

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

KILLY GETS HIS SUPPER

Rich reward off in the end Watchful waiting will attend. —Killy the Sparrow Hawk.

Killy the Sparrow Hawk sat on the roof of a bird house Farmer Brown's Bay had placed on a pole a little way from the edge of the Green Forest. The doorway faced the Green Meadows. Killy had not given that doorway so much as a glance when he had flown to that little house; it was too early for any of the feathered folk to be nesting yet. It didn't enter his head that anyone might be living there now.



But Killy the Sparrow didn't think it was too bad.

He was hungry. Hunting had not been good that afternoon, so his crop was almost empty. Because of this he was hunting a little later than usual.

Now Killy's way of hunting is to perch high, not too high, but still high enough to be able to look down on the ground for a considerable distance around. He has keen eyes. Yes, sir, he has keen eyes, and they are in a way what might be called telescopic eyes. You know when you look through a telescope it makes distant things seem near. You see things that without the telescope you could not see. Killy's eyes, like the eyes of others of the feathered folk who must hunt for their food, make small things, or distant things, seem big and near. From a perch up

in a tree he can look down in the grass and see a Grasshopper. You or I, in his place, wouldn't be able to see anything but the grass.

Of course at this time of year, there were no Grasshoppers to be seen. Anyway, Killy wanted something bigger than a Grasshopper; he wanted a Mouse. A fat Meadow Mouse would make him a wonderful supper. Then he could go home and to bed, and perhaps have pleasant dreams. On the Green Meadows lived many Meadow Mice. They had made tiny paths all through the grass, and along these they travelled to and fro. From his perch on that little house Killy looked down on a number of these little paths, some of them at quite a distance. He was watching and hoping for a Mouse to run along one and he was keeping perfectly still. Killy knows from long experience that he who would see others who do not want to be seen, must keep perfectly still. It is those who move, who are most easily seen.

Now Killy was living in an apartment in the big apartment tree back in the Green Forest, the very tree in which Timmy and Mrs. Timmy had spent most of the winter. Now as he sat watching for his supper he litte guessed that almost under his feet, only the roof between him and them, were his former neighbors. He would have liked one of those little Squirrels for his dinner, if he could have caught one. But not knowing they were anywhere about, he wasn't watching for them.

For what seemed to them a very long time, Timmy and Mrs. Timmy kept quite as still as was Killy. They had heard him alight on the roof of their house, but they had no way of knowing if he was still there. He might have flown from there without making any sound. They were sitting side by side where they could peep out of their doorway over the Green Meadows. They could see jolly, round, red Mr. Sun almost ready to go to bed behind the Purple Hills. They had just about decided that Killy must have left without their knowing it, when they saw the small feathered hunter flying out over the brown grass just a little way from their house. They saw him seem to hesitate, sort of stand still in the air, so to speak, then drop swiftly down in the grass. A moment later his

narrow wings were beating the air as he rose out of the grass. At first they didn't see that he was carrying anything, then as he rose higher, they saw a small gray form clutched in his curved claws. It was a heedless young Mouse that had foolishly started

Continued on page 16

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

EXPERT'S ERRORS

Perhaps the greatest "occupational hazard" of expert bridge players is over-confidence. South in today's deal was supposed to be an expert, but no doubt due to this over-confidence, he let a vulnerable slam slip from his grasp.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 7 5 2					
♥ 8 4					
♦ A Q J 6 5					
♣ 6 5 2					

♠ J 10 9					
♥ J 9 7 3					
♦ 10 8 7 4					
♣ 2					

♠ K 8 6 4					
♥ 10 5 2					
♦ 9					
♣ J 9 8					

♠ A Q 3					
♥ A K Q 6					
♦ K 3					
♣ A K 7 3					

The bidding:
South West North East
3 NT Pass 6 NT Pass
Pass Pass

North's leap to six notrump may seem ambitious, but it was actually well founded in view of South's opening bid.

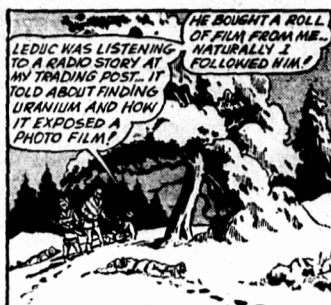
West made the lead which appeared safest from his holding—the spade jack. East played low, so as not to waste two honors on an trick—the bidding made it sure that West could not be leading from the spade ace—and South won the trick with the queen. Then, after only a superficial count of tricks, South put down the diamond king and continued with his low diamond to dummy's jack. East's showing out was quite a shock—and it was also fatal. With only four diamond tricks available, South soon found that he was going to be a trick short of the contract.

Observe the vast difference if South had taken a small precaution before trying to run the diamonds. All he had to do was to lead a low club or a low spade at the second trick, thus surrendering the trick which would automatically "rectify the count" for a squeeze. After giving up that spade or club trick, South would simply cash his top cards in the black suits, and West would either have to give up a diamond or abandon his stopper in South's heart suit.

By Walt Kelly

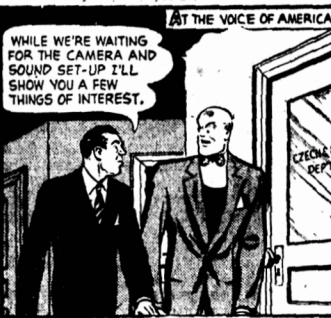
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Z...



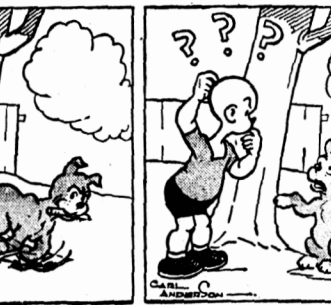
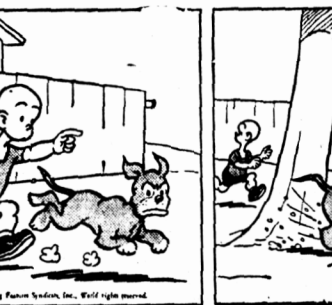
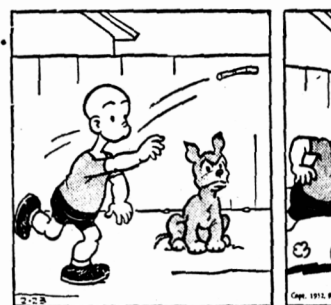
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fish



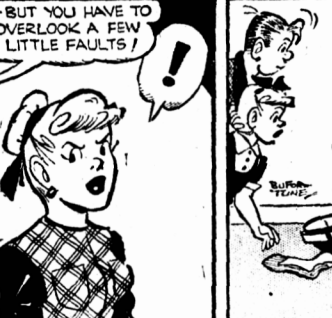
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Rudolf



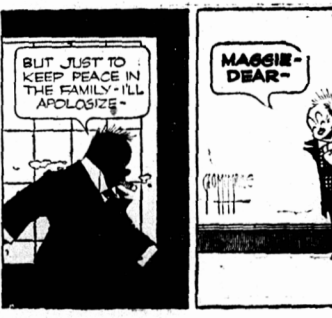
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson



PENNY

By Harry Hoengsten



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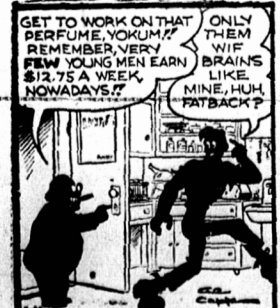
Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



LIL ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



PENNY

By Harry Hoengsten

