



### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess  
A DOORYARD CIRCUS  
There is a way for one who wills, and thus his destiny fulfills.  
—Old Mother Nature

"It's a regular circus!" declared Mother Brown. From a kitchen window she and Tommy were watching Striped Chipmunk doing a lightrope act. Between two tall stakes, some distance apart, a piece of fishline was stretched tight several feet above the ground. Striped Chipmunk had climbed one of these stakes, and now was walk-

### MEETING

of  
SPRING PARK  
COMMUNITY CLUB

Thursday, October 2nd  
8.00 p.m.

All residents of Spring Park and subscribers to Community Hall Fund are invited.

J. E. ARSENAULT  
president

### VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

Night Classes begin in the Vocational School  
MONDAY, OCT. 6th

Vacancies exist in the following classes: Accounting and bookkeeping; automotive mechanics; blacksmithing; bricklaying; cooking; drafting; electricity; plumbing; sewing; sheet metal and typing.

Anyone interested in attending one of these courses may obtain information and application forms from the Vocational School.

### SPECIAL DANCE

EAST ROYALTY HALL  
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1st  
Music by Rollie McKenzie's Orchestra  
In aid of the Parkdale Arrows Baseball Club

think if Striped Chipmunk gets that peanut he won't do it by instinct, he will have to think of a way to get it. Look at the rascal now!"  
Mother Brown looked. "My land! How can he do that!" she exclaimed.  
Striped Chipmunk was sitting crosswise on that string. He was balancing himself in a way that didn't seem possible. He had hold of the string on which he had been walking, clinging to it with just his hind feet. With his forepaws he was reaching down and taking hold of the string from which the peanut hung. He was using his forepaws like hands. Mother Brown and Tommy could hardly believe their own eyes. Keeping his balance, somehow Striped Chipmunk began to pull up that peanut, paw over paw; just as you or I would pull up something hand over hand. In a jiffy, he had that peanut. He cut the string to which it was tied, and then with his way back to the stake, climbed down this, and scampered off home with that nut.

When he reached the place where that piece of string was tied, he stopped and looked down. He couldn't possibly reach that peanut. He couldn't reach it even if he was to hang head down holding with his hind feet.  
"I still think you played Striped Chipmunk a mean trick," said Mother Brown. "He has no more chance of getting that peanut than I have of flying."  
"Perhaps you're right," declared Farmer Brown's Boy. "I'll tell you what, if he gives up I'll see to it that he has plenty of peanuts to take home, I have a feeling that he is going to surprise us. Some of these furred and feathered folks are a lot smarter than we think they are. Some folks think they act only by instinct, and don't really know why they do certain things. I don't believe that. They

By the time Farmer Brown's Boy had four or five peanuts suspended from that string, Striped Chipmunk was back. He did the trick again. He did it twice. Then he proved even smarter than Farmer Brown's Boy had thought he was. He cut the string from which a peanut was suspended without going to the trouble of pulling up the peanut. Of course, the string and the peanut fell to the ground. He cut down the rest of them the same way.

Did Striped Chipmunk think? What do you think? He really did think of everything.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluvertson

#### THE VIRTUE OF INVESTIGATION

When you, as the declarer, lack two aces and it would be extremely interesting for to know how they lie, it is often possible to acquire this information — or at least to set up a working basis that will give you the best "percentage." Consider the deal below.

South dealer  
North-South vulnerable.

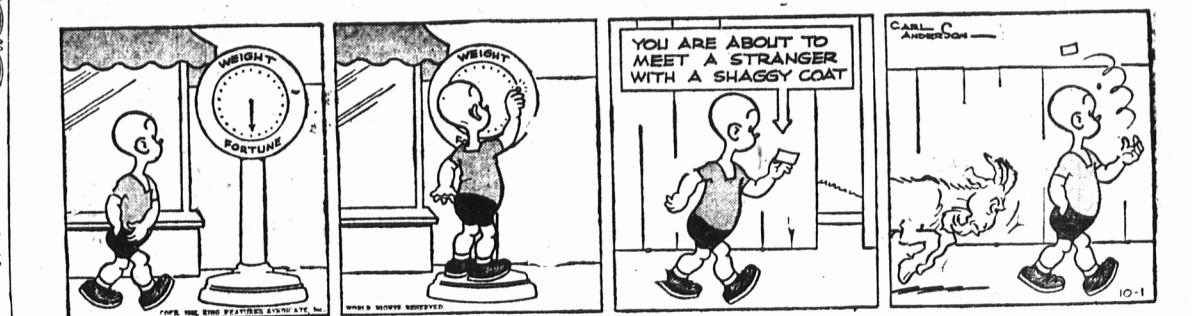
♠ K J 8 4 3	♥ A 10 4
♦ K 6 2	♣ A 10 4
♣ J 10	♦ 8 5 3
♠ 7 2	♥ 9 8 7 2
♦ 10 7	♣ A Q 10 9
♠ 10 9	♦ 8 6 3
♣ 4	♥ A K 7
♠ A 8 6 5	♦ Q 9 7 2

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

West made his natural opening, the diamond jack, and declarer won with the ace. Trumps were drawn in two rounds, and declarer then cashed his other diamond tricks, ending in dummy. He then led the club jack and, when East played low, went into a long but fruitless huddle over whether to let the jack ride or to put up the king. With me, nothing to go by, he finally guessed in favor of the king play, and that was his finish. West took the trick with the ace and shifted to the seven of hearts. East captured dummy's queen and returned a heart, and declarer ended up losing two heart tricks and two clubs.

In such a case as this it is a very good idea to try to locate one of the missing aces, and, having done so, to play the other opponent for the other ace, on the theory that when the opponents have not bid, the best assumption is that each holds one ace rather than that both aces lie in one hand. Manifestly, South should have tried to locate the heart ace first, because the heart position did not involve any guess — if the ace was right, good, and if it was wrong there was nothing declarer could do about it. Once declarer found that the heart ace was held by East, it would have been only logical to play West for the ace of clubs, and to let the club jack ride for a finesse against the queen.

### HENRY



By Carl Anderson

### TILLY THE TOILER



By Bob Gustafson

### BRINGING UP FATHER



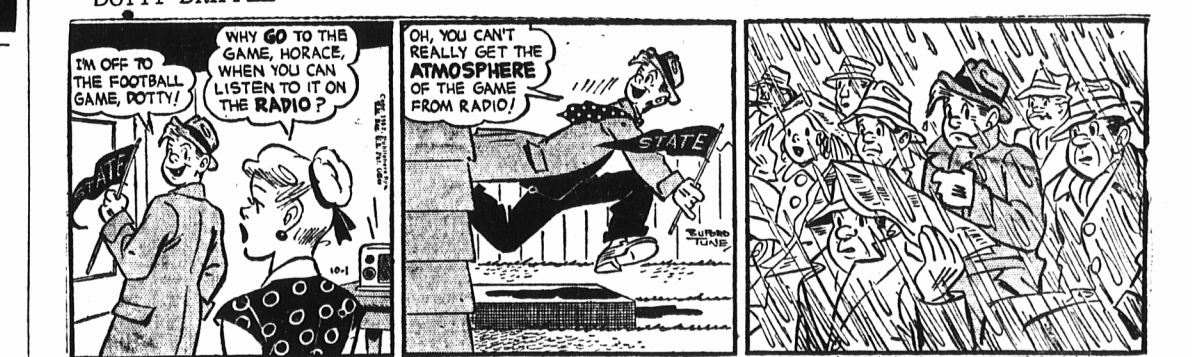
By George McManus

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



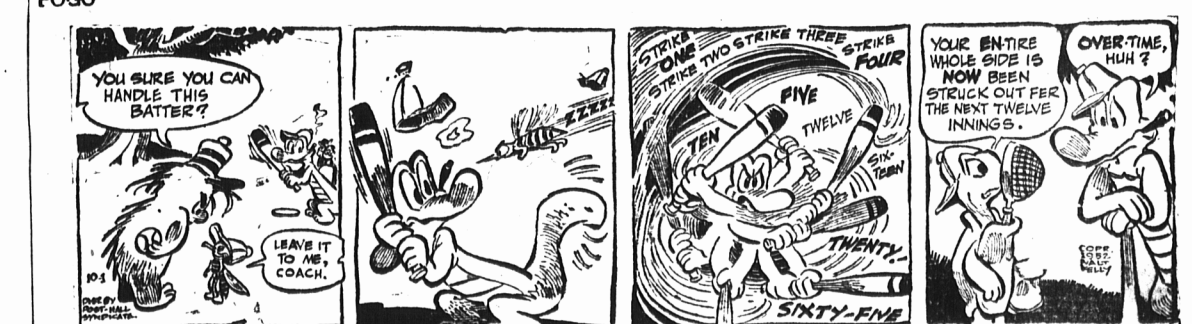
By Edwina

### DOTTY DRIPPLE



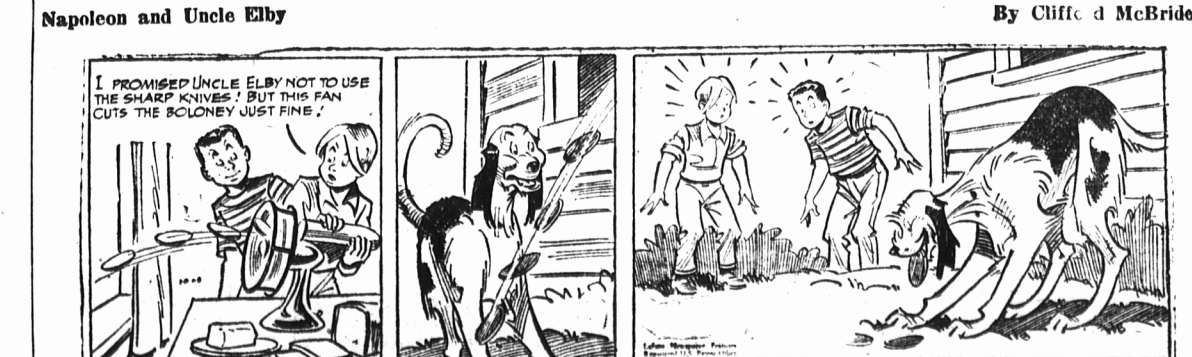
By Ruford

### POGO



By Walt Kelly

### Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride

### PENNY



By Harry Hoegen

### JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

### LI'L ABNER



By Al Capp

### RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Harry Hoegen