



By Thornton W. Burgess

**PETER FINDS OUT**

To seek for knowledge of no use is wasting time without excuse. —Old Mother Nature.

The word had spread all through the Green Forest and beyond to the Old Pasture and the dear Mrs. Hooty and Mr. Hooty were living. "It won't do any harm for me to just look around," said Peter Rabbit. "Of course it won't," whispered Curiosity. "You really ought to know." "I'll be very careful," continued Peter, still talking to himself. "Yes, I'll be very careful. I'll keep out of sight and those Owls won't know I'm anywhere about. It isn't patch and over to the Green Forest as if I was planning to do them any harm."

"Of course it isn't," whispered Curiosity. "It will be a good thing to find out whether it is true or not. Then if it is true, you can warn others. Every one really ought to know. What is more, he didn't care whether they had or not."

So Peter hurried, lipperty, lipperty, lipperty, lip until he drew near the lonesome part of the Green Forest where it was known that Mr. and Mrs. Hooty lived. Then he stopped and sat up to look and listen. "I must be very careful from here on," thought Peter. "I know just where that old nest they used last year is, and of course if it is true that they have begun housekeeping, it is in that old nest. I don't believe that they are so foolish as to begin nesting before winter is over. We may have a lot of snow and ice yet."

Slowly Peter hopped a few steps, then sat up. He looked the way he looked in the tops of all the surrounding trees. He was being careful. Anyway, he thought he was. He took a few more hops and did the same thing. He wasn't hurrying now. The nearer he got to the place where that old nest was, the slower he moved and the more carefully he looked this way and that way, mostly up in the tree-tops. He was watching for those his Owls. The trouble was he could not see far because though he has eyes for seeing at night, he cannot see at a distance then. Even those with better night-seeing eyes than Peter's cannot see at any distance. At last Peter saw very near that tree in which that big old nest was located. He squatted under a low bough of hemlock tree. "I'll stay right here until Mistress Moon climbs a little higher," said Peter to himself. "When she gets higher, I will be able to see better."

Now Mistress Moon didn't rise until late that night, so Peter had quite a wait. When at last moonlight began to shift down through the tree-tops, Peter went on even more slowly than before. He knew that if he could see better, others



"It won't do any harm for me to just look around."

could see better too, and he didn't want to be seen by any body. So at long last he reached a place from which he could see high up in a tall tree a black mass outlined against the sky. Even as he looked a big broad-winged Bird alighted beside the nest, for that is what it was. For several minutes she perched there, looking this way and that way. Then she settled down on that nest as only a Bird sitting that way. Then she settled down Peter had found out what he wanted to know.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE BEST DEFENSE

There was no need for East-West to wage an active defense in the following deal — they merely had to avoid helping the declarer.

North dealer  
Both sides vulnerable  
North-South 30 on score.

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

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

The North-South part-score (30) gave South something of a problem, but he concluded that eight tricks at notrump would probably be easier than ten tricks at clubs. West, with all four suits bid against him, could not be too confident about the opening lead — he chose the club five as the opening lead apt to cost a trick. Dummy won the first trick with the club seven, and south then led a low spade to his king. He finessed to the spade jack, then led the queen of clubs.

East was somewhat embarrassed

Continued on page 13

could see better too, and he didn't want to be seen by any body. So at long last he reached a place from which he could see high up in a tall tree a black mass outlined against the sky. Even as he looked a big broad-winged Bird alighted beside the nest, for that is what it was. For several minutes she perched there, looking this way and that way. Then she settled down on that nest as only a Bird sitting that way. Then she settled down Peter had found out what he wanted to know.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zee Grey



