

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

SISTER HOOTY LIVES HIGH

Things too easy may be nice but you'll find they have a price. —Old Mother Nature.

Sister Hooty, one of the two young Great Horned Owls who had started out to find places for themselves in the Great World, had made a wonderful find. Any way that is what she thought. She had wandered through the Green Forest far from the lonely place in it where the nest was in which she had been hatched at the end of winter. She had wandered this way and that way as she

hunted for food, having success here and failure there most of the time. She was still growing and needed much food. When she did catch a dinner she never knew where the next one would be caught.

So she had wandered about until now she had come to a distant edge of the Green Forest and there made her great find. It was in the daytime that she got there and from high in a tall pine tree where she could not be readily seen had looked down on her great find, enough dinner running about just a little way out in an open field to last her all her life. All she need do was to help herself. Any way that is the way it seemed to her. She had come to the edge of a poultry farm.

Of course she was looking at chickens, ever and ever and ever so many chickens running about. To her they were just birds, more birds than she had dreamed the Great World could hold. Remember she was young and really knew nothing about the Great World. But she did know that birds were very good eating, and these certainly were birds. She waited only long enough to make sure there was no enemy about. There wasn't

BOTTLE DEPOSIT

Beginning April 21, the deposit on our 8 oz. bottles will be reduced to two cents per bottle. The present deposit of five cents on 30 oz. bottles will remain the same.

SEAMAN'S BEVERAGES

West Kent Home & School Association PANEL DISCUSSION ON "TEACHER EDUCATION"

AGRICULTURAL ROOM, VOCATIONAL SCHOOL
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16th, 8 P. M.

—Panel—

Frank W. Curtis, Esq.—Chairman
Dr. Charles E. Phillips—Ontario College of Education
Dr. Lloyd Shaw—Deputy Minister of Education
Clarence Mercer, Esq.—Supervisor, S'ide High School
Mrs. W. E. Scantlebury—Parent and former teacher

An opportunity will be given prior to meeting to tour the Vocational School and observe classes in training.

Members of the other City Home and School Associations, teachers attending the Convention and the general public are cordially invited to attend and take part in the discussion. Silver collection and refreshments after meeting.

F. A. LARGE,
Chairman, Program Committee.

So she flew over and caught one of those chickens. It was so easy it almost seemed that it could not be true.

She carried it back to the tall tree at the edge of the Green Forest and there she ate it. Then being tired and sleepy, she went to sleep to dream of endless delicious dinners to be had without the trouble of hunting them.

"I'll never go hungry again," thought Sister Hooty as she dropped off to sleep.

She slept the rest of the day. When she awoke the Black Shadows were already creeping through the Green Forest. It was the time of day when the Owl folk usually awaken and start hunting. She was hungry again, not too hungry but hungry enough to think of those chickens almost as soon as her eyes were open. She shook out her feathers, stretched her wings, then flew over to that field where she had seen so many dinners running about that morning and had only to help herself, no hunting at all.

Where were those birds now? Could she have made a mistake? Could it be that this wasn't the right place? She blinked her eyes a bit foolishly as she flew low this way and that way. Not a dinner to be seen anywhere. And it wasn't because the Black Shadows were hiding those birds. It was not dark enough for that. She could see perfectly. Had all those birds flown away and hidden for the night? You see those chickens were simply birds to her.

She flew back to the big tree and sat there for a while. Then she flew back to the field again. No birds. Where had they gone? They must be hiding in the Green Forest. She went hunting for them. She hooted and hooted to try to startle them into giving away their hiding places by moving. She hooted in vain. Of course those chickens were in the brooder houses for the night, and of course she knew nothing about houses of any kind. Her short life had been spent until now wholly in the Green Forest.

By daylight she was back in that tree to sleep through the day. But she didn't sleep all day. She had slept only a short time when she was awakened by strange sounds. She blinked and blinked as she looked over at that field. Once more it was alive with chickens running about in all directions. For the first time she saw a strange two-legged person. Without knowing why, she distrusted him. She waited until he was out of sight. Then she flew over and caught a chicken for breakfast. So she learned that those chickens would be out by day but not by night. After that she lived high.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A QUESTION OF HIDING STYLE

The oft-debated question of whether a bid in a certain sequence does or does not announce "extra values" was the issue in the following hand:

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1 ♠	3 ♣
Redbl.	2 ♠	Pass	3 ♦
3 ♠	Pass	4 ♠	4 ♦
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West opened the heart king, and the final result was a three-trick, 800-point defeat of the contract. Discussing the auction, both North and South admitted that they had made questionable bids—North, by bidding three spades over three clubs, and South, by carrying on to the spade game. However, each partner pointed out that he had been somewhat "on the spot." North said that he had certainly not wanted to sell out to three clubs after having passed a very fair hand originally; and South said that in view of North's redouble and spade raise, it had seemed too timid to "hang" one trick short of game.

Whatever can be said for or against these respective arguments, the more pertinent point is that a slight change in the auction would have eliminated all "problems." In the bidding system used by North-South, South was forced to pass over two clubs because a bid at this point would show additional values, but a great many experts disagree with this premise. Observe the fundamental difference: East's two clubs! Now if West makes the same three-club call, North has the obvious and safe three-diamond bid available—and of course South passes. In this, as in many other cases, it is safer to show a second suit than to pass!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



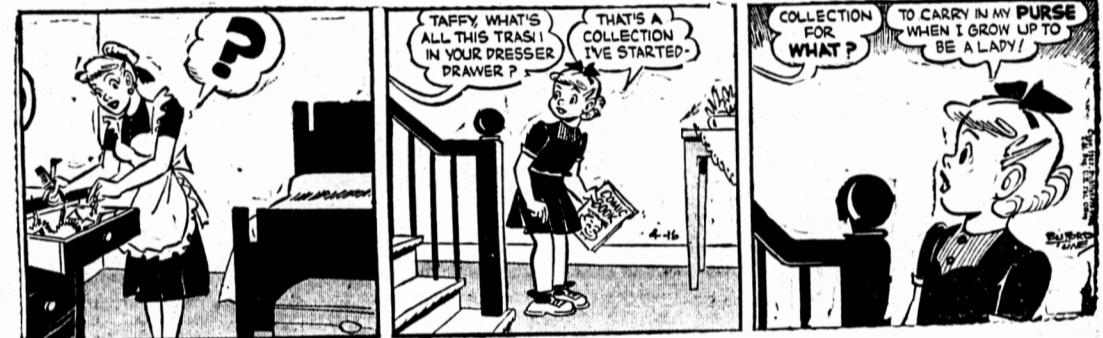
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



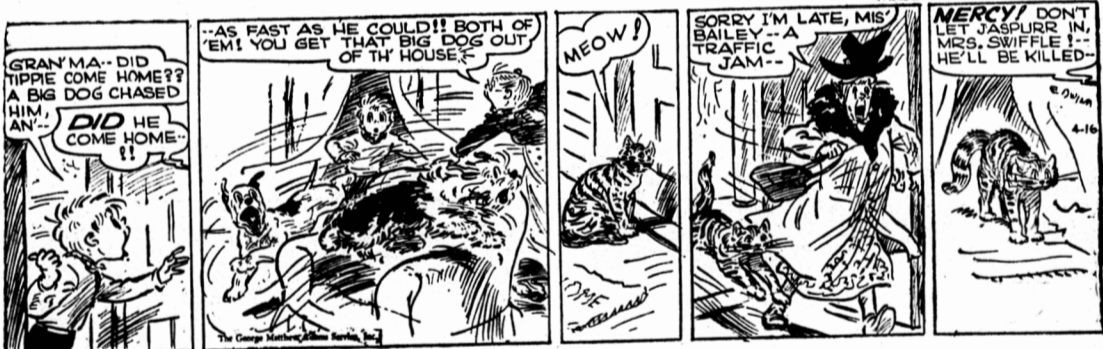
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Ruford



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



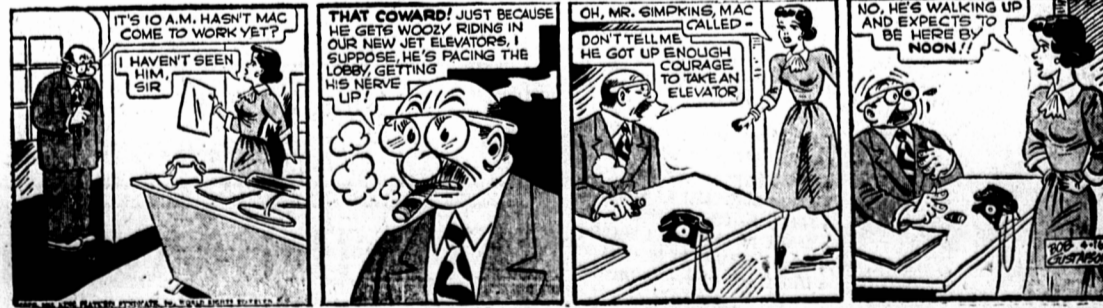
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



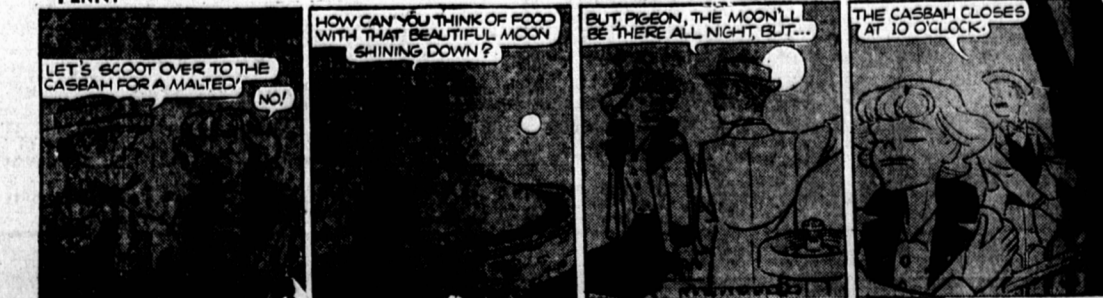
TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson



PENNY

By Harry Hoegen



POGO



By Clifford McBride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Al Capp

LIL ABNER



By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY

