

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A LESSON IN COURAGE

Who for another suffers pain
Will count his suffering as again.
—Old Mother Nature.



He turned and took to his heels.

Trembling so that they fairly shook, the two young Deer stared from a distance in big-eyed terror as they watched their father, Lightfoot the Deer, fighting with a big Dog. Although they didn't know it then they were getting a lesson in courage, the truest kind of courage. You see, Lightfoot was not fighting for himself; he was fighting to save Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins. It was Mrs. Lightfoot or those Deer, not Lightfoot, whom that Dog had been following in the hope of killing one or all of them.

The twins were having hard work to believe that what they saw could be true. Of late they had had very little respect for their father. He had lost his great antlers, or horns as some people call them, and ever since he had acted as if he were ashamed. He was no longer head of the family; mother had taken his place. For days and days he had been simply tagging along behind. It seemed that when those antlers dropped off, because Old Mother Nature felt that he had no longer any use for them, and so took them away from him, all his courage dropped too. When he had those great antlers, he had feared no one. There were times when it seemed that he was actually looking for a fight. Yes, sir, that is just how it seemed. He had been so. But when he lost his antlers he lost all desire to fight. The fact is, he acted as if he were afraid.

Now, however, Lightfoot was fighting with more real courage than ever he had had when he had had those great antlers. Now he had nothing to fight with but his sharp-edged hoofs. Moreover, he needn't have been there at all. He could have been far away and safe. Those Dogs, for days and days he had paid no attention to him. It was Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins,

especially the latter they wanted. It was to save them that Lightfoot had turned back and now was fighting for their lives and his own as well.

It was Lightfoot himself who had started the fight. With his sharp-edged hoofs, he had struck that big Dog, and twice knocked him over. Now the Dog was snarling as he tried to reach Lightfoot's throat to tear it open. The twins shivered and shivered as they listened to that ugly sound. The other Dog was snapping at Lightfoot too, but he was too small to do much harm. It was he who had followed the trail with his wonderful nose. You see, the hunting of those Deer had been a sort of partnership. The big Dog hadn't a wonderful nose like the smaller Dog, so it was the part of the latter to follow the trail and would be the part of the big Dog to do the killing. Now there was to be no killing if Lightfoot could help it.

My, what a sight he was as he leaped away from the big Dog, then again plunged at him, striking down at him with those sharp hoofs and hurting every time he struck. The twins were seeing courage of the finest kind, but without knowing how great that courage was. They had as yet seen too little of the Great World to realize that Lightfoot was fighting for them instead of just for himself. They even wondered why he didn't run away.

Mrs. Lightfoot had been standing between the twins and the fight. Now she suddenly dashed forward. The hair along her shoulders and neck was standing on end. Those usually gentle, soft eyes of hers were blazing with anger. She brought her front feet down on the small Dog, who was snapping at Lightfoot's heels. There was a sharp yelp of pain, and the small Dog limped off to one side. Lightfoot's coat was torn, but as yet he was not badly hurt. The big

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SAVING THE OPPONENTS

West should have been pleased that his opponents played the following hand at the wrong contract, but his own defense made their error profitable to them. When North's three-club call assured South of a stopper in that suit, South should have bid three notrump, rather than four hearts. Nine tricks at notrump were in clear sight.

West opened the deuce of diamonds, and when the dummy was spread, South must have regretted his decision to play at hearts instead of notrump — it would be all too easy to lose four tricks! West's spade bid strongly indicated that both honors were wrong, and if that was so, some provision would have to be made for the jack and eight of spades.

At the second trick South led the club queen. West — who might have waited — put up the club ace and laid down the diamond queen, no doubt expecting to take in that trick. Declarer ruffed and led the club six. Again West took it upon himself to win the tricks with the jack, and then, for some obscure and unsound reason, he exited with the club five!

South ruffed East's club king. Dog was cut in several places, but he was still fighting hard. Now, having driven the small Dog away, Mrs. Lightfoot turned on the other. This was could hardly believe that this was their gentle mother. She was a fighting fury. Just as Lightfoot was pulled down to his knees, Mrs. Lightfoot plunged on that Dog and knocked him away. Lightfoot scrambled up and both, snorting with rage dashed at that Dog. He turned and took to his heels. He had had enough. The fight was over. Once more Lightfoot held his head high, and proudly.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

10 9 6 3
10 8
J 9
10 9 7 4 2

AKQ74
2
6
Q1062
AJ5

N
W
E
S

7 4 3
K 8 7 5
4 3
K 8 3

A J 8
A K Q J 6 5 2
A
Q 6

The bidding:
South West North East
2♥ 2♣ Pass Pass
2NT 2♠ 3♣ Pass
4♥ Pass Pass Pass

a diamond, South made the proper decision. He felt that the distribution had practically marked West with a singleton trump and that he would be able to ruff this present club trick, so South discarded a spade, and made his contract. Obviously, if East had ruffed ♣J, he would merely have made matters easier for South, who would have over-ruffed and gone back to the heart ten.

RAIN-MAKING PATENTED

A patent has been issued in the U.S. on a method which could make rain by forming super-cooled crystals in super-cooled clouds by cropping particles of dry ice through them. Dry ice is solid carbon dioxide frozen by such refrigerants as "Freon" gas.

SHANKLIN, Isle of Wight

CP — A man who found rats were eating the food for his poultry placed poisoned bread ten yards from the poultry run. The rats gorged the poisoned food into the enclosure, and all the fowl died.

KING COLE TEA

Flavour and Bouquet

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THERMOGENE MEDICATED WOOL

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zeno Grey

I JUST SEE SOMEONE COME FROM MOODS AND ENTER BACK DOOR OF TRADING POST.

IT TAKE IT YOU'RE NOT SURE WHO IT WAS, MAURICE?

I THINK MAYBE EET FACTOR FRANK, BUT EET SES HAIR DARK AND KIND SHE BLOW HARD!

OH! WHO ARE YOU?

OF COURSE YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME FACTOR... I'M SILVER CLOUD!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

THE NEW YORK POLICE WILL BE AT WALSH'S HOTEL IN FIVE MINUTES... I'LL HEAD FOR LA GUARDIA.

I'VE GOT TO LAND... I KNOW THOSE KILLERS... I'VE GOT TO LAND... EVERY SECOND COUNTS...

LAND IN CENTRAL PARK... THE BALL FIELD... IT'S NEAR KNOBBY'S HOTEL... YOU CAN DO WITH THIS LITTLE SHIP...

I'LL BE ARRESTED... I'D BETTER NOT... OHAY...

POLICE CARS RUSH TOWARD CENTRAL PARK AS A LOW FLYING PLANE CIRCLES ABOVE THE BALL FIELD, SEEMINGLY IN TROUBLE.

KEEP OFF THE FIELD... STAY BACK!

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

BANK

TOUCH A GENUINE THOUSAND-DOLLAR THUMP! FEE 1 SENT

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford

HEADS, I'LL HAVE HAM WITH MY EGGS... TAILS, I'LL HAVE BACON!

SEE THAT, DOTTY? HAM WINS!

YES, HORACE, I SAW IT!

UGH!! OATMEAL!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin

DELIGHTFUL DINNER!

DON'T YOU WANT TO GO HOME NOW, ETHEL??

NO, MA'AM!

SINCE WE CAME TONIGHT ESPECIALLY TO DISCUSS CAP'S EDUCATION TOWARDS A CAREER IN SCIENCE...

NOW, ETHEL, WE HAVE IMPORTANT MATTERS... I WANNA HEAR, TOO!

THAT'S ALL! THERE ISN'T ONE MORE SPOONFUL OF ICE CREAM LEFT... SO GO ON... AN' LEMME ALONE!!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis

WELL—I GAVE MAGGIE AN' NORA ME DAUGHTER A GOOD LECTURE ON SENDIN' PACKAGES HOME 'CUD—I'LL PUT A STOP TO ALL THIS CRAZY SPENDIN'!

A PACKAGE SIX—SIXTY DOLLARS—COLLECT—

TAKE IT BACK AN' DON'T GIVE ME ANY ARGUMENT!!

BUT—SIR—THEY ARE CIGARS YOU ORDERED—THEY MUST BE FOR YOU!

WELL—WHY DON'T YOU SAY SO?

TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson

WE'RE HAVING DOUGHNUTS WITH OUR COFFEE THIS MORNING, MAC.

YOUR IDEA OF A MIDMORNING SNACK WAS A GOOD ONE, TILLY!

HMPH! YOU'D THINK THOSE TWO WOULD REALIZE THIS IS A BUSINESS OFFICE, NOT SIMPKINS' TEA ROOM... I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS RIGHT NOW!

SWIFF!

TWO SUGARS, PLEASE.

PENNY

By Harry Hoerigen

FATHER, WHAT ARE THESE LITTLE GADGETS ON RADIATORS FOR?

OH, THOSE ARE LITTLE VALVES, THEY ALLOW STEAM PRESSURE TO ESCAPE WHEN THE RADIATOR GETS STEAMED UP!

OH, REALLY?

TEE HEE, TEE HEE! IS SO ALL FIRED UP ABOUT THAT?

I WAS JUST THINKING THEY OUGHT TO HAVE THOSE GADGETS FOR FATHERS.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride

WILLIE SAID HE WAS GOING TO SPEND THE AFTERNOON PHOTOGRAPHING BARNYARD ANIMALS! WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE PACE AROUND THE HOUSE FOR A CHANGE!

BRING 'EM ON INTO THE STUDIO!

GOGO

By Walt Kelly

'CORDIN' TO MY POCKET CALENDAR, THIS IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

HOW COME? THIS MONTH AIN'T SEPTEMBER.

LOOK! IT SAYS RIGHT HERE ON THE CALENDAR SEPT—TEE—EM—BEE—JANUARY.

PROO? THIS HERE'S NO LIKE JANUARY.

BUT IT MUST BE SEPTEMBER... FOLKS BEEN LIGIN' THAT OCEAN FOR QUITE A SPELL... COULDN'T DO THAT WITHOUT IT'S DISCOVERED.

ME. SALSOA IS DID IT... COUPLE YEAR BACK... BEY FROM OVER SPAIN WAY.

ANYWAYS, THEY ISN'T NO JANUARY ON MY POCKET CALENDAR, SO?

COMIN' DOWN TO IT YOU ISN'T GOT ANY FOLK, EITHER.

L'L ABNER

By Al Capp

STOP DIS MADNESS, FOSDICK! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

I CANNOT STOP—THE DIE IS CAST!

BUT I AM LOADED WITH PLUTONIUM! DIE WITH ME, CITY WILL BLOW UP! MILLIONS WILL PERISH!

THE LAUGH IS ON YOU, BUNYON! YOU AND I ARE THE ONLY TWO LIVING SOULS IN THE CITY.

AND—IN ONE SECOND—WASHINGTON, D.C. WILL BE GONE—AND SO WILL WE!!

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

YOU SHOULD KNOW!

YES... AND TO BETTER NOT WASTE ANOTHER SHOT... WE'LL NEED EVERY BULLET WE'VE GOT!

I CAN'T FIGHT GUNS WITH A SWORD! I'LL BE BACK, KIRBY! I'LL BETTER MARKSMEN THAN YOU!

THE DOOR'S LOCKED, MR. KIRBY! WE CAN'T GET TO THE PLANE!