

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE UNTAUGHT ONES

Some knowledge is by effort earned. But some has never to be learned. —Old Mother Nature.

Knowledge that never has to be learned is knowledge that we are born with. It is knowledge that perhaps our great-great-great-great-grandparents had to learn by experience, and they earned it so thoroughly that it has been passed down to this day. It is what is called inherited, which means that folks know things without having to learn them. This is especially true with the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. When they do the right things without having been taught they are said to do them by intuition. This is inherited knowledge. They do

them because their ever-so-great-grandparents learned to do them. Some folks do things by intuition that other folks have to learn to do. Some feathered folk have to learn to fly. Some do not have to bother to learn. When the time comes they spread their wings and fly almost as readily as if they had always flown. In much the same way many of the Green Forest and Green Meadows folk in fur know just what to do and how to do it without having ever been taught. In the softest and faintest of homes two babies were growing fast. They were the smallest of all babies who are dressed in feathers. They were baby hummingbirds. They grew fast because hard-working little Mother Hummer made sure that each day they had all the food they needed and could eat. That was a lot, for they need-



It was curiosity that drew him back day after day.

ed more than their own weight every day and mother had to find and catch all that food. What was that food? Teeny weeny spiders and teeny weeny insects. Of course they had to be teeny weeny because they were teeny weeny babies. Peter Rabbit, having found out where that tiny dainty nest was couldn't keep away from the neighborhood. No, sir, he couldn't keep away. It was curiosity that drew him back day after day. Of course he couldn't get close to that nest, because, as you know, he cannot climb. Happy Jack Squirrel and Chatterer the Red Squirrel and even little Striped Chipmunk could have climbed to that nest with the greatest of ease. It was with the greatest of indeed that it was Peter Rabbit instead of one of those who had found Mrs. Hummer's secret. Had any one of those squirrel cousins found that nest it would have been just too bad for those we helpless babies. All three of those squirrel cousins delight in a dinner of eggs or baby birds.

At first all that Peter could see was what looked like a little mossy knot with Mrs. Hummer sitting on it. That was the dainty little nest. Then came a time when Peter saw a wee head above the edge of the nest. A few minutes later there was another wee head. Peter kept perfectly still, which is the thing to do when one wants to see. He stared and stared and wondered. Could those possibly be Mrs. Hummer's babies? Their bills were short, while Mrs. Hummer's was long and slender. But they must be her babies, for she was feeding them and she wouldn't have been doing this had they not been hers.

Day by day they grew bigger and bigger until there came a day when Peter it looked as if they were crowding each other out of the nest. He wondered how it was possible for either to keep from falling off. They looked to be on the nest instead of in it. He wondered how they would learn to fly. He hoped he would be around to see them make their first attempt. He was. He had just arrived one morning when as he looked up he was startled to see one of those tiny birds leave the nest on its swift wings that did not flutter at all. A few minutes later, the other one did the same thing. How could they do that without being taught?

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NEED FOR GREATER MODESTY INDICATED

It is a remarkable fact that the same players who should be conservative in the bidding because they can't get "every ounce" out of the play, are the ones who go ahead under full steam, stretching games into slams, and small slams into grand slams. Observe South's performance in this deal:

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

| | | | |
|------------|-----------|---------------|----------|
| ♠ A J 9 4 | ♥ K 7 | ♦ Q 6 5 | ♣ 10 3 |
| ♠ 10 8 3 2 | ♥ A 5 3 2 | ♦ K 10 8 6 | ♣ 7 6 4 |
| ♠ 7 6 | ♥ N E | ♦ 10 3 | ♣ 10 8 6 |
| ♠ 9 5 4 | ♥ W S | ♦ 7 6 4 | ♣ 7 6 4 |
| ♠ K Q 10 | ♥ S | ♦ A K Q J 8 5 | ♣ A 3 |
| ♠ A J | ♥ A J | ♦ A 3 | ♣ A J |

The bidding:
South: West: North: East
2♥ Pass 2♠ Pass
4NT Pass 5♣ Pass
5NT Pass 6♣ Pass
7♥ (!) Pass Pass Pass

South's discovery, via Blackwood, that North had an ace and a king did not justify the grand-slam bid. There was no ground for feeling that North had other values, and if he did not put down more than his announced honors, how could South dispose of his losing club? The fact that there was any play for the grand slam was due to North's unforeseeable "overage."

Even with this fortuitous extra help, however, South proved that he should have been more conservative in the bidding. West opened the club king. Declarer won, drew trumps, and then ran a few more trumps in hope of learning something advantageous from the defenders' discards. The opponents were not helpful, however, and when six cards were left all around, with dummy down to three spades and three diamonds, South tried to guess between the spade and the diamond finesse. Obviously, he couldn't guess right, with both queens offside, and so down he went.

It was quite possible that declarer would need a finesse for his over-ambitious contract, but there was no occasion to guess between spades and diamonds. Leaving aside squeeze possibilities, the logical course was to try for a ruff out of the spade queen, and then, if success did not crown that effort, to fall back on the diamond finesse. With four spades in dummy, it was not far-fetched to hope that the queen would fall on the third round.

REFUSES SECOND SALARY

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—(AP)—Charles D. Gilbert was sworn in yesterday as deputy commissioner of commerce and announced he would waive his \$8,000-a-year city salary. Gilbert explained that he was employed as a broker and didn't think it fair to accept two salaries.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1. Prophet
- 5. Jump over
- 9. Kind of tale
- 10. Rise and fall of oceans
- 12. S-shaped moldings
- 13. Catkin
- 14. Impression by senses
- 16. Some
- 17. Attempts
- 18. French river
- 22. Norse god
- 23. Brilliant fish
- 27. Tally
- 29. Kind of leather
- 30. Wither
- 31. Tungsten (sym.)
- 32. Striking success (slang)
- 33. Falls
- 36. Breach
- 39. Seasonably
- 43. Apart
- 45. Leave off, as available
- 46. Game
- 47. French painter
- 48. Temples (Orient.)
- 49. Units of work
- DOWN
- 1. A season's
- 2. River (Eur.)
- 3. Choose
- 6. Keen

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

| | | | | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 |
| 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 |
| 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 |
| 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 |

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

41. Poem
42. Place
43. Poem
44. Opening (anal.)

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
EHL RIT CZUH YWZ RFMT-ITFRTL
CEZDYF ZC RY UZAE EHL RY REST
E UYLL NYST-LZKLZH.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: NOTHING SPEAKS OUR GRIEF SO WELL AS TO SPEAK NOTHING—CRASHAW.

TIRED FEET

Soothe them with
MINARD'S LINIMENT

35¢
Largest economical size 65¢

► Rub on freely, and note quick relief. Greaseless. Fast-drying. No strong odor.

TIME TABLE CHANGES

Effective
Sunday, Sept. 30th, 1951

Full information from agents
CANADIAN NATIONAL

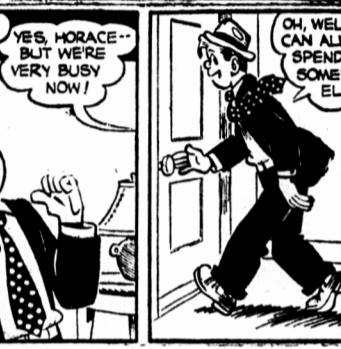
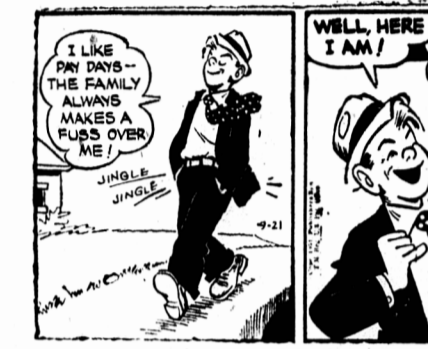
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



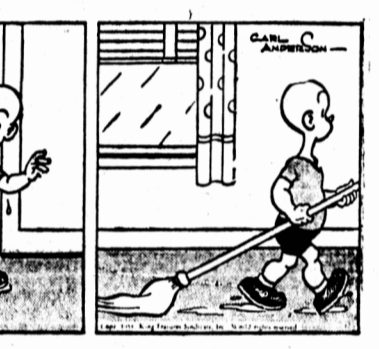
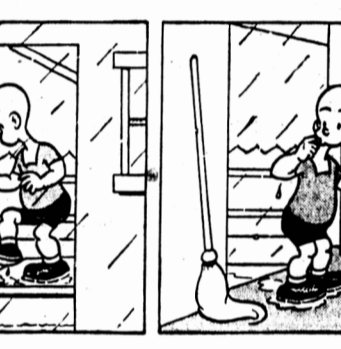
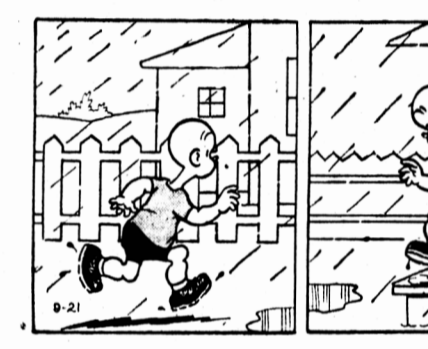
JOE PALOOKA



DOTTY DIPPLE



HENRY



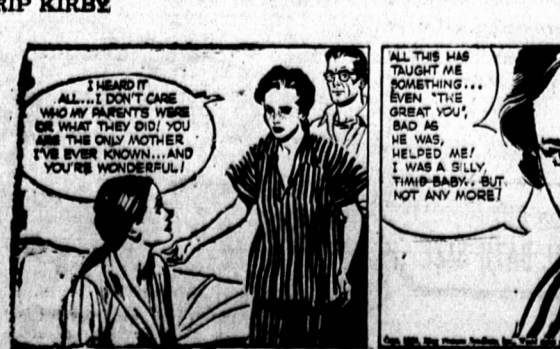
TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



L'L ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By WALT KELLY



By Al Capp



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY

