



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

FOO SCARED TO RUN
Fright, more often than we know,
Proves a friend instead of foe.
—Peter Rabbit.

Peter Rabbit was in a bad spot. He was in just as bad a spot as he could be. He was over in the Green Forest. He had no business to be there, but he was there. He was in a bramble-tangle, a small bramble-tangle. Had it been a big bramble-tangle he wouldn't have been in quite such a bad spot. He had used that small bramble-tangle many times, and always before had felt perfectly safe in it. Now he didn't feel safe. He didn't feel at all safe. You see, Terror the Goshawk, one of the fiercest hunters of the Far North, had come down to the Green Forest and now was actually getting into that bramble-tangle. He was big and strong, and the briars and the brambles didn't hurt him as they would have hurt most other hunters.



It was Whitey the Snowy Owl, also called Arctic Owl.

way to see which way would be the best way if he had to run. He was sitting right in the middle of the thickest tangle of briars and brambles. He had his choice of three little paths that he had long ago cut through the briars to the outside. The one by which he had entered he couldn't use because that would be running right into the claws of Terror the Goshawk. He would wait until the very last minute, then dash out one of the other paths and just hope that he could find a place of safety before those cruel, great, curved claws of one or other of those feathered hunters clutched him. Somehow he felt that it was going to be difficult to even hope.

Peter decided on a little path that opened outside on the opposite side from where the big Snowy Owl, who now and then was snapping his bill in the most unpleasant manner, was waiting. Peter wished he wouldn't do that; it gave him a most uncomfortable feeling. It was quite clear that he would have to run. He edged over where he could make a quick dash. Just as he was about to do this, he caught a glimpse of something moving back of some trees. It was almost like a moving shadow. Peter didn't run. He knew that that was no shadow. He knew that there was someone over there hidden by the low branches of the trees. It wouldn't do to run until he found out who it was.

Then he saw a pair of fierce yellow eyes peering out from beneath an overhanging hemlock bough. Such fierce eyes as they were! Peter froze right where he was. That means that he kept as still as if he had been frozen stiff. He didn't so much as twitch an ear,

THROAT SORE? For common ordinary sore throat. JUST RUB ON MINARD'S LINIMENT. KING OF PAIN.

Li'l Abner



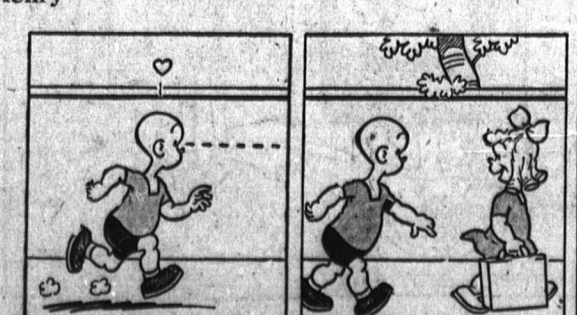
Tilly The Toiler



Dotty Dripple



Henry



or blink an eye. He didn't for the very good reason that he couldn't. He couldn't any more than he could have had he been frozen stiff. When a bird or an animal does this they are said to freeze. It was fright, great fright, that had caused Peter to freeze. Fright does that sometimes. The feeling that you cannot move, is a dreadful feeling. Peter wanted to run, but he couldn't. All he could do was to squat there without moving, and stare at those yellow eyes peering out from under the hemlock boughs. In a moment Yowler the Bobcat crept out. He was crouching close to the snow. He made no sound. His stub of a tail twitched. His fierce eyes glared hungrily. He was creeping as you have seen Black Pussy creep up to a Mouse hole. It seemed to Peter that never had he seen such a fierce hungry look. Then Peter suddenly made a discovery. Those eyes were not glaring at him at all.

GRAHAMS ROAD W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of Success W. I. was held December 9 at the home of Mrs. George MacLeod with an attendance of 19 members and one visitor. The meeting opened by singing "Jingle Bells", followed by the creed in unison.

Mrs. J. M. Campbell reported that two boxes had been sent to East Clandon Institute, and that several photos and a book "Royalty Annual" had been received from East Clandon Institute. Mrs. Ray MacLeod and Mrs. Francis Murray gave a report of the annual meeting of the Film Council which had been held in the school November 12th.

It was moved and seconded that a wedding gift of \$5.00 be sent to a girl from the district. It was decided that the usual Christmas treat would be given to the school children and Mrs. Millar Campbell and Mrs. Louis Campbell kindly offered to attend to same. Mrs. Roy MacLeod said that the blankets from Fairfield's had arrived and five blankets had been sent as premiums.

As the school concert was to be held December 19th, each member was asked to make three pounds of candy. It was moved and seconded that \$10 be sent to the T. B. League. The Red Cross convener, Mrs. J. M. Campbell, distributed sewing and knitting among the members and Mrs. George MacLeod and Mrs. John MacLeod were appointed to visit the school.

Mrs. John MacLeod and Miss Mary C. Campbell very capably conducted the third lesson on First Aid and gave demonstrations on bandaging. A sale of articles was then held with Mrs. John MacLeod as auctioneer and the sum of \$35.45 was realized.

Mrs. Angus Green kindly invited the members to her house for the next meeting, when roll call will be answered with "My Birthday Month and Stone". The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluerton REGARDING FINESSES

Here is a bit of advice that may produce excellent results: when you play a hand which seems to require two finesses, take a second look to see whether you can't profitably refuse to take either finesse. If this seems cryptic, consider the following not-unusual case.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards: South dealer, North-South vulnerable. Hand: ♠ A Q, ♥ K 10 8, ♦ Q 9 6 5 4, ♣ A 7 2. West: ♠ K 8 5 4, ♥ Q 7 3, ♦ J, ♣ 10 8 4. East: ♠ 7 2, ♥ A J 6, ♦ A K 10 8 7 2, ♣ K 5.

