

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

PETER IS IN A FIX

No matter what the fix you're in, keep faith that in the end you'll win.

—Peter Rabbit.

Peter Rabbit was in a fix. This was nothing new with Peter. All his life he has been getting in and out of fixes. That is partly because he is happy-go-lucky. Getting into a fix is usually his own fault, the result of heedlessness or carelessness, or too much curiosity. Getting out of a fix is usually because he never loses faith that he'll find some way out in the end and does. Right now Peter was in one of the worst fixes he had ever been in. To begin with he had been running and dodging for his life. More than once as he dodged there had been little more than that powder-puff tail of his between the rest of him and the cruel claws of Hooty the Owl. Then he had spied a hole in the ground, somebody's doorway, and he had dived in. He had just dived in heading, and he had done it just in the very nick of time. Hooty had been just reaching for him. It was a close call, but he was safe now, or thought he was. Hooty had stopped on the doorstep outside. He had poked his head in and had even threatened to come in, but Peter knew if



Hooty the Owl was sitting on the doorstep outside.

he did this, he wouldn't come far. Peter would just go on down to the underground home he knew must be there. So far the moment he felt quite safe. He was quite safe from Hooty for Hooty is a Bird of the trees, not of the ground. Had Peter been living out in some parts of the Great West, he wouldn't have been safe. Had he been living where Johnny Chuck's cousin, Yao Yap the Prairie Dog lives, he would have looked for a hole in the ground. Hooty's called the Burrowing Owl who lives down in the ground just like Johnny Chuck and Yao Yap and other ground-living folk. So Peter gave a long sigh of relief and felt safe. Then he heard something that upset that feeling of relief completely. He heard a rustling sound somewhere down below. This meant that there was some one down there. Who could it be? A moment later Peter found out. He noticed a paw on something and looked to see what it was. It was a quill, one of the thousand little spears that Prickly Porky the Porcupine carries in his coat and on his tail. Peter knew then that he had got out of one fix only to get into another and worse fix. Yes, sir, Peter was in a worse fix than before. Hooty the Owl was sitting on the doorstep outside, and somewhere down inside was Prickly Porky, and Judging by the sounds he was making ready to come up. "Oh, dear, what can I do?" thought Peter. "If Prickly Porky comes up here, he'll fill me full of those little spears of his. If I get away from these I have to go out. Hooty the Owl will catch me." What could Peter do? Just keep still and hope.

It sometimes takes more courage to sit still and hope than it does to try to fight and run away. Peter sat still and hoped. He didn't see how that could possibly do him any good, but he did it just the same. Long ago he learned you

THE Hound of Heaven

HOLY REDEEMER
COMMUNITY CENTRE
TONIGHT
Curtain 8:40

JOINT RECITAL

GAELYNE CRAIG, Soprano,
WILLIAM KEITH ROGERS, (M.Sc., Julliard) Pianist

at
PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE
THURSDAY, MARCH 6th, 1952.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL FORESTRY SHORT COURSE

The two weeks' Forestry Course being held at The Vocational School has been postponed, for one week, due to weather and road conditions, and will commence on MONDAY, MARCH 10th, if a satisfactory number of students find it possible to attend.

POGO



By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride

L.I. ABNER



By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

U.S. 'Neckties' Gift Assailed in Karachi

(New York Times Service) KARACHI, March 4.—The Karachi Sind Observer, one of the smaller of the city's five English language newspapers, yesterday assailed the United States for sending two million rupees worth of "neckties" to Pakistan's railroads. The paper suggested that in view of the rising cost of wheat, it might have been better to send food. It appears that the Observer had heard that the "ties" were being shipped here under an arrangement made by the World Bank to help Pakistan's railroads. They are of course wooden beams on which the track is laid. The Observer however jumped to the conclusion that neckties were being sent for the uniformed staff of the railroads and took advantage of that conclusion to rap America's knuckles. Here as in England, railroad ties are known as "Sleepers."

Contract Bridge PANICKY BIDDING

One of the most potent arguments for aggressive slam-bidding is that easily impressed opponents may be panicked into costly sacrificing. There is a type of player who seems to feel, every time the enemy bids a slam, that the contract is "on ice." West in the following deal was very obviously of that type!

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♥	Pass	2♦	Pass
6♥	Pass	Pass	6♠ (!)
Pass	Pass	Dble.	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West was rather inconsistent, to put it mildly! He obviously did not think that his holding was worth even a two-spade overcall of South's diamond response, yet, when North leaped straight to six diamonds, West took it for granted that his adversary "knew what he was doing," and in a desperate effort to "save something from the wreck," West bid his spades at the six-level!

Incidentally, North could not be blamed for feeling that since his partner had shown the strength for a two-over-one takeout, there ought to be an excellent play for a slam, especially in view of the splendid diamond fit. After all, North had 5½ honor-tricks, and it seemed likely that his hand would produce at least one club ruff. It was only because South unfortunately had three cards in both majors, instead of three or more clubs, that six diamonds could not have been made. West's "sacrifice" did not turn out very well! North-South collected two clubs one heart, one spade and, by taking out dummy's trumps, also made two diamond tricks, for a penalty of 800 points. Obviously, this was a tremendous price for West to pay to stop his side from gaining 100 points! never know until it happens what can happen.

OCEAN DOT Pitcairn Island in the South Pacific, settled in 1790 by the mutinyers from H. M. S. Bounty, is only two square miles in area.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

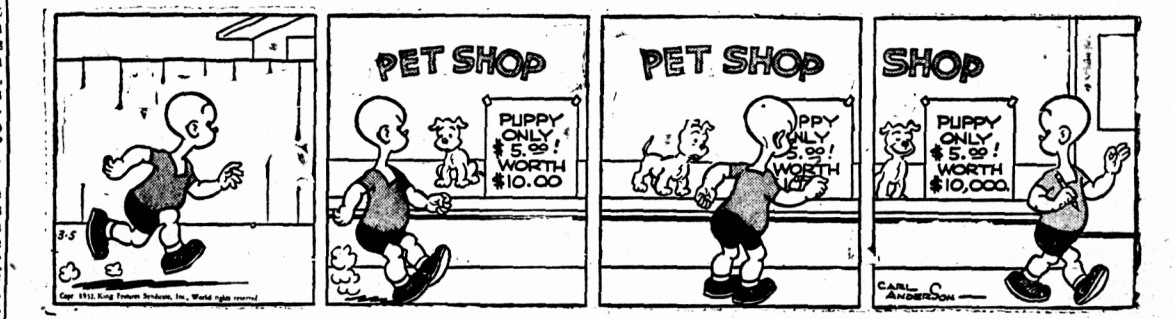


JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

HENRY



By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Ruford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By Edwin

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

TILLY THE TOILER



By Bob Gustafson

PENNY



By Merry Floestgen