By Thornton W. Burgess

PETER HAS A THOUGHT

Busy folk are happy too
In doing what they have to do.
—Busy Bee.

Peter Rabbit had visited the Smiling Pool, but he didn't stay there long. The only person he saw there was Jerry Muskrat, and Jerry was too busy to talk. Peter ran over to the Green Forest. He saw Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel, Chatterer the Red Squirrel and Striped Chipmunk, but none had a word to say. They, too, were too busy to talk. They were making the most of good weather to add to their stores of food for the winter. They were looking ahead. They had no time to gossip. They had too much to do.

Peter had nothing to do, and he was finding it very tiresome. There are times when one can get very tired doing nothing. It is a very unsatisfactory kind of tiredness. Finally, Peter wandered out to the edge of the Green Meadows.

He sat there for a few moments trying to make up his mind where to go next. A humming close by made him turn his head. He had stopped right beside two or three late flowers without noticing them. That humming came from Busy Bee. She was well named. She was getting the last bit of sweetness from each flower, and she was humming as she did it. Perhaps it was because she was happy in her work. Busy Bee is one of those folks who cannot possibly be truly happy unless working.

"Hi, Busy Bee!" cried Peter. "Isn't it late in the season for you to be out?"

"Hi, Busy Bee!" cried Peter. "Isn't it late in the season for you to be out?"

"Hu-mmmmmmmm," said Busy Bee and that is all she said. Before Peter could ask another question she flew away.

Peter was disappointed. Nobody would have anything to do with him. He was just about to move on when a sister of Busy Bee's came buzzing along, and stopped at a flower that Busy Bee had not visited. Peter stopped to watch her. He knew it would be useless to try to get her to gossip, for she also was too busy. When she had taken all the sweetness, called nectar, from that flower, she flew almost straight up. Peter watched her. She flew in a circle several times, then suddenly straightened out, and disappeared in the same direction that Busy Bee had gone.

Just as Peter was about to move on Busy Bee returned. She visited each of those flowers just to make sure none of that sweetness had been left. Then she flew to another small group of flowers and right away was as busy as she always is when there is sweetness in a flower. Not only was she getting sweetness, but she was gathering pollen, which is the yellow gold dust which you see in most flowers when they are in full bloom. Peter wanted to ask her what she was going to do with that flower gold dust, but he didn't have a chance. She flew away, and she flew straight off in the same direction she had flown before.

"That is funny," thought Peter. "Both those Bees flew straight into the Green Forest. They should have flown over to Farmer Brown's house. That is where the Bees live I've seen their houses there at the edge of the Old Orchard. I wonder why they have gone into the Green Forest. Can it be that they have left Farmer Brown's and are living in the Green Forest?"

The more he thought about it the more he wondered. The more he wondered the more curious he became. He followed Busy Bee as she flew about looking for more late fall flowers. Every time she got her fill of nectar, and a load of flower gold dust, she flew in the same direction back to the Green Forest. Peter saw two or three sister bees flying in the same direction.

A thought came to Peter. Those Bees had flown in a straight line. He had heard that when Bees start for home they always fly in a straight line. They wander about when they are looking for flowers. "If I go straight in the same direction, perhaps I can find where they live," thought Peter. In his usual happy-go-lucky way he started off to look for the home of Busy Bee and her sisters. Lipperty, lipperty, lip, he went, but not fast. In fact he moved rather slowly for he kept looking up to see if he could see Busy Bee, or one of her sisters, overhead.

BLUE PETER STEAMSHIP LIMITED

M.-V. Blue Prince

Freight will be accepted up to 5 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 6th, for next sailing M/V Blue Prince, to Argentia and St. John's, Nfld. For space reservations and rates, apply:—

NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING SERVICE

P. O. Box 65 — Phone 1605

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

OCTOBER 23rd TO NOV. 30th

LEAVE WOOD ISLANDS:

Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	3 p.m.

LEAVE CARIBOU:

Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	3 p.m.

For full information contact Head Office at Charlottetown, where, by making application at least 48 hours in advance, reservations may be secured for first and second sailings, each day from each terminal.

For daily report listen to CFCY each morning following first News Broadcast 7.30 a.m.

CATCH AN EARLY CROSSING AND AVOID DELAY.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Clubertson

GOING ALL-OUT FOR A "TOP"

Keen judgment and steady nerves brought "top on the board" to a certain East player on the deal below, taken from a match-point duplicate game.

11-4 A

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding varied at the eight tables in play, but in every case South became declarer at a three-notrump contract, usually via this auction:

11-4 B

South	West	North	East
1 ♣	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
3 N T	Pass	Pass	Pass

Almost every West, taking warning from the strong bidding at his right, declined to lead away from either red king, preferring instead to open a spade or the ten of clubs. The usual course of play was then simple enough. The declarers took the spade finesse, and though every East held up the king on the first round, all but one took the second lead of the suit, when it came, and the outcome was that these Souths collected nine or ten tricks.

One East went a little further with his hold-up play in spades! At his table the club ten was the opening lead. South won and led a spade to the queen, and East ducked without hesitation. Declarer then tried the diamond finesse. West took his king and continued clubs. South cashed his top diamonds in hope of a break, then led another spade for a finesse — and East ducked again! That seemed to settle things as far as the declarer was concerned. How could he tell that East was now sitting with the blank king of spades? It appeared much more likely, in fact assured, that West had started with four spades to the king. So South, striving for the maximum, now tried the heart finesse. West won, cashed his top diamond and exited with a spade. Declarer confidently took the finesse — and went down a trick!

It is very true that East would have been sorry for his repeated hold-up if South had had only two spades, since he then would have laid down the ace on the third round, but East gambled that South started with three spades — and won the gamble.

KING COLE TEA

ALWAYS at flavour peak!

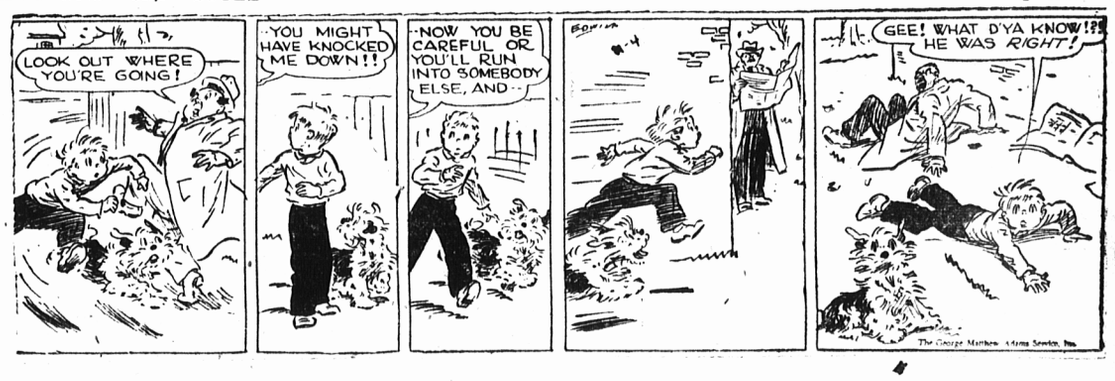
30-52

RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride

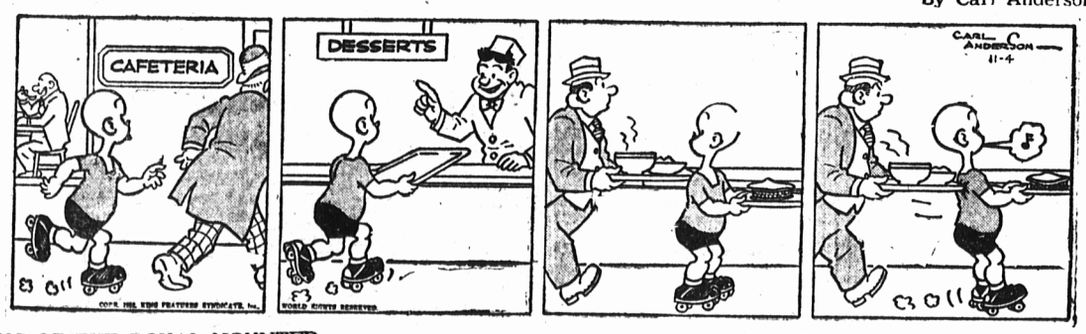
JOE PALOOKA — By Ham Fisher

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS — By Edwina

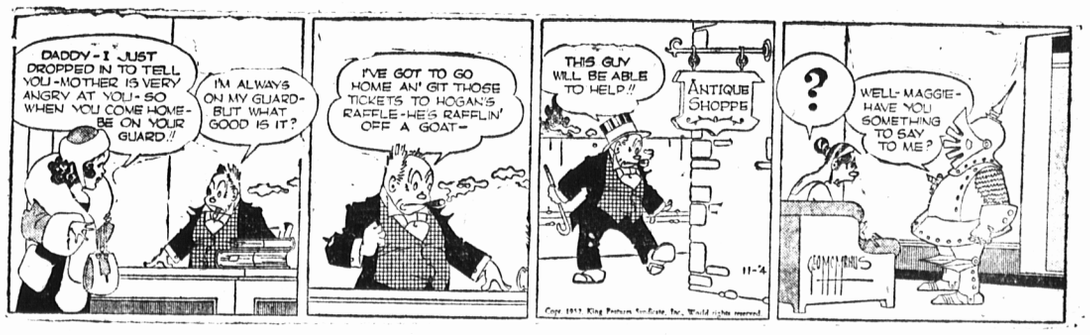


TILLY THE TOILER — By Bob Gustafson

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

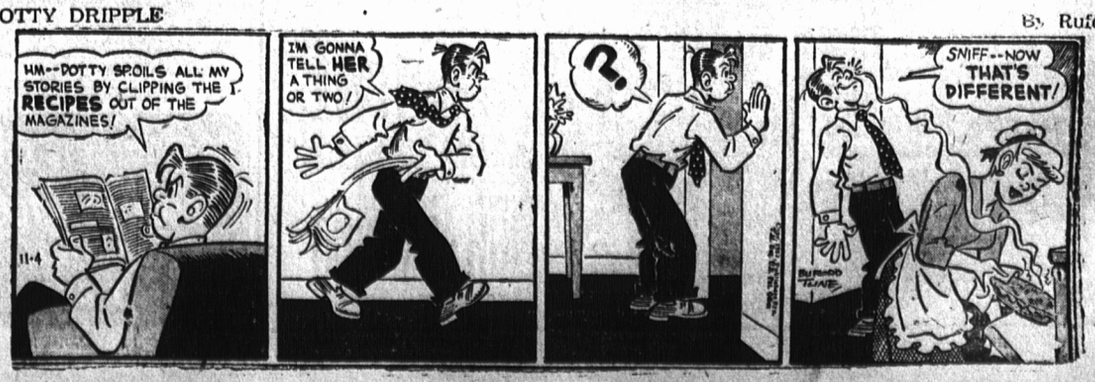


KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

POGO — By Walt Kelly

LIL' ABNER — By Al Capp

DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Ruford



PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen