



### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

**TINY TOAD IS STEPPED ON**

None is so wise he can force All that's ahead and bound to be. Old Mother Nature.

Tiny Toad is truly tiny. He was so tiny that it didn't seem at all right that he should be starting out in the Great World all alone. However, he was. It is that way with all of Old Mr. Toad's children. Old Mr. Toad and Mrs. Toad have a very big family every year. Yes, sir, they do so. They have such big families that they never know their own children. This doesn't bother them in the least.

"Children should early learn to look out for themselves," says Old Mr. Toad. "We give them the same start we had when we were little,

World they start out into. So they cannot possibly foresee the dangers they are bound to meet with. The best they can do is live from day to day. Perhaps I should say to live from minute to minute, for things can happen in such a short space of time that one of these tiny folk can be safe one minute, and in danger the next. So they learn as they go along.

Tiny Toad was the first of Old Mr. Toad's children to leave the water this year. He really was a baby, although he no longer was a tadpole. He was a perfect little Toad and I suspect he wouldn't have liked it at all to have been called a baby. So far he had had no bad fright. He had been lucky. Nothing had happened to make him very much afraid. However, he had learned certain important things. He had learned that the only time to travel was at night, or on a wet, very cloudy day. He had learned that he simply could not be comfortable with a dry skin, and that was one of the most important things that he could learn. So he simply hid from the jolly Little Sunbeams and kept out of sight while they were around. Traveling at night he had at last reached the dear Old Briar-patch, and at the edge of it had crawled under a small leaf to wait for the coming of the Black Shadows.

Peter Rabbit had seen him crawl under that leaf. Then, out of sight being out of mind, Peter had not gotten all about him. There were other things in which Peter was more interested. Tiny Toad napped under his little leaf, and altogether was very comfortable. He didn't know where he was going and he really didn't care. Somewhere in the Great World there was a place for him. He was sure of it. And he was sure that when he reached it, he would know it. So, small as he was, and big as was the Great World, he didn't worry.

It was just after the first of the Black Shadows from the Purple Hills reached the dear Old Briar-patch that Tiny Toad awoke from a long nap. He was just getting ready to crawl out from under his sheltering little leaf. At that very same time Peter Rabbit, seeing that Mrs. Peter wasn't watching him, stole out from the dear Old Briar-patch. He was going to run over to Farmer Brown's garden. Looking behind him to see that Mrs. Peter wasn't watching he did not pay any attention to where he was stepping, and he put one fore-foot right down on a small leaf lying in the grass. There was a faint squeak that made Peter jump. He stared down at that leaf, and saw a very small Toad crawl out from under it.

"Oh!" cried Peter. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to step on you. I forgot you were there."

Tiny Toad said nothing. He was trying very hard to get back his breath. He was lucky, but he didn't know it. He was lucky that Peter had not stepped on him with one of his big hind feet. That would have been just too bad. It might have been the end of Tiny Toad.

"Why don't you look where you're going?" cried Tiny Toad at last in a tiny voice.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

**THE FORCING PASS**

North should have given less thought to his own bad hand and more to the highly significant bidding in the following deal.

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

♠ 10 6 5 3  
♥ 4 2  
♦ 10 8 2  
♣ Q 5 3 2

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

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
1♠	Pass	Pass	4♥
2♠	Pass	Pass	4♥
3♠	Pass	Pass	4♥
Pass	Pass	Pass	4♥
Pass	Pass	Pass	4♥

South meant his pass over East's four spades as a forcing pass which would draw a double or a five-heart bid from his partner, and when North simply passed to four spades, South was not happy!

Discussing the hand later, North asked how he could possibly take action of any sort on such a "horrible holding," but he ignored the real point of the situation: that in declining to double four spades or to bid five hearts he was guilty of a breach of partnership.

Had North taken the trouble to review the bidding mentally he might have realized that South's pass to four spades was forcing. Let's analyze the auction.

