

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

SPOOKY GIVES UP IN DISGUST

Useless effort, time that's lost, Both are counted in the cost. —Old Mother Nature.

All members of the Owl family are supposed to be birds of wisdom. Wise as an Owl is an old, old saying. You have heard it. It is an unearned and mistaken reputation. Where Hooty and Spooky and the other members of the Owl family got it no one seems to know. Blacky the Crow is far wiser because he is much smarter than Hooty the Owl.

Spooky the Screech Owl, who, except for size, looks so much like his big cousin, Hooty the Great Horned Owl, had moved into an empty apartment in the big apartment tree in the Green Forest. It was in the lower part of the tree and had been made long, long ago by Yellowwing the Flicker. Mr. and Mrs. Yellowwing had occupied it only one season. Chatterer the Red Squirrel had stored a lot of acorns in it one fall. Since then it had been empty.

It was quite by accident that Spooky had discovered it. He had been hunting all one night with very little success. Indeed, he had had practically no success at all, and jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun had already started on his daily



He swooped at one of the gliders and missed him.

climb up in the blue, blue sky when Spooky gave up and started for the place where he had been staying.

Passing the big dead tree with many holes in it, he happened to notice the hole lowest down. It looked inviting; why bother to go home if he could spend the day comfortably there in this place.

He stopped to have a look. The doorway was just big enough for him to slip through easily. The apartment was empty. He found it very comfortable and much to his liking. He spent the day there, sleeping most of the time. After

that night's hunt, he returned and decided then and there that he would make this his home for the rest of the winter. If he saw the other doorways in that apartment tree, he gave them no thought. He didn't even wonder if any one else was living in that tree.

Now Killy the Sparrow Hawk, who sleeps by night and hunts by day, was occupying one apartment high up in that tree. Timmy the Flying Squirrel and his family and several of his friends, were living in the other apartments, all of which had been made, lived in, and been deserted by members of the Woodpecker family. Now the Squirrel folk had not minded having Killy the Sparrow Hawk for a near neighbor. That was because they are night folk just as Spooky was, and Killy never saw them. It was a wholly different matter having Spooky come there to live.

Timmy had discovered the new unwelcome tenant in the big apartment tree the very first night he was there. He had warned all the other Squirrel folk. So they all had stayed in their homes until after Spooky had started out hunting, and they were all safely back inside before Spooky returned at dawn. So it was a week before Spooky saw any of those little Squirrels. Even then he didn't guess that they were close neighbors.

Just by chance he happened to discover his small neighbors in the moonlight at an opening among the trees. They were jumping and gliding across the opening as only Flying Squirrels can. Spooky wasted no time, he was hungry. He swooped at one of the gliders and missed him. Instantly, all the gliders disappeared. Spooky hid among the upper branches of a spruce tree. He kept perfectly still. Presently, a Squirrel glided across that opening. Then another did the same thing, and another, and another. In a few minutes the air seemed to be full of little Squirrels jumping and gliding in one who came temptingly near. He wasn't quite quick enough. Once more he hid and waited. The same thing happened over again. It happened again and again. Finally Spooky gave up in disgust. He didn't know that those lively little gliders knew all the time where he was hiding, and were simply teasing him. Each one of those he had swooped at had made sure that he was not gliding too close to the little feathered hunter with the fierce yellow eyes.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluberison

WHAT IS "SAFETY"?

The same maneuver that may be a safety-play under one set of circumstances, may become an "unsafety" play in a different situation. Consider this deal:

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ A Q 7 3
♥ A K 10 5 2
♦ 4 3
♣ 10 4

♠ K 10 8
♥ Q 9 8 4
♦ 7
♣ Q 8 5 3

♠ J 10
♥ A J 10 8
♦ 5
♣ K J 9 7

♠ N
♥ W
♦ E
♣ S

♠ 9 8 5 4 2
♥ 7 3
♦ A K Q 9 6 2
♣ A

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

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



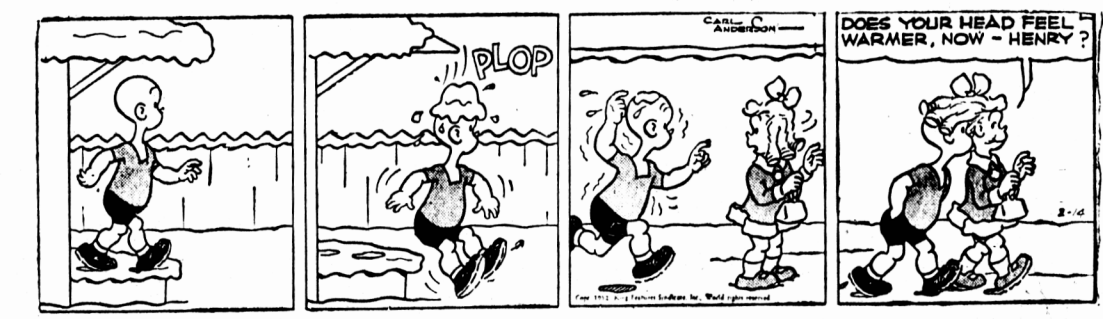
By Z

JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

HENRY



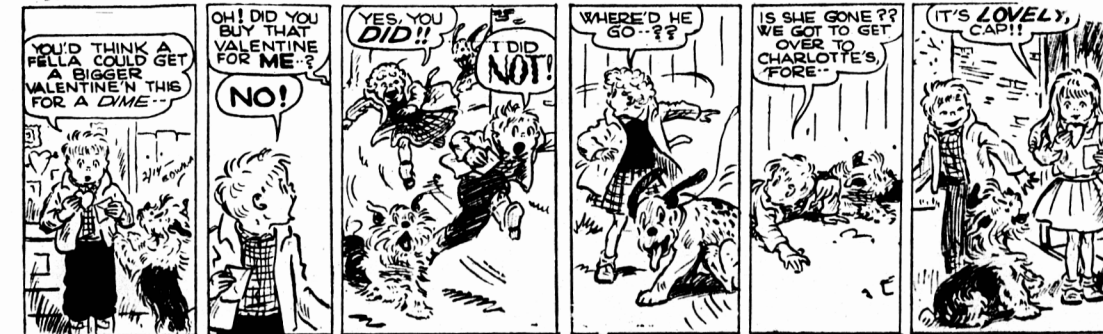
By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE



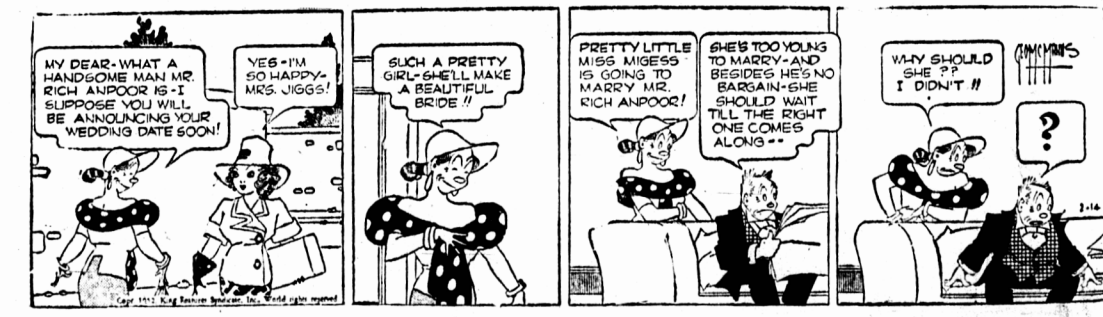
By Ruford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

TILLY THE TOILER



By Bob Gustafson

PENNY



By Harry Harrison

STOP AT THE QUEEN HOTEL

A ROYAL WELCOME ONE BLOCK NORTH OF SUBWAY AT THE QUEEN

LIVE LIKE A KING AT THE QUEEN

MONCTON, N.B.

ATTENTION RURAL YOUTH

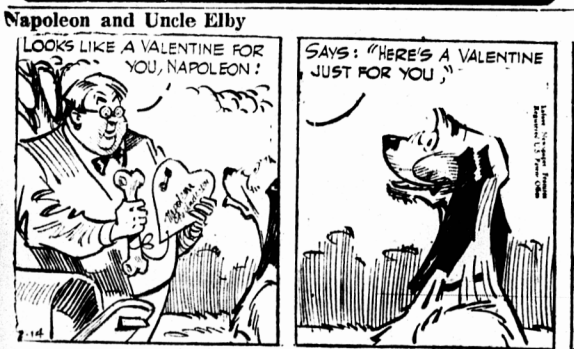
The P. E. I. Junior Farmers' Federation is again sponsoring a debating competition. Participants must be under 31 years of age and members of any rural organization on P. E. I.

Apply before February 28th to—

BOX 9, DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE, Charlottetown.

KING COLE TEA

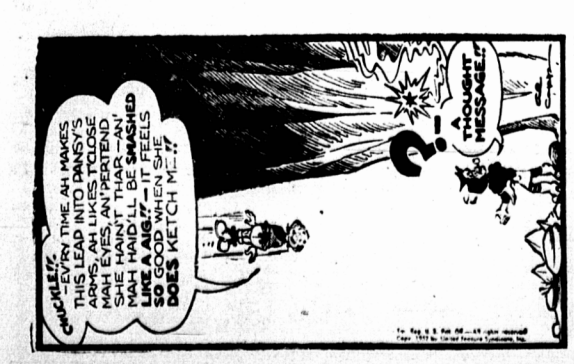
Dependable Quality



By Clifford McBride



By Walt Kelly



By Al Capp



By Alex Raymond