

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

PETER MAKES A POOR EXCUSE

There's nothing that is less of use. Than offered in a poor excuse. —Mrs. Peter Rabbit.

Peter Rabbit had been hearing rumors. Those long ears of his are especially good at picking up rumors. You know a rumor is a story that may be true or may not be true. The trouble is most rumors are not true, yet most people believe them when they hear them.

One rumor was that winter had already started in badly in the Far North where the cold weather comes from. It was said that food was scarce up there and that already some folks whose homes are

STRANGE BUT TRUE

By F. H. MacArthur

When they find themselves in a wheel chair most crumples just relax and stay put. Not so with Bert Kupper, 37, and a professional photographer of Sherman Oaks California.

Paralyzed from the waist down and with only 30 percent use of his hands, Bert goes to more unusual places, and manages to have more adventures in his wheel chair than most of us do in normal fashion.

This amazing fellow and his wheel chair with a special outfitted camera attached, have gone into many remote places on the globe. He's earned his own way, too. In Egypt he was the first wheel chair ever put on a camel's back.

Egypt was but one of the exotic places where the cripple stopped on a 25,000 mile world-girdling picture-taking spree which he did solo. He made the trip just to prove that it could be done.

He wheeled himself across South America, Africa, Central Europe, and the Mediterranean countries. In Greece, Bert was the first person to reach the top of the Acropolis on wheels. In Venice, Italy, he toured and photographed the canals with his chair leashed to a life raft, towed by a gondola.

At home, Bert likes to take pictures of hard to come by subjects like insects and birds. When he wants pictures of bees at work, for instance, he puts on the necessary protective gadgets and moves in on them in his wheel chair. He's the first wheel-chair photographer to be accredited to work in movie studios, where he does portraits of top stars.

A former army captain, Bert contracted polio during World War II while serving in the Philippines. After his discharge from service, he resolved to resume his pre-war career as a commercial photographer, despite his handicaps.

The wheel-chair explorer is looking forward to going to Australia, Japan and India. He hopes to get a few shots of a real tiger hunt.

HAPPIER WHEN OLD—

We are happier in some ways when we are old. For the young sow wild oats while the oldsters

up there had already come down to the Green Forest or were on their way down. One of these who had already arrived was Terror the Goshawk, one of the biggest and fiercest members of the Hawk family.

Now over the dear Old Briar-patch where Peter and Mrs. Peter Rabbit live there is seldom much exciting going on. It is a quiet place, a safe place. Mrs. Peter loves it. She declares that it is the safest place in all the Great World. It probably is for Rabbits. Peter, on the other hand, finds it a little dull at times. He wants to know what is going on outside the dear Old Briar-patch. So every now and then he slips out and visits the Green Forest, the old Pasture, the Old Orchard, or perhaps goes over to the Big River. You just to find out what is going on

TELEVISION

CKCW — Moncton

Television Programme Channel 2

TUESDAY

2:00 p.m.—F. M. Concert Hall
3:00 p.m.—Florian Zabach
3:30 p.m.—At Home with Helen Crocker
4:30 p.m.—Today with Arlene Holder
4:45 p.m.—Uncle Jack at the Piano
5:00 p.m.—World Passport
5:30 p.m.—Rowdy Doody
6:00 p.m.—Barbie's Storybook
6:30 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
6:40 p.m.—Weather
6:45 p.m.—Sports
7:00 p.m.—CBC News
7:30 p.m.—Frankie Laine
7:30 p.m.—Adventures of Robin Hood
8:00 p.m.—GM Theatre
9:00 p.m.—Dragnet
9:30 p.m.—Pick the Stars
10:00 p.m.—Citizens Forum
10:30 p.m.—What's My Line
11:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
11:10 p.m.—Weather
11:15 p.m.—Are These Our Parents?
12:15 p.m.—Sleeve Off

THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat

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CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

INEXPERT DEFENCE

East's defense in the deal below was considerably short of expert.

East dealer. Both sides vulnerable. Both sides 60 on score.

Handwritten bridge notation showing cards and bidding sequence.

♠ A K 8 5
♥ 9 8 3
♦ A 6
♣ J 10 8

♠ J 4
♥ K 10 7 6
♦ K Q 10
♣ A Q 8 2

♠ Q 6 2
♥ J 3 2
♦ K 7 6 4 3
♣ 9

♠ 10 9 7 5
♥ A Q J 3
♦ 9 8 7 4
♣ 9

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

The fact that both sides were

60 on score naturally influenced the bidding, although it was only South and North who were particularly venturesome. After long consideration of the opposing bidding, West decided to lead the ace of clubs, but when the dummy appeared he shifted to the king of diamonds. The ace was put up and declarer ruffed a club, then led to the trump king and ruffed dummy's last club. Next he cashed the ace of trumps.

East had played the deuce and six of trumps on the two leads of that suit, and now when declarer led a heart to his jack, West took the trick but was in a quandary over what to return. He did not know that East had the diamond jack or that he still had the spade queen and thus the safest return seemed to be a heart. It did not turn out that way, however. Dummy's eight won, and when the heart nine was led, East discarded a club. This made it easy for declarer to win the present trick and then to discard a diamond through the dummy on the next heart while East was using his high trump.

Granting that East did not want to waste his good queen of spades, it was nevertheless vital for him to ruff the third heart so as to make the quick return of a diamond. Moreover, if East had properly followed suit in trumps with the six and deuce, instead of the other way around, he would have shown his partner a holding of three trumps (this is known as the trump echo) and West then could have led his last club in the knowledge that declarer had no more trumps.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

WATCHING TV, EH? WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SHOW YOU WHAT MY MOTHER WOULD HAVE DONE IF SHE'D EVER CAUGHT ANY OF US SITTING LIKE THAT IN HER PARLOR, OR BARN EVEN?

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Our Boarding House Major Hoopie

UM—KUMF! MY WORD, TWIGGS! I FEEL AS IF I WERE STARRING IN "WAY DOWN EAST" WITH "HAW!"

ROGER!

RUSH!

I COULD MAKE WITH A FEW HAK-KAFKS MYSELF—THE SCOUT-MASTER WILL DECORATE THIS!

FOR ONCE MORRISSEY DON'T HAVE TO BE A MIND READER TO KNOW WHAT'S COOKING!

TIME FOR THE COMMERCIAL

The Lone Ranger

DISHONOUR AN TAKE COVER! HURRY!

WHAT TH—

I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

I'LL HAVE A PILOT AND A HELICOPTER WAITING FOR YOU AT THE WEATHER STATION!

Phil stops in to see Sue—

I'M SORRY, MR. COOY, VERY SORRY ABOUT DEBOTO. NO... NEVER SAW HIM WITH ANYONE. HE ALWAYS CAME HERE TO SEE ME!

THANKS, SUE! IF YOU DO REMEMBER ANYTHING, LET ME KNOW!

Secret Agent X9

GOLONEL, I WANT ONE OF THOSE HELICOPTERS TO HAUL ME AROUND!

YOU STILL WANT TO FIND THE MYSTERY AIRPLANE?

I SURE DO! IF I CAN LOCATE IT, MAYBE I CAN FIND A LEAD—I HAVE A STOP TO MAKE IN KARSTOW!

HAD T'PAY \$2,000 T'MARRY UP WIF VOI TINY—

AND EF EVER A GAL GOT HER MONEY WORTH—

HERE'S T'Y \$2,000!

AN' HERE T'Y IS!

WE'RE NEXT!

I OPE'S YOU'RE 'APPY NOW! YOU BLASTED BALD IGGLE!

(THOSE EYES! THEY'S LOOKIN' AT ME WIF SUCH COME-LIKE TENDERS! THEY WANTS ME T'DO RIGHT?)

HOPEFUL T' STOP A-KISSIN' T'ET LOU T'Y-VO HAIN' ENTITLED TO IT!

Bringing Up Father

WAGGIE SAID SHE'D PHONE ME FROM DOWNTOWN TO MAKE SURE I DIDN'T GO OUT! IT'S STRANGE SHE WASN'T CALLED!

WELL, GOLLY, HOW WAS WE T' KNOW SHE'D LIKE TH' SLINGSHOT WE BOUGHT FOR HER...

...WELL ENOUGH T' KEEP IT INSTEAD O' GIVIN' IT BACK T' US LIKE WE FIGURED.

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OOW! NOW MAGGIE'LL BRAIN ME—AND HE WANTS ME TO THANK HIM!

NO-NO! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD OUTSMART BLACKBEARD—THE PRIVATEER! YOU TOOK FROM SANTA!

S-PLEASE, MR. BLACKBEARD—WE ONLY WANTED TO GET BACK THE CHRISTMAS MONEY YOU TOOK FROM SANTA!

SORRY, LADDER, BUT PRIVATEERS ARE PRIVATEERS! WE HAVE RULES TO LIVE UP TO, YOU KNOW!

THAT'S RIGHT, SKIPPER...

...THE PRIVATEER'S RULE BOOK, ARTICLE SEVEN, SAYS—IT'S VIO UNLAWFUL TO STEAL, STEALING TREASURE FROM A PRIVATEER ESPECIALLY AFTER HIS GONE TO THE TROUBLE OF BURYING IT!

SPREADING OF TROUBLE, IT LOOKS AS IF OUR HEROES HAVE A LOT OF IT FOR THEM!

THANKS FOR TH' PEACHY PRESENT, KIDS!

SHUCKS, I KNEW WE SHOULD O' GIVEN GRANDMA SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT!

WELL, GOLLY, HOW WAS WE T' KNOW SHE'D LIKE TH' SLINGSHOT WE BOUGHT FOR HER...

...WELL ENOUGH T' KEEP IT INSTEAD O' GIVIN' IT BACK T' US LIKE WE FIGURED.

GOSH... THESE MODERN HIGHWAYS KIND OF GET ME MIXED UP!

NO RIGHT TURN

NO LEFT TURN

NO STOPPING

NO STANDING

NO TRUCKS

NO TRUCKS

NO TRUCKS

GUESS I'M JUST AN OLD-FASHIONED BOY!

SO WE PAUSE FOR STATION IDENTIFICATION AND A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR!

BLAH—BLAH—BLAH—

THE MEN WHO FIGURE OUT THESE COMMERCIALS ARE VERY CO-OPERATIVE!

THEY MAKE 'EM JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND BACK!

Henry

I KNOW I'M LATE FOR CAROL (BARGAIN)— BUT I BEEN BUSY TELLIN' EVERY BODY THAT IT HAPPENED AGAIN! DID YOU PROUD?

OF WHAT?

OF ME—ONCE AGAIN I FREE-DICTED FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH WOULD FALL ON A ONE-DAY THIS MONTH—AN' IT COUL'D BE TUESDAY!

AN'... UH— HEY! BAKKETY GOON CHILE, NOW CAN YOU LEARN THEM CAROLS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS IF YOU GOT A COMIC BOOK HID INSIDE Y' 'HUSK—AN' REARDN' IT ALL THE WINTER!

FRANKLY— HE WAS THE ONLY ONE OF THE BUNCH WHO WAS IN TUNE.

IT'S GETTING A LITTLE PEP UP WITH THIS!

WITH WHAT SKEETER?

ANSWERING THE PHONE FOR MUGGS EVERY TIME I PICK UP IT'S SOME GIRL ASKING FOR HIM!

I WISH HE'D STICK AROUND AND TAKE HIS OWN CALLS!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, SKEETER.

BY THE WAY WHILE YOU WERE OUT YOU HAD A FEW CALLS... KATHY, RUTH AND LINDA... THEY ALL WANT YOU TO CALL THEM BACK!

I HEAR YOU WENT DANCING AT THE CELEBRITY CLUB LAST NIGHT, WALLY!

YES, AND A MAN FROM ONE OF THE HOLLYWOOD STUDIOS SAW ME DANCE AND WANTED TO SIGN ME UP!

I HAD NO IDEA WALLY WAS SUCH A GOOD DANCER.

HOLLYWOOD DANCE STUDIOS SIGN UP NOW FOR 10-LE-GRON COURSE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GOOD?

EXPERT INSTRUCTORS!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE KID BACK WITH ME. THIS SURE WAS A WILD GOOSE CHASE FOR HIM.

DON'T WORRY, MAX... I WANT TO LOOK AROUND... SEE YOU LATER AT THE POLICE STATION.

THERE HE IS, HE COUL'D NEVER HAVE DONE IT, NEVER?

HE HELPED ME WHEN I HAD NO ONE TO TURN TO.

HE LOANED ME MONEY WHEN I NEEDED IT DESPERATELY.

LITTLE MAX... WE'RE WITH YOU.

MY DEAR FRIENDS AN' NEIGHBORS, THEY BLAME ME... BUT IT'S NOT MY FAULT, IT'S MY HOPEFULNESS.

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By Charles Kuhn

By Walt Disney

By Paul Robinson

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Wally Bishop

By Bob Gustafson

By Ham Fisher

By George McManis