

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

PETER HEARS RUMORS

Be slow to credit all you hear; The worst is seldom what you fear.

—Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit has long ears. Everybody knows this. Peter believes in using those long ears. He does use them. In fact, he has them all set to catch every little rumor that comes along. The result is that Peter hears many things that may or may not be so. Things of that kind are called rumors. It was the beginning of winter. Anyways, winter weather had begun. Jack Frost was around every day. It seemed to Peter that Jack Frost was around more than usual for the time of the year. He had come early and it appeared that he had come to stay. Could this mean that the winter would be long and hard? Peter's long ears began to pick up rumors.

Sammy Jay brought word from the Green Forest. "I guess we are going to have a hard winter," said Sammy Jay. "That food is scarce way up north where the cold weather comes from," replied Sammy. "Who says so?" Peter promptly wanted to know.

"My cousin who lives up there has come down to the Green Forest. I met him over there the other day and he told me. I guess he is right about it too from other things that I know," said Sammy. Peter tried to cock his ears a little higher, but couldn't. "What other things?" he promptly asked. "Well for one thing Terror the Goshawk has come down to the

"Oh, just things," said Sammy. "I asked you what things," replied Peter. "Well, for one thing, I heard

STRANGE BUT TRUE

By F. H. MacArthur

One has but to drop the net into the water and the fish swim into it in droves. A person can stand his own poverty better than he can the other fellow's prosperity. Don't make the mistake of heading for the tall trees when a thunderstorm comes up and rain begins to fall. That's the worst possible thing you can do. All tall objects are dangers spots when lightning strikes. An automobile is one of the safest places to take shelter in an electrical storm, or if you're caught out in the open throw yourself in a ditch or similar low place. Don't fool with lightning — it's deadly.

17 years ago George Home lost a can containing bank notes in Tasmania, an island near Australia. While clearing brush one day, Home's son found the rusted can. In it were two moldy 1-pound notes.

No matter what kind of a diet a person may be on, it is usually the case that he may eat as much as he wants of anything he doesn't like.

Just try to imagine a cow no taller than a Shetland pony with calves at their sides the size of a cocker spaniel! Add to that a sheep that grows no wool. That gives you some idea of two unusual herds of animals at the farm of Edward C. Lord, of Syosset, N.Y. The pint sized cows are of the Dexter breed, or "dwarf man's cows" in their native England. Because they are suitable as milk producers and for beef, the midget cows are very popular with small land owners.

They are extremely hardy, living outside in all kinds of weather. They don't care much what they eat; thistles and weeds are relished as well as lush grass.

The owner of the New York herd says they make good "commuter cows" because one of them will fit into a station wagon. Also, they are good for small farms where pasture is limited.

Although Lord uses his Dexter cattle for meat rather than milk, he says they have an excellent milk yield.

An unusual thing about Dexter milk is that the fats are in small globule form, while the curd is soft so that the milk is readily digested. Gentle as lambs, the original Dexter herd brought to New York from England numbered 8 cows and a bull. Today there are 18 cows and two bulls made up of two herds. One group of 12 cows and a bull is owned by Lord and Robert Rose, of New York City. The other is owned by Robert Pruyn of Syosset.

Lord's woolless sheep also are natives of England. Known as Wiltshire Horn sheep, they are excellent for production of mutton.

They are natural for the south where hot climates make it impractical to raise wool-bearing sheep.

The reason why the supply of speech is always greater than the demand is that it costs nothing to manufacture it.

"Most successful men are married," asserts a lady columnist. "Yes, and so are most unsuccessful men."

People are stubborn creatures. It is difficult to get them in the front seats in church on in back seats in buses.

Criticism of youth often stems from the fact that we are too old to get into the act.

GREEN BAY SCHOOL

- Grade X: 1. Damien McQuaid, 2. Inez Flood; 3. Rita Flood.
- Grade VIII: 1. Joan Costello; 2. Robert Cudmore.
- Grade VII: 1. Barbara McQuaid, 2. Leroy McQuaid; 3. Linus Flood.
- Grade VI: 1. Elva Cudmore; 2. Earl Costello; 3. Phyllis Flood.
- Grade V: 1. Phyllis Flood.
- Grade IV: 1. Maurice McQuaid
- Grade III: 1. Linda Cudmore; 2. Myrna Murray; 3. Paul Murray.
- Grade II: 1. Eleanor Cudmore; 2. Eileen Flood.

ROB IMMIGRANT

WINDSOR, Ont. (CP) — Two armed hitch-hikers bound and gagged a young Italian immigrant, robbed him of \$75 early Friday and then fired his car with a "home-made bomb" while the driver was still behind the wheel. Egidio Garofalo, 22, said he managed to open the front door and roll out into the snow as flames quickly destroyed the car.

Green Forest. You know he lives up north and he doesn't come down this way unless he is having hard work to get enough to eat up there," explained Sammy.

"Mrs. Grouse won't like having that fellow around," said Peter. "They do say that Grouse are her favorite food."

"He likes Rabbits too," said Sammy. "I mischievously would advise you to keep away from the Green Forest, Peter."

"That's what I tell him, but it doesn't do any good," declared little Mrs. Peter who had been listening.

"I also heard that Whitey the Snowy Owl, who lives way up in the land of ice and snow has been seen around here, but I don't know how true it is," continued Sammy.

"Did you hear that, Peter?" demanded little Mrs. Peter. "Now, perhaps you'll stay at home."

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

NO SLIP ALLOWED

In the average bridge game a false step by the declarer is not necessarily fatal, because the defenders are apt to give back the trick. When, however, the defence is airtight, as it was in the deal below, the declarer can't afford to slip ever so slightly

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ KQ8
♥ KJ1074
♦ A5
♣ Q82

♠ 743
♥ A93
♦ K83
♣ J987

♠ 952
♥ Q86
♦ 21074
♣ 2

N W E S

♠ A J 10 6
♥ 5 3
♦ J 9 8
♣ K 10 5 4

The bidding: South West North East
Pass Pass 1♥ Pass
1♠ Pass 2♠ Pass
2NT Pass 3NT (final bid)

West elected to lead the nine of clubs, and declarer jumped to the conclusion that the lead was "top of nothing." Dummy played low and East went up with the ace, then shifted to the diamond four. South properly put in the nine, and West had to waste his king to force dummy's ace.

South now led the spade eight to his jack and returned a heart toward dummy. West of course ducked, and declarer, unfortunately

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1. An Old World shore bird
- 5. Estuary mammal (So. Am.)
- 9. More unadorned
- 10. Greek market place
- 12. Drupelets or berries
- 18. A flower of Holland
- 19. Hood's men
- 20. Bend the head in
- 23. A greeting
- 25. Personal pronoun
- 26. Fish
- 28. Chills and fever
- 29. Unit of work (poet.)
- 30. An awn
- 31. A canal boat
- 32. Observed
- 11. In a vertical line (naut.)
- 16. One who first settles a region
- 20. Bend the head in
- 23. A greeting
- 25. Personal pronoun
- 26. Fish
- 28. Chills and fever
- 29. Unit of work (poet.)
- 30. An awn
- 31. A canal boat

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51

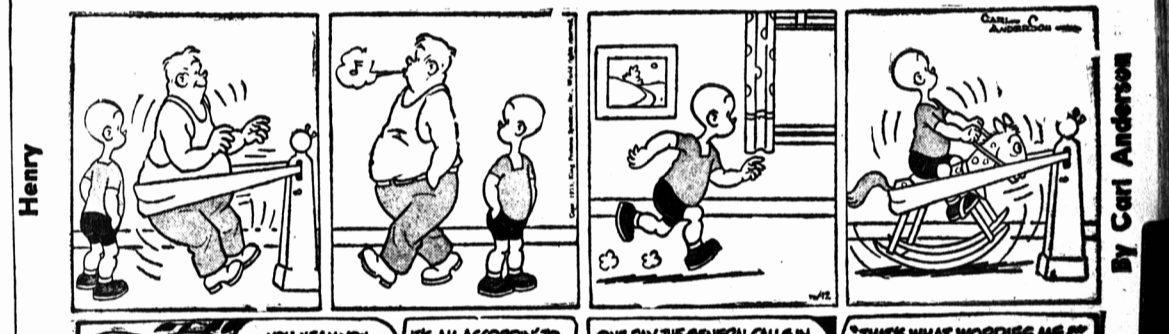
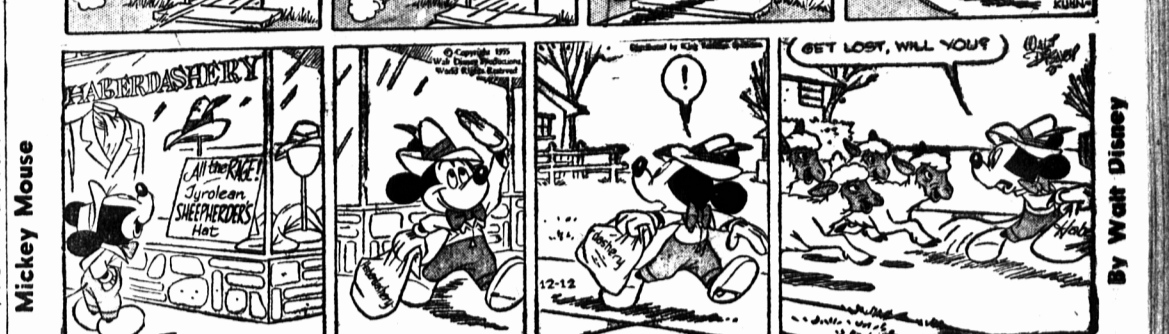
DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR is LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
LD BMM VAPLXT MPH O E SLL,
LDV TLOEPLXMF—AOYJOYV

Saturday's Cryptogram: HONOUR, GLORY, AND POPULAR PRAISE, ROCKS WHEREON GREATEST MEN HAVE OPT-EST WRICKED—MELTON.



Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

DO MANY GUYS JUST DISCHARGED GET SO EXCITEDLY SHAKEN WHEN THEY COME TO BID THEIR HORSES A FAREWELL?

YEH, BUT ONE GUY WAS SO SHAKEN FER THREE YEARS HE COME DOWN AN' GIVE HIS HORSE TWO SWIFT SIDE-FOOT KICKS IN 'THER REAR FER BEIN' SUCH A BROTTER. ALL HIS MICH, AN' DIDN'T EVEN FOLKE A COOPORAL!

WELL, THERE WON'T BE MUCH MORE OF THAT 'THER 'THER ARE COMIN' AN' WE WON'T BE KISSIN' A BEIN' SUCH A BROTTER. ALL HIS MICH, AN' DIDN'T EVEN FOLKE A COOPORAL!



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

BEAD, MARTHA! I'M BURSTING TO TELL YOU THE BIG SURPRISE! MR. MORRISSEY'S LONG LOST SPOUSE WILL GET HIM TOMORROW AT HOOPER'S MANOR! WE MIGHT WE SERVE SOME SPECIAL TREAT—ROAST DUCKLING PERHAPS—IN LIEU OF THE FATTED CALF? HEH-HEH!

WELL, THERE'S GOOD NEWS AND A LOAD OF MY MIND! I'VE BEEN GUESSING LIKE A CROSS-EYED UMPIRE AT WHAT YOU AND TWIGGS WERE HATCHING!—YOU KEPT MUM LONG ENOUGH AN' SO NOW YOU CAN STROLL LEISURELY TO MARKET AND PICK UP THE CLOW!

WELL, WITH A TOAST OF COURSE!

THE LONE RANGER

THEY'RE NOT AS CLEAR AS IT WAS YESTERDAY TOMFO

HE FOUND THE PLACE! THERE'S THE REMAINS OF OUR FIRE!

NO! WAS REBOTE MACHINE-GUNNED FROM THE SAME AIRPLANE?

HE WAS SHOT FROM A CAR, BUT TEN TO ONE IT WAS THE SAME MEN WHO FIRED FROM THE AIRPLANE.

PHIL REPORTS FINDING REBOTE IN THE WRECKED JEP—THE SITES SOON CROWDED WITH MILITARY VEHICLES AND STATE POLICE CARS...

AND SO AH NOW PRONOUNCES YOU MAN AN' WIFE!

WHO'S HE?

TWO DOLLARS, PLEASE!

HE'S WORTH IT!

STEP HASSIDE, LADDIE! NEXT!

OH, YOU HEARTLESS LIAR! SCOUNDREL! YOU'VE WRECKED ALL OUR LIVES!

I'M EXPECTING AN IMPORTANT CALL FROM A CUSTOMER AND I'M AFRAID TO LEAVE THE HOUSE!

RING! RING!

THAT CALL WOULD COME JUST AT THE WRONG MOMENT!

HELLO, JIGGS, THIS IS MAGGIE—I JUST WANT TO REMIND YOU TO PUT OUT THE GARAGE!

AND MAX EXPLAINED THAT HE TIED THE THIEVES UP AT THE SHACK.

I KNOW IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE... BUT LET'S GIVE IT A TRY.

BUT... WELL, IT SEEMS TOO FANCY. OKAY, JOE, GO WITH HIM, JARDEL.

MAX, I BELIEVE YOU'VE BEEN FRESH ME.

THANK HEVENS MY DEAR FRESH JOE BELIEVES ME.

ROBBERY IN HERE?

CHEERUPONDER. THE CANNIBALS ESCAPED—NOW I'M EVEN JOE BELIEVES ME NOW.

BY CHARLES KUBA

BY WALT DISNEY

BY PAUL ROBINSON

BY CARL ANDERSON

BY WALT KELLY

BY WEAVER BISHOP

BY FRAN STRIKER

BY MEL GRAFF

BY JOE PALOKA

BY HENR FISHER

BY GEORGE McMANUS

BY L'IL ABNER

BY MUGGS AND SKEETER

BY TILLY THE TOILER

BY DRINGING UP FATHER