



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

YOUNG TOAD REMEMBERS

The lesson learned, though learned through pain, in time you'll count as needed gain.

—Old Mr. Toad

Old Mr. Toad is quite right in that saying of his. Yes, sir, he is quite right. Young Toad didn't think so when he saw the tail of a big Earthworm disappear in Old Mr. Toad's big mouth, and saw Old Mr. Toad roll his golden eyes in pleasure as he swallowed two or three times. You see, Young Toad had caught that very worm and had tried in vain to swallow it. He had started at the wrong end. He had started at the tail end, and the head end had pulled the tail end out as fast as it was swallowed.

10 Boys And Girls NEEDED IN CH'OWN

to deliver newspaper ONE DAY per week. If you are age 9 or over and a good worker phone us at 1241-L tonight between 7 and 9 o'clock.

BE FIRST



He grabbed by the head end and it went down his throat head first with no trouble at all.

He made two or three quick hops until he was ahead of that crawling worm. Then he turned and picked up that worm by the head. With both hands he began stuffing it down his throat head first. Of course the worm didn't like it. Who would like being swallowed? It wriggled and wriggled, but wriggled as it might it couldn't wriggle back out. With both hands Young Toad took hold of that wriggling worm and kept pushing it into his mouth. It took a long time to swallow it, but at last it was down in his stomach and Young Toad had that same comfortable feeling that Old Mr. Toad had had when he swallowed the first worm.

"I do believe the Old fellow knew he was talking about," said Young Toad to himself. Of course he should have been more respectful in speaking of Old Mr. Toad. The latter had been watching him and had chuckled as he watched. "That lesson I taught him cost him a dinner, but he learned it," said Old Mr. Toad, talking to himself. "He didn't thank me for the lesson, and I didn't thank him for the worm, but I guess we are even. His loss was my gain, but it was his gain, too, and he got a bigger worm than I did. He won't forget that lesson in a hurry. Goodness, I believe I smell Jimmy Skunk. I hope he isn't coming this way!"

There was a worried look in Mr. Toad's lovely eyes. They are lovely, you know. They are the one lovely thing about him. Old Mr. Toad looked anxiously all about him. Next to Bluffer the Adder, he fears Jimmy Skunk.

What should he do now? Should he hide under a plant, or should he dig in?

STATE RAILWAYS

Of a total of 10,489 miles of railway in Sweden, 9,518 miles are the property of the state.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

TOP ON THE BOARD

The declarer may not have used the safest method of play for his contract in today's deal, but his technique was certainly commendable at match-point duplicate!

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for South and North.

This was the bidding at quite a few of the tables: South West North East 2NT Pass 1 Pass 3NT Pass

The play varied considerably among the different tables, but this is how top-score was gained: West, feeling that his left-hand opponent might have been "fancy" in the spade suit, opened that suit in defiance of the bid, and when East showed out, discarding a club, the declarer abandoned the spade suit in order to lead the diamond queen through East. It would have been a very good idea for East to play low on this diamond lead, even though he held both the king and jack, but East covered the queen, and after declarer took the trick with the ace he could clear the diamond suit in one more lead. East shifted to the jack of hearts, and declarer ducked West, hoping for two tricks in hearts, held up his ace—and he was soon to regret that play as South cashed three club tricks and the rest of his diamonds, and West awoke to find himself squeezed—with three cards left, he could not keep the ace of hearts and also retain adequate protection for his spade king. Knowing the spade danger, and in the faint hope that East had the heart king, West abandoned the ace of hearts, but that gave him scant relief inasmuch as South then could cash the heart king before taking the established spade finesse.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Hazelbrook Dairying Co., will be held at or near the plant on Tuesday, Oct. 9th at 8 P.M.

EARLE INGS, President.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



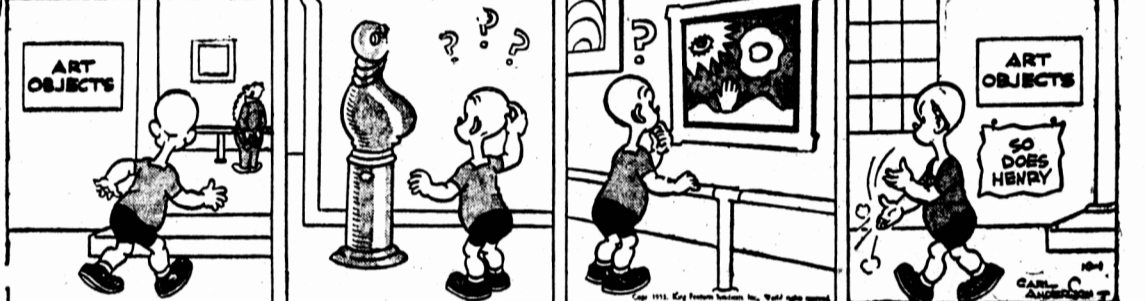
JOE PALOOKA



DOTTY DIPPLE



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



MAMMOTH DANCE Sponsored by Junior Abbies Ball Team Monday October 1st. At Rollaway Club Dancing 9:30-12:30 Admission 75c Tickets on Sale: Jack Cameron, Ment's, Old Spain, Rendezvous and Sport Lodge.

NO WONDER WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE IS EXCITED! HI-YA, GANG! HERE'S TERRIFIC NEWS! WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC. YES, SIR! 2 BOTTLES IN ONE PACKAGE, ONLY 59c.

POGO By WALT KELLY. 60 ALBERT IS WHO? FAME AND FORTUNE BECKON FOR WHAT? US TRUE MEN OF LETTERS OUGHTA STICK TOGETHER.

L'L ABNER By Al Capp. COME TO BARBER'S COLLEGE. HATCHERY! WHO'D TRUST A NUN? I'M GLAD YOU'RE MY ROOMMATE.

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond. DO YOU WANT ME TO FIND YOUR MISSING PHOTOGRAPHER? I KNOW YOUR RECORD, MR. KIRBY.

By Edwin. I DON'T SEE WHY CAP HAD TO GO AN' TELL EVERYBODY I MR. BUDGE JUST ALLED, TOO.

By George McManus. MAGGIE MADE ME GIVE HER COUSIN A JOB. ALL YOU DO AROUND HERE IS READ NEWS-PAPERS.

By Westover. WHERE'S TILLIE, MAC? HAIN THE OBSCURITY SHE WANTED.

By Harry Meenighan. GOLLY HERE IT IS OCTOBER THE FIRST. THE BEGINNING OF A NEW MONTH ALWAYS SEEMS LIKE A MILESTONE.