

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

EACH TO HIS OWN
Amden greatly, if you will. But envy not another's skill. —Old Mother Nature.

Every few days Mother Bear took her little black imps of mischief fishing. There was a brook flowing through the Green Forest, in which the fishing was good for small Bears who had much to learn. There were wide, shallow places where the water was not much more than over their feet, excepting for narrow places where it was a little deeper. There the cubs could now and then scoop out a fish on its way to spawning beds up the brook. In other places there were deep pools, some with quite steep banks. There, of course, the cubs could not fish.

Sometimes they could look down in these pools and see fish near the bottom, and so out of reach. It was always provoking. It was more provoking when, as sometimes hap-

pened they watched Mrs. Otter and her two kits (as young Otters are called) catching those fish. The first time Taddy Bear and Totty Bear had seen those kits, they actually had been afraid of the water. Mother Otter had had to teach them to swim. It didn't take them long to learn and soon they loved the water as much as they had once feared it.

Now and then their father, Little Joe Otter, joined the family party. Such diving and swimming as the little Bears watched them! There are no other fur-coated folk who live on land who can swim and dive like the Otter folk. Billy Mink, Faddy the Beaver and Jerry Muskrat are all at home in the water, and wonderful swimmers, but Little Joe Otter and his family are even better.

Of course, it would take a long time for the two kits to equal father and mother in the water, but they were learning fast. Always they could catch fish for themselves in water that was so deep that the envious cubs didn't dare enter, although they had found out they could swim a little. Mother Bear could swim very well, but she couldn't dive, nor would the cubs ever be able to dive and swim under water.

Of course the cubs and the young Otters had become acquainted. Sometimes, when Taddy Bear and Totty Bear were looking on, the two young Otters would show off. Yes, sir, they were just like some boys and girls who like to show how well they can do certain things. They would show how fast they could swim. They would show how long they could stay under water. They would show how swiftly they could dive. Then they would chase each other in the water and



"Come on in and have some fun!" one of them would call to envious little cubs on the bank.

out. "Come on in and have some fun!" one of them would call to the envious little cubs on the bank.

"What is the matter? Are you afraid of the water?" the other would call. It was very provoking. The cubs grew more and more envious until they found a way of getting even. It happened that one day they had climbed rather high in a tall tree that grew at the top of the bank of the favorite pool of the Otter family.

Now, by this time, the cubs were very much at home in a tree. They were almost as good climbers as if they were Squirrels. They were not the least bit afraid to climb high or to climb way out on branches that were big enough to hold them.

They had a lot of fun climbing about. Sometimes they chased each other up a tree. Sometimes they tried to see who could climb the faster. On this particular day Taddy Bear happened to look down and saw the two young Otters floating in the water and looking up. "Come on up and have some fun!" called Taddy Bear.

The two young Otters shook their heads, but said nothing. Instead they began to show off in the water. The cubs up in the tree pretended not to be watching, but as soon as the Otter kits were still for a moment, the cubs began to show off in their turn.

"I would rather climb than swim any time," said Taddy Bear.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE FORCING PASS

One of the best of all ways to destroy the confidence of one's partner is by failing to honor his forcing passes. The usual (and natural) consequence of this failure is that said partner is apt to make all possible decisions by himself without the consultation which is implicit in the forcing pass. Observe this case.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable. East-West 90 on score.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
Pass 1 Pass Pass
1♣ 3♣ Pass Pass
4♣ 4♣ Pass Pass

South easily fulfilled the four-spade contract for game and rubber, whereas East-West could have made five clubs just as easily, losing only one spade and one heart. True, the heart jack had to be right for the five-club contract, but even if it had not been, and West had gone down a trick, that would have been considerably better than the actual outcome.

From first to last, East's bidding was of the kindergarten variety. Doubtless it was his side's 90 score which inspired his pass to one club on the first round, but it was certainly naive to hope that South, who must be very short of clubs, would tamely accept the one-club contract! It is true that East couldn't find a really good bid over one club, but surely, a raise to two clubs couldn't seriously mislead West, and it might help in the overall picture. (Incidentally, the popular notion that a bid of this sort, "over score," is a slam try, is dangerously fallacious. With a good hand there are always other, more positive ways to invite a slam.)

East's really fatal error, however, was in failing to read his partner's pass to four spades as an absolute demand that East either double, if his hand called for it, or continue on to five clubs. In short, West's pass was forcing.

MARGATE, Eng. (CP)—Council has decided not to repair beach bathing cubicles damaged by floods at this Kent seaside resort. Councilors said visitors prefer to change their clothes on the sands of this home-town of Benjamin Beale, 18th century inventor of the bathing machine.

Bringing Up Father



By Ruford

Dotty Dripple



By Bob Gustafson

Tilly The Toiler



By Edwina

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



By Clifford McBride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Carl Anderson

Henry



By Walt Kelly

Pogo



By Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY



By Zane Grey

COME

To the big Cockshutt Demonstration at Ralph Gay's Farm, Winslow, Tuesday, May 12th at 2 o'clock, featuring a new Cockshutt 20 Tractor, and the latest hydraulic mounted equipment. Come and drive a Cockshutt.

Sponsored by
TURNER FARM EQUIPMENT

ATTENTION

ANOTHER CARLOAD OF FIELD SEEDS ARRIVED TODAY.

Timothy; Alsike; Mammoth; Early Red; Canadian Alfalfa; Mixtures 70-15-15; Charlottetown No. 80 Registered No. 1 Barley; Abegweit Oats; Chancellor Field Peas; Hybrid Corn No. 355; Longfellow Corn; Brom Grass; Registered Laurentian Turnip Seed; Mangel Seeds.

Also quantity Feed Wheat and Oats.
We are located at the new potato warehouse foot of Prince St.
L. J. ROSSITER—Phone 3186

KING COLE COFFEE

Best because it's always fresh!

Joe Palooka



By Ham Fisher

Lil Abner



By Al Capp

Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond

King Of The Royal Mounted



By Zane Grey