

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE BRAVERY OF LIGHTFOOT

For self the hero has no thought. His battles are for others fought. —Old Mother Nature.

Lightfoot the Deer had not been feeling good for some time. The truth is he had not felt good since he had lost his wonderful antlers, his horns many call them. They had been his weapons, and when he had them he feared no one. Without them, he felt helpless. Yes, Mr. Lightfoot felt helpless. He felt even more helpless than did Mrs. Lightfoot. She never had had any antlers, so of course she had no sense of loss. It was that feeling of loss that made Lightfoot feel so sort of helpless. All he wanted now was to be left alone; to be left in peace and quiet. True, he tagged along after Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins, but he managed to keep much by himself.

Never had he missed those antlers with their many sharp points as he did now. Never had he so felt the need of them. A dreadful thing had happened in the Green Forest. Two Dogs, a small one whose wonderful nose could follow the trail of a Deer anywhere, except in water, and a big Dog who was a killer, were on the trail of Mrs. Lightfoot

and the twins, but sooner or later they would catch up unless something or someone had interfered. Lightfoot had tried to get those Dogs to chase him instead of the others. That in itself was a brave thing to do. He had failed. The two Dogs had swept on following the trail of Mrs. Lightfoot and the two young Deer, who for the first time in their short lives were now knowing the terror of being chased by enemies who had no pity.

Mrs. Lightfoot was worried; she was badly worried. It wasn't for herself that she worried. It was for the two young Deer following at her heels. It is that way with mothers, they would be able to outrun those Dogs for a while, but they couldn't run as long as if they were fully grown; they couldn't run as long as she could. They would tire. Also, they knew none of the tricks whereby those Dogs might be fooled, and at least delayed. She and Lightfoot knew all those tricks and by means of them could obtain periods of rest even when they couldn't get rid of the Dogs altogether. She was a worried mother.

Lightfoot stood for a long time in a thicket with his big ears set to catch the sounds of the chase. He knew almost as well as if he had told him just where Mrs. Lightfoot would run, and just what were it not for the two young Deer he and Mrs. Lightfoot could between them get rid of the Dogs. They had fooled Dogs before, and he was sure they could fool them again.

Finally, Lightfoot lay down. Mrs. Lightfoot had led those Dogs out of hearing, but he knew that sooner or later she would come back. At long last, he heard the voice of the Dog on the trail, at first faint in the distance, then growing steadily louder.

"They're coming back," thought



He slipped into that thicket where he wouldn't be seen.

Lightfoot. "They must be tired now. Anyway, the twins must be tired."

He got to his feet. He knew just where Mrs. Lightfoot probably would run. He trotted swiftly to another thicket, past the edge of which was an old path. He slipped into that thicket where he wouldn't be seen. After a long wait, he saw Mrs. Lightfoot coming and behind her the two young Deer. He could see by the way they were running that the twins were tired. They would not be able to keep on running for very long. He could see in Mrs. Lightfoot's big, soft eyes the fear that had possession of her: the fear for those precious twins.

She passed that thicket without seeing him. The twins followed. Then the Dogs came in sight. How, oh, how Lightfoot wished for those lost antlers! He didn't hesitate. With a snort of rage he leaped out of that thicket, and with his sharp-edged hoofs struck the big Dog with all his strength. Knocking him over. Before he could get to his feet, Lightfoot struck again.

For Bad Cough, Mix This Splendid Recipe, at Home

You'll be pleasantly surprised when you make up this easily prepared mixture and try it for a distressing cough. It is no trouble to mix, and costs but a trifle, yet it can be depended upon to give quick relief. Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water until dissolved. No cooking needed. (Or use corn syrup or liquid honey instead of sugar syrup.) Get a 2 1/2 ounce bottle of Pinex from any drug-gist, put it into a 16 ounce bottle and fill it up with your syrup. The 16 ounces thus made gives you four times as much cough medicine for your money, and is a very effective relief for coughs. Keeps perfectly and tastes fine.

This splendid mixture soothes the irritated membranes, loosens the phlegm and helps to clear the air passages.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known as a soothing agent for winter coughs. Money refunded if not pleased in every way.

FOR EXTRA CONVENIENCE GET NEW, READY-TO-USE, PREPARED PINEX.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

UNJUSTIFIED "REVERSING"

In the following deal South's unwise "reverse bidding" led to an 800-point penalty.

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
North East South West
Pass Pass 1 ♠ Pass
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass
3 ♠ Pass Pass Dble.
Pass ♠ Pass Pass

South started off on the wrong foot when he bid one diamond. His hand was not strong enough for "reverse bidding," and so he should have opened with one heart, reserving diamonds for his rebid and thus giving North the chance to state his preference at the two-level.

West, shrewdly deciding that since East had passed, game was remote for his own side, stayed out of the auction just long enough to let the opponents trap themselves, then moved in with a penalty double.

West opened the six of clubs. Dummy's king won, and South led a heart toward his own hand, finessing the ten and losing to the king.

West felt reasonably sure that South's remaining hearts were not to get the trumps out of dummy solid, so he was extremely anxious to prevent ruffing. Obviously, the only hope of putting East on lead and getting trump was in the space suit. West realized that if he underled the spade ace, he might find South with the king, but if South had that card it would scarcely be blank. (Holding the spade king singleton, South would not have used up dummy's club entry at the first trick — he first would have established a spade trick.) So West shifted to a low spade, and with notable effect! East won and returned the diamond ten; West smothered South's queen and continued with the diamond jack. This inspired seven tricks and an 800-point penalty for the defense.

BATH, England—(CP)—Officials here noticed one of the street lamps was missing. Investigation showed it was installed in a private garage owned by 22 year old John Chandler. A judge congratulated Chandler on his insanity, then fined him 3 pounds.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



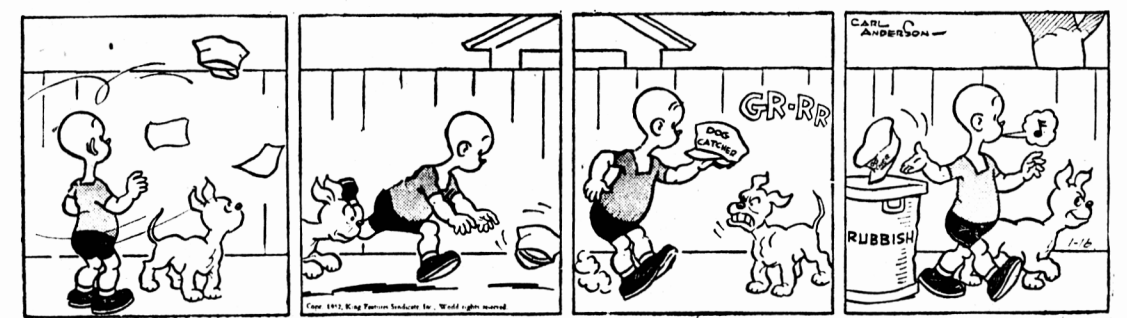
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



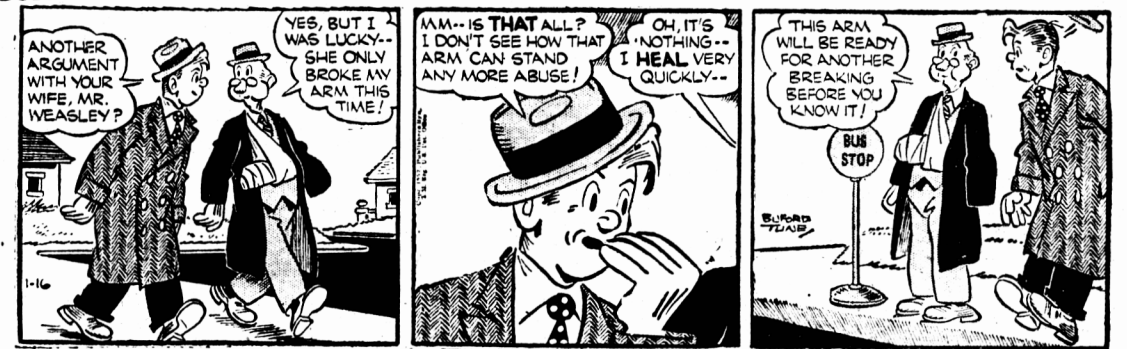
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Rufort



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson



PENNY

By Harry Haenigen



Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of Prince Edward Island Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the Town Hall in Summerside in Prince County on Tuesday the 22nd day of January 1952, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon.

ATTENTION RURAL POWER USERS

Why be without electricity? —Contact— DOUGLAS BROS. & JONES for particulars on lighting plants

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



POGO

By Walt Kelly



LIL ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

