

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE KING OF THE WOODS

Where'er the bells of freedom ring
There equal rights make each a king.
—Old Mother Nature.

Down in the Land-of-always summer, at least in some parts of it they call him King of the Woods. He is a feathered King in name only for he rules no one but himself. A King is supposed to be a ruler of others. A King is supposed to have majesty, and there is no majesty about this King of the Woods as there is with King Eagle, who looks every inch a King. No, sir, King of the Woods doesn't look the part. He isn't even big, certainly not big enough to command respect because of his size. There is nothing royal about him excepting his coat of several colors. Kings of old were supposed to be royally dressed, so perhaps it is because of his lovely coat that Motmot, which is his other name is called King of the Woods.



"Do you mean that black bird up there?"

his friend, pointing. Farmer Brown's boy looked. He didn't see what he was looking for because he wasn't looking for what he saw. No, sir, he wasn't looking for what he saw. He was looking for what he knew not exactly what, but certainly not what he now saw. "Where?" he repeated eagerly. "There," replied his friend, pointing up in the cocoa tree: "Don't you see him up near those coconuts?" Farmer Brown's boy saw a bird. He had seen it from the first but had given it little more than a glance. It appeared to him not un-way like Creaker the Grackle he was familiar with back home in the north, but with a longer tail. That is, this bird seemed to be near Creaker's size. "Do you mean that black bird up there?" he asked. He sounded incredulous. The friend chuckled. "You are looking at him against the sky and that is why he looks to be black. Wait until you see him with the sun shining on him. Then he is something to see. You won't call him black then," said he. The notes had ceased. Another bird joined the one in the tree. Together they flew away. If Farmer Brown's boy had been disappointed before in not finding the King of the Woods he was doubly disappointed now. Yes, sir, he was so. He showed it in his face. His friend chuckled again. He understood just how Farmer Brown's boy felt. "You don't think he is much of a King,"

National Education Pleaded By I.O.D.E.

TORONTO, March 6—(CP)—Although education in Canada is administered by the Provinces, the Federal Government should take the responsibility for Canada's intellectual life and the production of true Canadian citizens says Mrs. J. D. Detwiler, national education secretary of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire. In a statement issued in connection with "Education Week," March 4-10, Mrs. Detwiler suggested the Federal Government should appoint a co-ordinator for education to work with provincial departments in order to establish a "Canadian pattern" of education. She also urged Federal Government scholarships for provincial exchange students, to assist young Canadians to become better acquainted with the rest of the Dominion, and post-graduate scholarships for research in literature and history which would be tenable in Britain and Europe. Establishment of at least one degree-granting Federal teacher training college was also urged. She said such a college should be divorced from political control or "provincial bias" and should establish standards which would result in the development of a Canadian way of life.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
THE TRUMP ECHO

Every player past the novice stage is familiar with most of the standard signals, such as "high-low" and so forth, but there is one convention not so well known—the "trump echo." The function of this valuable device is illustrated in the following hand:

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 10 9 2
♥ A 10
♦ K Q J 7
♣ 10 6 5

♠ A 6
♥ J 9 5 3
♦ A 5 4 2
♣ K 9 8

♠ K Q J 8 4
♥ 10 8 3
♦ A Q 2

The bidding:
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass
2 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass
4 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

since East had shown "no signs of life" and since West's own hand was far from impressive, West led his singleton, even though North had bid diamonds. This was the logical selection and it should have been rewarded—but something happened! East took the first trick and returned with the three of spades and shifted to the three of clubs. South smothered East's club king and led a low trump to dummy's nine. West playing the five-spot. East took the trick with the trump ace—but he was now in quite a quandary! Should he return another diamond in the hope that West had a third trump; or should East return a club, looking to West for the queen? The bidding gave East little help; South might have had a six-card trump suit, and West might have had the club queen. East could not even count the club suit with assurance since West's lead of the club threw left the location of the deuce in doubt. After fruitless cogitation, East went wrong—he returned a club, and that was the end of the hand. West could have clarified the defense perfectly by ruffing the first diamond return with the five of trumps, and then playing the three of trumps to declarer's first lead of the suit. This high-low or "echo" in trumps signifies possession of three trumps—and so East would have known exactly how to proceed!

