

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

WHY BUSY BEE HAD LEFT HOME

You find through life whatever befall
Your best is what is best for all.
—Busy Bee.

Over in the Green Forest in a hollow dead tree Busy Bee and her sister Bees had made a new home. Quite by accident Peter Rabbit had found this out. He wondered about it. He knew that those Bees must have come from one of the hives in Farmer Brown's dooryard at the edge of the Old Orchard. Why had Busy Bee and the others left their home in one of those hives and gone to live in that hollow tree? He didn't see how that tree could possibly be as good a home as the one they had left. Now Peter long ago learned that the best way to find out things is to ask questions. So the next time he saw Busy Bee getting nectar and pollen from one of the late fall flowers he hurried over to her.

"If you please, Busy Bee, why did you leave your old home and go to live in the hollow tree over in the Green Forest?" asked Peter.

"Had to," buzzed Busy Bee between sips of sweetness from the flowers.

"Why did you have to?" persisted Peter.

"Crowded," replied Busy Bee briefly as she filled the pockets on her legs with yellow flower gold

called pollen. "Do you mean that the old home was too crowded?" asked Peter. "Of course that's what I mean," buzzed Busy Bee. "It got so crowded that a lot of us just had to leave. It wasn't that we wanted to leave. Personally I would much rather have stayed. Starting a new home and building it up is a lot of work, and hard work. But it had to be done for the good of all. You know with us Bees it is the good of all that comes first. So that is why our queen decided it was best to leave the old home and start a new one. Of course a lot of us went with her."

Busy Bee had loaded her bread-baskets, as the pockets on her legs are called, and before Peter could ask another question she had taken to her wings and was on her way straight into the Green Forest.

"She'll be back," thought Peter. "I'll just sit around and wait." So Peter sat around and waited. It is one of the easiest things he does. He didn't have to wait long. Busy Bee hummed by close to one of his long ears and alighted on one of his flowers. Right away she began taking the sweetness from the heart of that flower.

"I suppose," said Peter, "that when you left home you knew just where you were going. You knew just where your new home was to be."

"No," said Busy Bee, "all we knew was that we must go where our queen went."



"Do you mean that the old home was too crowded?" asked Peter.

"Had she been out and found the new home?" asked Peter.

"Of course not!" buzzed Busy Bee scornfully. "Don't you know, Peter Rabbit, that our queen never comes out of the home in all her life excepting to start a new home as has been done this time? So, how could she have known where the new home was to be?"

Peter looked puzzled. He scratched a long ear with a long hind foot. He scratched the other long ear with the other long hind foot. "If your queen didn't know where she was going, how could she go there?" he asked.

"She waited while some of us went looking for a new home," explained Busy Bee.

"What did the rest of you do while she waited," Peter wanted to know.

"We waited, too," replied Busy Bee. "We all clung together around our queen to protect her and keep her from all harm. We hung from a branch of a tree."

Then Peter remembered how more than once he had seen a great mass of Bees gathered on the limb of a tree. Once he saw such a swarm, as it is called, on a fence rail.

"Did you have to wait long?" asked Peter.

"Not too long," replied Busy Bee. "Of course the Bees who found that hollow tree hurried back as fast as they could to bring the word and lead the way back."

By this time Busy Bee was ready to take off with another load of nectar and pollen, and did so. She doesn't believe in wasting time.

DONAGH W. I.

The regular meeting of the Donagh W. I. was held on October 7th at the home of Mrs. Patrick Trainor. There were nine members and one visitor present.

The vice-president opened the meeting by having the Creed repeated in unison, followed by roll call and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, which were adopted as read. The sick committee gave their report on calls made and fruit taken. The school committee reported paper towels had been bought. New committees appointed were as follows: sick, Mrs. Joe Trainor and Mrs. Dennis Murnaghan; Mrs. Louis Smith is on the school committee.

Correspondence was read and discussed. After some discussion it

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluvertson

WHAT WOULD YOU LEAD

There is no department of bridge in which experts disagree more violently than in the matter of opening leads. Take the following case for example. This deal occurred in an important team-of-four match, and the selection of the opening lead was the entire "swing" on the board.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠ K 8 4	♠ 7 3
♥ 10 3 2	♥ K 9 6 5
♦ K Q J 8 3	♦ 4
♣ Q 7	♣ K 8 6 1
♠ 16	♠ 7 3
♥ A 8	♥ K 9 6 5
♦ A 10 9 7	♦ 4
♣ 5 2	♣ K 8 6 1
♠ J 10 9 4	♠ 7 3
♥ A Q J 9 6 5 2	♥ 4
♦ Q J 7 4	♦ 4
♣ 6	♣ K 8 6 1
♠ A	♠ 7 3

The bidding in Room 1 was:
South West North East
1 ♠ 2 ♣ Dble. Pass
3 ♠ Pass 4 ♠ Pass
Pass Pass

The West player in this room promptly laid down the ace of hearts and, when his partner played the encouraging nine, followed up with the eight of hearts. East won with the king and returned the suit to the declarer. The diamond ace was, of course, the setting trick. In the other room the bidding was slightly different, but not enough to effect the opening lead. The auction went:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	3 ♣	Dble.	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	4 ♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		

This West elected to open the club jack, and after that, of course, declarer was in the clear. He drew trumps and lost only one diamond and two hearts.

Such delicate considerations are involved in opening leads that it is never fair to criticize decisions severely, but, on the bidding, it does seem that the lead of the heart ace was much more logical than the choice of the club jack. If West could get a heart ruff he would immeasurably increase his chance to defeat the contract, but the lead of the club jack had to find more high cards in East's hand than could reasonably be expected.

was decided to hold a dance in the school. Mrs. Eugene Trainor kindly invited the members to her home for the annual meeting when roll call is to be answered by payment of annual fee. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close. Lunch was served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. John McKinnon, and a social hour enjoyed.

By Carl Anderson

RIP KIRBY



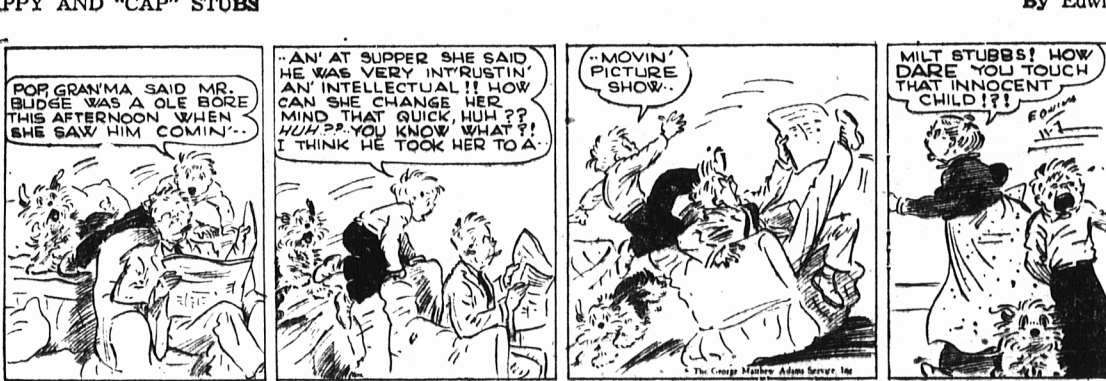
Napoleon and Uncle Elby



JOE PALOOKA



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



TILLY THE TOILER



BRINGING UP FATHER



POGO



DOTTY DRIPPLE



Clover Club

DANCE

NEW — ATTRACTIVE

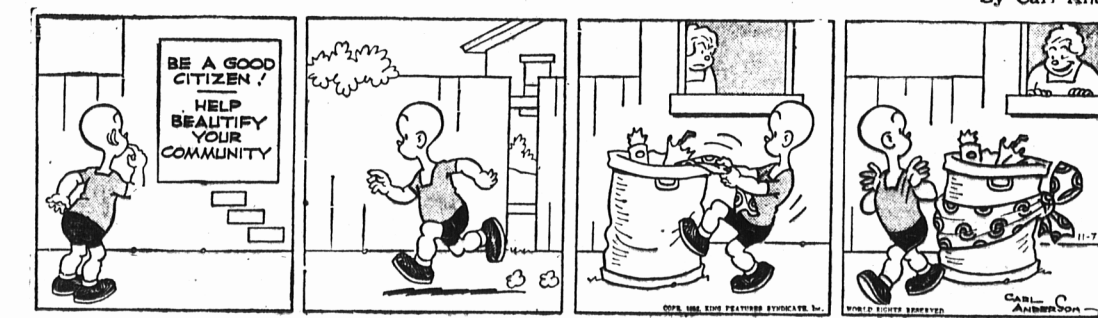
Tables for 100 Couples

SATURDAY NIGHT

9:30 — 12:00

For Reservations Call 1222 Between 4—8 P.M. Sat.
Reservations held until 10:45
Dancing Will Continue Every Saturday Night.

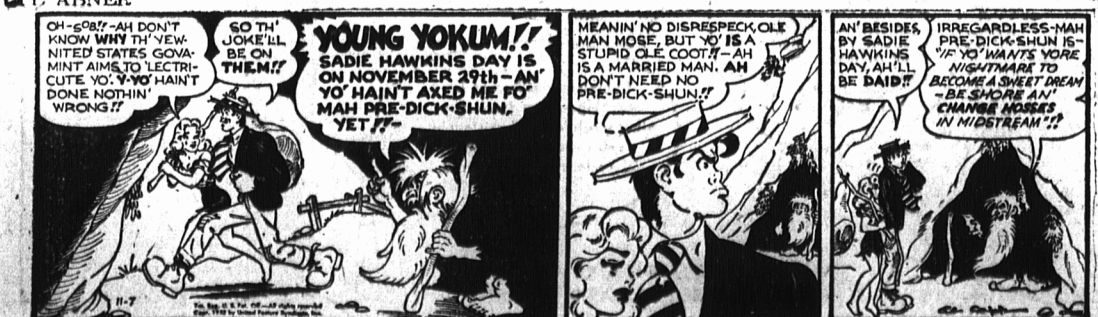
HENRY



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



L.T. ABNER



PENNY



By Alex Raymond

By Cliff McBride

By Ham Fisher

By Bob Gustafson

By George McManus

By Kelly

By Harry Hoegen

By Rulford