



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG JERRY STAYS AT HOME

All the courage fate may give, May be needed just to live.

—Old Mother Nature.

In the old house out in the Smiling Pool in which he had been born, Young Jerry Muskrat lay on his bed of shredded rushes. He had been lying there alone for three days and nights. His father and mother were no longer using the old house. They had built a new one near the head of the Smiling Pool; and they also had dug a safety house in the highest bank so Young Jerry had taken their old one for himself.

What shall I do?" What he did do was just the right thing to do. When he reached the old house of rushes out in the Smiling Pool he dived, entered through the under water hall, and climbed out on his comfortable bed of old shredded rushes. From that bed he had hardly moved since. He



He licked that stump of a leg from time to time.

Young Jerry was probably the most unhappy young Muskrat anywhere around. He had had almost nothing to eat for those three days and nights. But it wasn't hunger from which he suffered most. It was from an aching leg, and the effect of a terrible fright he had had, and fear of the future. You see, that aching leg was only part of a leg, it had no foot. The missing foot had been left held fast in the wicked pass of a steel trap. Unable to get his leg free, Young Jerry had had the courage to twist and turn, and pull and bite, until he had gotten free, leaving the foot and part of the leg held fast in those wicked trap jaws. He had slipped into the water and started for home at just break of day. The water had made him feel better. He could swim, because he didn't need that missing foot for swimming. He did his swimming with his webbed hind feet. And because of all Muskrats do. Once he went ashore, but there it wasn't so easy. Once Old Jerry, his father, paid walking on only three legs; and he was glad to get back into the water. All the time he kept saying to himself, "What shall I do?" water plant. Young Jerry nibbled

licked that stump of a leg from time to time. That was all he could do. Mother Nature would have to do the rest, and Mother Nature was doing it. She could help him only if he kept quiet. Somehow those wicked trap jaws she made him know this. She helped by taking away his appetite. Having no appetite, he had nothing for which to leave the feel better. He could swim, because nature was doing her best to heal that stump of a leg. And because Young Jerry did his part she was succeeding. Once Old Jerry, his father, paid walking on only three legs; and he was glad to get back into the water. All the time he kept saying to himself, "What shall I do?" water plant. Young Jerry nibbled

This. It was enough to satisfy the little appetite he had. When at last he did venture out late in the third night after reaching home, he merely sat on the roof of his house and pined himself. How was he ever going to get along with only three legs? How could he dig a hole? How could he dig up roots at the bottom of the Smiling Pool for food? How could he dig clams out of the mud? In short, how was he going to be able to live? Living was hard enough for a Muskrat with four good legs. Yet down in his heart he was sure he could and would. That was courage.

CENTRAL LOT 16 SCHOOL

Report for September and October from Central Lot 16 school is as follows:

Grade 5—1. Gail MacLean; 2. Phyllis Coughlin; 3. Grace Lyle. Grade 4—1. Alan McFadden; 2. Joan Campbell; 3. Vans Fye. Grade 3—1. Doris Best; and Marilyn MacLean (equal); 2. Joyce McFadden; 3. Donald McFadden. Grade 2—1. Donna MacLaurin; 2. Marcia Manderson; 3. Barbara Manderson and Gloria Winchester (equal). Grade 1—1. Anna Monkley; 2. Blair Campbell and Lilly MacLeod (equal); 3. Sharon Fye.

Highest average: Donna MacLaurin, 98%.

Perfect attendance for September and October: Phyllis Coughlin, Grace Lyle, Gail, Gloria and Marilyn MacLean, Joyce MacLeod, Joan and Blair Campbell, Doris Best, Alan, Donald and Joyce McFadden, Leigh and Glorice Winchester, Clare, Vans, Carl and Sharon Fye, Anna Monkley, Barbara and Marcia Manderson. Teacher—Olga J. Simpson.

Books of postage stamps were first issued in the United States April 16, 1900.

CHECKER-UPPER

LONDON, (CP)—L.D. Gammons, assistant postmaster-general, at a luncheon meeting advised business heads to go outside periodically and call themselves by telephone. The executive, he said, "might be surprised at the inefficiency of this essential part of his organization."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

HOW WOULD YOU PLAY IT?

South deserved sympathy for losing out in the following hand because both of the chances he tried for went wrong. But he could have saved himself by a "cute" and far-seeing play.

East dealer. North-South vulnerable.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards: A 8 5 4, K 3, Q J 8, 7 5 2, J 6 2, N, Q 10 9, Q J 10 7, W, 9 8 5 2, A J 9 8, S, 4 3, K 7 4, K 8, A K 10 9 7, K R.

The bidding: East Pass, South 1♣, West Pass, North 1♠. East Pass, South 2♣, West Pass, North 2♠. East Pass, South 3♣, West Pass, North 3♠. East Pass, South 4♣, West Pass, North 4♠.

It is true, of course, that North-South could have bid three no-trump and "sailed home," but the actual line of bidding was by no means illogical.

West opened the heart queen. South won in his own hand, drew trumps in two leads, then led a low spade from dummy in the hope of passing the trick to West. Then, if spades broke 3-3, South could discard a club on dummy's long spade and thus avoid any unpleasantness in the club suit. The position of spades, however, made it impossible to pass the trick to West, and declarer finally had to fall back on a lead up to his club king. The off-side position of the ace defeated the contract. Due to the low spots in the North-South spade suit, aside from the two tops, South should have realized that he might have trouble in keeping East off lead. A far-sounding plan was available. South should have conceded the first trick to

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Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Dotty Dripple

By Buford



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Advertisement for Wildroot Cream-Oil Hair Tonic. 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.' Price: 49¢ and 73¢.

Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



King of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Penny

By Harry Hoehnigen



U' Abner

By Al Capp



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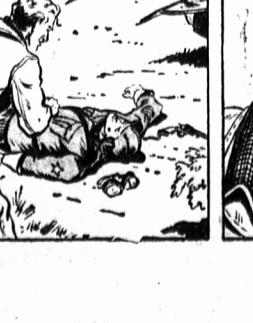
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