EBENEZER SCHOOL

- Honor roll for February:
Grade IX—1. Betty Ford; 2. Dorothy Ford.
Grade VII—1. Laura Ford.
Grade VI—1. Marilyn Ford; 2. Kathryn Ford; 3. Glennis Ford.
Grade V—1. Aldon Ford; 2. Robert Ford.
Grade IV—1. Enid Ford and Owen MacRae (equal).
Grade III—1. Lorne Ford; 2. Carmen Ford and Alton Andrews (equal); 3. Jimmy Scott; 4. Lee Ford.
Grade II—1. Joan Scott; 2. Merrill Outway; 3. Calvin Matheson.
Grade I Sr.—1. Walter Andrews; 2. Eric Matheson.
Grade I Jr.—1. Nancy Ford and Peggy Anne MacLeod (equal); 2. Joan Ford and Judy Outway (equal); Teacher: Erna C. Coles.

ROYAL NAME

The site of Prince Albert, Sask., was so named in 1866 by a Presbyterian Missionary, after the Prince Consort.

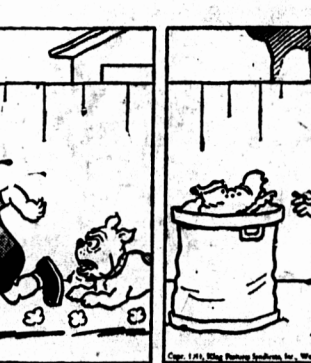
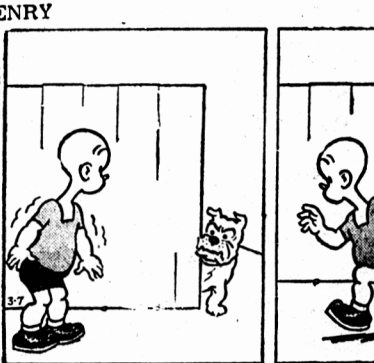
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



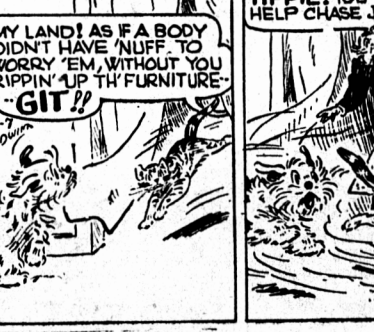
HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



Boys! Girls! Get ALL THREE! NEW "Snap! Crackle! Pop!" Hand Puppets!

Each only one box top from Kellogg's Rice Krispies and 30¢

"We wiggle and dance, and make funny faces! Your hand inside makes us go through our paces!"

"TASTES LIKE A MILLION! THRIFTY TOO! SPEAKS FOR ITSELF 'CAUSE IT'S CRISP CLEAR THROUGH! SNAP! CRACKLE! POP! CEREAL IS OUR FAMILY FAVORITE!"

LOOK! THEY'RE JUST LIKE REAL LITTLE PEOPLE!

OH, BOY! LET'S PUT ON A SHOW!

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

COMES IN 2 SIZES—New 9 1/2 oz. Economy Size Handy 5 1/2 oz. Regular Size

SEND FOR YOUR PUPPETS! USE THIS COUPON (RIGHT WAY!) Kellogg's, Box Number 77, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. PLEASE SEND (number) HAND PUPPETS. I want Snap! () Crackle! () Pop! () For each puppet ordered, I enclose one box top (marked TOP) from any package of Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES, plus 30¢ in coin.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ TOWN AND PROVINCE _____

LIL ABNER



RIP KIRBY



Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond

Contract Bridge

By Alex Raymond