

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

RAGGED-EAR MEETS PETER
Youth is eager; age discreet.
Both should gain whenever they meet.

It was a long time since Peter Rabbit had visited the Old Pasture. Once upon a time, when he was young, the Old Pasture had a great attraction for Peter. Can you guess why? It was there that he found Miss Fuzzytail, who is now Mrs. Peter. She was born in the Old Pasture, and she lived there until Peter took her to the dear Old Brier-patch where they have lived happily ever since. Old Jed Thumper was her father. He was a gray old Rabbit with a bad

temper. Peter never did like him. This was one reason that Peter so seldom visited the Old Pasture. Once, Old Jed Thumper was able to drive Peter out, and did. Now, Peter was as big as Old Jed, and being younger, he was quicker. So he used to go. Still, he didn't like meeting with the cross old Rabbit. So he stayed away from the Old Pasture most of the time. There was one other reason why Peter kept away from the Old Pasture. Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy were living there now, and it was much safer to keep away. Old Jed Thumpers had his own private and special retreats where he was safe and continued to live in the Old



"I'm living here," replied the young Rabbit. "Why?" Pasture despite Reddy and Mrs. Reddy. Of course, Peter knew all of Old Jed Thumper's retreats. They were mostly bramble-tangles. There were one or two Chuck holes, dug long ago by Johnny Chuck's grandfather. They had wisely been dug between rocks, and the doorways were too small for anyone as big as Reddy Fox. They were just right for a Chuck or a Rabbit. Old Jed Thumper had taken possession of them just as if he owned them. Probably he thought he did. People who stay in one place long enough, usually think they own it.

Peter had heard that another Rabbit was living in the Old Pasture. Right away he was curious. He wondered how any Rabbit could get along with Old Jed Thumper. He had to satisfy his curiosity. So one evening when the Black Shadows had crept out from the Purple Hills at the edge of the dear Old Brier-patch, it popped into Peter's head that this would be a good time to visit the Old Pasture and find out about that other Rabbit. Away he went, lipperty, lipperty lip, and presently he was in one of the Old familiar paths that wind aimlessly through the bushes of the Old Pasture. Now of course Peter knew all of Old Jed Thumper's retreats. He visited one after another. Old Jed wasn't at home in any of them. Probably he was out getting his dinner. Then Peter began visiting other places he knew a Rabbit would be safe. At last he came to the tangle of briars, brambles, and vines under which Ragged-Ear was

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluerton

INSURANCE IS BETTER THAN CONFIDENCE

When declarer has ten trumps at his disposal, he can be confident that the outstanding trumps will not be divided 3-0, but he shouldn't be too confident — that is, not if he can "take out insurance."

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

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

Contract: ♠ 4
Bid: 3-0

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ 1♦ 1NT Pass
5♣ Pass 6♣ Pass

When South jumped all the way to five clubs over the one notrump, North felt that the fact that he had two aces, instead of the lower honors he might have held, warranted a slam effort. This view seems justified inasmuch as a normal club break would have given South 12 cold tricks and, further, inasmuch as South could have made the contract despite the 3-0 trump break.

West opened the diamond king. Declarer put up the ace, then led a club. West's showing out was a severe shock to declarer, but there was nothing he could do about it, and he ended up by giving East one club and one heart. Beyond question, South had had luck in the trump break, but as the cards lay, a very simple manner would have restored the situation. After winning the first trick with the diamond ace, South should have immediately led and ruffed a diamond. Now when he laid down the club ace and saw the break, he could do something about it! He could merely go ahead and cash his other club honor, lead to the spade ace and ruff another diamond, stripping East of that suit, then cash his spades and throw East in with the high trump. The fact that East's forced return would be from the king of hearts would fully compensate South for the trump break.

OSLO—(CP)—Following the recent ending of all food rationing in Norway, the last 50 staff members of the rationing offices in Oslo have received three months' notices of dismissal.

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



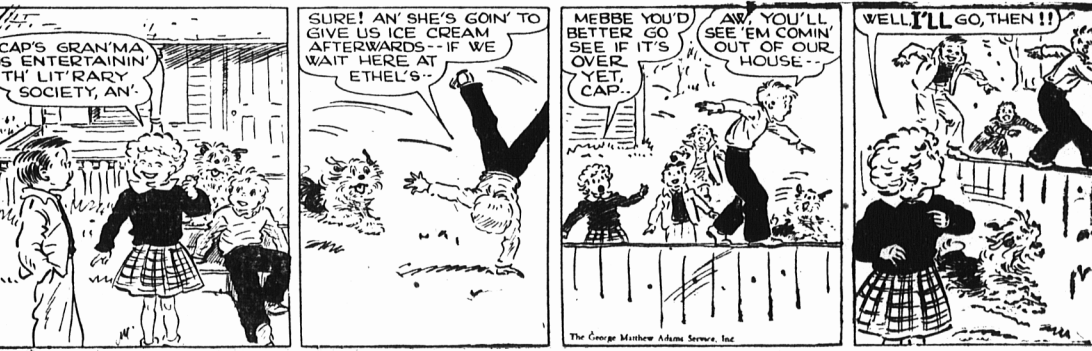
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fishen



TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBS

By Edwina



TILLY THE TOLLER

By Bob Gustafson



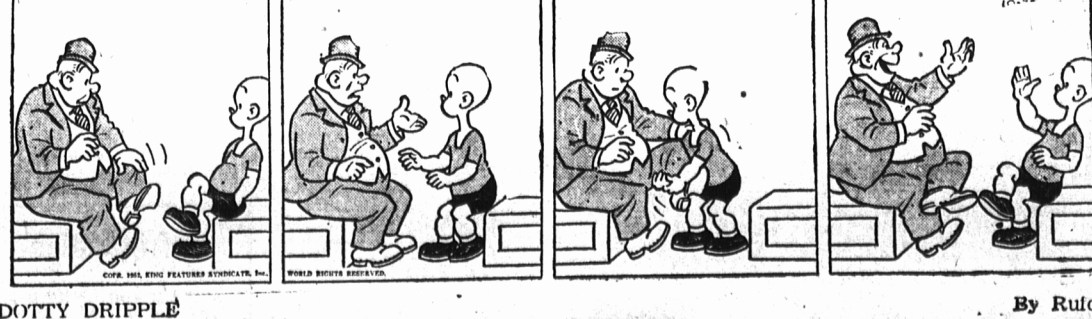
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Ruloff



ST. DUNSTAN'S UNIVERSITY
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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



L'L ABNER



POGO



PENNY

