



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

LITTLE TOO-SMART RUNS FOR HIS LIFE
There is but one successful plan—To do the very best we can. —Reddy Fox.

That is the way Reddy Fox was brought up, and that is the way he tries to bring up his children. "If every day you do the best you can no one can ask more," said Reddy to Little Too-Smart, who really was very smart, perhaps the smartest of all the children. He was just starting out in the Great World. "You will make mistakes. Everybody makes mistakes. There is no one who has never made a mistake. So don't let it worry you too much when you make mistakes, but always learn from those mistakes so that you will never repeat them. If you are hunting for a dinner, hunt the very best you know how. If you are hiding from an enemy, hide the very best you know how. If you are running away from someone, run the very best you know how. Do everything you have to do in the very best way you can. Above all, never think you know all there is to know. That is one of the worst of all mistakes." Of course all of this was the best advice Little Too-Smart, really too big for his name, listened. Perhaps he listened with only one ear. He knew it was good advice, and he meant to follow it. But sometimes doing the best you can is doing a thing the hardest way. Then the temptation is to do it not so easier way, even though it is not so good.



The young Fox stood listening and wondering.

So far Little Too-Smart had done very well since starting out for himself in the Great World. Yes, sir, he had done very well. Perhaps it would have been better for him if he had not done so well. He had the feeling that after all there wasn't so very much to learn now. He felt he had learned most of what was necessary. In short, he was beginning to have a very good opinion of himself. This shows how little he knew of the Great World, and what could and might happen.

One crisp morning when Jack Frost had turned all the grass white with frost crystals Little Too-Smart, who had spent the night hunting at quite a distance from home, heard a Dog begin to bark. Often he had heard Dogs barking in the distance, but this bark was a different sounding bark from any he had ever heard before. He stood still to listen. That Dog was barking back where he himself had been only a short time before. What was he barking at? The young Fox wondered. He wasn't afraid. He knew of nothing to be afraid of. The Dog would bark once or twice then be still. A few minutes later he would bark again. Each time it sounded nearer. The young Fox stood listening and wondering, and not in the least afraid. Then suddenly that Dog began barking so fast that his voice seemed to just roll out without a break. It was almost a steady roar, and there was something in it that sounded excited and joyous, and yet fierce.

Suddenly Little Too-Smart was afraid. He didn't know just why, but there was something in that voice that warned him not to stay. He began to run. He didn't know then where he would run. He just felt the need of running. And it didn't take him long to know that that Dog was following him. Of course he couldn't know that Dog is what is called a Fox Hound, and had been trained especially to hunt Foxes. Little Too-Smart was running for his life, but as yet he didn't know this.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WELL PLAYED

Excellent card-reading — plus the technique which is always indispensable, of course — gave the declarer a well earned rubber in the following case.
West dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K 9 8 4
♥ 8 7 2
♦ 8
♣ A K Q
J 3

♠ J 7 6 3 2
♥ 6
♦ J 10 9 6 4
♣ 8 5

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

West laid down the king, ace and queen of clubs, and when East discarded a low spade, shifted to the eight of diamonds. Dummy's queen was played, and East signalled with the diamond jack to reassure his partner about that suit. South took due cognizance of this interplay in the diamond suit, and since he would have been sceptical, even without warning, about getting a 3-3 break of the outstanding diamonds, he was all the more determined not to stake everything on that chance. Perhaps he couldn't protect himself — but then again, perhaps he could! He drew the necessary three rounds of trumps, then carefully led the spade queen through West, who was marked with the kind for his opening bid. West covered, and the ace won. Now another top diamond was cashed and the expected break was revealed. Declarer returned to his own hand with a trump and cashed his last trump, discarding dummy's spade five. Now East was in trouble. He knew that South had another diamond to reach dummy, so East had to hold two diamonds to stop the suit; but when he discarded his spade jack, South of course cashed the spade ten.

South's planning was admirable. He recognized that East was marked with a diamond stopper, hence that the only chance was to find him with the spade jack as well, so that his side's spade stopper could be transferred to him.

"It's double acting"
Barbour's ACADIA
BAKING POWDER

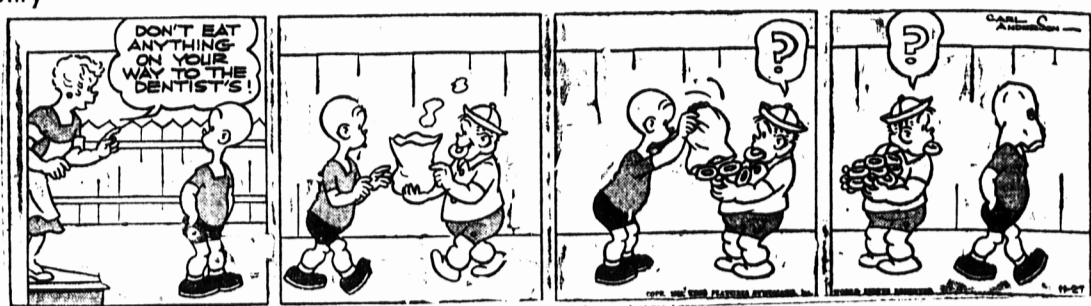
Rudolph—and the Blue Nosed Reindeer

By Robert L. May



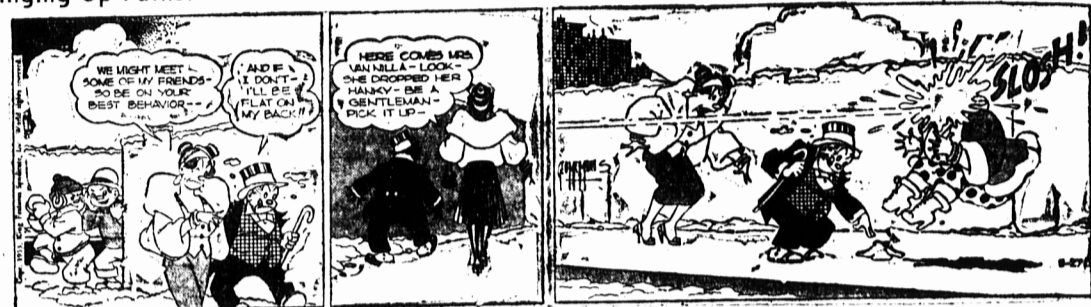
Henry

By Carl Anderson



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Dotty Dripple

By Buford



Tippy and "Cap" Stubbs

By Edwin



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



PENNY

By Harry Moonigen



P. E. I. FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE

Box 99, Charlottetown

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL DISTRICT MEETINGS

Tuesday, December 1st, at 8 p.m.
At the School or agreed upon place.

These meetings are called for the purpose of appointing two officers who are the delegates to the County Annual Meetings at Charlottetown, O'Leary and Bridgetown.

Also

To discuss Potato Marketing, Cattle Marketing, Electrification, Farm Forum, Accident Insurance and a resolution proposing a change in the time of the Annual Meeting of School ratepayers.

FARMERS, DECEMBER 1st IS THE NIGHT TO DISCUSS YOUR FARM PROBLEMS.

SHORTHORNS

Shorthorn Breeders Annual Meeting will be held in the CITY HALL, SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 8:30 p.m.

P. E. Island Shorthorn Breeders' Association.

A. H. MUTCH, Secretary.

Joe Palooka



By Ham Fisher

Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



King of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



L'il Abner

By Al Capp