The hand was well bid, at any rate, particularly by North. When that player made a jump takeout of the opening bid and later jumped raised the diamonds, it was easy for South to visualize a fine play for a slam.

West opened the spade jack, and when the dummy was spread South said approvingly, "Nice bidding, partner. Even if we lose this finesse we've still got a good chance." Unfortunately, however, South did lose the spade finesse, and when he later had to guess where the vital heart queen lay, he guessed wrong and lost the contract.

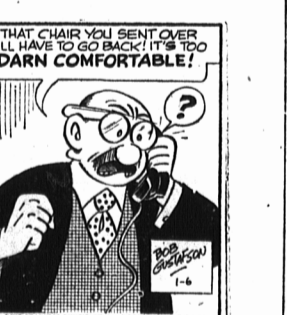
The fact that West opened the jack of spades should have made South suspect that the king was wrong — an opening lead from K-J-x or even K-J-10 is not often made against a slam contract. But in this case South did not have to give the slightest thought to the position of the spade king; he was assured of success, no matter where that card lay, if he simply put up the spade ace immediately. This was a hand made to order for a strip-and-throw-in play. After winning with the spade ace it would be simplicity itself to draw the necessary one or two rounds of trumps, cash the top clubs and ruff away dummy's third club, then lead a spade, giving the trick to whichever defender had the king. That defender would very obviously be end-played. A heart return would give South an automatic finesse, and a black-card return would let South discard a heart from either hand while ruffing in the other.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

By Al Capp



By Bob Gustafson



By Ruford



By Carl Anderson



King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zano Grey



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



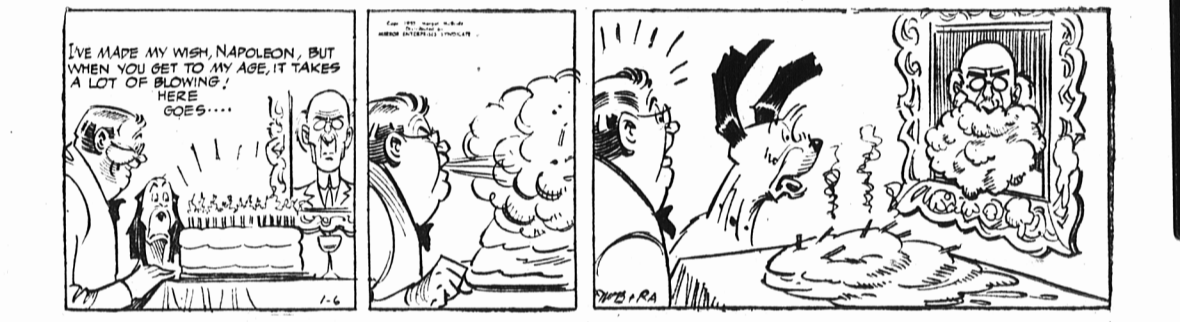
Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



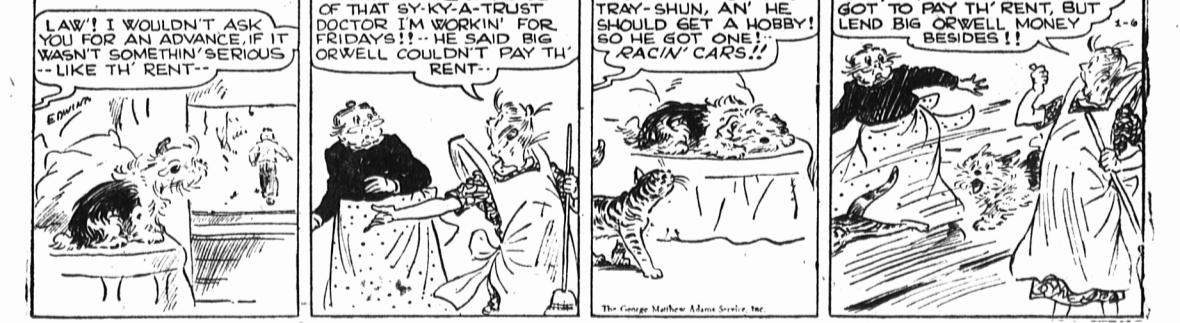
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



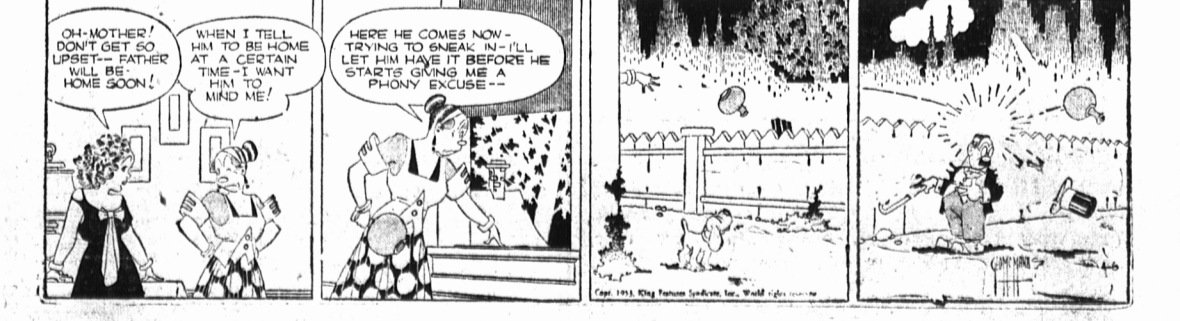
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



PENNY

By Harry Hoehnigen

