

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

BUSTER BEAR IS DISCREET

The wise will always be discreet
And thus avoid a bad defeat.
—Buster Bear

Great big Buster Bear is not only one of the biggest Green Forest folk, one whom nearly every one is afraid of because of his great size, his strength, his big claws and big teeth, but he is also discreet. Discretion is a form of wisdom. It keeps some folks out of a great deal of trouble. It enables them to see trouble ahead, and so avoid it.

In the moonlight on the shore of Paddy the Beaver's pond in the Green Forest, Buster Bear stood face to face with Flatthorns the Moose. Buster had arrived there first and because of this he felt that no one else had any business there that would interfere with his own affairs. Now someone else, another Mr. Big, had come out from among the Black Shadows. It was Flatthorns the Moose. He was not only the biggest of all the Deer folk, but biggest of all the folks in the Green Forest. Flatthorns is one of the very few Green Forest folks not afraid of Buster Bear. He wasn't afraid now. He was answering Buster Bear's angry growls by pawing the ground with the big hoots of his front feet and by lowering his head and snorting with rage.

Buster Bear growled. It was an ugly sound. It made little shivers run all over all but Flatthorns who were near enough to hear it. It simply made Flatthorns angry. Every time Buster growled Flatthorns became a little angrier. He was what is called spoiling for a fight anyway. He wanted to show off his great strength, and how could he use those big antlers of his. So those deep ugly growls of Buster Bear's didn't mean a thing to him. They were like the water rolling off a Duck's back.

Buster Bear growled. Flatthorns pawed the ground a little harder than ever and snorted. Mrs. Lightfoot and her twins, watching and listening from among the Black Shadows at the foot of the pond, held their breath and had a shivery feeling all over.

Out in the water Mr. and Mrs. Paddy and two young Beavers listened and thrilled, but not with quite that shivery feeling. You



For just a moment Buster Bear stood up on his hind feet.

For just a moment Buster Bear stood up on his hind feet. He felt perfectly safe no matter what happened.

"Go away," growled Buster Bear, "go back in the woods where you belong."

"Who'll make me?" snorted Flatthorns, and pawed the ground again.

"I will," growled Buster Bear, and raised his lips to show his big white teeth.

"You and who else? It will take more than you alone to make me do anything I don't want to do. I don't want to go back, and I'm not going. I belong here as much as you do and here I'm going to stay for as long as I choose!" snorted the great Moose.

He dipped his head a little lower so as to show Buster Bear the many points on the edges of those great antlers.

For just a moment Buster Bear stood on his hind feet. Then he looked bigger than ever; perhaps that is why he stood up. He dropped back on all fours and instead of growling he snarled. Oh, what an unpleasant sound that snarl was! Flatthorns paid no attention to him. You wouldn't have thought he had heard it. For just a second he reared up on his hind feet as if to strike down with the sharp-edged hoots of his front feet.

Buster standing up looked big. Flatthorns reared up on his hind feet looked even bigger.

Buster didn't like the looks of either those hoots or those great antlers. In short, he didn't like anything he saw about Flatthorns. He edged back a little. He tried to do it in a way that Flatthorns would not notice. Flatthorns dropped

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DEFENSE DELUXE

East's defense in the following deal was nothing short of brilliant. West felt that both opponents expected and were well prepared for a club lead, so he tried a desperation attack in spades, leading the jack, even though South had bid the suit. Dummy ducked — and after only a moment's thought, East also ducked! This was East's wit, reasoning: West was a good player — he must have held at least the j-10-8-x of spades to have opened that suit. With all the high cards in sight in dummy, and marked in the South hand for the two notrump bid, it was certain that West must be very weak. If East put up the spade king, that would obviously be his side's last spade trick, but if he ducked, he could surely promote two defensive spade tricks.

West Dealer. East-West vulnerable.

♠ A 5
♥ A Q 8 6
♦ A K 10 9
♣ 8 7 6

♠ J 10 8 4
♥ 5 2
♦ 7 6
♣ 10 5 4 3 2

♠ K 6 3
♥ K 10 9 7
♦ Q T 4 3
♣ Q J

♠ Q 9 7 2
♥ J 4 3
♦ 8 5 2
♣ A K 9

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	1 ♠	Pass	1 ♠
Pass	2 ♠	Pass	2 N T
Pass	3 N T	Pass	Pass

it would have been relatively easy for South to bring off an end-play against East which would have produced three diamond tricks.

No War Pensions Boost For Parents

OTTAWA, Nov. 20.—(CP)—Veterans Minister Lapointe said yesterday in the Commons that the increases announced Friday in pensions to disabled war veterans do not apply to pensions paid dependent parents of veterans. The pensions paid to dependent parents are not paid as a matter of right but are awarded by the Pensions Commission after investigation. The Commission and not veterans' legislation determined the amount to be paid to the parents.

KING COLE TEA

Fragrant and Delicious

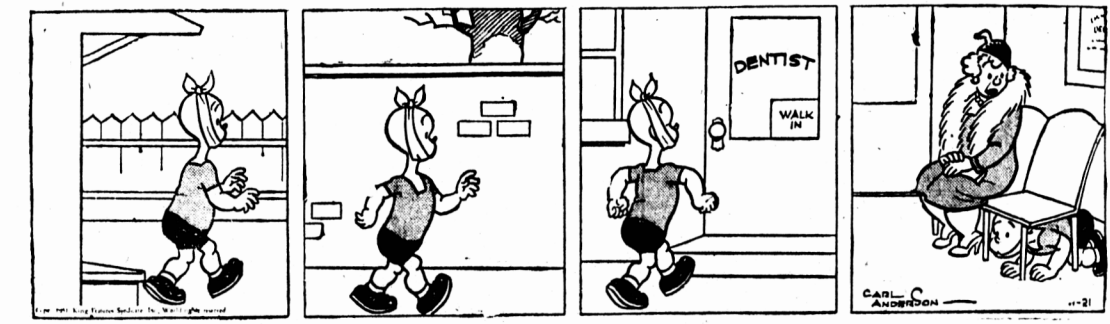
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



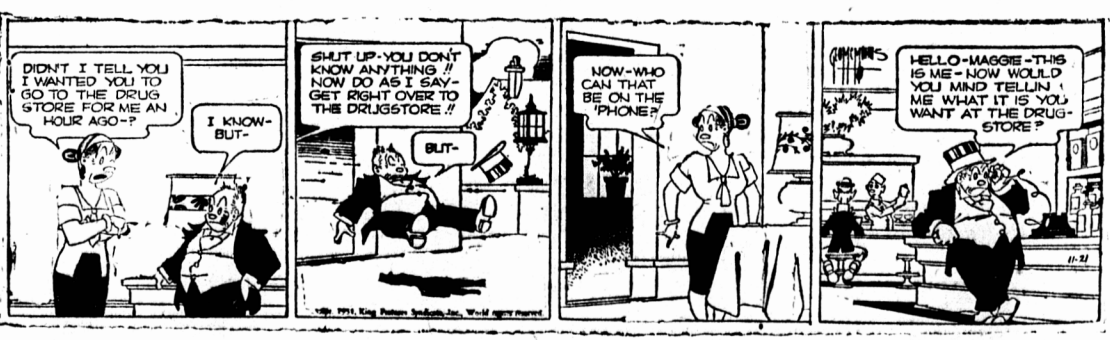
DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



FILLY THE TOILER

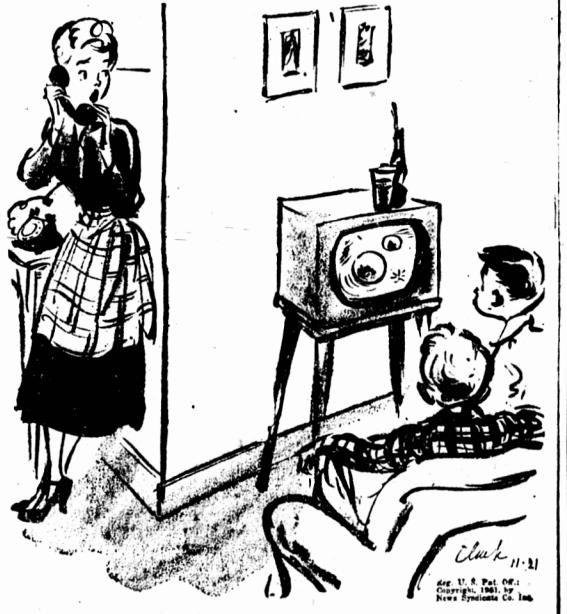


PENNY



The Neighbors

By George Clark



"The cowboy pictures were noisy enough, but these spacemen have whole planets colliding."

ST. ANDREW'S DINNER

The One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Annual Celebration under the auspices of the Caledonian Club of Prince Edward Island will be held at

THE CHARLOTTETOWN

Thursday, November 29 at 7 P.M.

The Toast—
"The Day and A' Wha Honour It."

The Orator—
The Hon. J. A. D. McCurdy, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, who will be introduced by Chief Justice Thane A. Campbell.

Tickets may be secured from J. P. MacPherson & Son, 157 Queen Street, opposite Bus Stop, not later than Noon, November 26th.
\$2.50

POGO

By WALT KELLY



LIT. ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

