



By Thornton W. Burgess

REDDY FOX IS POLITE

If nothing costs, will often pay. To be polite in every way.

—Reddy Fox.

No one can be more polite than Reddy Fox when he wants to. Long ago, he found out that being polite costs nothing, but sometimes brings very great rewards. Reddy was sitting near the doozer of Johnny Chuck's house just under the fence between the Old Pasture and the Green Meadows. He had been sitting there for some time. He has patience. Yes, sir, Reddy Fox has a lot of patience. Long ago he learned the value of patience, and that through it he could often gain things which he could not get in any other way. Just now, he was being patient because he was waiting for Peter Rabbit to come out of Johnny Chuck's house. Reddy had hidden him in there. Now he was hiding close to that doozer, but he couldn't be seen by Peter just looking out the door. He felt sure that if he waited long enough, Peter would become anxious to get home to the dear Old Briar-patch.

Presently Reddy heard a slight rustling of leaves. Now there were no Merry Breezes stirring just then, so that rustling sound was not made by one of them. Someone was coming. Someone was coming along a little path that Johnny



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Chuck's feet had worn in going to and from home. Reddy kept his eyes fixed on that little path. It passed right in front of where he was lying. Perhaps someone was coming who could make him as good a dinner as would Peter Rabbit. He didn't need to watch long. From behind the stone came the last person in the world Reddy wanted to see. It was Buzztail the Rattlesnake. He was coming slowly, darting his tongue out and in constantly. He was an unpleasant person to look at. At first Reddy didn't move. He hoped that Buzztail would turn aside. Buzztail didn't. Reddy didn't wait for Buzztail to get too near before stepping aside himself. He was most polite in the way he did it. Buzztail came right on, gliding along slowly, for he was in no hurry. How did he do it? He had no legs. Of course not! No snake has legs. Reddy never saw a member of the Snake family without wondering how it was possible to move so easily and sometimes so swiftly, without either wings or feet.

Buzztail paid no attention to him. He glided along slowly straight to Johnny Chuck's doozer. On the top of that doozer,

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CONTENDING FOR THE BOOBY PRIZE

North's bidding and West's defense in the following deal were roughly on a par — both very bad!

he coiled. He made himself very comfortable. It was sunny there, but not too sunny. It was just the sort of a place for a sun bath and rest.

"Aren't you a long way from home?" asked Reddy. He knew that Buzztail lived up in the Old Pasture.

"What business is it of yours if I am?" hissed Buzztail.

"No business of mine," replied Reddy most politely. "I just wondered, because I don't remember of ever having seen you down this way before. Aren't you afraid of being stepped on? That is Johnny Chuck's doozer, you know. It would be too bad if Johnny should come out in a hurry."

"It would indeed, for Johnny," hissed Buzztail.

"Aren't you afraid of anybody?" asked Reddy.

"Why should I be?" hissed Buzztail. "Everybody is afraid of me."

"Everybody?" replied Reddy.

"Yes," hissed the big Snake. "When I shake my tail everybody keeps away from me." He lifted his tail and shook it, and there was a sharp whirring sound.

"It seems to me," said Reddy, "that I have heard that Lightfoot the Deer—" Before Reddy could finish the sentence, Buzztail lifted his head and stared around. "Don't tell me he is in the neighborhood!" said he.

Reddy turned his head to hide a grin. If Buzztail wasn't worried at mention of Lightfoot, Reddy didn't know what worry was. "He's afraid," he thought, but aloud he said, "Not that I know of. I haven't seen him over this way for a long time."

Buzztail settled down comfortably again. Reddy sighed, but he didn't let Buzztail hear the sigh. Now there was no hope of catching Peter Rabbit.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable. Both sides 60 on score. Hand diagram showing cards for South and West.

The part-score enjoyed by both sides undoubtedly had much to do with the bidding.

South: N 4 2, S 3 2, W 4 3, E 6. West: N 8 7 6, S 5 2, W 10 8 6 4, E 3.

North's redouble on the first round was pointless — a jump to three clubs (not a forcing bid over a double) would have been far more logical. Also, it was rather brave for North to stand the double of three notrump.

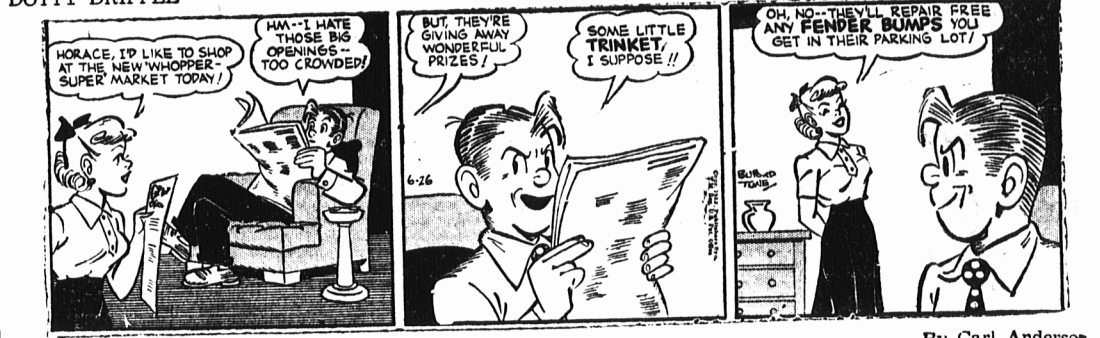
West opened the diamond queen. (The ace and jack of spades would have turned out better!) South won and led clubs. East having to take his ace on the second round, as may be seen, East then could have run the entire spade suit by leading low through South, but East could scarcely be aware of that fact, nor could he be blamed for fearing that South had queen-jack-small of spades. If the defense set up a spade trick for South, that would probably be his ninth trick.

So, not illogically, East returns his lowest diamond. South ducked; West won and continued the suit, driving out the king. Now declarer ran the clubs, discarding a spade and a heart. East kept three spades and the diamond ten; West held on to the ace-jack of spades and the king-jack of hearts. Now South led a spade to his ten. West won as cheaply as he could — with the jack — then cashed the spade ace, but now his forced heart lead gave South two tricks and his contract!

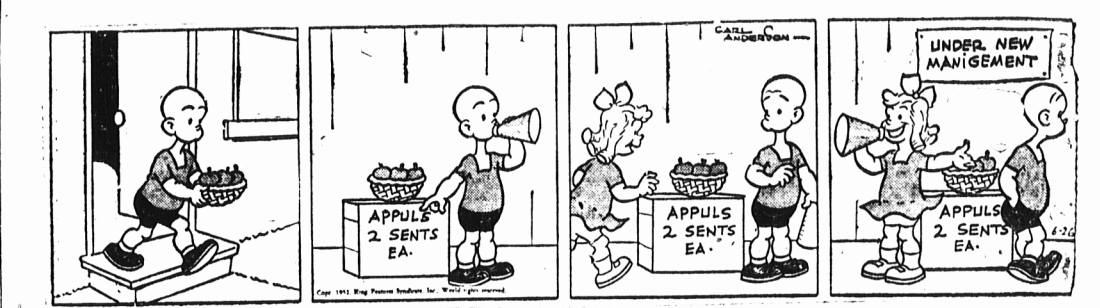
West could have been considerably better off if he had not won the spade trick so cheaply!



DOTTY DRIPPLE



HENRY



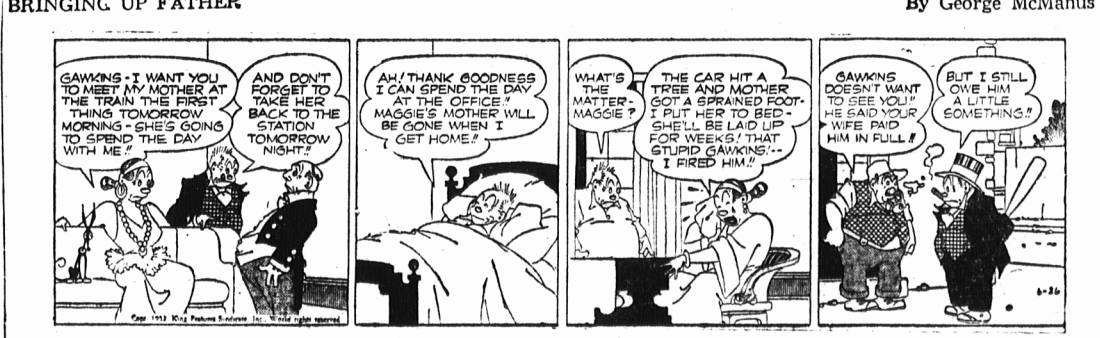
TILLY THE TOILER



L'L ABNER



BRINGING UP FATHER



JOE PALOOKA



PENNY



NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of The Masonic Temple Company will be held in the office of E. R. Brow & Son, 144 Richmond Street, on Wednesday the 9th day of July proximo, at 7 o'clock p.m.

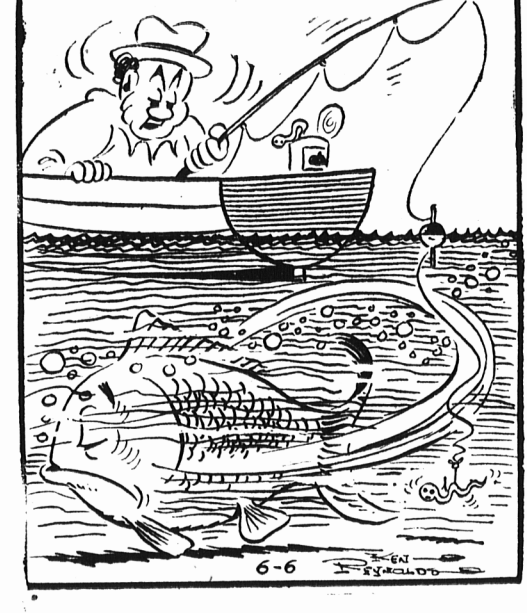
J. B. BROW, Secretary. Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 25th, 1952.

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Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"After this I'm getting worms at that bait shop in the Guardian Want Ads—these aren't even trying!"

POGO



RIP KIRBY



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Walt Keny

By Alex Raymond

By Cliff-d McBride



By Rutherford

By Carl Anderson

By Bob Gustafson

By Al Capp

By George McManus

By Ham Fisher

By Henry Meinhart