



By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG JERRY DOES IT

Courage, keep and treasure it. None is there to measure it. —Old Mother Nature.

No one can measure courage in others, because no one can measure the fear and suffering in others. What is courage in a very small person, or a very weak person, would not be courage at all in a very big person, or a very strong person. That which is a small matter to one, may be a very terrible thing to another.

Young Jerry Muskrat was in great trouble. He was in the worst trouble that any Muskrat can get into. He was caught in a cruel steel trap. Its wicked jaws had snapped together on one of his front legs. It not only hurt dread-

fully, but it gave him such a fright as he had never before known. So Young Jerry was suffering dreadful pain and terrible fear at the same time.

Some of his friends had gathered around. They could not help him. There wasn't a thing they could do. There was no way in which they could comfort him. One was a grizzled old Muskrat who, when he was young, had let two toes in just such a trap as was holding Young Jerry now. He told Young Jerry that he had pulled those two toes off and suggested that Young Jerry might get away by pulling his whole foot off. That was too dreadful to think of. Yes, that was too dreadful a thing to even think of. It was a lovely moonlight night. It was cold, but not too cold for those with warm fur coats. Just the same the young Muskrat shivered. It was fear and suffering and the feeling of helplessness that made him shiver despite his thick warm, fur coat that some one else wanted. It was to get it that that trap had been set. You see, while Young Jerry was the only one who needed it, there were others who wanted it.

After awhile Young Jerry was left alone. Now and then he struggled to get free from that dreadful trap. He pulled and pulled, but that did no good. It merely hurt



"I can't do it," he whimpered. "I can't do it even if I try."

dreadfully.

"I can't do it," he whimpered.

"He tried twisting and turning. Oh, how it hurt! But the bone had broken. He didn't know this, because of course a Muskrat doesn't know anything about such matters. But he did know that something had happened. He bit at the trap, which of course was useless. In biting at the wicked steel jaws holding him, to tightly he bit his own leg just above the trap and close to it. Perhaps that didn't hurt any more than the steel jaws were hurting already. He continued to twist, and presently he used his teeth again. It took courage. It took no end of courage. But the young Muskrat had enough to keep on trying. Once the grizzled old Muskrat came back.

"Keep on trying," he squeaked, "but get that foot off before morning. If you don't it will be too late." Jolly, round, red Mr. Sun was just kicking off his rosy blankets to begin his daily climb up in the blue, blue sky when Young Jerry gave a final twist and was free. For a few minutes he just sat between the jaws of that cruel trap was his right foot, which he had used as a hand. That right leg was now little more than a stump. Whimpering softly, the young Muskrat turned and slipped into the water.

GREEN BAY SCHOOL

The following is the honor roll of Green Bay School for the months of September and October: Grade X-1. Emma Costello; 2. Anita Murray; 3. Rosaline Flood. Grade VIII-1. Damien McQuaid; 2. Inez Flood; 3. Rita Flood. Grade VII-1. Bobby Cudmore; 2. Lawrence Costello. Grade VI-1. Joan Costello. Grade V-1. Barbara McQuaid; 2. Linus Flood; 3. LeRoy McQuaid. Grade IV-1. Elva Cudmore and Earl Costello; 2. Evelyn Flood; 3. Peter Murray. Grade III-1. Phyllis McQuaid. Grade II-1. Maurice McQuaid. Grade I-1. Francis Cudmore; 2. Myrna Murray; 3. Paul Murray. Perfect attendance: Joan Costello, Elva Cudmore, Evelyn Flood, Peter Murray, Linda Cudmore, Myrna Murray and Paul Murray. Teacher—Bernice A. Flood.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

HARSH PUNISHMENT

It must be admitted that some "punishments" at bridge are decidedly too cruel for the nature of the "crime." For example, observe South's punishment in this case:

North dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

Hand diagram showing cards for North and South. North: AK752, KQ2, KJ1068. South: AQ, AJ87, 643, 73, 84, QJ10943, AK6, 975.

The bidding:

Bidding table: North 1♣, East 3♣, South 3♣, West 4♥. Pass Pass Redbl. Pass.

This bidding, and of course the outcome, provided a group of experts with a topic of great interest. It was generally agreed that South had a difficult decision over East's five diamonds — whether to double and take a sure though possibly small penalty; or to bid five spades in the hope of a greater reward. It was also agreed that in view of North's opening Club bid, in which suit South had three cards, and north's subsequent free raise of spades, South's decision to outbid the diamonds was not illogical. This left only South's redouble open to criticism. Surely, however, even though that action was aggressive, no one in South's position could have anticipated such a calamity as followed. West opened the heart ace, and, on sight of the dummy, shifted to his top club. East took the queen ace and then led the club deuce. West ruffed for the fourth trick, and the spade ace raised the penalty to 1000 points.

To repeat, South's redouble was aggressive, but it is only fair to observe that North's hand was substantially less valuable than South had the right to expect. By no stretch of the imagination could South anticipate going down three tricks, even at the five-level, after his partner had opened the bidding with a club and later freely raised the spade suit.

GOOD START

CLACTON, England, (CP)—Baill Bragg, 25, and Mary Wickham, his fiancée, will move into a bungalow they are building when they get married. Mary is tackling the "odd jobs" while Baill lays the bricks for the house, which they estimate will be worth at least a double the £1,000 it is costing them.

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



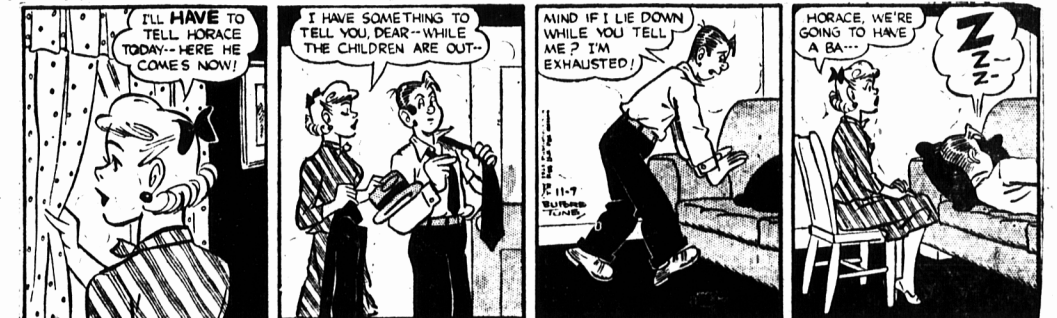
Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Dotty Dripple

By Buford



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



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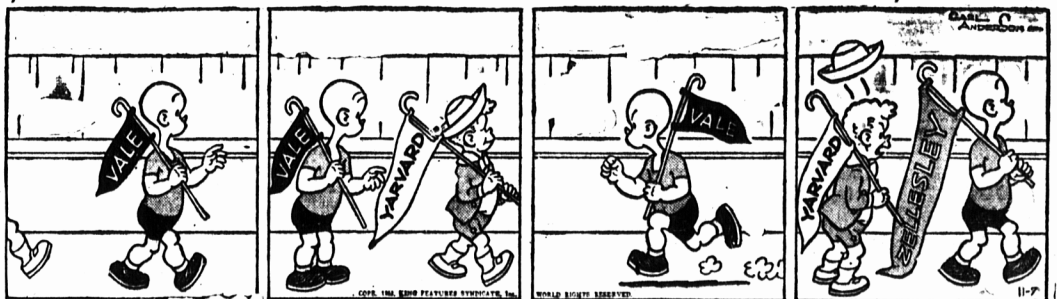
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By Al Capp



Henry

By Carl Anderson



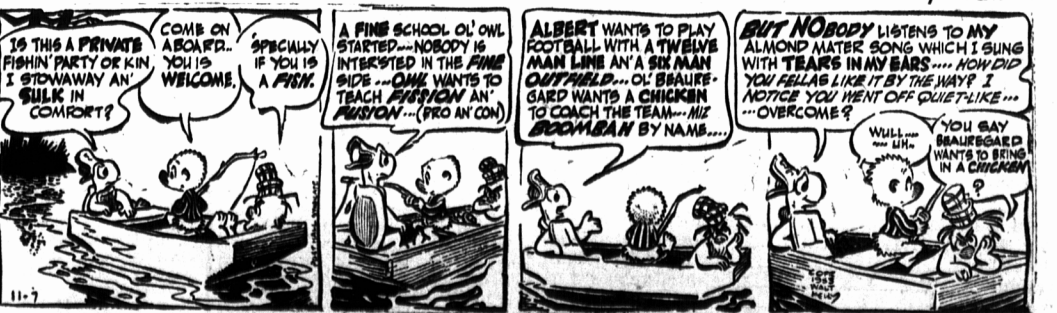
Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



PENNY

By Harry Hoelsgren

