

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MOTHER IS DISTRACTED

Mothers distracted seldom know what to do, or where to go. —Old Mother Nature.

Little Mrs. Striped Chipmunk was so worried, so anxious, that she could think of nothing but what was worrying her, and at the same time she didn't know what to do about it. One of her babies was lost. They were not really babies now, for they were almost ready to go into the Great World for themselves, but she still thought of them as babies. Mothers are that way.

One had always been smaller than the others. And for this reason mother had favored him more than the others. Mothers should never have favorites among their children, but sometimes they do. Mother Chipmunk did. She would have said that she loved her children all alike. But Little Stripes really was her favorite, and now he was lost.

She ran this way along the old stone wall. She ran that way along the old stone wall. She looked in to all the openings between the stones. She scolded Striped Chipmunk because she thought he wasn't so worried as she was. He certainly wasn't. Like most fathers among the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows he had nothing to do with the care of the young Chipmunks while they were babies. Then again he felt that it was time for the children to be starting out in the Great World and finding places for themselves. He felt sure that this was just what Little Stripes had done. He told Mrs. Chipmunk so.

"My dear stop worrying," said he. "I am sure there is nothing to worry about. Little Stripes was ready to leave home and has simply gone to make a place for himself in the Great World."

"He wasn't ready," snapped Mrs. Chipmunk shortly. "How can you say such a thing? What does he know about the dangers of the Great World? Nothing. What does he know about finding his own



"My dear, stop worrying," said he.

food? Nothing. What does he know about digging a home for himself? Nothing. And you say he was ready to go out in the Great World."

"He was as ready as I was when I started out in the Great World," declared Striped Chipmunk. "He was as ready as you were. How could he learn those things shut up in the house all the time? You know as well as I do there is only one way to learn those things, and that is by experience. You can't get experience outside by staying inside. He's a smart little rascal, so stop your worrying. What he finds out for himself he will remember."

"Retail the Hawk may have caught him already. Readtail was over this way this morning," cried Mrs. Chipmunk. "He didn't catch Little Stripes. He didn't catch anybody over here. I was watching him," replied Striped Chipmunk. "Black Pussy, that awful Cat, may have caught him," cried Mrs. Chipmunk.

"Black Pussy hasn't been over here this morning," retorted Striped Chipmunk.

"The poor little thing must be frightened almost to death. Folks who are lost always are dreadfully frightened," said Mrs. Chip-

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SELF-MADE DIFFICULTY

A defender's "problem" is not always as difficult as it may appear to him — he simply has to consider the pertinent facts. Observe this case:

South dealer
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 8 7 5
♥ J 7 6 2
♦ A Q 10 2
♣ 5 3

♠ 8 6 4 2
♥ 8 3
♦ J 6 5
♣ K J 9 7

♠ A Q 10
♥ K Q 5
♦ K 9 7 4
♣ 3

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

A club bid was the normal and logical approach with South's hand, but his actual heart bid seems to have confused West in the play and caused him to "slip."

West opened the diamond four. The ace was played from dummy, and West could assume that declarer had a singleton, since otherwise he scarcely would have refused the finesse.

South led a club and won with a queen; he then cashed the club ace and ruffed a club in dummy while West discarded a diamond. Now a trump was led toward the closed hand, and South put in the ten. West won with the queen — munk.

"You don't know he even is lost. He probably is having the time of his life. I know I did when I left home," retorted Striped Chipmunk. Mother refused to be comforted. She still worried about Little Stripes, and for the time being seemed to forget his brother and sisters who were still at home.



BOUND FOR SCOTLAND AND GATHERING OF CLANS

Drum-Sergeant John McQueen is seen with his wife, Ruth, prior to his departure from Hamilton, Ont., with the pipe and drum band of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. Their destination is Scotland and the gathering of the clans — to be held in conjunction with the Festival of Britain.

and right here he had to make the crucial decision. After long thought he concluded that South had started with only two spades. If West now led a low diamond, declarer could put up the queen and discard a spade; or if West tried to cash the diamond king, South would ruff and later get the discard. So, in the hope that East had the spade king, West laid down the ace. That was the end of the matter — defense was no longer possible.

