

The Neighbors

By George Clark

4-29

"There used to be cookies and cakes left over before she joined Mom's club."

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE HUNTERS ARE HUNTED.

As you to others seek to do
Be sure that time will do to you.
—Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit and Mrs. Peter sat near together in the dear Old Brier-patch. A big worm pulled its long length out of the ground half way between them and began to crawl away.

"If Welcome Robin should happen over here now that Worm would wish he had stayed down in the ground. What a way to travel! Stretching out in front and then pulling up the back part! I'm glad I'm not a Worm," said Peter.

Just then a very small person in a grayish coat darted out from beneath some leaves, snatched the big Worm, and disappeared as suddenly as he appeared. It all happened so quickly that Peter felt like rubbing his eyes to make sure that he was awake and what he had seen was real.

"Did you see what I saw?" said he to Mrs. Peter.

"It was one of those Shrew Children. They are as big as their father already and they are all over the place. Such appetites! They are hunting all the time. Sometimes I wonder if they are ever still. And I wonder if there will be anyone

In a moment he was in the air again and flying away.

alive smaller than themselves left in the Old Brier-patch. It hasn't been the same place since Shorttail and Mrs. Shorttail moved in. It was bad enough to have just the two of them here. Now there are six children besides. These folks who hunt other folks ought to be hunted themselves and learn what it is to always have to watch for hungry enemies." Mrs. Peter was indignant and very much in earnest. She showed it by the way she spoke.

"There is Killy the Sparrow Hawk," said Peter.

"He has been hanging around the Old Brier-patch a lot the last few days," replied Mrs. Peter.

Peter looked up quickly. "Do you suppose," he began, but didn't finish. Killy the Sparrow Hawk had been hovering above a corner of the Brier-patch. Now he was out of sight down among the bushes. In a moment he was in the air again and flying away. He had caught someone.

Mrs. Peter looked at Peter. Peter looked at Mrs. Peter. In the eyes of both was a question. Was that a Mouse or was it a Shrew that Killy was taking home for dinner?

"I've noticed Spooky the Screech Owl has come over here two or three times every evening of late," said Mrs. Peter. "Do you suppose—"

"It could be," Peter interrupted, knowing what she was going to say. "He likes Mice. Shrews may be just as good."

Just then there was a rustling among the leaves on the ground. They turned to see Mr. Blacksnake gliding slowly among the bushes, his tongue darting out and in, out and in. He was big, but not big enough for them to have any fear of him. There were no baby Rabbits in the Old Brier-patch, so Mrs. Peter was not worried. There were no Mice in the Old Brier-patch and none of the feathered friends had nested there as yet. For whom could Mr. Blacksnake be hunting? That he was hunting there was no doubt.

"I wonder," whispered Peter. "I wouldn't like to be a Shrew with Mr. Blacksnake around." Mrs. Peter whispered back.

"I never thought to be glad to see that fellow in the Old Brier-patch," said Peter.

"Perhaps there won't be too many of those Shrews around after all," said Mrs. Peter as Mr. Blacksnake glided out of sight. The hunters were being hunted. It is the way of the world.

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ALBERTON, Monday, May 1 10:00-12:00 a.m.
1:30-4:00 p.m.

SUMMERSIDE, Tuesday, May 2, 16 9:30-12:00 a.m.

SOURIS, Monday, May 8 1:30-4:30 p.m.

MONTAGUE, Monday, May 15 1:30-4:30 p.m.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Every Thursday 10:00-12:00 a.m.
1:30-4:00 p.m.
Every Friday 1:30-4:00 p.m.

E. M. FOUND, M.D., C.M.,
Medical Director of Clinics,
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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG!

One of the worst traits of many players is to "wait and hope" where penalty doubles are concerned. There are times when it should be quite obvious that the enemy can't get up any higher! Observe West's realistic attitude in this deal:

West dealer.
North-South vulnerable

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

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	1♠	Dblc.
Pass	2♠	Pass	2NT
Dblc.	Pass	Pass	Pass

South's bidding did not deserve the horrible fate it met. True, his two-notrump bid was risky, but at least he had something to gain: if North had a few scattered honors, game at notrump might be easy.

Observe that West did not reveal his strength by redoubling South's takeout double, as so many players would do. There was no point in warning the enemy. West intended to double anything the opponents bid; and with South holding the values for a vulnerable double, West was satisfied that East could not have enough to rebid over North's response and in that way rescue the opponents.

It is true that even if West had redoubled, he then could have doubled two clubs and collected a sizeable penalty—but not as great a penalty as he did collect!

West's second action was in refusing to be too greedy when South bid two notrump. Many players, holding West's cards, might pass at this point, hoping for the chance to double a game contract. (Actually, of course this would be wishful thinking of the highest order!) But West knew that if East had anything worth mentioning, North must have almost a Yarborough—so why wait for a raise that would surely not come?

West properly opened the spade three—and South went down 1100 points!

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by Ham Fisher

HENRY

by Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE

by Bulford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus

TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover

PENNY

by Ham Fisher