

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

REDDY TRIES ANOTHER

When all is said and all is done just matching wits is often fun. —Reddy Fox

Everybody knows that Reddy Fox is one of the smartest of all the Green Forest folk. There is no one smarter. Now smart folks are those who use their wits. There are times when Reddy has to live almost altogether by his wits. Sharp tools become dull with use; it isn't so with wits. The more they are used, the sharper they become. It has been so with Reddy Fox ever since he was born. The result is that even when times are hard, and sometimes they are very hard, Reddy finds fun in using his wits.

Reddy's home is in the Old Pasture on Farmer Brown's farm. Bowser the Hound is one of Farmer Brown's household, so in a way, the two are neighbors. They are not exactly friendly neighbors. Perhaps it would be nearer the truth to say they are friendly enemies. Ever since both were young, Bowser has been chasing



Reddy jumped to one of those stones.

Reddy, and Reddy has been running away from Bowser. Were it not for his wits, Reddy would have been caught long ago. Bowser's wits are sharp, too, but he depends on his nose more than he depends on his wits. He has a wonderful nose, and he knows how to use it. With it he can follow scent so faint that his nose can pick up only a bit of it here and a bit of it there. Bowser has patience; his patience and perseverance are as wonderful as that nose of his. It is his nose and his patience and his perseverance that have made Bowser the most famous Fox Hound in all the neighborhood where he lives.

This morning he was buying through the Green Forest on the trail of Reddy Fox. It was early and cool and just the time for a good run. He knew whose trail he was following. He knew it was the trail of the Fox he had followed so many times and never been able to catch. He had followed Reddy so often that it had become a sort of game, a game that so far Reddy had always won. When he had found Reddy's trail this morning, Bowser had

muttered to himself, "I'll get him this time. Yes, sir I'll get him this time." He always muttered that when he started on Reddy's trail. Across the Green Meadows into the Green Forest he followed the warm scent that Reddy purposely left. There was no trouble at all in following it, never once was he bothered. He ran easily. There was no need to hurry. He wouldn't tire himself out doing that. In the Green Forest he came to the Crooked Little Path. Reddy was following that path; it was still easy running.

"I wonder if he isn't going to try any of his tricks," thought Bowser. It was right then that he lost the tantalizing scent left by Reddy's feet. He stopped baying. He sniffed all about. There was no scent; beyond that point. He sniffed on one side of the Crooked Little Path; no scent. He sniffed about on the other side of the Crooked Little Path; no scent. He sniffed impatiently. He stood still and looked all about. He saw a big stump. "So, that's it," thought Bowser, and went straight over to that stump. He stood on his hind feet and put his fore feet against the edge of that stump, then leaned forward and sniffed. The scent of Reddy Fox filled his nose.

Bowser grinned. "The old trick over again," thought he, as he circled around that stump. In a moment, he was off on that trail again, baying joyously.

Far ahead Reddy Fox also grinned. He hadn't expected that trick would bother Bowser for long. The crooked Little Path wound down to where Laughing Brook runs merrily through the Green Forest. It gurgles and laughs around several big stones. Reddy jumped to one of these stones. He jumped to another. He jumped to a third. The water was very shallow around this stone. Reddy jumped down into the shallow water. He waded in it for a short distance stood for a moment listening to Bowser's voice drawing nearer, then made a long jump to the bank. "This will hold him for awhile," thought Reddy, and curled up for a rest behind an old log.

CANOE COVE Y. P. S.

The regular meeting of Canoe Cove Y. P. S. was held in the church on Tuesday, July 1st. Roll call was answered by Scripture reading from John 3-16.

The President, Miss Caroline MacKenzie, presided over the meeting and the hymn, "Standings on the Promises," was sung, followed by the Doxology and prayer in unison.

Scripture reading was taken from Daniel 1, 3-18 and was read responsively. Hymn 425 was then sung followed by prayer by Mrs. Albert MacDougall. The lesson was taken by Mrs. Sandy MacKenzie using the title "It's smart not to Gamble." The Bible questions were asked by Mrs. Milton MacNeil.

The members were pleased to have one of their former members as a visitor, Mrs. Irene Moffat of Streetsville, Ont., and her many friends gave her a very warm welcome. The roll call is to be answered

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

Mrs. Culbertson continues the presentation of the new Culbertson point-count method.

The proper revaluation of a hand after your partner has raised your opening bid is so important that, following yesterday's discussion of this subject, we had better examine a few more cases.

Suppose that you have opened with one spade on the following holding:

♠ A 7 5 4 3
♥ A Q 6 3 2
♦ 7 6
♣ 4

This hand is so weak in high cards that some cautious players refuse to open the bidding with it. Their conservatism is certainly questionable, but no one will deny that a one-spade opening carries some risk. In point count, according to the Culbertson method of suit-valuation, the hand is worth exactly 13 points — 4 points for each ace, 2 for the queen, 1 point for the 10th spade, and 2 points for the combination of the fourth and fifth hearts, the side suit.

If partner raises to two spades, he shows a count of from 6 to 10 points, and so, even if his raise was a maximum, the combined hands have only an original valuation of 23 points. The opener, according to the Culbertson formula, revalues his trump suit after the raise for an extra point, but even this does not bring him within the 26-point game-range, and therefore he passes. If, however, his hand were altered in this fashion:

♠ A 7 5 4 3 2
♥ A Q 6 3 2
♦ 7
♣ 4

the revaluation after the raise would show an important increase — enough to warrant a try for game. After the raise, opener counts 3 points for his long trumps (1 point each, beginning with the fourth trump) and also adds an automatic 2 points for possession of a raised six-card (or longer) suit.

In other point-count methods, length values are counted indirectly and artificially — that is, instead of ascribing the logical, practical value to an extra trump or two, the player adds points for singletons, doubletons or voids. That this is a highly artificial make-shift is proved by the simple fact that it is impossible to win a trick with a void — it is the trump which performs this service.

ed by Scripture 1 Cor., 6-20 next night of meeting.

The meeting closed by singing Hymn 541 and repeating the Benediction.

By Walt Kelly

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Al Capp

L'L' ABNER



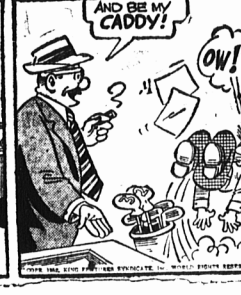
By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Boh Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



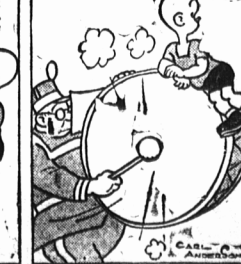
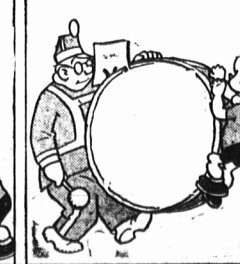
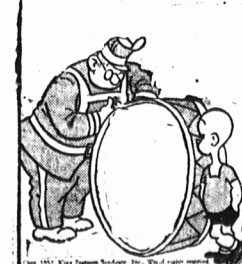
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Ruford

DOTTY DRIPPLE



Good Food

In Quiet Well Conducted Restaurant.

COMPLETE MENU

TRY A MEAL

SUN GRILL

FRANK LEE,

Master Chef.

165 Great George St., Charlottetown

NOTICE

All taxes due Victoria School District not paid by July 19th will be handed in for collection. This is the final notice, by order of Trustees.

POGO



By Clifford McBride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

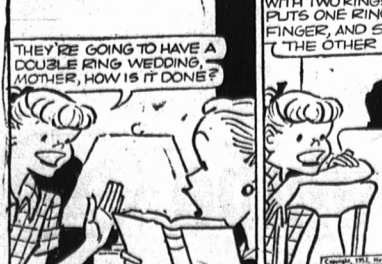


By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY



PENNY



By Harry Haenigsen