



By Thornton W. Burgess

SALLY SLY IS SATISFIED

Love is all too often blind. Justice is not done you'll find. —Old Mother Nature.

Sally Sly the Cowbird was checking up. She was looking about to see how many babies she had, and how well they were being taken care of. Does that seem a queer thing for a mother to be doing? Can you imagine a mother not knowing how many babies she has? Well, Sally Sly the Cowbird is not a good mother. She leaves the care of her children from the time they are hatched, until they are grown up, to other folks. She is too lazy to take care of her children herself. But sometimes she does watch to see what sort of care their foster parents give them.

Sally Sly had laid one of her eggs in the nest of Little Mr. and Mrs. Song Sparrow. She had done this when no one was at home. At the time they had two eggs of their own in the nest. When they returned and noticed the third egg, they knew just what had happened. They knew who had been there. Little Friend was for kicking that egg right out of the nest, but Mrs. Little Friend said no. She was afraid that one of their own eggs might accidentally be kicked out and broken. She laid two more eggs, then began sitting on the five the nest contained.

Sally Sly's egg was the biggest. Of course when the eggs hatched the young cowbird was the biggest of the five babies. Being the biggest he was also the strongest. At first, this didn't seem to matter much, but it wasn't long before it began to matter a great deal. Being the biggest and strongest, the young cowbird would snatch food that

was intended for other babies in the nest. Sometimes he failed to get it, but all too often he did get it. The result was that he grew faster than the baby Sparrows because he got more food. This made it easier and easier to snatch more of the food as it was brought.

It wasn't long before he was twice as big as any of the others, and he was twice as strong. He kicked one of the others out of the nest. That gave him more room. It made it easier for him to move about, and to get more of the food. While father and mother were away, he kicked another of the little Sparrows out of the nest. It was a dreadful thing to do.

The two remaining in the nest grew, but they were not strong; they were not getting food enough. Finally, all three left the nest to go into the Great World. Then it was that the young cowbird managed to get all of the food. You see, he already was bigger than Mr. and Mrs. Little Friend. When they brought food to give to the others he would rush forward, knock the others aside, and get the food himself. So it was that in the end he was the only one left to be taken care of.

Sally Sly, checking up to find out how her children were faring, found the young Cowbird over in the Old Orchard. Little Friend and Mrs. Little Friend were working from dawn till dark to keep that greedy young bird supplied with food. They were not getting enough food for themselves. He was big enough and quite able to find his own food, but he didn't even try. He had no intention of trying until he was forced to.

Sally Sly was quite satisfied. She had nothing to worry about. So she went off to check on some of



Little Friend was for kicking that egg right out of the nest.

the others. What had happened to the egg she laid in the nest of Zee Zee the Redstart she never did find out. It had been taken by Farmer Brown's Boy. He had found the nest, and recognized the egg as one of Sally Sly's. So he had taken that egg so that the rightful owners of the nest might raise their own babies successfully. This they had done. Of the five eggs she had laid in five different nests, she found that three had hatched, and the young Cowbirds had been successful in growing up by robbing the rightful babies in the nests of much of their food.

So from then on Sally Sly gave no more thought to her children. She thought only of herself. She thought only of having a good time. She had cheated others, and had thought herself smart in doing it, but she had cheated herself, and wasn't even smart enough to know it. She had cheated herself of mother love, and there is nothing quite so wonderful, quite so beautiful, as the love of a mother. She had cheated herself of this, and she had cheated herself of the love her children would have given her in return. She had cheated herself all around. No one really loves Sally Sly unless it be the Cows. She picks bothersome insects from their backs.

The Channel Islands were the only British soil occupied by German troops in the Second World War.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A HARD-TO-REACH CONTRACT

Two recent converts to the "point-count method" came to grief on this hand:

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.
K 5 3
A 7 6 2
J 4
8 6 4 3
N E
A J 9 6
2
8 5
7 3 2
Q 5
S
A 10 9 8
K 8 6
K 9 7 2
Q 10 7
K Q 4
A Q 10 9
A J 10

The bidding: South West North East
1 NT Pass Pass Pass

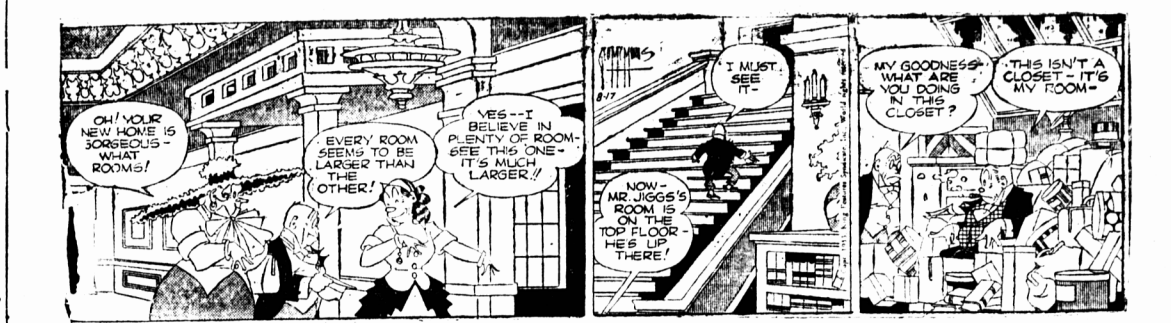
West made the normal lead of his fourth-best spade, and South soon found himself in possession of nine tricks—which was not too pleasing in view of the contract. The defense did not slip—there was simply no way of keeping declarer from winning two spade tricks, two hearts, four diamonds and one club. South scowled across the table. "Something is wrong somewhere in this point-count business," he said. "Here I had eighteen points—a perfectly proper one notrump opening—and you had only five points—not even close to a raise, yet we missed a cold game." It was natural for South to be disgruntled but, in questioning the point-count method for notrump evaluation, he was unfair and unrealistic. First, it is doubtful that many first-class partnerships would reach three notrumps on the North-South cards by any bidding method; second, South failed to observe that a less favorable position of cards might have spelled trouble for a game contract. The opening lead helped South, and the specific dia-

(Continued on Page 11)

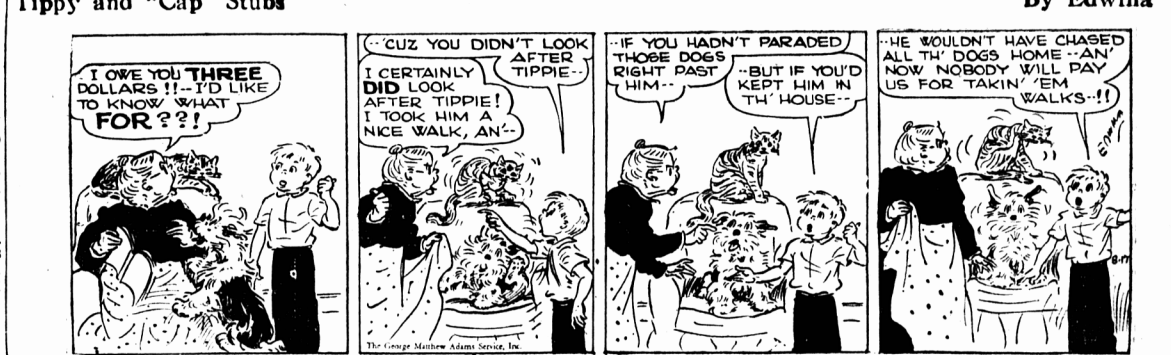
Doty Drippe



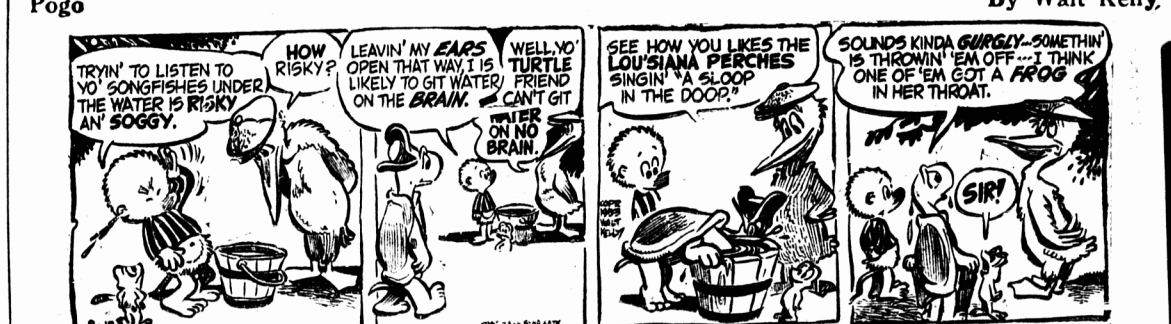
Bringing Up Father



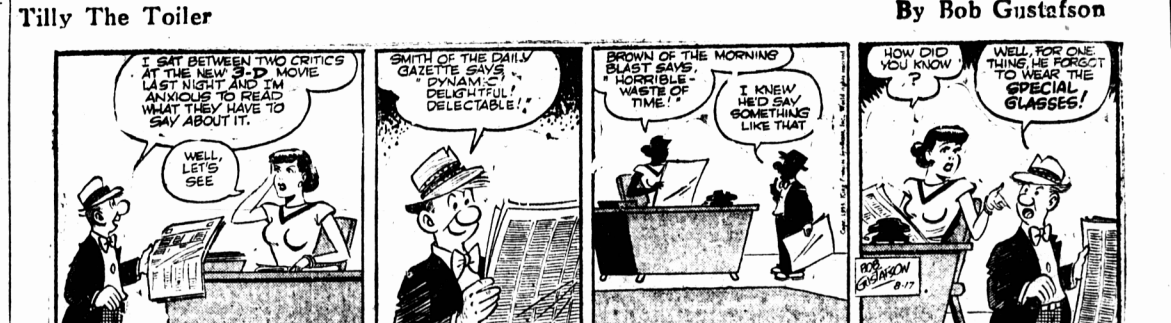
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



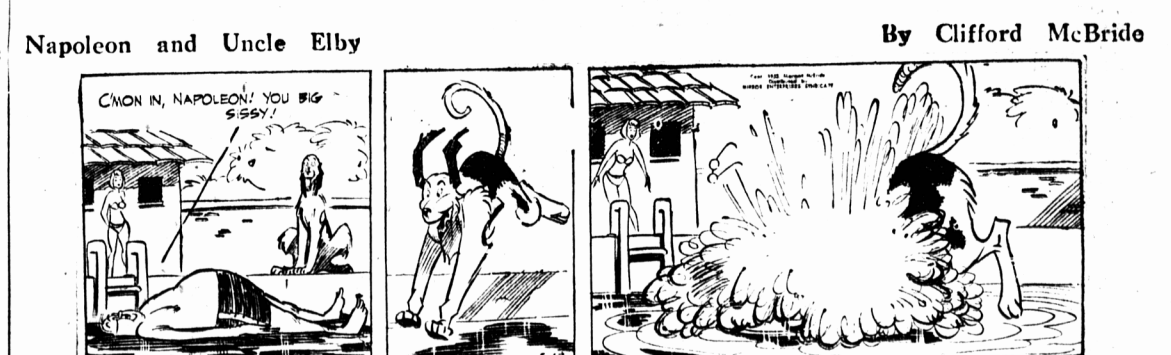
Pogo



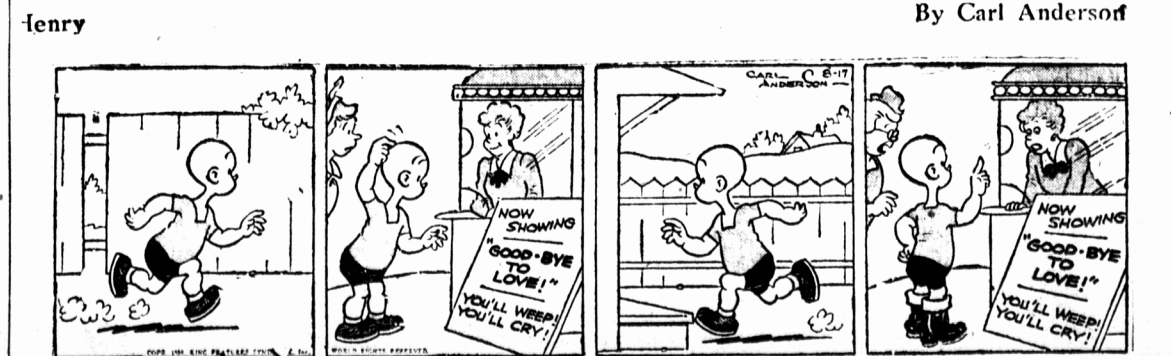
Tilly The Toiler



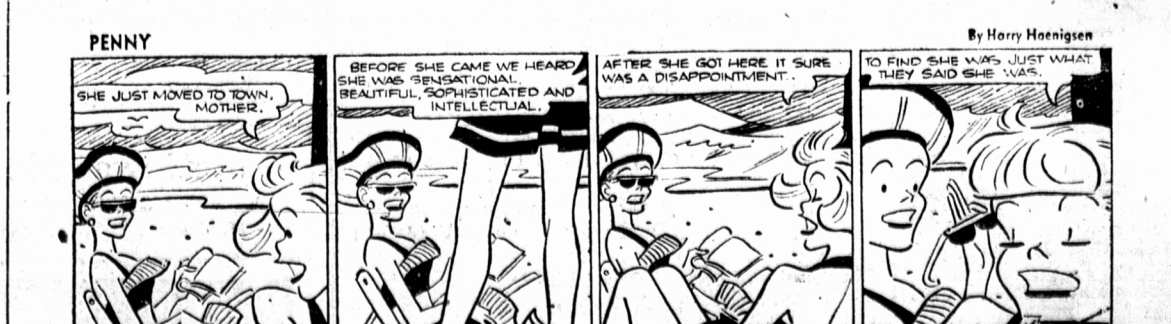
Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Henry



Penny



Advertisement for Wildroot Cream-Oil in Tubes. Text: 'GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL IN TUBES. YES IN TUBES. TUBES TAKE UP LESS SPACE. THEY WON'T BREAK. THEY'RE PERFECT FOR YOUR LOCKER, DESK OR SUITCASE. IDEAL FOR MEN IN SERVICE. BE SURE TO GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL IN TUBES—IT'S THE ONLY HAIR TONIC IN TUBES CONTAINING LANOLIN. TRY IT TODAY.' Includes image of a tube of Wildroot Cream-Oil Hair Tonic.

King Of The Royal Mounted



Lil Abner



Joe Palooka



Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond