

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)

**CAUGHT AT LAST**  
Each day you'll find with danger fraught  
The careless in the end are caught.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Confidence is a good thing to have, but over-confidence is as bad as lack of confidence. It leads to carelessness. It was just so with Little Stripes, the small son of Striped Chipmunk. Because he had managed to escape from Reddy Fox and Broadwing the Hawk, he thought himself very smart and

quite able to take care of himself no matter what might happen. That was a mistake. It was mostly luck, or perhaps it is better to say it was good fortune, that enabled him to escape.

It was only a few days since Little Stripes had wandered away from home, but already he had the feeling that he knew all there was to know about the Great World. Often it is this way with the very young. He had discovered that there was plenty to eat if he used his eyes. He had found a snug place in which to sleep. It was in a hollow log. The entrance was a hole just big enough for him to slip through easily. It was in this log that he had escaped from Broadwing the Hawk. Because it was so snug and safe he had decided to stay there for a while, to make it his home for the time being.

Now while this old log was in the Green Forest, it was only a little way in. Black Pussy the Cat had often visited that old log looking for a Mouse. He had caught more than one there. Little Stripes had been there several



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days undisturbed. Not since Broadwing the Hawk had chased him there had he been visited by any one whom he had reason to be afraid of. So he had become careless. He forgot to look first before leaving the safety of the old log. He got into the habit of running out whenever he felt like it.

Now it happened this morning that Black Pussy took a notion to go hunting in the Green Forest. First he hunted along the old stonewall beside the Old Orchard. He knew that Striped Chipmunk lived there. He hunted in vain, for Striped Chipmunk had seen him coming and warned Mrs. Chipmunk and the three young Chipmunks who were still living under the old stonewall to keep out of sight. Black Pussy hunted both sides of the old wall, then crossed the old road on the edge of the Green Forest and headed straight for the old log. Black Pussy is a good hunter. He is as good a hunter as any of those who have to hunt.

He didn't hurry. A good hunter never hurries but moves very, very slowly. He crept under bushes so as to be out of sight. He made no sound. Between steps he paused to look and listen. So little by little he drew nearer to the old log. Presently he was in sight of it. Then he was more careful than ever. He could see the hole in the end. More than once he had caught a careless Mouse coming out through that small hole.

He stole nearer and nearer to it. Then he crouched and for a while kept perfectly still, his eyes fixed on that hole. He was just about to go over and smell at it to see if anybody was living there when little Chipmunk poked his head out and almost immediately came out. Black Pussy's eyes gleamed. They gleamed with excitement, not hunger. He had had a good breakfast before leaving home. His tail twitched. It always does when he is excited. The little Chipmunk didn't see it, because it was hidden in the bushes. He didn't see anything. He wasn't looking.

Black Pussy made ready to spring. Little Stripes seemed to be coming right to him. Then he turned and ran off a little way. Black Pussy was patient. Little Stripes came this way once more. He came nearer and nearer. Black Pussy's tail twitched faster and faster. There was a sudden leap. There was a sharp squeal. Little Stripes was caught and all because of his own carelessness.



## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### SINGLETON TRUMP LEADS

The only time that a player should lead a singleton trump against a game contract is when he has reason to think that the opponents' trumps are solid and that he cannot "show up" his partner's potential trick or tricks in the trump suit itself. Most assuredly, this singleton lead is not to be chosen under such circumstances as obtained below. The hand occurred in the recent National Tournament in Washington D.C., in the open Pairs.

South dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1♠ Pass 2♠ Pass  
3♠ Pass 4♠ Pass  
Pass Pass

If West had made the natural lead of a diamond, or even the unnatural lead of a club, South would have had to play the hand double-dummy to avoid defeat. He would have had no means of knowing the trump distribution, and thus it is almost certain that he would have lost two trump tricks by laying down the ace-king in the hope of dropping the queen.

Actually, however, West elected to lead the singleton trump because he wanted to protect his potential heart trick, and the result was disastrous to his own side. East had to put in the spade ten on the first round, and it required no great shrewdness on declarer's part to take subsequent finesse against the spade queen — he could assume, of course, that West would not have led away from the queen.

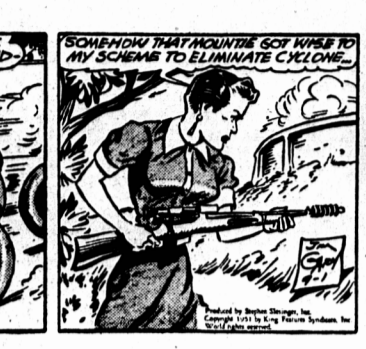
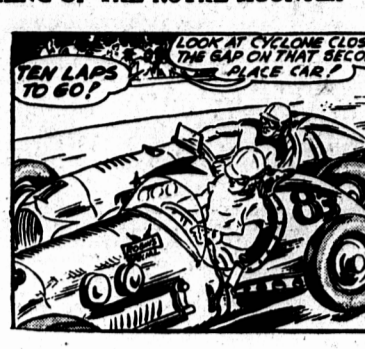
In his own defense, West argued that the bidding had made it appear that the enemy had solid spades, but this argument was not in accord with the evidence! North had given only a single raise on the first round, and South, instead of going on in spades, had tried out the other major suit. Surely, in the light of West's own singleton, this indicated that East might have length in the spade suit, and if he also had one or two honors in trumps, West's lead "put him under the gun." Finally, West's strength in hearts, South's second suit, was certainly not so impressive as to demand protection!

## CORRECTION

Semi-finals in the Public Speaking Competition will be held in Kingsboro Hall on Tuesday, September 4th and Emerald Hall, Monday, September 10th at 8:30. Previous advt. was in error.

Provincial Department of Agriculture

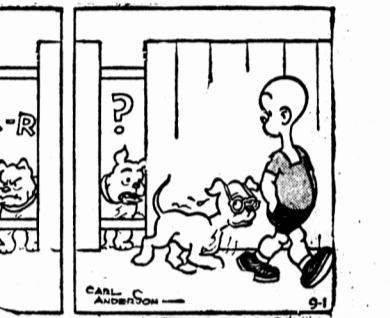
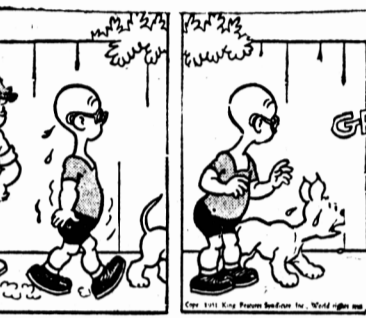
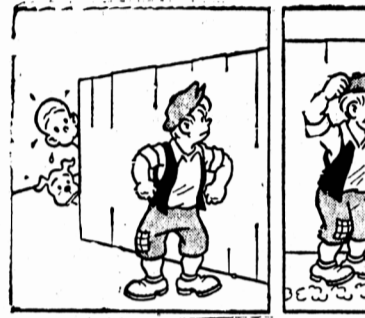
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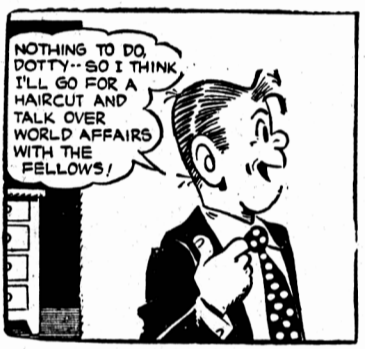
JOE PALOORA



HENRY



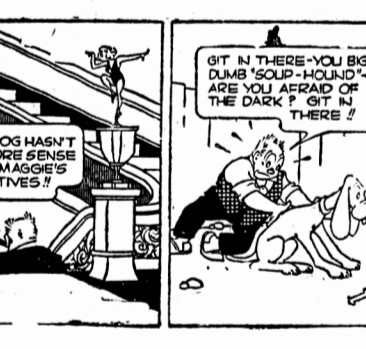
DOTTY DIF-FLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



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**BLUE HAVEN**  
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Music by Don Messer and his Orchestra.

**Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance**

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Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band.

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SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

**DANCE**

Winsloe Station Hall — Monday Night

Music by George Chappell and his Merry Islanders

Admission 50 Cents

Canteen Free Check Room

Bus leaves I. M. T. at 9:45



POGO



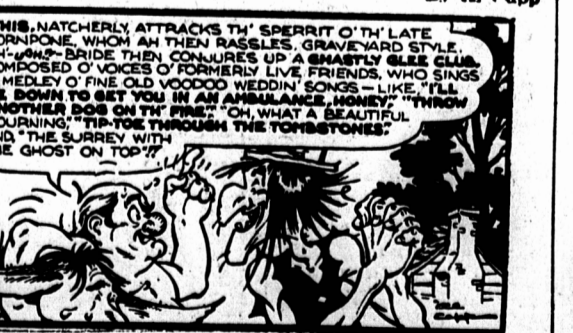
LIL ABNER



RIP KIRB



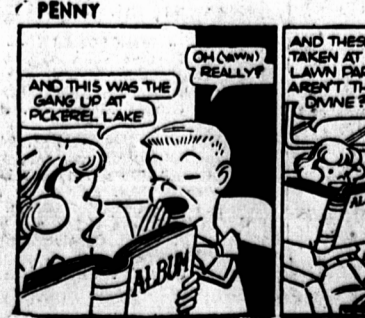
By WALT KELLY



By Al Capp



By Alex Raymond



By Harry Hoenigson