BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

PRICKLY PORKY MOVES

He's doubly armed who knows he's right,
And in the end will win the fight.
—Old Mother Nature

Prickly Porky is obstinate. No one in the Green Forest is more obstinate than is a Porcupine when he feels that way. The surest way of getting him to do what you want him to do is to make him think you want him to do just the opposite. Most of the time Prickly Porky lives alone. Being alone he can do as he pleases and does. He doesn't have to please any one else. All the prickly fellow wants of other folks is to be left alone. And he is most of the time. Those who interfere with him usually are sorry afterward. You know he is called the Untouchable One.

Buster Bear wanted to climb up to the nest of Hooty the Owl in a big tree in a lonely part of the Green Forest. Two young Owls were up in that nest. They would make a very good dinner for one who could find nothing else. Buster had started to climb the tree when he discovered that between him and the nest and right in his way was Prickly Porky.

Now Buster knew Prickly Porky and all about the thousand little spears called quills carried in his coat. He should have known also how obstinate Prickly Porky can be. Perhaps he did, but forgot it. Anyway, he made the mistake of blustering and making dreadful threats as to what would happen if Prickly Porky didn't get out of his way. Prickly Simply whined and fretted and stayed right where he was. Then Buster tried being pleasant and politely asked the prickly fellow to move just a little aside

Then Prickly Porky stopped and made himself comfortable where he was.

so that he, Buster, could climb past him without touching him.

Prickly Porky wouldn't. Instead he got a little more in Buster's way. There had been almost room enough for Buster to get past without brushing against Prickly Porky by keeping on the opposite side of the tree. Now there wasn't. Once more Buster lost his temper, snarling and growling all sorts of dreadful things he would do to Prickly Porky if he didn't move aside.

"Don't you touch me. You'll be sorry if you do," whined Prickly Porky and stayed right where he was.

All this time Hooty and Mrs. Hooty had been sitting where they could watch what was going on. When Buster had started to climb the tree they had made a great fuss, flying about his head, snapping their bills and hissing, but afraid to really attack him. Since Prickly Porky had stopped the big black robber who wanted their precious babies for his dinner they had kept still. Even the hungry cries of the young Owls up in the nest went unheeded. Would Prickly Porky stay where he was? They hoped so. How they hoped so!

At long last Prickly Porky began to stir. Was he going to do what Buster wanted him to do? Perhaps he was getting hungry and would climb out on a limb away from the trunk of the tree to get his dinner. Buster Bear watched him hopefully, prepared to climb past just as soon as it might be safe to do so. The two big Owls watched anxiously.

Prickly Porky is very slow in moving about. He doesn't believe in hurrying. It is seldom he has occasion to hurry. It seemed to Buster that he never would do what he was so long getting ready to do. At last Prickly Porky began to really move, but he was moving in the wrong direction. Yes, sir, he was so. Instead of climbing out along the big branch he had been sitting on he was backing down, and as he backed he swung his tail from side to side. Great big Buster Bear actually had to back down a little or be slapped in the face by that tail, and that would have been nothing short of dreadful. It would have meant getting his face filled with the sharp painful little spears with which Prickly Porky's tail is armed.

Buster growled a warning as he backed. Prickly Porky took no notice, but kept on backing down, all the time swinging that hateful tail. Buster backed down a little more. Finally in disgust he gave up and dropped out of that tree. Then Prickly Porky stopped and made himself comfortable where he was.

KING COLE TEA
Dependable Quality

STEADY POST

GRAVELBOURG, Sask. — (CP)— Mayor S. M. Bonneau has just been re-elected for his 21st term as chairman of the school board in this South Saskatchewan community.

STOPS NEURITIC-NEURALGIC PAIN! ASPIRIN

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"DELICATE" BIDDING

A slam convention such as the Blackwood can go only so far — it cannot replace a bid which conveys an extremely subtle message across the table. Consider this case

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

When this deal occurred in a rubber game, outstanding experts were in the North and South seats and they reached the laydown grand slam in the safest way possible, as follows:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1 ♥	Pass
3 ♥	Pass	4 N T	Pass
5 ♥	Pass	6 ♣	Pass
7 ♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

The bidding up to and including North's five-heart response to the Blackwood four notrump was exactly the same as would be produced by any reasonably competent partnership. The rest of the auction, however, was far more "delicate."

It was South's six-clubs bid and North's intelligent reading of that call which resulted in the excellent grand-slam contract. Obviously, if South had been interested in only a small slam, he simply would have bid six hearts over North's five hearts; hence, his actual six clubs could only be a sounding-out of grand-slam possibilities. It was incredible, in the light of North's original pass, that South could be hoping for four favorable conditions in the North hand, namely, good trump support, two aces, and either the club king or a singleton, and so (North reasoned) South must be concerned about third-round club control.

If North had held thre clubs he would have bid only six hearts, but with his hand exactly what it was, he shrewdly went the limit.

South had no difficulty in the play — he simply ruffed dummy's two small spade in his own hand, and at no time did he incur any serious risk.

SERVE Coca-Cola TRADE MARK REG.
NOTHING TO PREPARE... NOTHING TO CLEAN UP

NOTICE TO MOTORISTS

At this season of the year, the attention of motorists is directed to section 55(c) of The Highway Traffic Act, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, while operating a motor vehicle, splash pedestrians or other persons with water or mud."

J. O. C. CAMPBELL,
Deputy Attorney-General.

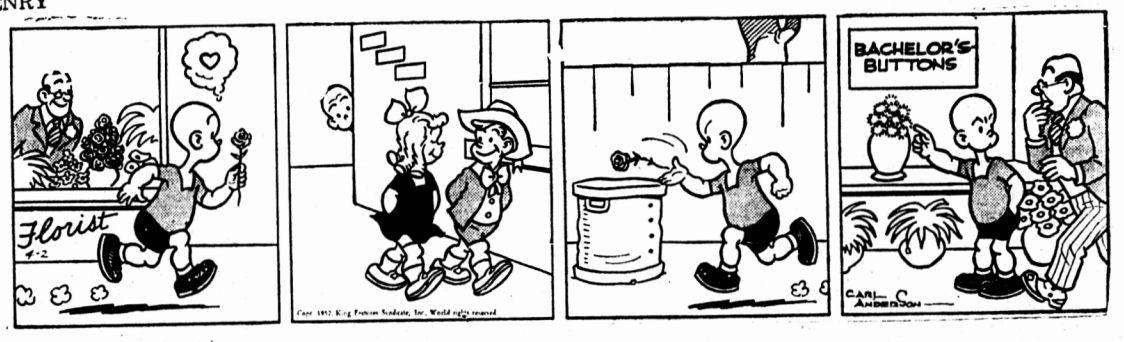
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Rufore

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

By Bob Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER

By Harry Haenigsen

PENNY

POGO — By Walt Kelly

By Clifford McBride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Al Capp

LI'L ABNER

By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY