BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG REDDY AND THE WATER

You never know except by test
Which friends are truest and the best.
—Old Mother Nature.

Knowledge is simple remembered facts. Some folks have a great deal of knowledge, but do not know how to make use of it. Knowledge that isn't used is of small value.

Young Reddy had learned something every day since he was big enough to poke his little nose outside his doorway. What he learned he remembered. Now that he was out in the Great World for himself, no longer having father and mother to help him and tell him what to do, he was smart enough to try to make use of such knowledge as he had. All the time he was adding to that knowledge.

He had found out for himself that some Dogs chased him only when they could see him, and that there were other Dogs that chased him by using their noses to follow the scent left by his feet. They were the Dogs to be feared most. They were the Dogs it was hardest to fool and get away from.

Quite by chance while being chased by one of these Dogs, he had waded across Laughing Brook and it had taken that Dog a long time to find out what he had done. It had happened twice while that Dog was chasing him. At frist Young Reddy didn't think anything about it. Then he began to wonder why it was that those two times the Dog had given him a chance to rest. Both times it was when he had crossed Laughing Brook. Could it be that the water had something to do with it. He decided that if ever again he was chased by one of those Dogs, he would try the water again.

This time instead of crossing it he waded in the water down the brook.

Came a day when he was chased by that same Dog. He headed straight for Laughing Brook. This time instead of crossing it he waded in the water down the brook. He could run along just at the edge. It was easy to keep in the water for quite a distance. Then he came to a deep pool. He left the water and ran around the pool and into the water again below the pool. Then he curled up on a big flat rock beside the water to rest and listen. Of course when the Hound, for that is the name for that kind of a Dog, reached the place where the young Fox had entered the water he stopped barking for of course he had lost the scent. As he had done the first time the Dog went a little way up the shore and a little way down the shore hunting for the lost scent. Then he crossed the brook and did the same thing on the other shore. Of course he didn't find any scent there.

Now that Dog was not one to give up easily. He crossed back and he hunted a long way up the shore. Not finding the scent, he came back to the place where he had lost it and this time started down the shore. He came to the pool where the young Fox had left the water. Instantly his deep voice went ringing joyously through the Green Forest. He had found the scent.

His joy didn't last long. He lost that scent again where the young Fox had gone into the water once more. But he knew now in which diection the young Fox had gone. The young Fox left the big fat rock and was once more running. But he knew now what to do to break his trail. Water would always be his friend, if he could stay in it long enough. He was putting knowledge to use. You see, Young Reddy really was smart.

Out Our Way — By J R Williams

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Small plot of ground
5. Young cow
9. Forgo
10. A narcotic drug
12. An addition to a building
13. Sink
14. Covers with ink
15. At bat (baseball)
16. One of an Arab tribe at Medina in time of Mohammed
17. Mssic note
18. Luzon native
19. Body of water
20. A submerged marine plant
24. Sag
25. Net
29. One who abandons the Army without leave
31. High, craggy hill
34. Fuel
35. Masurium (sym.)
36. Constellation
37. Depart
38. Hastens
40. Half diameters
42. Not real
43. Famous mission (Tex.)
44. Island in New York harbor
45. Goddess of discord (Gr.)
46. Headland

DOWN
1. A puffed overskirt
2. A bond or tie
3. Birds, as a class
4. Lone Star state (abbr.)
5. Instruments for determining direction
6. Simian
7. Coins (It.)
8. A polyphonic composition (mus.)
9. Lingered
11. Flat-topped hill
15. Genus of lizards
18. Chords sounded in rapid succession (mus.)
21. Behold!
22. Supreme Being
23. Varying weight (Ind.)
26. Neuter pronoun
27. An agent of punishment
28. Rubs out
30. Annamese measure
31. The book palm
32. Silk scarf (Eccl.)
33. A radio detecting device
38. Robust
39. Troubles
41. Wurttemberg measure
42. Bog

▨	1	2	3	4	▨	5	6	7	8	▨
9						10				11
12						13				
14					15			16		
17			▨	▨	18			19		
20		21	22				23			
24					▨	25		26	27	28
▨	▨	▨	29		30					
31	32	33	▨	34					35	
36				37			38	39		
40			41			▨	42			
43						44				
	45					46				

BARER TAPIR
OLIVE ALONE
LOPE LAMEST
ONE SOLS TA
SENECA PEI
CANADIAN
ACORN WANDS
REFUSING
ANT VESTED
RT OWED AYE
ARUBAS SPIN
TALON GHENT
SLEET BERGS

Yesterday's Answer

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X E
is L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

GM CYQLHGD GPHKK GLTTXXFG FXKHQDB, GYF QNHXV MLN WMI GPPXYFG—KHKKM.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: CALMNESS IS GREAT ADVANTAGE: HE THAT LETS ANOTHER CHAFE, MAY WARM HIM AT HIS FIRE—HERBERT.

MORE HEAT PER GALLON
PREMIUM
"KLEEN-FLO"
TREATED
OIL
For Furnaces—Stoves
Reduces Smoke and Soot
Cuts Heating Costs
Costs No More
ARNFAST
LIMITED
BURMA PROPANE GAS
COAL DIAL 6553 OIL
"We Sell Heat"

THROAT SORE?
for common ordinary sore throat
JUST RUB ON
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Pioneer Days In P. E. I.

By F. H. MacArthur

Donald Jr., and Davd could scarcely believe that such a strong swimmer as their Dad was, would drown in an opening in the ice scarcely a dozen yards wide, and yet the awful tragedy had taken place before ther very eyes. What were they to do next? Now, for the first tme, they realized they were on drift ice, and the tide was takng them slowly but surely in the opposite direction from where they had hoped to land.

All though that long cold night they remained on the drift with only the extra warmth that their father's coat and their faithful dog could provide. To add to their desolate feeling, was the knowledge of their father's untimely death and the anxiety which they knew their dear mother would be undergoing at that time.

Daylight did not improve their situation. Now many hours without food or drink, they began to realize the seriousness of the whole matter. It was not a pleasant prospect, by any means. The worst part of it was that, while they could see land, they could not reach it.

Came noon, the brave lads resolved to make a last desperate attempt to save themselves. With the butt end of their guns, they battered away at the side of the ice until they had broken off a piece large enough to bear their combined weight. This done, they used the butts of their weapons for paddles.

Pogress was slow, and once or twice they were on the verge of givng up. They saw the dog make a landing on the solid ice. This so encouraged the pair that in half an hour's time, they too reached safe ice; though none too soon for the water was already knee deep, their ltle iceberg was fast melting away.

After what appeared to be an eternity, the boys finally rreached land, their strength about exhausted. Comng to a small shack, they entered it to find the place vacant. All they could find in the way of food was some dried codfish. This they geedily ate; then they crawled into the straw bed in the corner and were soon fast aslee

The following morning they reached Brightin, badly frozen about the hands and feet, but still able to carry on.

The report had gone out that all three had perished, so you can imagine how happy Mrs. MacKay was to see her sons again.

It was one of those bleak, gloomy mornings in November. The denuded trees that surrounded the Stewart home at Belfast, shivered and nodded their aged heads.

Dannie Stewart shivered too as he stood in night clothes beside the old-fashioned iron box-stove. The boy was only eleven, and this morning he had arisen early because his father had gone to spend the night with a sick relative, and they could not expect him home until late in the evening.

Dannie was not accustomed to keeping the home fires burning. Either his Dad or Mother attended to this duty, but now that his father was away and his mother none too well, it was up to him to take over. Before going off his father had warned him about letting the fire go out, and eleven-year-old Dannie did his best to be careful.

The previous night he had chosen a knotty stck and, raking the fire to one side, had covered the burning ember with a generous sprinkling of ashes. "Everything will be all right," he muttered to himself, "that's the way Dad does it. Guess it will hold till morning."

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

CONCERNING FALSE-CARDING

Most players indulge in false-carding so indiscriminately (and often so senselessly) that any potential advantage is lost—the opponents simply ignore the card that was played. There is, however, a very genuine need of logical false-carding—as, for example, in this case:

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

	♠ A Q 5 4 ♥ 7 2 ♦ K J 9 2 ♣ K 4 3	
♠ 10 7 ♥ A J 9 5 3 ♦ 6 5 ♣ J 9 8 6	N W E S	♠ K 8 6 3 2 ♥ Q 10 6 4 ♦ — ♣ Q 7 5 2
	♠ J 9 ♥ K 8 ♦ A Q 10 8 7 4 3 ♣ A 10	

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♦	Pass	3 ♦	Pass
5 ♦	Pass	Pass	Pass

North's double raise of the minor suit was indefensible. The right response, very obviously, was one spade, and South then would have reached a fool proof game contract at notrump insead of the diamond contract that could have been beaten.

West's opening lead was the ten of spades, and when South saw the dummy he realized that the contract rested on thin ice. An opening lead of a ten is not often made from a suit headed by K-10, with or without lower cards, and thus the spade king was clearly marked offside. If East got in he would surely shit to hearts, and if the heart ace was wrong (as South strongly suspected) the contract would be lost.

South did what every truly fine player would do in his position: he put up dummy's spade ace and unhesitatingly dropped his own jack on the trick. Then he led a low spade from dummy.

East might well have sensed what was going on, but he didn't. There was no way of his knowing positively whether declarer's play of the spade jack had been honest or not; whether West had led the ten from a holding of 10-9-7 So East ducked— nad South won the trick with the nine. After that, of course, the contract was ironclad.

Observe that if South had played the spade nine on the first trick he would have marked himself with the jack, and then East couldn't have been in doubt when the second spade was led from dummy.

Our Boarding House — Major Hoople

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Milk Producers and Vendors Association will be held at

BIRTH COURT, EXPERIMENTAL FARM

TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 10th AT 8 P.M.

PERCY G. GAY,
Secretary.