

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

BLUFFER IS BLUFFED

When others make the going tough it sometimes pays to try a bluff. Old Mr. Toad

Bluffer is trying to make others think you are what you are not. Of all the bluffers among the little folks of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest none is a better bluffer than a certain member of the snake family. He is so good at bluffing that he has been named Bluffer. He is the Hog-nosed Snake, who is also called Bluffer the Adder. He is a true Adder. We do not have true Adders in this country.

Bluffer bluffs in two ways. He pretends to be very fierce and dangerous when actually he is perfectly harmless. He pretends to be everything that he isn't, and usually the bluff works. If it doesn't work he tries another. He pretends to be dead, and when he does this he is just about the

dearest looking live person you ever will see. Playing dead is Uncle Billy Possum's favorite bluff, and he is good, very good, at it. But Bluffer the Adder is just as good and in one way is even better. You see, to start with he actually pretends to be terribly hurt and dying when he isn't hurt at all.

Now Bluffer is very fond of Toads. He loves them to eat. No one knows this better than Old Mr. Toad. That Old Mr. Toad has lived to be old as he is, is largely due to his constant watchfulness and knowing what to do, and doing it promptly, when he knows Bluffer is about. Old Mr. Toad and Young Toad, only a couple of years old, were making their home in a corner of Farmer Brown's garden. It was under a wide board that had been put there especially for them. At night they hunted worms and bugs and insects among the

plants of that garden. During the day they slept under that board. Sometimes other Toads slept there too. But this morning they were the only ones there.

Now Bluffer had happened along just in time to see Old Mr. Toad go under that board. Before he could do anything about it Flip the Terrier had found him. So for a while he was kept very busy bluffing Flip. He did it splendidly. He made Flip afraid to do anything more than bark, and mere barking never hurt anybody. It is not surprising that the little Dog was bluffing. An uglier looking Snake was never seen, and Flip didn't know that Bluffer wasn't as dangerous as he looked. Finally he grew tired of barking and went away. This was Bluffer's chance and he made the most of it. He headed straight for that wide board. He would get out of sight beneath it, and he would at the same time get a Toad dinner.

Now Old Mr. Toad had seen Bluffer, and he suspected that Bluffer had seen him. It wouldn't do to just sit there and wait. No, sir, that wouldn't do at all. He had no intention of being swallowed whole, which is the way he would be swallowed if he were swallowed at all by a Snake. He must do something about it, and he did. He must bluff Bluffer by making him think he wasn't



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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CONVENTIONS REQUIRE SOUND HANDLING

It is a strange thing that average players are far more enthusiastic than experts in the use of bidding or playing conventions. Take the suit-preference signal for example. This is a valuable device when properly used, but like every other convention, it must be used with discrimination and sound judgement. Consider this not-untypical case!

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

A Q 10 5 4
7 2
6 4
K Q J 8

6 6 2
A K Q 8
5
3 2
10 7 6

N
W
E
S

7
J 4 3
A Q J 10 9 7
A 5 3

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	1 ♠	4 ♠	2 ♠
3 ♠	Pass	4 ♠	Pass
5 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

West laid down the king of hearts, and East, after a careful inspection of the dummy, followed suit with the ten. West continued with the ace of hearts, but then, inferring from East's play of the high card at the first trick that East wanted a shift to the higher-ranking side suit, West snuffed to spades. From that point on declarer had no problem. Putting up the spade ace, he finessed in trumps, then led a low club back to dummy and took a second trump finesse. It was then no feat to lay down the trump ace, drop East's king, and spread the hand—South's remaining heart, of course, found a snug haven on dummy's fourth club.

It is absurd and costly to be as "suit-preference-minded" as West obviously was! How was East to protect his diamond king except by demanding and by getting, a third-round continuation of hearts which would force dummy to ruff and thus automatically confine declarer to one trump finesse? In short, East's high heart was a straight, old-fashioned come-on and should have been interpreted as such. The suit-preference motif should not be read into every signal.

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VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

NIGHT CLASSES

Classes in Accounting and Bookkeeping, Carpentry (Men's Class) and Plumbing will begin on Monday night, October 1, at 7:00 P.M.

Classes in Drafting, Electricity, Sheet Metal and Typing will begin on Tuesday night, October 2, at 7:00 P.M.

Classes in Automotive Mechanics, Bricklaying, Cooking, Sewing and Welding will not begin on October 1 as previously announced. The opening date will be announced later through the press.

With the exception of Carpentry, there are still some vacancies in our night classes. Applications should be placed immediately with the supervisor of the school.

STUDENT NURSES DANCE

At The ROLLAWAY BALLROOM THURSDAY, SEPT. 27

9:30 to 12:30

Music by The Downtowners Sponsored by the Student Nurses of the Charlottetown Hospital. Admission 50c

DANCE TONIGHT

At The CHARLOTTETOWN GOLF CLUB

9:30 — 12:30

Charlottetown's Finest Music "The Dance of the Week"

POGO

IF YOU WRITE THIS BOOK ALL ABOUT YOUR SELF IT CERTLY PROVES YOUR AMBIVALENCE TO SAY NOTHING OF YOUR AMBIGUITY.

YOU GOT A SURE HANDED EYE FOR REAL TALENT, PORKYPINE.

YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO HAVE EVER THIN IN IT ABOUT YOU?

WHO ELSE IS THERE?

HOW ABOUT POGO? HE GOT PLENTY OF FRIENDS... RICH FRIENDS... MEBBE EACH WOULD BUY A COPY!

GOOD! I'LL CALL MY BOOK... POGO... THE STORY OF ALBERT ALLIGATOR.

DEEP DOWN, AND SOME WOULD WISE YOU TO SIT THEE DOWN, DEEP DOWN, ALBERT, YOU IS A FINE FELLA.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Hazelbrook Dairying Co., will be held at or near the plant on Tuesday, Oct. 9th at 8 P.M.

EARLE INGS, President.

MISNOMER NOW "New College" at Oxford University was founded in 1379 as the College of St. Mary of Winchester.

Wood Islands Caribou Ferry Service

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA

The Prince Nova and Charles A. Dunning operate on the following schedule. (Standard Time)

Leave Wood Islands—			
Prince Nova	7 a.m.	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	9 a.m.	1 p.m.	5 p.m.
Leave Caribou—			
Charles A. Dunning	7 a.m.	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Prince Nova	9 a.m.	1 p.m.	5 p.m.

LISTEN IN TO CFCE EACH MORNING AT 6:30 Catch an early crossing and avoid disappointment.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD. Head Office: CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. For Particulars Phone 75, Charlottetown.

LIL ABNER

NOTHIN' STOPS TH' U.S. MAIL! WHOA, THAR U.S. MULE!

?—A SPOSHUL DEE-LIVERY ME?

spoke by Mammy Write by the by Dobby Mae

Dear Son, Things is tuff here. Send back the Dogpatch Ham to Bippy an me. Kin take a few music-hin like out of it to keep us sane. We will send go on down on the Dogpatch Ham. Be the mark warnin' to the man who best know the name of Mammy

CHIFF-WHUT A HOLLOW HOCKERY! TH' DOGPATCH HAM IS GONE! MAH PORE FAMILY WILL STARVE! DEATH—

—AN' WHUT IS EVEN MORE PITIFUL—S-SO WILL AH?

WAL, ANYHOW, WAIN' I S'NT AIR MAIL TH' U.S. MULE DON'T FLY SO GOOD?

RIP KIRBY

BUJU BENSON, MR. KIRBY IS A GEL! SHE'S A BEAUTY AND A BALL OF FIRE... AND MERELY THE WORLD'S BEST PHOTOGRAPHER!

DO YOU SEE THOSE PICTURES? THE KARP MURDER... THE CENTRE CITY EXPLOSION... THE KIDNAPING OF THE WINSTON BABY... A HUNDRED OTHERS...

...EVERY ONE A SCORER... AND ALL BY BUJU BENSON!

...AND HERE'S THE LITTLE LADY HERSELF!

BY WALT KELLY

I HEAR HIM COMIN'—UP TH' WALK—! OH, WE'LL ALL BE MURDERED IN OUR BEDS—! AN' YOU THOUGHT I WAS IMAGININ' THINGS—!

AW, KEEP QUIET, TIPPEE—I FORGOT TO LEAVE TH' CREAM WHEN I STOPPED BEFORE!

BY AL CAPP

IF HE'S NEAR TH' OFFICERS' QUARTERS—I'LL BET THEY DON'T KNOW IT!

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HANDSOME MAN NAMED 'BUMMY' BIG BROWN EYES—BROAD SHOULDERS—INTELLIGENT—HIGH FOREHEAD—AND THE FIGURE OF AN ADONIS!

I KNOW THE NAME, BUT HE DOESN'T ANSWER TH' QUESTION!

HE SAID WE'LL FIND HIM NEAR THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS!

HELLO—MAGGIE!

LISTEN—I HEAR MY SWEET POTATO BIMMY'S VOICE!

YEA—AN' IT'S COMIN' FROM BEHIND A PILE OF IRISH POTATOES!

BY ALEX RAYMOND

...AND HERE'S THE LITTLE LADY HERSELF!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

PIERRE, TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT EXPLOSION?

KING, THIS IS PIERRE, ONE OF OUR LOSERS!

I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET FULL PROTECTION OF THE LAW... YOUR COOPERATION MAY SAVE OTHER LIVES!

WHY? PIERRE IS NOT ANXIOUS TO DIE? YOU'LL THE LAW, WERE RIGHT THERE WHEN THE ENGINE SHE EXPLODED... YOU COULD NOT SAVE JIM! MAYBE I KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT!

JOE PALOOKA

WE ARE READY TO PAY YOU THE PRICE YOU PAID US FOR THE COMPANY PLUS ALL THE EXTRA YOU SPENT... NOW THAT THE SOAP WILL CLEAN UP WELL AGAIN.

AHEH! KOFF! WE DON'T WANTA SELL... WHY TH' COMPANY'S WORTH... WHY, WE WAS OFFERED FIVE MILLION FER...

RIGHT STOP THAT! MR. BIGWATER, THEY WANT TO GET RID OF THIS COMPANY AND YOUR OFFER IS VERY GENEROUS... I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL WE ARE.

IS THAT RIGHT, GENTLEMAN?

UH...YEAH... THANKS.

* WHEN? * YUP.

DOTTY DIPILE

HONEST WEIGHT, HUH? THEY'RE TOO HONEST!

HENRY

Henry is walking with an umbrella in the rain.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS

I HEAR HIM COMIN'—UP TH' WALK—! OH, WE'LL ALL BE MURDERED IN OUR BEDS—! AN' YOU THOUGHT I WAS IMAGININ' THINGS—!

AW, KEEP QUIET, TIPPEE—I FORGOT TO LEAVE TH' CREAM WHEN I STOPPED BEFORE!

BRINGING UP FATHER

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HANDSOME MAN NAMED 'BUMMY' BIG BROWN EYES—BROAD SHOULDERS—INTELLIGENT—HIGH FOREHEAD—AND THE FIGURE OF AN ADONIS!

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FILLY THE TOILER

TILLIE, I'LL HIDE YOU WITH A MRS. SHEEBUS

SHE LIVES SO FAR IN THE STICKS SHE HAS TO PHONE HER NEAREST NEIGHBOR BY LONG DISTANCE

HEY! WHAT ARE ALL THE PEOPLE DOING HERE?

WELL, MRS. SHEEBUS WROTE A BOOK—

ON SOLITUDE, AND NOW SOLITUDE'S WHAT SHE AINT GOT NO MORE

PENNY

FATHER, I FOUND THE MOST WONDERFUL USED 1936 CONVERTIBLE.

PLEASE MAY I BUY IT, FATHER?

NO, YOU MAY NOT.

THAT'S A VERY NEGATIVE ATTITUDE. I SHOULD THINK YOU'D HAVE A MORE POSITIVE APPROACH TO ANY PROBLEMS.

OKAY THEN...

YES, YOU POSITIVELY MAY NOT!