

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## UNEASINESS GROWS

Worry seems to thrive and grow most on what you do not know. —Old Mother Nature.

Strange as it may seem, that is a true saying by Old Mother Nature. Most folks worry far more about what they do not know than what they do know. You'll find this so almost everywhere.

Lightfoot, the Deer, Mrs. Lightfoot, and the twins, were lying down for their morning rest. They were in a favorite thicket in the Green Forest. They had spent the night roaming about and browsing here and there. Now they were resting comfortably, and chewing their cud as they rested. Faint in the distance, they heard the voice of a Dog. Lightfoot said nothing, but into her big soft eyes crept a worried look.

"That's nothing to worry about," said Lightfoot. He resumed chewing his cud.



"That's nothing to worry about," said Lightfoot.

Still Mrs. Lightfoot said nothing, but for the time being she stopped chewing her cud. She kept her big ears wide open. Another Dog barked. The sound came from another direction and seemed just as far away. Mrs. Lightfoot paid no attention to it. She knew that voice. It was the voice of Bowser the Hound over at Farmer Brown's place. Bowser never chases Deer. Long ago he was taught not to. So she paid no attention to Bowser's voice, but kept her ears set to catch that other voice. It was a strange voice. That is to say, it was a voice she had never heard before. She could hear it but faintly, and only now and then and with long periods in between. Watching her, Lightfoot saw that she was still worrying. Anyway she was anxious if not actually worrying.

"My dear," said Lightfoot, "just forget that Dog."

"Do you know where he is?" asked Mrs. Lightfoot, then answered her own question. "He is over where we were last evening, and I don't like it!"

The twins looked at their mother with curiosity in their eyes. "What if that Dog is over where we were last evening?" said one of them.

Before Mrs. Lightfoot could reply, they heard that voice again. It was a little louder; not much louder, but really louder. The worried look grew in Mrs. Lightfoot's eyes. "Do you know what I think?" she asked.

"What do you think?" Lightfoot wanted to know.

"I think that Dog is following our trail," replied Mrs. Lightfoot. "Pooh!" exclaimed Lightfoot. "I don't believe he's doing anything of the kind. He may be following the trail of someone else who happened along over there after we left."

"Are you afraid of a Dog?" asked one of the twins. They never had been chased by a Dog. They had seen a Dog chasing Reddy Fox, but that Dog had paid no attention to them even when he passed near them and saw them. So they saw no reason to be afraid of a Dog. They went on chewing their cud contentedly. For quite a while that voice was not heard again. Even Lightfoot seemed to have forgotten it.

But Mrs. Lightfoot hadn't forgotten it. She still kept those big ears wide open, and her head up. She was listening closely, and only knew what that Dog really is doing, if he is trying to work out someone's trail. I would feel better, even if it was our trail. Then I would know what to expect and what to do. It is what I don't know that worries me," thought Mrs. Lightfoot.

That voice was heard again. It was louder. There was no doubt about it this time. Being louder must mean that Dog was nearer. It might not be that he was following their trail, but it could be. There was no doubt about that. Lightfoot stopped chewing his cud, lifted his head listened. Again that voice came drifting through the trees, and this time it was sooner than it had been at any other time. Also it was just a wee bit louder than the last time.

Mrs. Lightfoot got to her feet and good facing the direction from which it came. Lightfoot did not get up, yet, but the twins scrambled to their feet. They stood beside their mother, looking and listening, but they were not worrying. She was doing all the worrying.

## DELAYED MEDAL

CRANBROOK, B. C. —(CP)—Thirty years after being pensioned for the second time from the British Army, J. P. Fraser has received the Meritorious Service Medal. He enlisted in 1890, was first pensioned in 1911 and joined for the First World War, coming to Canada in 1921.

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### ON AND OFF THE HOOK

West fell into a trap in the bidding of today's deal, but, with the help of the declarer, he managed to wriggle out in the play.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

This was the bidding in a bitterly contested rubber game:  
South West North East  
1♦ Pass 2♣ Pass  
2NT Pass 3NT Dble.  
Pass Pass Redbl. Pass  
Pass Pass

East said later that he had had a sinking sensation when North redoubled—and as for poor West, his feelings are not hard to imagine!

Obedient to the implied command in East's double, West opened his top card in the suit bid by dummy, namely, the club eight. East captured dummy's nine with the ten and exited safely (temporarily) with the spade ten. South took this in his own hand and finessed the heart jack. East won and again got out in spades. South went up with the spade ace and tried another heart finesse; this time, after winning, East excited with his last heart.

Now South led the diamond eight from the board, and East promptly put his own king. (He had no wish to be caught with high diamonds so that he could be thrown in and forced to lead clubs up to dummy!) Declarer won with the diamond ace and cashed his good heart. East could not afford to discard a club, so he threw off a diamond, and when South, looking for an endplay, then laid down the diamond queen, East carefully unblocked his own jack! From his point of view, if West didn't have the diamond nine, it was just too bad!

Declarer could have cashed the club ace at this point but he didn't want to surrender, so, still hoping to throw East in, he led another diamond. It was West, however, who took this trick, and now the contract was hopeless.

OSLO —(CP)—Members of the government answered questions telephoned by radio listeners in a New Year's Eve program over the Norwegian broadcasting system. The program featured addresses by King Haakon and Prime Minister Oscar Tarp.

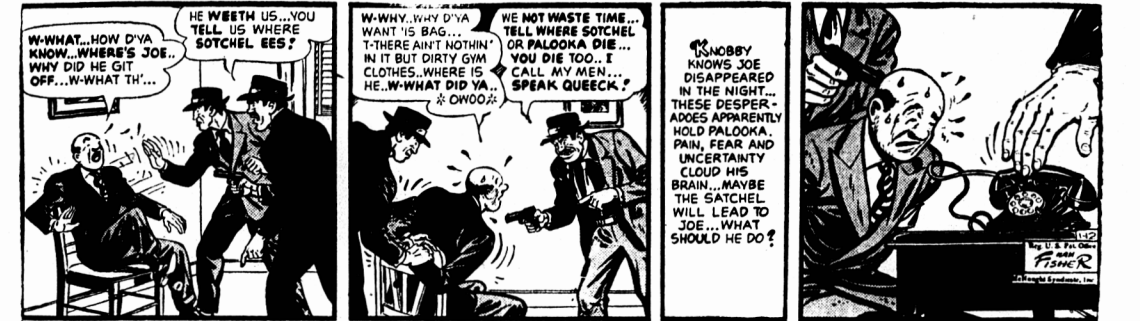
## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



By Ham Fisher

## JOE PALOOKA



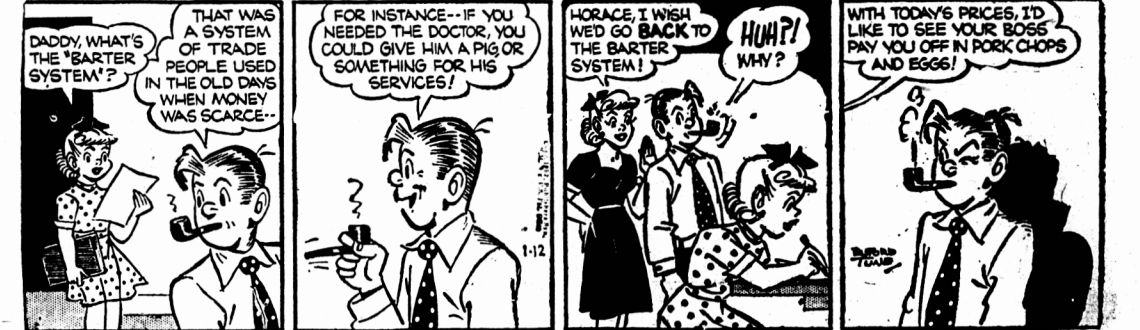
By Carl Anderson

## HENRY



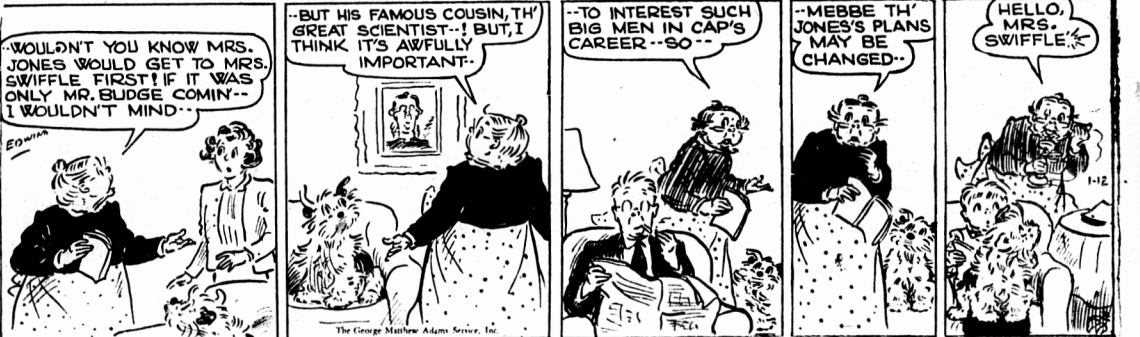
By Ruford

## DOTTY DIPPLE



By Edwina

## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



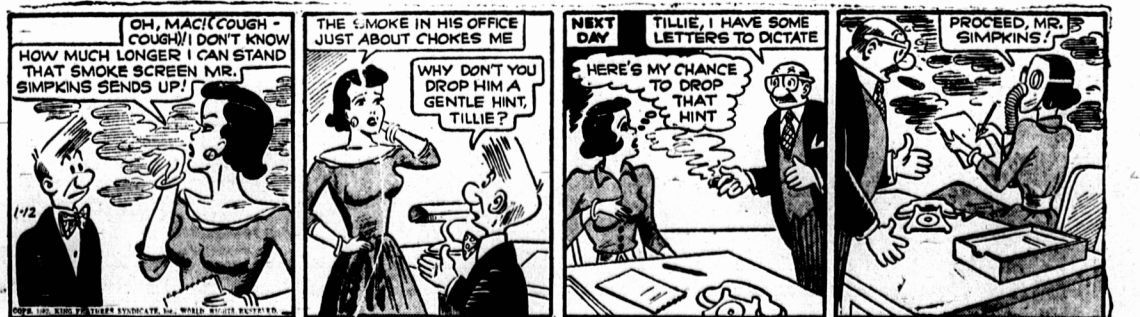
By George McManus

## BRINGING UP FATHER



By Bob Gustafson

## TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Hoeningser

## PENNY



## Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of Prince Edward Island Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the Town Hall in Summerside in Prince County on Tuesday the 22nd day of January 1952, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon.

## Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band

Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00

For reservations Phone 1222

Before 7 P.M. call 478-L

Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

## Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



By Walt Kelly



By Al Capp

## L'L ABNER



By Alex Raymond

## RIP KIRBY