East's pass to one spade was a confession of great weakness. South, by first doubling for a take-out and then going to four hearts singlehanded, announced a powerhouse. West at no time showed great strength. East, having passed one spade, was obviously sacrificing at four spades. Thus, when South passed to this bid, he was very obviously leaving the final decision to North. North's distribution being what it was, he should have bid five hearts; but even a double would have brought his side 500 points instead of only 200.

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Ham Fisher

**P. W. C. ALUMNI ANNUAL MEETING**

will be held in the

**P. W. C. AUDITORIUM**

**THURSDAY, MAY 29th, 1952 AT 8 P.M.**

All former P.W.C. Students cordially invited to attend. Reception with refreshments in the College Library following the meeting.

**ALPHA REBEKAH LODGE**

**NO. 10 I.O.O.F.**

Presents the Operetta

**"THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY"**

by Robert Planchette with a cast of twenty-six.

**EMPIRE THEATRE — JUNE 11 - 12**

By permission Carl Fischer, Inc., New York.

**CLOVER CLUB DANCES**

The Dance held every Saturday night in the Clover Club is cancelled until further notice.

For Rentals Phone 1222.

THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat

**JUST RUB ON MINARD'S LINIMENT**

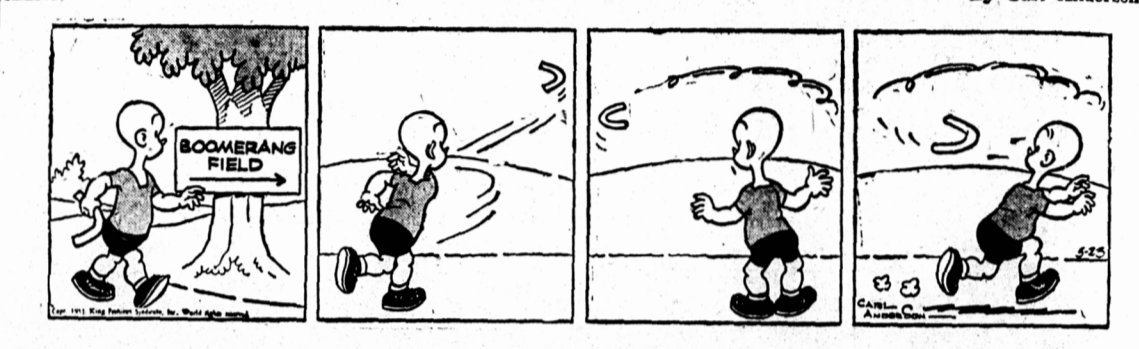
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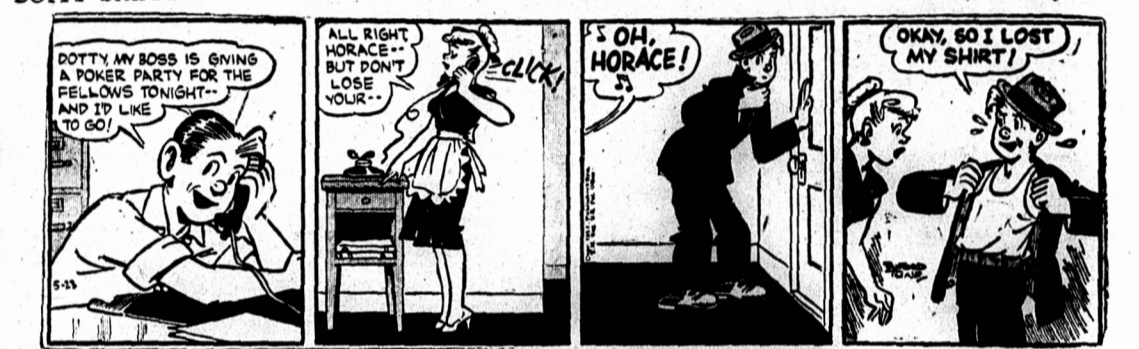
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By Carl Anderson



By Ruford



By Edwins



By Walt Kelly

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**JUST RUB ON MINARD'S LINIMENT**



By George McManus



By Clifford McBride



By Al Capp



By Alex Raymond



By Bob Gustafson



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Harry Morrison



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond