

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE QUEER SHOWER

Be not too sure, though you may doubt, The strangest things do come about. — Old Mother Nature.

It was a very, very warm day. It might even be called a hot day. Anyway, it was much warmer than Peter and Mrs. Peter Rabbit liked. In fact, it was much too warm for comfort for most of the folk in fur coats even though those coats were very thin. Billy Mink, Jerry Muskrat, Little Joe Otter and Paddy the Beaver didn't mind the heat. You see, they could spend much of their time in the water, and did. The heat of jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun really didn't bother them at all.

Peter and Mrs. Peter were over in the dear Old Briar-patch in the shadiest place they could find. "I feel like that flower over there," said Peter. "I feel the same way," agreed Mrs. Peter. The flowers were looking at it with banging their heads. It was wilted. Yes, sir, it was wilted. That was because the heat had dried

out all the moisture in the ground where it was growing. It needed water. Looking at it reminded Peter that he was pretty dry himself. "I'm thirsty," said Peter. "So am I," said Mrs. Peter. "but I guess we'll have to stay thirsty quite a while."

"We could run over to the Smiling Pool," said Peter. "And cross the Green Meadows in broad daylight! Are you crazy, Peter Rabbit?" exclaimed Mrs. Peter. Peter said nothing. He knew Mrs. Peter was quite right. It wouldn't be safe to try to cross the Green Meadows before dark. Too many keen eyes were constantly on watch for a Rabbit dinner to make it safe to go outside the dear Old Briar-patch until after shadow time.

Peter sighed. "I ought to have stayed over in the Green Forest, instead of coming back here before daylight," he muttered. "No such thing," snapped Mrs. Peter. The heat made her cross. "You belong right here, and not over in the Green Forest. You have no business over in the Green Forest. One of these days you are going to be caught over there. If you had any sense at all you would



One hit Peter right on his wobbly little nose.

"If something happened to me you wouldn't have to worry about me. It would be a load off your mind," said Peter, and turned his head to hide a shy grin. "Don't talk that way," said little Mrs. Peter sharply, and stamped a foot.

Just then, jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun stopped shining. Peter and Mrs. Peter looked up. A black cloud had just covered his face. It was a very black cloud. It had been climbing up in the blue, blue sky for some time but they had not seen it because they were under the thickest bushes they could find. Peter hopped out now to a place where he could look up and see more of the sky. "I believe we are going to have a shower," said he. "It can't come too soon to suit me," said Mrs. Peter. "For once I won't mind a good wetting," she added.

The day which had been so bright was almost dark now. A few drops of rain fell. They were big drops. They pattered on the dry leaves as they struck. One hit Peter right on his wobbly little nose. Then something else hit him on his wobbly little nose and fell to the ground in front of him. He looked down. There, squirming about, was a small worm. It was an earthworm, the kind of worm you sometimes see Welcome Robin pulling out of the ground. The kind of worm that boys take for bait when they go fishing. Peter stared, then he looked up. Could

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

LOST CHANCE

It is only logical to be extremely cautious in the bidding of grand slams, because when a sure small slam is jeopardized, the potential loss is tremendous. However, this does not mean that partnerships can afford to pass up the sort of opportunity North-South had in the following deal.

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable

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

The bidding:
North East South West
1 ♠ Pass 3 ♣ Pass
3 ♣ Pass 4 ♣ Pass
5 ♣ Pass 6 ♣ Pass
Pass Pass

South had the next thing to a laydown for all 13 tricks, and made them without having to finesse or play for any unnatural break. Thus, North-South lost 750 points by landing at the small-slam level.

A grand-slam contract most certainly should have been reached in this case, and it was North's fault that it wasn't reached. North failed to put the proper interpretation on South's series of bids, and the proper emphasis on his own support for a club contract.

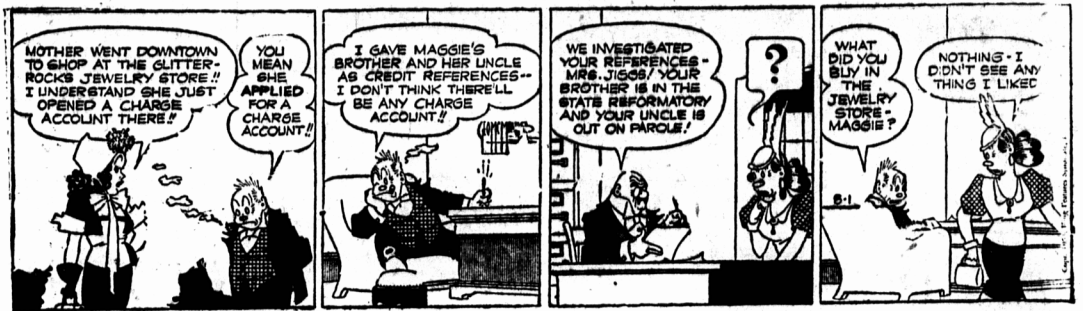
Specifically, North did not give due consideration to the fact that South made his superstrong series of bids on a maximum of one ace. This is always a highly significant point! A jump takeout with only one ace is a comparative rarity.

Continued on page 14

Continued on page 14

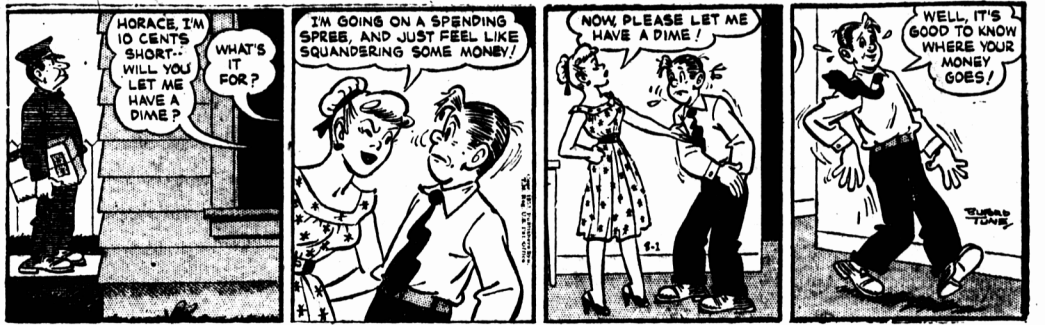
Bringing Up Father

By George M



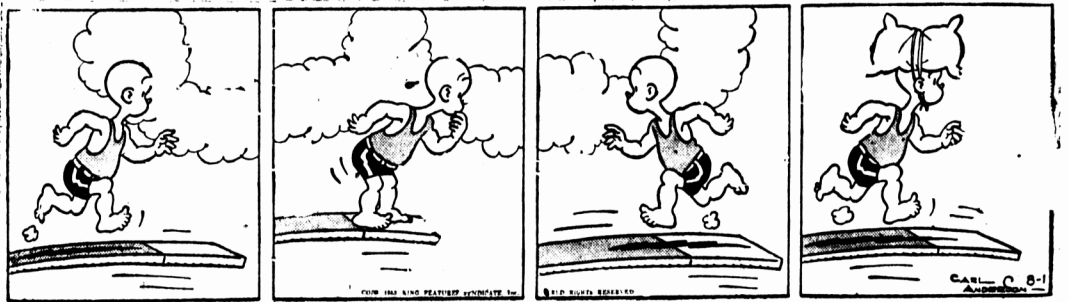
Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Henry

By Carl Anderson



CHURCH TEA

Come to Belfast Church Tea on Wednesday, August 5th to celebrate the 150th Anniversary of the landing of the Selkirk settlers.

Supper served from 4:30 to 6:30.

SET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL IN TUBES

- IN TUBES ???

YES IN TUBES. TUBES TAKE UP LESS SPACE. THEY WON'T BREAK. THEY'RE PERFECT FOR YOUR LOCKER, DESK OR SUITCASE. IDEAL FOR MEN IN SERVICE. BE SURE TO GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL IN TUBES - IT'S THE ONLY HAIR TONIC IN TUBES CONTAINING LANOLIN. TRY IT TODAY.

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

43¢ and 73¢

King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



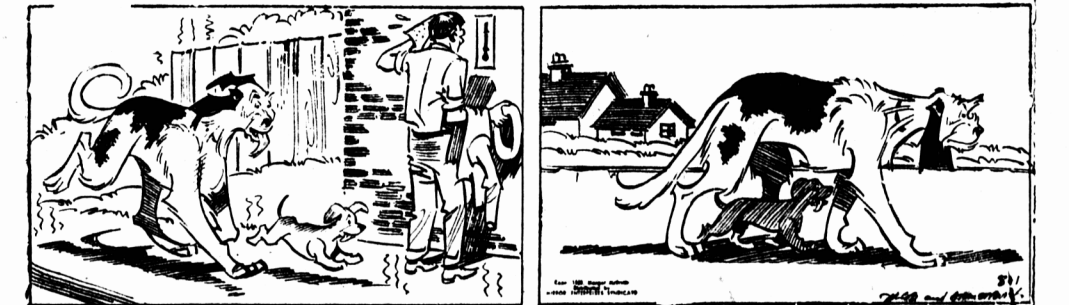
Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



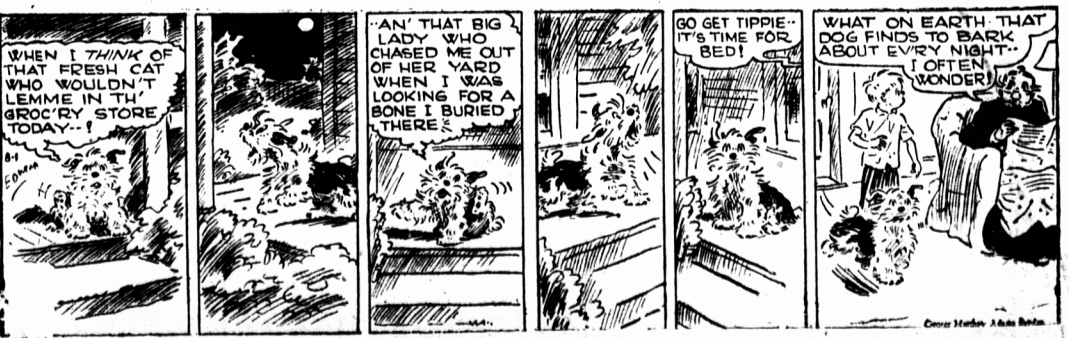
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

Jy Edwina



PENNY

By Harry Hoehnigen