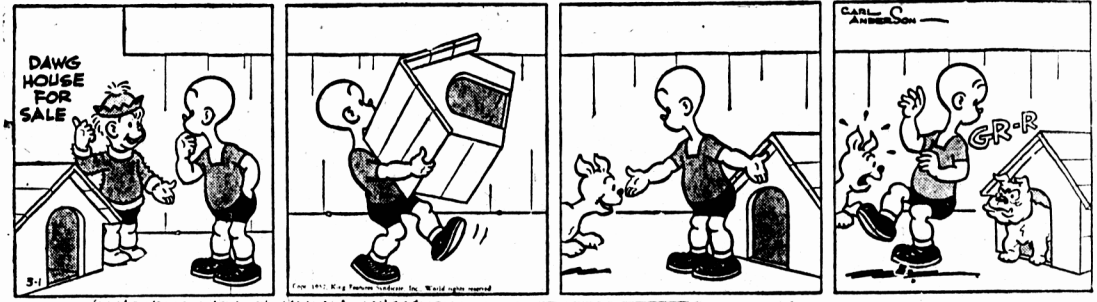
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



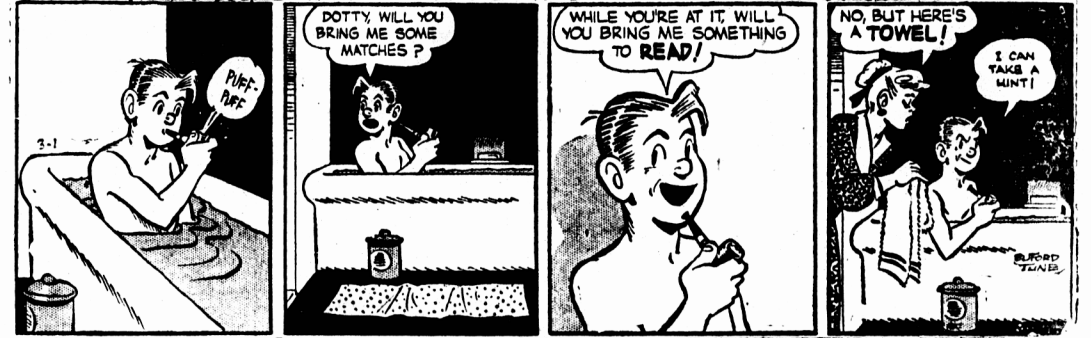
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



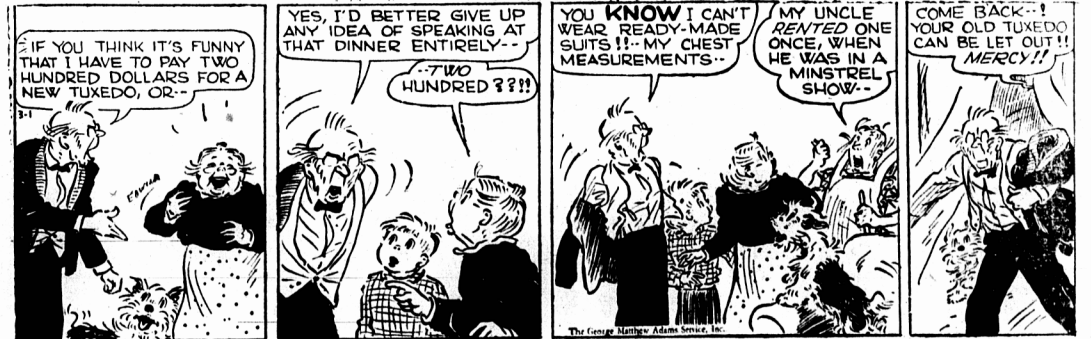
DOTTY DIPPLE

By Rufus



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis



TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen



**The "HOUND OF HEAVEN"**  
St. Dunstan's College Dramatic Society  
HOLY REDEEMER COMMUNITY CENTRE  
MONDAY and WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3rd & 5th  
Curtain 8:15 Admission 50c  
Notice Change In Date

**Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance**  
EVERY SATURDAY  
Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band  
Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00  
For reservations Phone 1222  
Before 7 P.M. call 478-L  
Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.  
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

**"MEET THE O'BRIENS"**  
At  
COMMUNITY CENTRE  
MARCH 17 - 18 - 19  
Annual St. Patrick's Play  
Sponsored by The Benevolent Irish Society  
Watch for Advance Sale of Tickets.

POGO By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford McBride

KYL ABNER By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond