

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A BRIGHT DAY MADE DREADFUL

One never knows from day to day what lies ahead along the way. —Mrs. Lightfoot.

In a dense thicket in the Green Forest stood Lightfoot the Deer, Mrs. Lightfoot, and their well-grown twins. They stood perfectly still. Perhaps they were even holding their breaths. Just a little way from that thicket were two Dogs. One was a small hunting Dog called a Beagle. He was short of legs, but had a wonderful nose for following scent. The other Dog was long of leg, big of body, and with strong jaws and great sharp teeth. He had no nose for following scent; he was leaving that work for Beagle. The latter was following the scent of the four Deer. It was fresh and easy to follow. The big, fierce Dog was going along for only one purpose. It was a dreadful purpose. It was to kill one or more of those Deer when they should be caught up with. The small Dog was following that trail for the fun of the chase. The big Dog was following the small Dog for the joy of the kill later on.



It was fresh and easy to follow. back trail, and so make sure you was following them. "Now you see what I was afraid of," said Mrs. Lightfoot. "That big Dog could pull even you down," said she, turning to Lightfoot. "He couldn't if I had my antlers," said Lightfoot. "But you haven't your antlers," said Mrs. Lightfoot. "The question is now, what shall we do?" "We'll have to separate," said Lightfoot. "It won't do for us to stay together. With us all together, the trail is too easy to follow." Mrs. Lightfoot nodded. "That would be all right if there were just you and I. You could go one way and I could go another. But here are the twins. They never have been chased by Dogs. They

don't know the tricks. They don't know what to do. They'll have to stay with me. They wouldn't have a chance with that big Dog." "I'm going to stay here a while," said Lightfoot. Mrs. Lightfoot understood what he was going to do. "Don't stay too long," said she, and led the twins away. It was a lovely day. Jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun was shining his best. The Green Forest and the best of the Green Meadows, the Old Pasture and all the landscape around were carpeted with snow. It was a lovely world of white. It seemed impossible that there could be any dreadful deeds in such a lovely world. Yet over there in the Green Forest a very dreadful thing was happening. Four otherwise helpless folks were running for their lives. Lightfoot was running one way, and running in another direction were Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins, two as handsome young Deer as ever lived in the Green Forest.

Following their trail, at first far behind, were two Dogs, a small one with a dreadful nose, and a big one with strong jaws and great teeth, a killer. They were following those Deer in the hope of catching up with them and killing one or more. It wasn't because they were hungry and needed food; it was because the small Dog loved the joy of following a trail, and the big Dog was running along because he found dreadful pleasure in killing, especially a Deer. Lightfoot had remained in the thicket from which they had watched the two Dogs on the back trail. Following the great circle the Deer made, the Dogs at last reached that thicket. With a whistling snort Lightfoot leaped out and away. He was deliberately trying to lead those Dogs away from the trail of Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins. It was a brave deed but alas, it didn't succeed. Perhaps they didn't see him. Anyway, they followed the trail of Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins. That was a day of terror in the Green Forest.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DIFFICULT DEFENSE

There was no conspicuous flaw in the defense of the following hand, but closer co-operation would have defeated the game contract.

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding: West Pass, North Pass, East Pass, South 1NT. West Pass, North 2♣, East Pass, South 2♠. West Pass, North 4♠, East Pass, South Pass.

North's two-club response to the notrump opening was the "Stayman convention" — an artificial bid which demands that opener show a four-card major suit, if possible.

West led his fourth-highest diamond, South won with the ten and led a low spade toward dummy. West's failure even to think about his play at this point convinced declarer that West had no honor in the suit, and this strong impression was furthered by the fact that East won with the spade king.

A heart shift by East would have been an excellent idea, but East could not be criticized for preferring to return the top of his club sequence. South, however, could counter this defense — at least temporarily! He put up the club ace, quite willing to lose a club trick later if he had to, but unwilling to let West get in for the diamond return which would probably let East ruff.

South now led another trump. East won with the ace and returned the club ten — and West let him hold it! After that, of course, it was all over — South could control the next lead, draw trumps and discard on dummy's diamonds.

West might well have overtaken the club jack on the sound suspicion that East could ruff a diamond, but East himself might have been of some help in this respect by leading the club nine instead of the ten — a small difference, but psychologically important.

MANY DEVOTEES Dedicated to the Scottish poet Robert Burns, there are more than 700 Burns Clubs scattered all over the world.

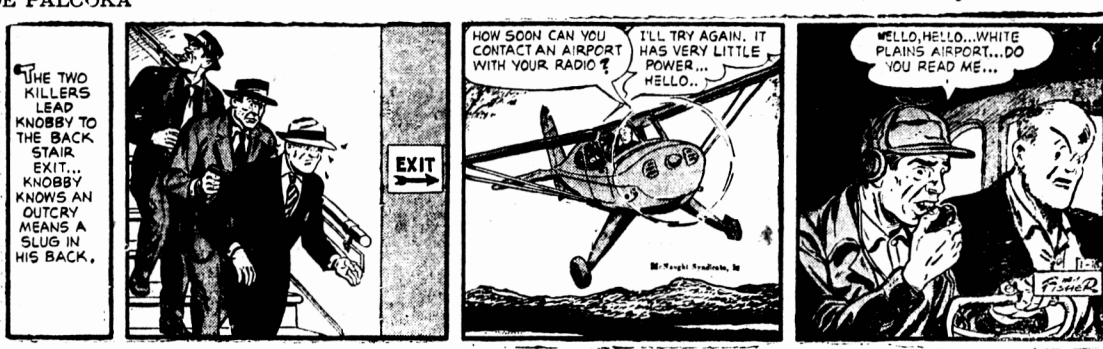
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



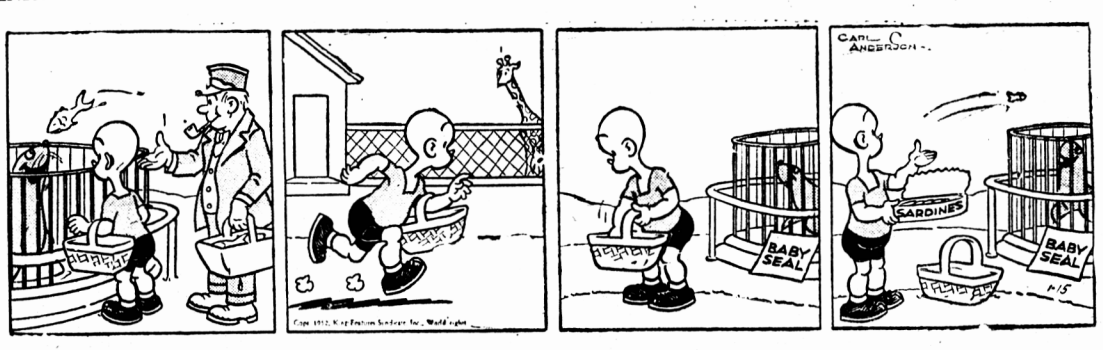
JOE PALCOKA

By Ham Fisher



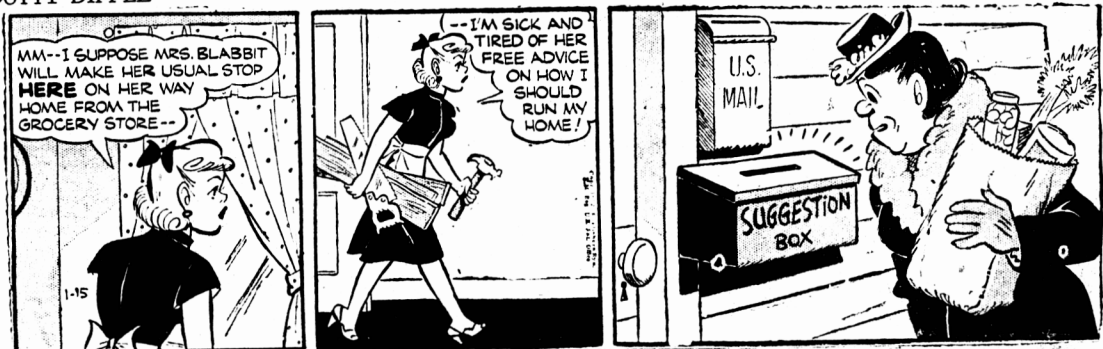
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



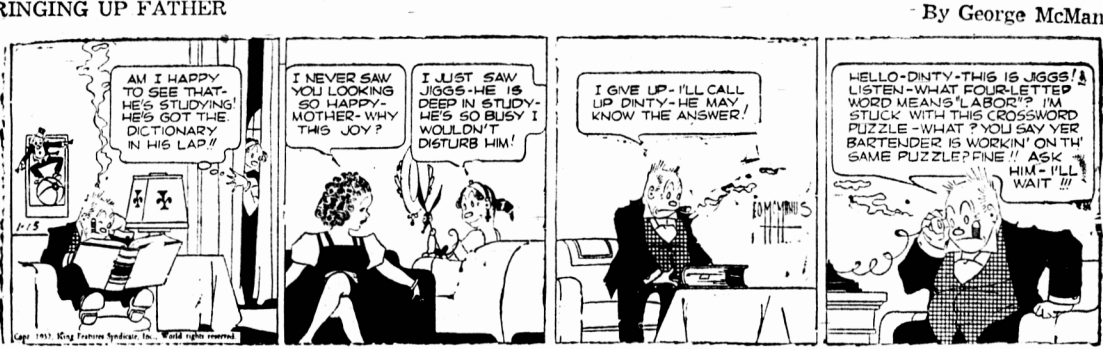
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson




PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen



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Production of canned spinach in Canada in 1951 reached nearly 4,500,000 cans of 20 ounces, about 50 per cent more than in 1950.

Nearly all the more important animals native to ancient Egypt were regarded as sacred.

BINGO

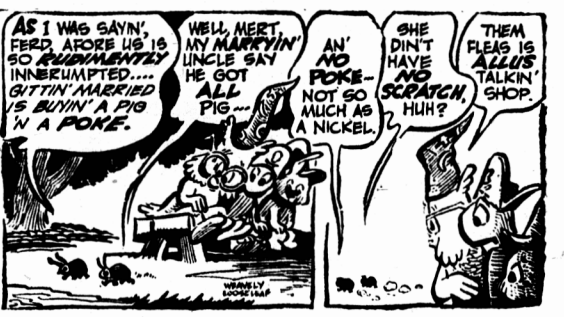
Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

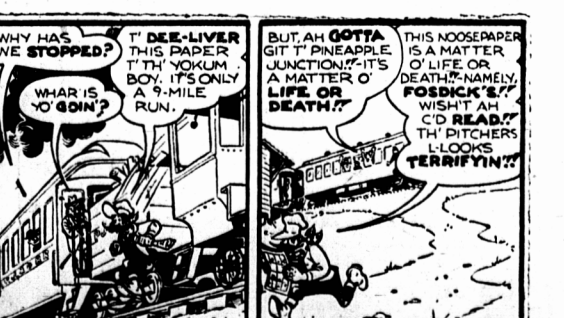
Napoleon and Uncle Elby



POGO By Walt Kelly



LIL' ABNER By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

