

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

## WHAT PETER DIDN'T KNOW

Never judge until you know that what you think is really so. —Old Mother Nature.

Little Mrs. Peter Rabbit was running for her life. Yes, sir, she was running for her life. Behind

her raced Flip the Terrier. For once in his life Flip was too excited to bark. Or perhaps he needed all his breath for little Mrs. Peter really could run. What was Flip chasing her for? For fun, it wasn't fun for her, but it was fun for him. It would be still more fun to catch her and shake her to death. Isn't it curious what some folks think is fun?

Peter was sure that Mrs. Peter was crazy. You see she had left the safe, dear Old Briar-Patch and had gone to meet Flip the Terrier right out on the open Green Meadows. That seemed to Peter a crazy thing to do, just about the craziest thing he had ever seen done. It was something that he wouldn't have dared do himself, yet little Mrs. Peter had done it and she is even more timid than he. So Peter was sure that she was really crazy.

He was sitting up very straight and his eyes were popping right out of his head as he watched that race for life. There was nothing he could do to help Mrs. Peter. Her white tail bobbed up and down, up and down, up and down in the green grass, and right behind it ran Flip the Terrier so close to her that sometimes Peter closed his eyes that he might not see the dreadful thing he was sure was going to happen.

But it never did happen. Always just at the very instant it seemed as if Flip's teeth would close on Mrs. Peter she dodged. She dodged so suddenly that often Flip ran way past before he could stop himself and turn. That gave Mrs. Peter a little time to gain and get ahead. But always in a moment or two, Flip was at her heels again. It cer-

spade five. South won — a hold-up of the ace was pointless — and cashed the club ace. He next led directly to the diamond ace and risked everything on a club finesse. Needless to say, West won the trick and ran his spade. South overlooked a good opportunity. The right line was to cash both top clubs immediately, on the fair chance that the queen would fall. Actually, of course, it would have fallen, but if this break did not materialize, the diamond suit, via a finesse, was still a strong possibility.



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Little Mrs. Peter was running for life.

tainly did look as if Mrs. Peter was running her last race. Peter's heart was in his mouth. Anyway, he felt as if it was. Of course it wasn't really because hearts have to stay right where they are. But that is the way it felt. And why in the world didn't she come straight for the Briar-patch? She must be crazy, for she was not coming this way at all but seemed to be trying to get to the Old Pasture and that was a long way off. Why was she doing it? Peter couldn't think of

a single reason. No, sir, he couldn't think of a single reason. So, of course, she must be crazy. Now Peter was judging without knowledge. Nothing is more foolish than to judge a thing without knowing all the facts. You see, Mrs. Peter had a secret. It was a real secret. Real secrets seldom can be shared with even one other person. This secret was too precious to share even with Peter. The truth is, Mrs. Peter didn't trust Peter. If he knew that secret he would try to keep it, but he would be almost certain not to keep it. So Mrs. Peter had kept that secret all to herself. It goes to show what a wise little person she is. What was that secret? Haven't you guessed? Out a little way from the dear old Briar-patch, hidden in the grass, was a nursery and in that nursery, under a blanket of soft fur that Mother had pulled from her own coat, were six babies, six of the cutest babies in all the Great World. Whose babies were they? Haven't you guessed? They were Mrs. Peter's babies and Peter's. But he didn't know anything about them.

It had looked like a crazy thing for Mrs. Peter to go to meet Flip the Terrier, but it wasn't as

Continued on page 14

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### EGGS IN ONE BASKET

The great flaw in declarer's play in the following hand was that he risked everything on one chance when two excellent chances were available.

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

7  
653  
AQ10942  
932

Q643  
Q107  
K7  
765

AKJ108  
AK8  
J5  
AKJ108

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1♣ Pass 1♦ Pass  
3NT Pass 4♦ Pass

It was difficult for North-South to reach the five-diamond contract which would have been sounder than three notrump. If any bid by South could have spurred North into rebidding his suit, the actual jump to three notrump should have done so, but North apparently felt that he could not afford to by-pass the notrump game level. This decision was at best questionable — it will be seen that even a slam at diamonds would have depended only on a favorable position of the diamond king or the club queen. The real virtue, however, of a four-diamond bid by North, over three notrump, was that South could then reasonably bid only five diamonds — he had done his duty on the previous round — and that North, short of a slam, could lose both the diamond king and the club queen and still get home.

West, defending against the actual notrump contract, opened the

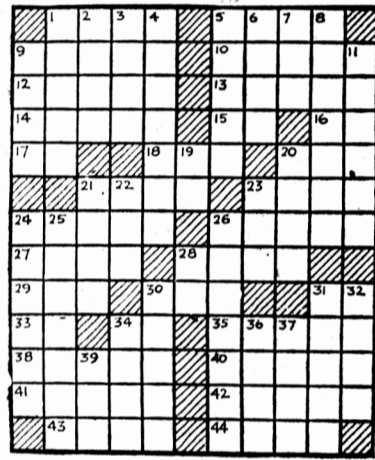
## DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- South American monkey
  - Wagon
  - Burdened
  - Pungent
  - A catkin
  - Custom
  - A playing card
  - Sun god
  - Georgia (abbr.)
  - Expressor
  - Particle of negation
  - Varying weight (Ind.)
  - Cry of a goose
  - Bog
  - Exchange
  - Sylvan deity
  - In this place
  - Sharpen, as a razor
  - Doctrine
  - Fabulous bird
  - Southeast (abbr.)
  - Negative reply
  - Therefore
  - Angry
  - Swallows quickly
  - Artist's stand
  - Breathe noisily in sleep

- DOWN**
- Florida city
  - Care for
  - Fervid
  - Woo
  - Handle of urn
  - Narrow inlet (geol.)
  - Clothes (colloq.)
  - Beat
  - Closer
  - Bone (anat.)
  - Location
  - Injure
  - Fish
  - Equip with
  - Notion
  - Articles
  - Reverberate
  - The social order
  - Exclamation
  - Flowers (geol.)
  - Guide
  - Lamproys
  - Nimble
  - Inrequent
  - On the ocean
  - Larva of the eye-threadworm.

Yesterdays Answer

36. Infrequent  
37. On the ocean  
38. Larva of the eye-threadworm.



## DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation  
UPT GDY JOLOWDMOLVO ELZ WPY-  
URO ELZ ADLOTU GDZLLOTT DLO  
MDWOT BODMO-BPDNF.

Yesterdays Cryptquote: IN THIS INTERMINABLE WILDERNESS OF WORLDS, AT WHOSE IMMENSITY EVEN SOARING FANCY STAGGERS—SHEETEV.

By Al Capp

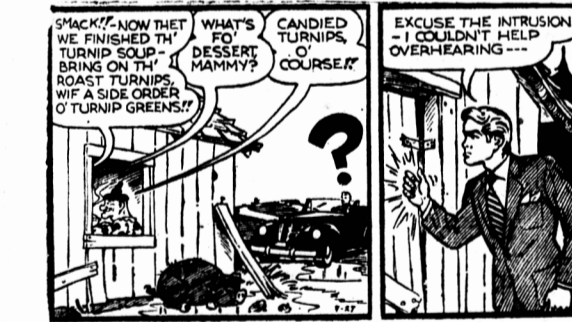
## DANCE

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Admission 50 cents

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RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond




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## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



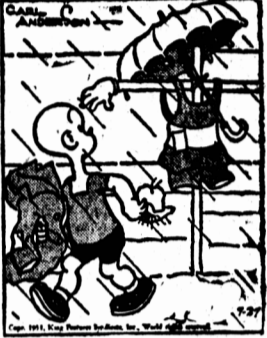
By Ham Fisher

## JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

## HENRY



By Ruford

## DOTTY DIPPLE



By Edwina

## MIPPY AND "CAP" STUHS



## BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

## TILLY THE TOILER



By Westover

## PENNY



By Harry Hoerrigsen