BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

AT HAPPY LAST

A mother's love will all things dare,
And endless suffering will bear.
—Old Mother Nature.

In a thicket of little trees just begining to grow lay a young Grouse. That thicket was at the edge of the Green Forest. In all the Green Forest and on all the Green meadows there was no more frightened person than that young Grouse. He had ben shot at and one wing was made useless. It was his first experience with dreadful guns. He hadn't known that there were such things. He didn't understand at all what had happend. He had seen a big two-legged person coming towards the thicket. He had been so frightened that he had taken to his wings. There had been a sharp report and something had struck one wing so that he could not fly. He had fallen in the middle of that thicket. He had hidden and had hardly dared to breathe as the hunter had come into that thicket looking for him.

The hunter had looked in vain, for the coat of the young Grouse was so like the brown leaves in which he was hiding that he wasn't seen even when the hunter looked right at him. At last the hunter had given up and had gone away. Still the young Grouse remained in his hiding place.

It was very still now. It had been very still for a long time. Once, far away, he had heard the bang of the dreadful gun. It made the young Grouse shudder. But he knew now what that sound meant. He was hurt. One wing he couldn't use and it ached. But the ache was not as bad as the fright that he still felt. It was the fright of helplessness. If he couldn't fly, how could he possibly escape hungry enemies that might happen that way. Where was mother? Where were his brothers and sisters? All had flown when that hunter had shot but why didn't they come back now? He didn't know what they could do to help him but he knew he would feel safer if one of them were there, especially if mother were there.

After what seemed a long, long long time, although it wasn't nearly as long as it seemed, he heard the rustle of dry leaves. Someone was in that thicket. Who could it be? It seemed as if his heart skipped a beat. He knew that that rustling was made by the feet of someone moving cautiously through the thicket. He didn't dare move or make a sound. That might be a hungry enemy. In fact, he was sure it was. The rustling sounded nearer and nearer. How he did long to take to his stout wings. Knowing that he couldn't was a dreadful feeling.

The rustling ceased. Whoever had been walking, now was standing perfectly still. Probably they were listening. It really was only a moment or two that there was no sound, but it seemed a long, long time to the young Grouse. He tried to hold his breath. Who

The stillness was broken by a was it there whom he could not see? sound. You wouldn't have thought it a sweet sound, nor would I. But to the young Grouse it was the sweetest sound he had ever heard. It was a cluck. Only mother clucked like that. The young Grouse scrambled to his feet. At happy last, mother had returned.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

By F. H. MacArthur

On Sunday, May 28, 1954, Der Assen Ashikin, pastor of the church of St. Mary the virgin in Beirut finished his sermon and offered a prayer for his Holiness Kevark VI the late Catholicos of all the Armenians. Then he returned the Holy Chalice to its place on the altar. As he set it on the marble surface he was startled to see a light sparkle within it.

The light did not appear to be a momentary reflection for it remained in the chalice. Des Assen hurried to call the deacon to bear witness to the phenomenon.

The deacon expressed the opinion that natural light somehow was being reflected on the chalice. He and Der Assen tried to find an opening from which the light might be coming but all in vain.

When the pastor returned to the church the following afternoon he found the light as brilliant as ever. He left and returned at 6 o'clock the same day. He saw the light on the chalice grow dim and vanish.

At 7.30 the next morning the pastor visited the church to pray. When he went to look at the chalice he found it flooded with light again. He called together several church members who investigated the light and decided it was a miracle.

Word of the strange occurrence spread quickly and St. Mary's church was visited by large crowds. The chalice was bathed in a bright light, through curtains had been drawn to shut out all other light from the church. Investigators moved the chalice from its place on the altar but it continued to shed light. They tried to cover the light with their hands but still it shone, without being reflected on the hands.

Electrical men with the latest equipment tried to find the source of the mysterious light. They inspected the entire church, but could not account for the mysterious light.

The baffling phenomenon remained in evidence for several weeks. During this time thousands of pilgrims, of all races and creeds visited the church of St. Mary the Virgin. Then, one day, the light vanished as mysteriously as it had appeared.

SEPTIC TANKS

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CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

A SIMPLE SAFETY PLAY

THE WINNING play in the following deal was so simple that it scarcely bears explaining—but the hard fact of the matter is that this particular type of play is overlooked far more ofen that it is used.

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♦	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	4 ♠	Pass
6 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

whether or not North had adequate help in the heart suit, where it was needed, so South simply jumped to the spade slam as a "good" bet. He cannot be critized severely for that action, but he should have taken a little more pains with the play.

South felt, with reason, that he would never be able to find out.

West was the sort of player who has a tremendous aversion to leading away from a king, and he never opened a trump, so this left him with only the singleton heart opening. This lead should have given South considerable satisfaction—but perhaps he was too satisfied. Capturing East's king, South promptly laid down the heart queen, preparing to ruff the next heart lead in dummy, but West when played a trump, and South found himself with two losing hearts and only one trump left — dummy as a ruffler. The outcome, inevitably, was down one.

After the good beginning, South should have looked for a play that would insure his contract. That play was the immediate return of a low heart. This would give opponents one trick, and they could remove one trump from dummy, but now South could simply ruff his remaining low heart with dummy's spade ten, and by thus preserving his other heart honor claim the small slam against any defense and any conceivable break of cards.

There are more opportunities for this type of safety play than most players realize. In fact the early (and what may look like the needless) concession of a trick will save many a contract.

SAFETY FEATURE

LETHBRIDGE, Alta. (CP)—Ald. Frank Sherring proposed a new safety measure for bicycle riders. He wants the city to use the 50-cent bicycle licence fee to purchase reflecting tape which could be combined with the licence plate.

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams

Our Boarding House Major Hoople

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Scour
6. Birds
11. Ascend
12. Goddesses of the hours
13. Misplaces
14. Muddled
15. Is in debt
16. Ahead
17. Old times (archaic)
18. Personal pronoun
19. Caress lightly
20. Female ruff
21. Schools
25. Doctor of Divinity (abbr.)
26. Coin (Peru)
27. Biblical name
29. Tellurium (sym.)
31. Root vegetables
35. Constellation
37. Contend
38. Behold!
39. Cushion
40. Man's nickname
41. Hebrew musical instrumem
43. Colorful flower
45. Century plant
46. Depart
47. Heals
48. Blundered
49. Vital organ of the body

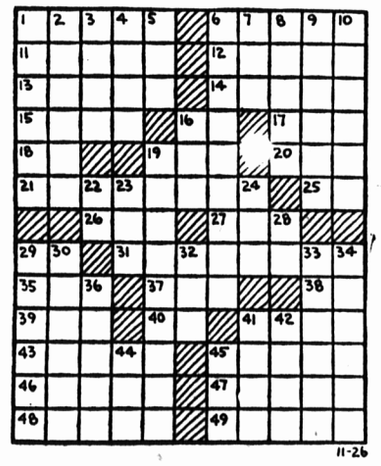
DOWN

1. Daughter of Herodias
2. Boasted
3. An upward slope
4. Employs
5. God of pleasure (Egypt.)
6. A woman singer (Fr.)
7. Pole
8. Neatness
9. Surrounded by a wall
10. Planted
16. Cereal grain
19. Talked
22. Personal pronoun
23. Conical mass of thread
24. Coin (Jap.)
28. Measure (Chin.)
29. A Mexican dish
30. End of a pencil
32. Free
33. A shore bird
34. Most painful
36. Oil of rose petals
41. Chills and fever
42. Girl's nam
44. Evening (poet.)
45. Alas (obs.)

E	B	L	I	S		S	A	M	I	S
L	A	U	R	A		P	R	A	N	K
E	R	R	E	D		R	A	N	G	E
V	O	E		S	I	N	G	L	E	
E	D	D	Y	I	N	G		L	E	T
N	A		O	R	A		L	E	S	S
		P	R	E	P	A	I	D		
B	A	R	E		P	R	O		L	O
U	V	E		B	E	A	N	I	E	S
R	E	S	T	E	D		N	A	T	
I	N	E	R	T		A	G	A	V	E
A	G	N	E	S		L	I	N	E	N
L	E	T	T	Y		S	P	E	N	D

11-26

Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

H N A V O E W B A M Y B V N Y B A B E H B O I A U I N B E H A X N L, O E H O F A B E W B A Q B B V B E B V X N V—X M Q B R R.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: FROM WHOSE MOUTH ISSUED FORTH MELLIFLUOUS STREAMS—MILTON.

The Lone Ranger

Secret Agent X9

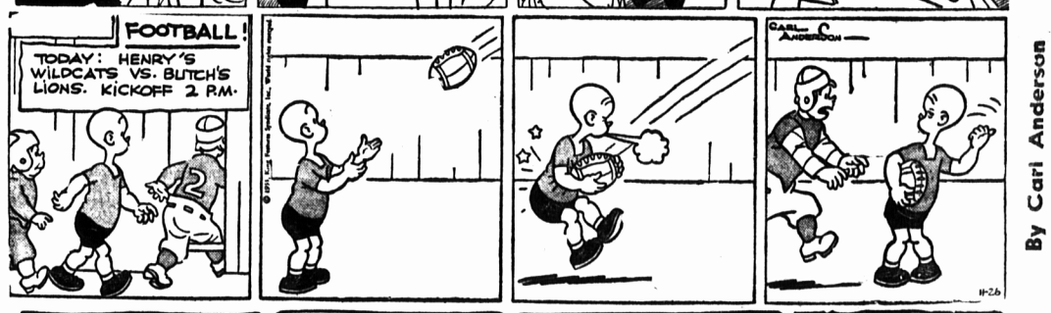
L'il Abner

Mickey Mouse Grandma By Charles Kuhn

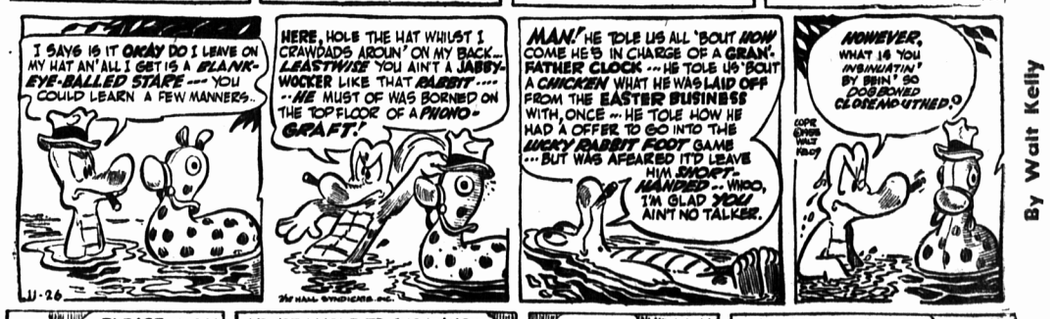
Mickey Mouse By Walt Disney

Etta Kent By Paul Robinson

Henry By Carl Anderson



POGO By Walt Kelly



Muggs and Skeeter By Wally Bishop

Tilly The Toiler By Fran Striker

Joe Palooka By Mel Graff

Bringing Up Father By George McManus