West should have thought back to the bidding — specifically to South's club call after he had been raised in the major suit. This was strong evidence that South wanted further confirmation in hearts, before going on in that suit, and this of course indicated a four-card suit in South's own hand. Thus, South was virtually marked with three spades, and it could do no harm to let him discard one of them. Moreover, South scarcely could have bid as he did with either two or three spades headed by no card higher than the jack, and so it was sheer optimism to play East for the spade king.

Quickies

by Ken Reynolds



"I do the same thing using Guardian Want Ads — only easier!"

By WALT KELLY



By L.I. ABNER



By RD. KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



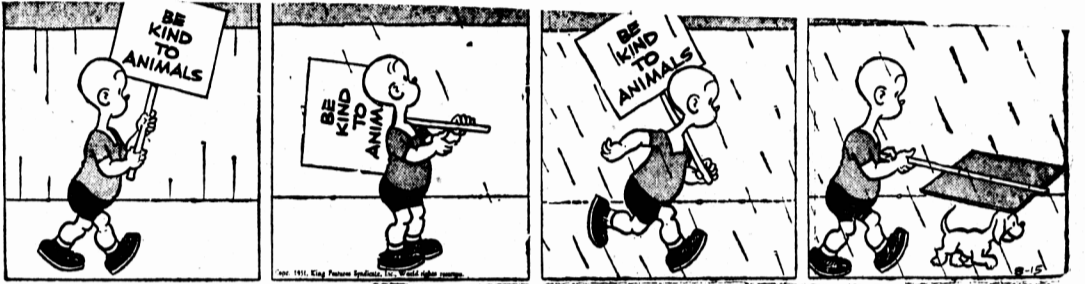
JOE PALOOKA

by Ham Fisher



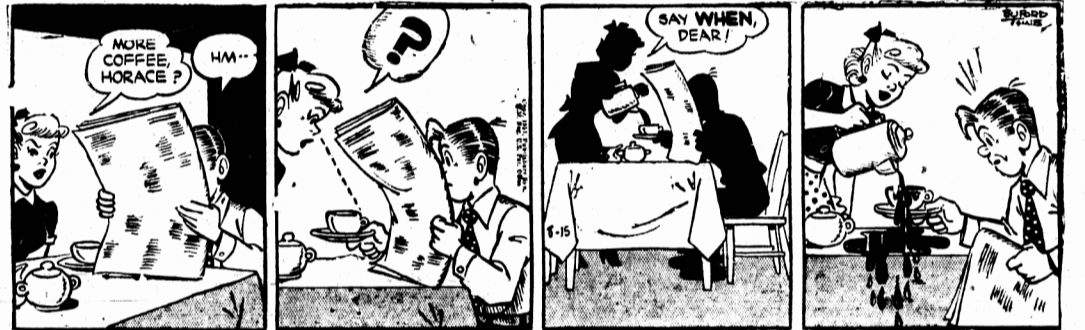
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



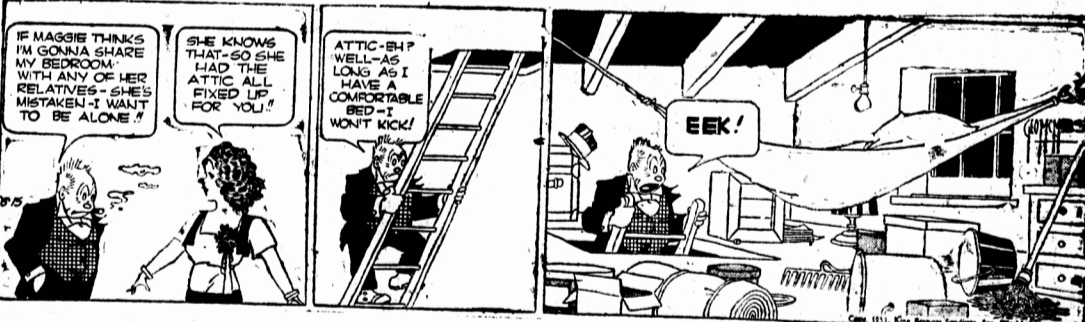
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Mary Hoenig

