

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

## A BLACK PAIR

Call no one stupid lest you show how little you yourself may know. —Buster Bear.

Buster Bear was mumbering to himself. It sounded like grumbling, but it wasn't really. He was just mumbering. He liked to hear the sound of his voice. A lot of people are like that. They mumber and they grumble and they rumble without its meaning anything more than that they like to hear their own voices.

Buster was digging. Buster is a good digger. Buster has big strong paws, and each toe on each paw has a big stout claw. So he has real digging feet, and he knows how to use them. Buster Bear will do a lot of very hard work for every small reward. He will dig a great big hole in order to dig out and catch a very small mouse.



"Then what are you digging for?" asked Croaker.

Mouse. In his big mouth, the Mouse may be hardly a bite, but Buster will consider it worth all the work he goes to, to dig it out.

Buster wasn't digging very hard. Perhaps you would have said he was just scratching around the foot of that old stump. Once or twice he stopped and took hold of the stump as if to pull it over. He didn't try to. The first touch told him that he couldn't pull that stump over. Anyway he couldn't unless he dug a way around the roots.

"There's no Mouse there," croaked a dismal voice.

"Who said there is?" growled Buster Bear looking up at a speaker. It was Croaker the Raven, who had perched in a neighboring tree.

"Then what are you digging for?" asked Croaker.

"That's my business," said Buster Bear stood up like a man. My, what a big fellow he was when he stood up!

"I thought I might help you by telling you what I know," croaked the big black bird looking down at him from up in the pine tree.

"What do you know," grumbled Buster Bear.

"I know that you are wasting your time if you think you're going to dig a Mouse out of there," croaked the harsh-voiced cousin of Blacky the Crow.

"How do you know?" growled Buster Bear, and started digging again, but only in a half-hearted way.

"There hasn't been a Mouse near that stump for days and days," replied Croaker.

There was a twinkle in one of Buster Bear's small eyes. "Then there was one," he said.

"I didn't say there wasn't," retorted Croaker. His voice wasn't pleasant. It never is pleasant, but some times it is more unpleasant than at other times. "I said he hasn't been here for days and days."

"How do you know he isn't here now?" growled Buster. "Just because you haven't seen him is no reason for his not being here now. You aren't watching all the time. Maybe he's asleep down here."

right now." Buster looked suddenly pleased over his own thought. Yes, sir he did so. He began digging with a little more energy.

"Stupid! There is nothing in the world more stupid than working for nothing," croaked the big black bird. He spread his great black wings and slowly flapped up to a rocky point high above. It was his favorite perch.

Buster Bear watched him go. "So I'm stupid," said he. He grinned. "There's a Mouse down in there somewhere, for I can get the Mouse smell. It won't do any harm to do a little digging. That black rascal is altogether too insistent that there isn't any Mouse here. What does he know about it anyhow? A little exercise won't hurt me. There may be a whole nest of Mice under that old stump. Yes, sir, there may be 30." He licked his lips at a pleasant thought. Then he began to dig again.

"Stupid," muttered Croaker looking down from the rocky point.

### MORE READERS

EDMONTON—(CP)—Public libraries here circulated nearly 600,000 books in the first 10 months this year, an increase of 60,000 issues over last year.

## Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance EVERY SATURDAY

At Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band  
Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00  
For reservations Phone 1222  
Before 7 P.M. call 478-L  
Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.  
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

### DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Crop of a bird
  - Endure
  - A cosmetic
  - Nests of boxes (Orient)
  - City (Ger.)
  - Oval
  - Hastened
  - Steps over fences
  - Elevated train
  - Wild pig
  - Fasted with nails
  - Spheres
  - Primeval deity
  - Move furtively
  - One who judges by externals
  - Dough for pie
  - Kind of leather
  - Right Worshipful (abbr.)
  - Slanting
  - Largest continent
  - Highways
  - Bowling lane
  - Light boat
  - Darlings
  - Saucy
  - Governor of Algiers (and days)
- DOWN**
- Grumble
  - Impolite

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56

- 3.** Matured
- 4.** Skin tumor
- 5.** Animal and plant life
- 6.** Surroundings of a region
- 7.** Inland sea (Asia)
- 8.** Method of learning
- 9.** Feels displeasure
- 10.** Southeast by south (abbr.)
- 11.** Turf
- 12.** Boy's nickname
- 13.** Famous statesman (Jap.)
- 14.** North American peninsula
- 15.** Soak
- 16.** Obstacles
- 17.** Routes through the sky
- 18.** River (Pol.)
- 19.** Caress
- 20.** Beginning
- 21.** Portion of a curved line
- 22.** Kill
- 23.** Cleansing agent
- 24.** Narrow roadway
- 25.** Toward the lee
- 26.** Total up

Yesterday's Answer

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### "ADEQUATE" TRUMP SUPPORT IS VARIABLE

It is one thing to support partner to game with four small cards in his trump suit, but it is quite a different thing to become slam-minded with that type of trump support. Consider this case:

North dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ A	♠ 8643	♠ K8	♠ QJ10875
♥ K95	♥ Q10	♥ J95	♥ 42
♦ Q1073	♦ 96	♦ A	♦ K87
♣ K87	♣ KJ975	♣ A6	♣ AK4

West bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1♥	Pass
2♠	Pass	2NT	Pass
4♥	Pass	5♥	Pass
6♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

Remarkable guessing on South's part would have fulfilled the contract, but he was not second-sighted, and he went down on correct play.

West opened a low spade, and at the second trick declarer led a trump from dummy. East played the deuce, and South put in the jack. This is the best "percentage play" when declarer lacks the ace and queen and two other cards in the suit, but it went wrong this time.

## KING COLE TEA

The Popular Choice

### POGO By WALT KELLY

GO YOU'RE THE GREAT CROONER, BEAU MOONSHINE SONATA?

THIS THING'S OUT OF TUNE BY WAY OF IOWAY.

SOUND YOUR 'A', BEAU!

WHAT? WITHOUT MY WRITERS?

AW, GO AHEAD... A LIP IT.

A REAL PEAR SHAPE TONE

"L.P." DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR 'A'S' FROM YOUR 'L'S', BEAU? YOU KNOW I ALWAYS PERFORMS LYRICS

P. PORE FOSDICK? HE MUSTN'T LET NOTHING JAR TH' ATOM BUM - OR TH' BUM WILL EXPLODE. AN' WIF HIM, UP GOES TH' WHOLE CITY? BUT - FOSDICK'S CHIEF - DON'T RE-SLIZE THETIT!

FOSDICK HAS GONE MAD, BOYS? - HE'S PROTECTING A CRIMINAL INTO THE RIOT CAR?

WHEELS!

SOB! - MY KID BROTHER, FERDINAND, WAS ONE OF THOSE BULLS? - BUT, BUT, BUT COMES FIRST!

GET UP, KRZ! YOU WERE SPARED A FLOGGING ONLY BECAUSE MADEMOISELLE INTERVENED!

NOW TAKE MISS BENSON TO THE WOMEN'S QUARTERS... SHE IS TIRED AND HUNGRY FROM HER JOURNEY... BUT I WARN YOU! IF A HAIR OF HER HEAD IS HARMED, YOUR LIFE IS FORFEIT!

COME, MADEMOISELLE...

OKAY... I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

I'M PAYING THE RANSOM TO GET MY PRIZE, STALLION BACK ALIVE, KING!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT, BEN!

IF ROCKY'S SISTER GLORIOUS LEFT THAT RANSOM NOTE, SHE'LL TAKE YOUR MONEY AND DESTROY THE HORSE!

HUH! SO GREEN TOLD THE MOUNTIES HIS PRIZE HORSE WAS STOLEN! THAT SETTLES IT!

### JOE PALOOKA

THAT CLUB CAR WHERE THEY WERE SITTING MUST BE ABOUT TWO CARS AWAY.

EMERGENCY SIGNAL HANDS OFF

CLANG SCREECH

WHAT TH...!

### HENRY

### DOTTY DIPPLE

I'M HAVING MY BEAUTY BATH, DADDY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT, HORACE! I'M TAKING MY BEAUTY BATH, NOW!!

I DON'T WANT TO BE BEAUTIFUL--I JUST WANT A BATH!!

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS

I GOT ALL BUT THREE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

I DIDN'T GET ANY!

'COUNTA YOU WOULDN'T GO ANYWHERE!

I'LL STOP AN' GET HUBERT FORE I GO HOME.

TIPPY! HUBERT! GEE! WHERE ARE THEY??

OH, HERE THEY COME!

LOOKIE! WHAT'VE THEY GOT??

### BRINGING UP FATHER

A GENTLEMAN IS CALLING TO SEE YOU - MR. JIGGS - HE'S WAITING OUTSIDE -

TELL HIM TO TAKE A SEAT AND MAKE HIMSELF COMFORTABLE - I'VE GOT SOME LETTERS TO SIGN - I'LL SEE HIM IN TWO MINUTES -

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR HIM TO MAKE HIMSELF COMFORTABLE!

AND - BESIDES - THAT'S NO GENTLEMAN - IT'S MAGGIE'S BROTHER -

I'M SORRY, SIR - I DON'T SEE HOW I COULD HAVE MADE SUCH A MISTAKE!

### TILLY THE TOILER

YOU HEARD ME, JUNIO. WE'RE LED TO CAPACITY. TAKE A WALK!

WE'D BETTER FIND OUT HOW IT FEELS TO CRASH AN EXCLUSIVE NIGHT CLUB.

TO JUDGE BY THE LOOKS OF THAT DOOR-MAN, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE THAT EXPERIENCE...

BUT YOU MAY HAVE THE EXPERIENCE OF BEING THROWN OUT OF AN EXCLUSIVE NIGHT CLUB!

### PENNY

YIPES, HERE COMES THAT SUPER-EGO, BRADLEY BROWN.

WHY PENNY PRINGLE, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE CLEAR ACROSS TOWN!

LO BRADLEY

YESTERDAY I CHANCED INTO YOU WAY UP ON THE NORTH SIDE. SEEMS AS IF DESTINY KEEPS THROWING US TOGETHER.

YES, IT DOES...

...AND I CERTAINLY WISH IT WOULD QUIT!