

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## REDDY IS OUTGUESSED

Too smooth a tongue you cannot trust. Heed not, unless you really must. —Old Mother Nature.

Life is a sort of guessing game with all the people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. Yes, sir, that is what it is, a sort of guessing game. You see, nearly all of them hunt, or are hunted. The hunters are always trying to guess just what those they hunt will do and the hunted are always trying to guess just what the hunters are trying to do. The hunter tries to outguess the hunted; and the hunted tries to outguess the hunter. The one who succeeds lives longest.



There in the middle of it sat Ragged-Ear taking a nap.

Reddy Fox was trying to outguess Ragged-Ear, the young Rabbit who had come to live in the Old Pasture. Ragged-Ear was trying to outguess Reddy, and so far had succeeded. Reddy had first tried his smooth tongue, and it had failed him. Then he had tried to scare the young Rabbit into doing something foolish, and this too had failed. He had tried other schemes, and these had failed. He had been very sure this night of catching that provoking young Rabbit. He had learned Ragged-Ear's habits. He knew that every night the young Rabbit visited a certain patch of clover, and that he returned to his home in the bramble-tangle just about daylight. He had lain in wait beside the little path Ragged-Ear always used. It just happened that Ragged-Ear stayed in the clover later than usual. Jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun was up before the young Rabbit started for home. A ray of sunlight touched something red in the bushes. Ragged-Ear saw it, and knew it for what it was — the red coat of Reddy Fox. Instead of going home, Ragged-Ear went down a hole under the old wall of which he knew.

For several nights Reddy tried lying in wait beside that little path to the clover patch. He tried early in the evening hoping to catch Ragged-Ear going to the clover. He didn't even see Ragged-Ear. He tried lying in wait just before daylight to catch Ragged-Ear coming home. Ragged-Ear didn't come. Reddy was puzzled. Had Ragged-Ear given up and gone off some-

where? Ragged-Ear had done nothing of the kind. He had outguessed Reddy. That morning when he had caught a glimpse of Reddy hiding in the bushes, and instead of going home had gone into the Old Chuck hole under the wall, he had known right away that Reddy was lying in wait for him. "That fellow thought he could catch me, but I fooled him. Yes, sir, I fooled him, and I'll fool him again," said Ragged-Ear to himself. "He'll try it again. He'll lie in wait hoping to catch me going or coming. When I visit the clover patch and when I go home, I'll fool him. I won't go back to the bramble-tangle for a day or two, and when I do, I'll change the time of my going and coming. I'll even do my eating by daylight if I must."

For a couple of days Ragged-Ear didn't go home at all. In vain Reddy Fox hid beside that little path. There was no sign of the young Rabbit. Had he become frightened and left the Old Pasture? Somehow Reddy doubted it. A few days later he quietly stole up to the bramble-tangle and peeked in. There, safe in the middle of it, sat Ragged-Ear taking a nap. Reddy ground his teeth as he left as quietly as he had come.

That night he was back watching that little path once more. Ragged-Ear didn't appear. The fact was, he had changed his habits. He was getting his sweet clover in the daytime, and staying at home nights. He had outguessed Reddy, and it was some time before Reddy found this out. When he did he ground

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluvertson

### A BIDDING AXIOM

After making a correct shutout bid, the player should stand aside and let his partner "take charge." This is an axiom which is not as well known as it should be. Consider this case:

10-22

West dealer  
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

| West | North | East | South |
|------|-------|------|-------|
| 4♠   | Pass  | 4♥   | 4♠    |
| Pass | Pass  | Dbl  | Pass  |
| Pass | Pass  | Pass | Pass  |

South certainly could not be blamed for bidding four spades, but the result was calamitous. As a matter of fact, there was more justification for South's bid than for the four-heart response East made to the preemptive club opening. That shutout call had announced very clearly that West could stand nothing but a club contract unless East had an extremely powerful suit of his own, and side tricks to boot, and though East's heart suit might ordinarily be considered good, it was certainly not good enough, in an aceless hand, to make East confident about a heart game. Also, needless to say, East's void in clubs was anything but an offensive asset.

Many players in west's position would rescue South from impending disaster by rebidding the eight-card club suit, but West made no such error. He had described his hand adequately at his first turn — now it was up to his partner to "handle" the four-spade call, one way or another.

East, of course, was delighted at the chance to double four spades, and the outcome was an 1100-point penalty. East ruffed the club opening, put West back on lead with a heart, ruffed away South's club ace and eventually collected another spade trick, a heart and two diamonds.

his teeth more than ever. He, smartest of all the people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest, was being outguessed by a young Rabbit. It was enough to make anyone grind his teeth.

Reddy hated to give up. He is not the giving-up kind. But he couldn't spend too much time trying to catch that pesky Rabbit. He had to eat, so he had to do some hunting elsewhere. But he didn't forget Ragged-Ear, and in the

## WHEATLEY RIVER W. I.

On Thursday evening, September 4th, Mrs. Cora Ling was hostess to the members of Wheatley River and Meadow Bank Institutes.

The members of Wheatley River Institute conducted their regular monthly meeting, with the president opening the meeting by the singing of the Island Hymn and repeating the Creed in unison. Eighteen members and twenty-four visitors answered roll call by each giving her maiden name and place of birth. Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Reports of committees were then given. It was decided that several members should go to the school during the fall vacation to varnish the teacher's desk and repair the blinds, and that paper towels and a hand pan be bought for the school.

New committees are as follows: School, Mrs. Preston Rackham; sick, Mrs. Harold Buntain and Mrs. Alfred Axworthy; program, Mrs. Leonard Ling; lunch, Mrs. Reagh Barrett, Mrs. Norman Ling and Mrs. Herbert Smith.

Correspondence was read and discussed. Several members were asked to collect for the cancer fund and bring money to the next meeting. It was decided to leave the orphanage collection until a later date. Miss Helen MacRae was asked to make inquiries about a music teacher for the school.

The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Herbert Smith, when roll call will be answered by each member, paying twenty-five cents to the A.G.W.W. fund. Collection amounted to \$2.75.

At the close of the business meeting the members of Meadow Bank Institute assisted by Wheatley River members provided an entertainment which was much enjoyed by all. A delicious lunch was then served, bringing a sociable evening to a close.

## Scotland Yard Is Compiling Who's Who

LONDON, Oct. 21 — (Reuters) — Scotland Yard is compiling a who's who of international crooks who might be expected to take advantage of the influx of visitors to London for the coronation next June.

Information about the movements of criminals supplied by the international criminal police commission in Paris, the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington and Commonwealth police authorities is all being catalogued. Every international criminal who comes to Britain—the world's confidence men, jewel snatchers, hotel-lounge thieves, gambling-house operators and drug traffickers—will find a place in the dossier.

back of his mind he was constantly trying to think of some plan by which he could outguess Ragged-Ear instead of being outguessed by him.

And all the time Ragged-Ear was growing wiser and better able to take care of himself. He was proving himself a true son of Peter Rabbit.

## CLIP KIRBY



## Napoleon and Uncle Ebby



## JOE PALOOKA



## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



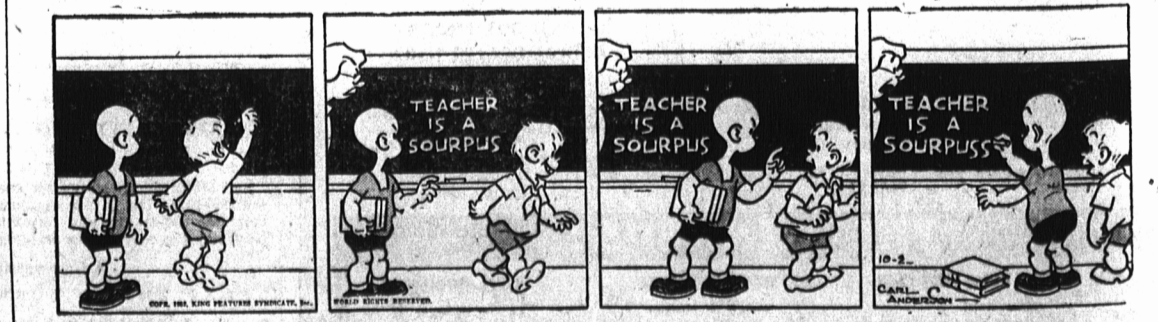
## VILLY THE TOILER



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## HENRY



## DOTTY DRIPPLE



## Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"... you say you hired her with a Guardian Want Ad—let's see them!"

By Walt Kelly

**HOPE RIVER**  
BAZAAR  
and  
CHICKEN SUPPER  
Wednesday & Thursday  
October 22nd and 23rd

**LEAGUE OF MERCY**  
TEA AND DISPLAY  
At The  
CUNDELL HOME  
TUESDAY, OCT. 28  
3:30 to 5:30 P.M.

**HOT CHICKEN SUPPER AND FALL FAIR**  
HOLY REDEEMER COMMUNITY CENTRE  
OCTOBER 22 and 23  
Tickets for supper in auditorium \$1.00  
Admission to Fair (down stairs) Free

## POGO



## PENNY



By Harry Haanigan

By Alex Raymond

By Cliff McBride

By Ham Fisher

By Edwins

By Bob Garfson

By George McManus

By Carl Anderson