

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

STILL A PRISONER
Though things be bad you'll often find
The worst is really in your mind.
— Our Mother Nature.

The world had come to an end for Drummer, the Woodpecker. Anyway, that's what he thought. He was a prisoner in his own home. He had been out in the trunk of a dead car. Perhaps it shouldn't be called a home, but a bedroom. It wasn't to share with Mrs. Drummer, or to raise a family in, it was simply to sleep in during the winter. It was just big enough for him to sleep in comfortably. He seldom used it during the day because then he was outside, spending most of his time looking for something to eat. You see, in winter food is scarce, and in a way it is even more important than in summer. There have to be more than one in order to keep warm.

All along Drummer felt perfectly safe sleeping in that snug bedroom. Hooty the Owl couldn't get him there, and Hooty was the only enemy he feared at night. Rough Brother North Wind and Jack Frost couldn't get at him there. So when he was dropping off to sleep Drummer never had worried at all about what might happen. He couldn't think of anything bad that could happen, and there was nothing in it to eat. It sometimes takes a long time to starve big folks to death, but



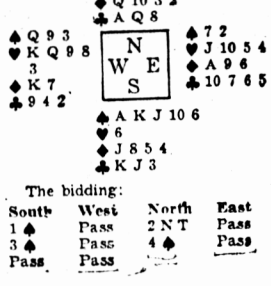
Gently, very gently, Farmer Brown's Boy stroked Drummer as he looked him over.

There had been a bad snowstorm. Heavy wet snow. Rough Brother North Wind had filled up the doorway to that snug little bedroom, and then Jack Frost had come along and turned that wet snow into ice. So while Rough Brother North Wind and Jack Frost could get at Drummer inside that bedroom, they had done something quite as bad. They had made him a prisoner there. They had locked him in. Perhaps that doesn't sound so very dreadful to you, but just remember that that was a bedroom, not a dining room or a store room, and there was nothing in it to eat. It sometimes takes a long time to starve big folks to death, but

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

HE NEEDED WEAKER TRUMPS
It was South's mistake in the following deal that his trump holding permitted a finesse!



The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 2NT Pass
3♠ Pass 4♠ Pass
Pass Pass

West opened the king of hearts, and the ace was played from the board. Declarer led a trump to the ace (guarding against a blank queen in West's hand), then returned to dummy with a club in order to take the trump finesse. West won and continued with hearts. When declarer ruffed he was down to two trumps and diamond tricks were still far from being established. It didn't matter how declarer maneuvered from this point — he was doomed. West put up the king and led another heart. This took South's last trump and the diamond ace was still in East's hand.

It is a paradoxical fact that South probably would have made the contract with ease if his trumps had been A-K-x-x-x instead of the actual A-K-J-10-6. With the weaker trump suit, South simply would have laid down the ace and king, then gone about his business, setting up the necessary diamond tricks. With the opponents' trumps, whatever they were, breaking 3-2, no defense would then be effective. It was too bad that South had to be handicapped by the stronger suit, and that he should have tried for a finesse that was utterly unnecessary—and extremely dangerous. Players will do well to bear in mind that the loss of a trick is often far less costly than the loss of a time-unit, or, as the experts put it, a "Tempo."

NEW RADIO FAD
BRADFORD, England — (CP) — Tiny crystal radio sets have started a new craze among Yorkshire youngsters. They no longer ask each other "what did you see on television last night?" but instead "what did you get on your crystal set?"

HISTORIC COLLEGE
Largest university in Italy, the University of Naples, was founded in 1224 by Frederick II.

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By Wait Kelly

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

WHAT TRAPPER IN BEAR CREEK BASIN CARRIES A COMPASS FACTOR?
POOF! NO TRAPPER NEEDS ONE! A STRANGER MUST HAVE KILLED LEDUC!
KING! DOCTOR CAN'T COME! HE GOES TO ESKIMO VILLAGE! EPIDEMIC THERE!
LEDCU IS DEAD, MAJORITY TAKE ME TO THE PLACE WHERE YOUR PARTNER WAS SHOT IN THE BACK!
GOTTA KEEP THEM FROM FOLLOWING THE TRAIL. THEY MUST SUSPECT THE REAL REASON FOR THIS 'FIELD'!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

EEAHHH!
MAGNIFICENT!
NOW I HAVE TO GET GOING FAST! MY MANAGER IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER, I MUST CONTACT THE POLICE QUICKLY.
TRANSLATION: GET UP... GET UP... KEEP YOUR HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD.

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

DO NOT DEFACE SIGNS
POLICE DEPT.
BRIGHTEN YOUR TOOTH WITH PASTE
SUELLY
QUACK MEDICAL SCHOOL
CARL ANDERSON

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Rufort

WAIT, HORACE -- HERE'S THE GROCERY LIST!
MM...
GROCERY STORE
4 CANS OF BEANS, 2 LBS. OF BUTTER, 4 LOAVES OF BREAD, DOZ. BANANAS, 4 LAMB CHOPS, KETCHUP, 4 QTS. MILK...
--6 CANS SOUP, VINEGAR--
--NOW STOP ME WHEN I'VE REACHED \$18!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina

LET A FELLA FEELS BETTY BLUE, TIPPY...
'COUNTTA NO MORE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR A WHOLE YEAR! AN' NO MORE VACATIONS...
WHY, GEE! ALL A FELLA CAN DO NOW, IS GO TO SCHOOL TILL NEXT...
--SUMMER, AN'--!!
LOOK! I FOUND A DIME! RIGHT IN THE MUD HERE, WHERE I FELL!! IT JUST SHOWS HOW A FELLA CAN'T ALWAYS SOMETIMES EVER TELL!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

YOUR WIFE PHONED A WHILE AGO AND SHE SAID SHE WILL BE HERE IN A SHORT TIME!
I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME I'LL GET RID OF HER IN A HURRY... I'LL TRY TO GET TO GO DOWNTOWN!
HERE SHE IS NOW - I'LL PUT ON MY HAT AND PRETEND I CAN'T STOP TO EVEN TALK TO HER...
GEE - MAGGIE - MY DARLING - I'VE GOT TO GO DOWNTOWN RIGHT AWAY - I HAVE A BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING AT THE MUGANJUG HOTEL - I SHOULD BE THERE NOW...
THAT'S JUST DANDY! I'M GOING TO MY HALL DRESSER - IT'S RIGHT NEXT DOOR - SO I'LL GO RIGHT WITH YOU - COME! LET US NOT TARRY!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson

GOOD MORNING, TILLIE, HERE'S OUR BREAKFAST COFFEE!
MAC, LOOK - I BOUGHT A CRUMB CAKE ON THE WAY TO THE OFFICE!
I'LL OPEN THE CONTAINERS - YOU GET THE KNIVES I PUT IN THE FILING CABINET OVER THERE!
RIGHTO!
I DON'T SEE ANY KNIVES IN HERE, TILLIE!
YOU'RE LOOKING UNDER 'N'! SILLY - I FILED THEM UNDER 'K'!

PENNY

By Harry Hoernigson

I'M THROUGH WITH AGNES -- SHE PULLED A DIRTY TRICK ON ME - T!
YES! WE HAD A DOUBLE DATE AND AGREED AHEAD OF TIME THAT WE'D BOTH WEAR SLACKS!
WHEN SHE GOT THERE, THE DOUBLE CROSSER WAS WEARING A SKIRT!
JUST LIKE THE ONE I HAD ON.

HOME MANAGEMENT

The Vocational School, operated jointly by the Dominion Department of Labor and the Provincial Government announces again for public consideration a course in Home Management. This course consisting of instruction in cooking, sewing, first aid, home nursing, crocheting and knitting is open to all young people of the Province and will begin on January 14th, at 2:00 P.M.

Those between the ages of 16 and 30 are eligible for an allowance of \$6.00 per week to assist in payment of board.

Applications should be sent immediately to the Director, Vocational School.

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

ROGO

By Al Capp

NO, I CAME OVER LOOKIN' FOR SACKETTY COON CHILLA AN' ALABASTER.
YEP PROMISED I'D PLAY BRIDGE WITH 'EM --- REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I WAS RUNNIN' A LI'L GAME ON THE RIVERBOAT, S.S. CHARLEY MOSS... I TOOK MY KNIFE AN' CUT TH' DECK AN'...
CAPN CHARLEY RUN UP AN' HOWLER: "STOP CARVIN' UP ON MY FLOOR..." WELL, GIE, I... OH, HE'RE THEY ARE...
WE'RE READY IF YOU IS, UNCLE MOOSE... 'S LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLIN' DOWN 'S FALLIN' DOWN?
WHAT KINDA BRIDGE YA CALL THAT?
YOU PROMISED, NOW.

LIL ABNER

By Alex Raymond

EGAD!! BENEDICT ARNOLD FOSDICK WAS MY FULL NAME!
THE GHOST OF THAT TRAITOR - BENEDICT ARNOLD!!
YOU WERE AN ANCESTOR OF MINE?
OF COURSE IT - ALL US FOSDICKS ARE TRAITORS! IT'S IN OUR BLOOD!
AND YOU'RE CARRYING OUT THE FAMILY TRADITION BEAUTIFULLY, BY FORCING YOUR COUNTRY TO ELECT THE "ATOM BUN" AS PRESIDENT! YOU'RE THE WORST RAT OF US ALL, FOSDICK - WE'RE PROUD OF YOU!
THE BUM MUST DIE - EVEN THOUGH I DIE WITH HIM! - I REGRET THAT I HAVE BUT TWO LIVES TO GIVE FOR MY COUNTRY.

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

SHOTS INSIDE THE PALACE! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! GIVE THE SIGNAL! LET EVERY MAN LOYAL TO THE HAWK STRIKE NOW!
THE TRIBES OF EL KAZAR BLAZE INTO FULL REVOLT!