



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

BLACKY IS TEMPTED
Temptation often will insist
The foolish only will resist.
—Blacky the Crow.
It was a cold morning. Blacky the Crow felt the cold. When he was still, he shivered. He wasn't still for long at a time.

ing a breakfast this bitter cold morning. He had visited all the places where he was at all likely to find anything to eat. There had been nothing in any of them. He was discouraged. He was some distance from home. He sat on the top of a tall tree trying to make up his mind where to go next. As he sat there he saw a Man busy over in the woods. He was doing something beside a small brook that was frozen over excepting for one or two small places. It was beside one of these places of open water that this Man was 'busy' about something. Blacky wondered what he could be doing. His eyes were good, very good, but they were not good enough to see at such a distance just what that Man was about.



Never could he remember having been so tempted.

that made him forget the Man and everything else. Could it be that he really was seeing what he seemed to be seeing? Could he trust his own eyes? He flew to a tree growing beside that little place of open water. He perched in the top of the tree. From there he could look right down on both shores and the ice around that little place in the brook. His eyes hadn't fooled him; he was sure of this now. Right near the edge of that water was a little piece of meat. It must have been left there by that Man. "I don't believe it," muttered Blacky, and hopped down to a branch below the one on which he had been sitting.

He leaned over the better to look down. Then he flew down to a still lower branch. He did the same thing over again. Hopping or flying from branch to branch, he went down that tree until he was on the lowest branch of all. It was only a little above the ground. He walked along the branch all the time looking down. He turned and walked back again. "It is meat," he muttered. "As sure as my name is Blacky, that is a piece of meat. I can't remember when I last had a piece of meat." Blacky's mouth was watering. The longer he looked, the more it watered. Twice he started to fly down beside that tempting little piece of meat. Twice he caught himself just in time. The third time he did fly down. He lighted on the snow-covered top of a stump very near to that tempting bit of meat seemingly just lying on the snow ready to be picked up. He half spread his wings to fly down and pick it up, then changed his mind and folded his wings. Never could he remember having been so tempted. Never had temptation been harder to resist.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
DOWN SIX — FOR A "TOP!"
A certain East-West pair in a tournament defeated their opponents six tricks on one board — but came out with a "absolute zero!"

North dealer. East-West vulnerable.
KQ5 AK1063 J8 KJ2
P73 QJ94 N A J108
AQ108 W E K964
96 S A Q87
64 8752
732
10543

South, a nationally famous expert, was not pleased with his hand, and even though his partner opened the bidding, he felt that something had to be done against the vulnerable opponents. So the auction proceeded:

North East South West
1♥ Dble. 1♠ (!) Pass
2♠ Pass Pass Pass
Actually, East-West could have beaten South seven tricks, but even 350 points would have been poor compensation indeed for the vulnerable slam they could have bid and made at either spades or diamonds. As a matter of fact, most of the other pairs sitting in their position did reach a slam, but even those more conservative East-West who stopped at game earned quite a few more points than this pair collected.

East argued that with West refusing to make a bid over South's spade, he (East) could not count on even a game, his way, and that since he had been afraid that a double of two spades would drive South back to hearts, he had decided to see how many tricks he could set the spade contract. It is difficult to see the logic of East's stand, but simple fairness does reveal one point in his favor. That point is that West might well have announced the not-inconsiderable strength of his own hand (in the light of East's takeout double) by bidding two diamonds over one spade.

"It looks all right," he muttered, talking to himself. "I don't see a thing wrong about it or around it, and there isn't a thing the matter with my eyes. But what is that piece of meat doing there? If that two-legged person left it there, what did he leave it for? I wish someone would tell me that. I never wanted anything more in my life."

By Clifford McBride

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

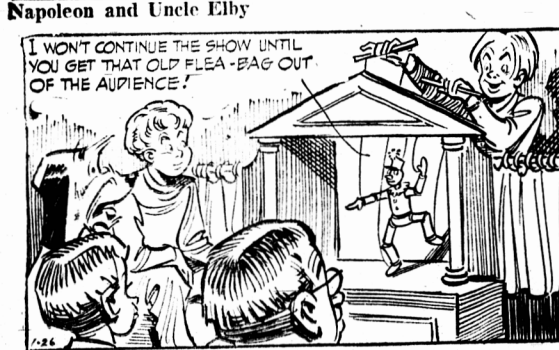
HENRY



By Ruford

LEGION DANCE
CLOVER CLUB
SATURDAY, JANUARY 26th
For Legion members and friends
Dancing 9:30 to 12
Admission 50c per couple
For reservations phone 478-L or 1222

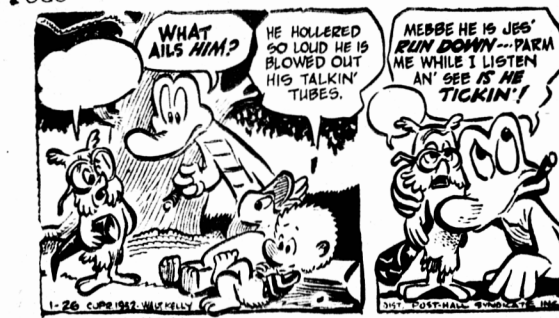
NOTICE
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE VILLAGE OF PARKDALE TO BE HELD IN PARKDALE HALL TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1952, AT 8 P. M. BUSINESS:
One Commissioner to be elected for a period of three years to fill the position of the Commissioner retiring.
Only those with taxes paid in full up to Saturday noon February 2nd, 1952, will be eligible to vote.
A list of all Tax Payers eligible to vote will be posted in the Parkdale Hall before the meeting.
The list of Defaulting Tax Payers will be published after the Annual Meeting and judgment applied for against those in arrears.
Commissioners of the Village of Parkdale.



By Walt Kelly



By Al Capp



By Alex Raymond



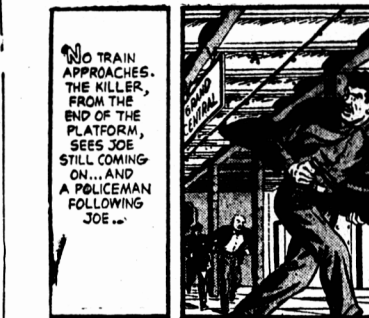
By Bob Gustafson



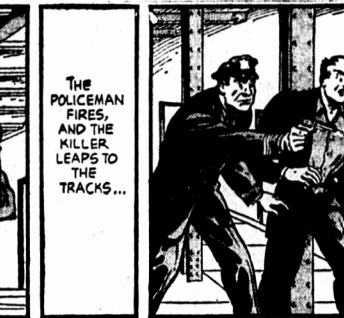
By Harry Hoenigsen



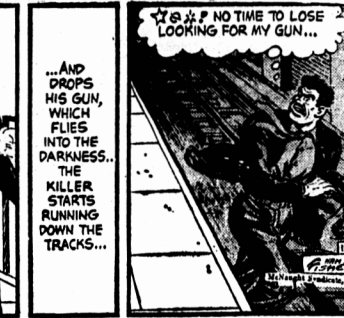
By Harry Hoenigsen



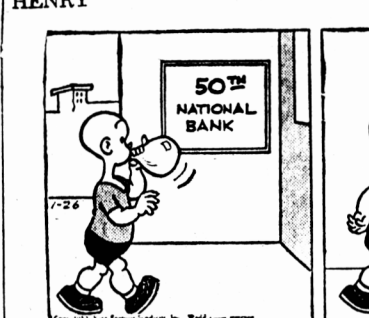
By Edwin



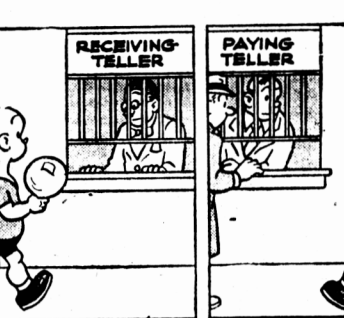
By George McManus



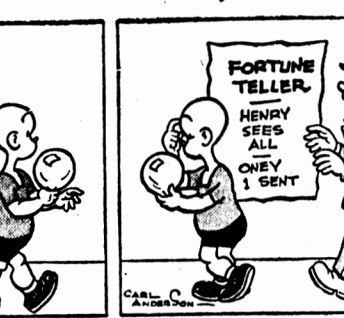
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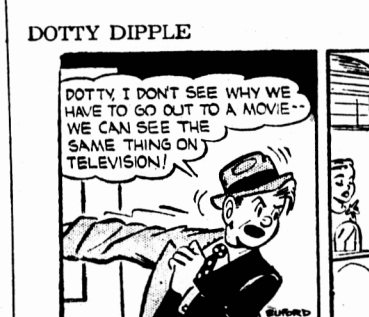
Fragrant and Delicious



By Ruford



By Edwin



By George McManus



By George McManus



By George McManus



By George McManus



By George McManus



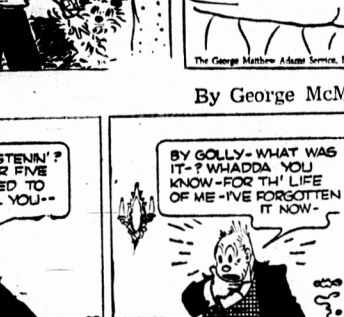
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