE

We are having considerable trouble with persons parking automobiles in Private Gangways—especially around the Forum on hockey nights. Traffic tickets do not seem to cure this habit that causes such inconvenience to those who must get in or out of these gangways. Therefore in future we intend to summon such violators before the Magistrate—so avoid this unpleasantness by keeping clear of private gangways.

C. W. MacARTHUR,
Chief Constable.

NOTICE

Semi-Annual Meeting Central Farm Co-Op Association Limited will be held in The Vocational School at Prince of Wales College, Wednesday, Oct. 24th at 8 P. M.

Visitors Welcome

New! Post's SUGAR CRISP

"AS A CEREAL IT'S DANDY"

"FOR SNACKS IT'S SO HANDY!"

"SO CRISPY AND CRUNCHY"

The Honey-Flavor Coated Cereal

A Product of General Foods

WALT KELLY

WELL, CHURCHY IS A MAAL TRITTLE ALL RIGHT!

RE-VOLT-TING!

AN LOOK! IT SAY "MALE TURTLES ARE NOISY IN SPRING... LITTERING HOARSE BELLOWING SOUNDS."

WELL, CHURCHY IS A MAAL TRITTLE ALL RIGHT!

RE-VOLT-TING!

AN LOOK! IT SAY "MALE TURTLES ARE NOISY IN SPRING... LITTERING HOARSE BELLOWING SOUNDS."

LIL ABNER

I WAS JUST READING UP THE LAW... DYUO KNOW THE TURTLE IS A FLESH-EATING CREB-TOOD?

HE'S CARNIVOROUS.

RE-VOLT-TING!

AN LOOK! IT SAY "MALE TURTLES ARE NOISY IN SPRING... LITTERING HOARSE BELLOWING SOUNDS."

RIP KIRBY

DES, I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU... CHECK THE RECORDS OF THE PORT OF CANINES FOR THE NAMES OF ALL VACANTS THAT CALLED HERE IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS... WE ARE LOOKING FOR A NAME IN WHICH THE LETTERS H-H-D OCCUR IN SEQUENCE... THE CAPTAIN AND I ARE OFF TO BJOU BENSON'S HOTEL.

BON SOB, 'MSEID ZNY... I AM HERE AGAIN TO QUESTION YOU ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE AMERICAN OHL...

BUT I HAVE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW!

WE WISH TO COVER ONE POINT AGAIN... THE LAST TIME YOU SAW M'LE BENSON LEAVE THE HOTEL, DID SHE CARRY HER CAMERA... YET IT WAS IN HER ROOM WHEN WE SEARCHED IT... HOW DID THE CAMERA GET THERE?

AH, THAT I REMEMBER VERY WELL!

BY EDWIN

LOOK WHAT HAPPENS EVERY TIME I BEND OVER MY INKWELL!!

WHY, WILBERT?

GOT TO HAVE A FOUNTAIN PEN FOR SCHOOL!

BY GEORGE McMANUS

YOUR GRAN'MA SHOWED A BOOK ON DIET TO MY MOTHER. ANY NOW WE'RE NOT GOIN' TO HAVE CHOCOLATE CAKE FOR DINNER!!

OH, MRS. JONES, I FOUND TH' MOST WONDERFUL BOOK!

AN WE FEEL SO MUCH BETTER.

LAND! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY IT, TOO.

BY WESTOVE

DID HAVE ONE OF THESE MARRIED-COUPLE TV PROGRAMS IN MIND?

DO YOU LOVE ME, OR AM I JUST GOOD PUBLICITY MATERIAL?

WELL, ER...

TILLIE, I LOVE YOU WILL YOU MARRY ME? NOW, WHIRL WIND!

BY HARRY HENNINGSEN

HE FELL ASLEEP ON THE SOFA AND DIDN'T SAY TWO WORDS ALL EVENING!

WHY, DEAR?

WE MUST BE THE "STRONG, SILENT TYPE" I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT...

I GUESS HE'S OKAY.

DID HE TURN OUT TO BE AS NICE AS YOU THOUGHT?

HAS YOUR NEW DATE GONE ALREADY, DEAR?

YES, MOTHER.