



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess
OLD MR. TOAD IS SHOCKED
What commonplace to you may be. Another may be shocked to see.

Old Mr. Toad was in the Smiling Pool. Old Mr. Toad is a very good singer. In fact he has one of the sweetest voices of the spring, but he wants to be in the water when he sings. Now, although Old Mr. Toad was born in the water, and as a baby lived in the water altogether, it is no longer his home. He left it when he was such a little toad that he could have sat on a ten cent piece and had plenty of room to spare. He hadn't gone back to the Smiling Pool until he was fully grown. Ever since then he had gone back each spring to sing. He seems to think he has to be in the water to sing. The sweetest songs are those sung to or for someone else. It is

for Mrs. Toad that Old Mr. Toad sings. When they leave the Smiling Pool they are likely to go separate ways and it might be another year before they see each other again. But that sweet song of homey Old Mr. Toad never fails to bring Mrs. Toad to meet him at the Smiling Pool. Old Mr. Toad stays in the Smiling Pool several weeks. It is a sort of old homecoming, and Old Mr. Toad does little but sing. His cousin Grandfather Frog, the Bullfrog, he of the deep voice, is rather scornful of his smaller cousin. Grandfather Frog lives in the Smiling Pool the year through. He always insists that Old Mr. Toad doesn't show good sense in leaving the Smiling Pool on his part. Old Mr. Toad is a little scornful of Grandfather Frog because all he knows of the Great World is what he sees and hears in the Smiling Pool. Old Mr. Toad was doing very little singing now. He was getting ready to go back home to Farmer Brown's garden. Already Old Mrs. Toad had left, so there was no longer any use in blowing out the music bag in his throat to sing for her. Then, too, Old Mr. Toad was beginning to get an appetite. He had eaten little or nothing since he had come to the Smiling Pool. He was reminded of this when he saw Grandfather Frog catch a foolish Green Fly that flew within reach. Grandfather Frog rolled his goggle eyes, and gulped two or three times. That wasn't because the fly went down hard, but because it tasted so good. A moment later Old Mr. Toad saw a young Sparrow flying over the Smiling Pool. He was flying low over the water. He passed almost over Old Mr. Toad's head. He flew past Grandfather Frog who was sitting on a big

Annual Meeting

Shareholders of Hazelbrook Dairy Co. Ltd., will be held in Pownall Hall Thursday, August 27th at 7:30 p.m. A feature film on Dairying will be shown. All interested in dairy farming are invited.

MILDRED PAYNTER, Secretary. EARLE INGS, Secretary.



Grandfather Frog made a frantic leap and landed in the water with a splash.

green lily-pod. Grandfather Frog made a frantic leap and landed in the water with a splash. "Missed him," croaked Grandfather Frog in disgust as he climbed back on his big green lily-pod. Old Mr. Toad was shocked. "Were you really trying to catch that bird?" he asked.

"What do you think I jumped for?" croaked Grandfather Frog in his deepest voice. He looked both disgusted and disappointed. "But what would you have done with it if you had caught it?" his homey cousin wanted to know. "I would have had a real dinner, and then I would have taken a good nap after that," replied Grandfather Frog.

"Do you mean you would have eaten that bird if you had caught it?" cried Old Mr. Toad, looking more shocked than ever. "Of course I would have eaten it. Birds are very good eating. The only trouble with them is that they are very hard to catch. If you have never eaten one, you should try one," replied Grandfather Frog.

Old Mr. Toad was more shocked than ever now. The very idea was shocking. He said as much. "I knew you ate fish, little fish, and I've been told that you sometimes eat small frogs, but I never have believed that."

Just then, a Green Frog made the mistake of starting to swim past the big green lily-pod on which Grandfather Frog was sitting. He never did get past. Continued on page 12

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DON'T HOLD BACK TOO MUCH

It is only logical that when a player has made a fancy or possibly misleading bid, he should proceed with some caution thereafter. This, however, does not mean that the fancy bidder must run for cover! Values are values; if the bid he made did not express anything like his full power, he say so at his next turn. All of which is another way of saying that South was too easily chastened in this case:

Bridge hand diagram showing North-South vulnerable, North: A7, AK53, Q4, K1087, South: 10542, 9872, 53, 1074, J96. Includes a bidding table with North, East, South, West and Pass/Face/Pass/Face.

The bidding: North: 1, East: Pass, South: Pass, West: Pass. West opened his fourth-highest spade, and South took 13 tricks. A club lead won by dummy's queen, would have produced the same result, and indeed declarer could have taken the same number of tricks against any lead if he elected to play for a squeeze against West (cashing the club ace early), instead of trying for the spade finesse. Regardless of the line of play chosen, however, at least a small slam contract at hearts, diamonds or notrump certainly should have been reached. In the postmortem South explained that he had passed over four hearts because he was naturally worried over the fact that he had responded in a three-card

Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwin



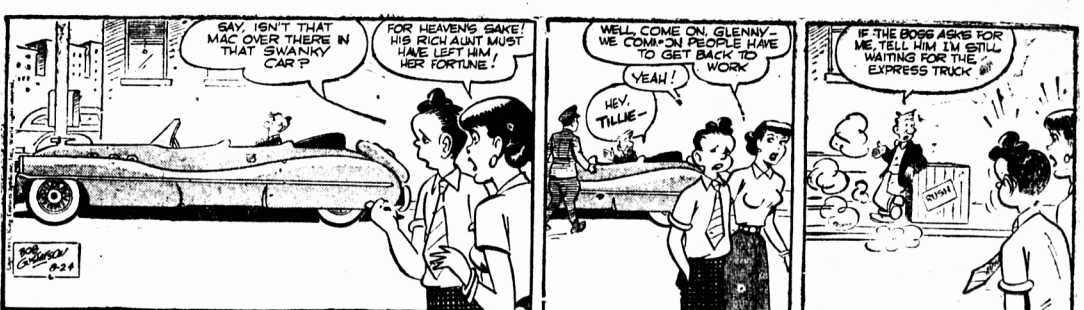
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



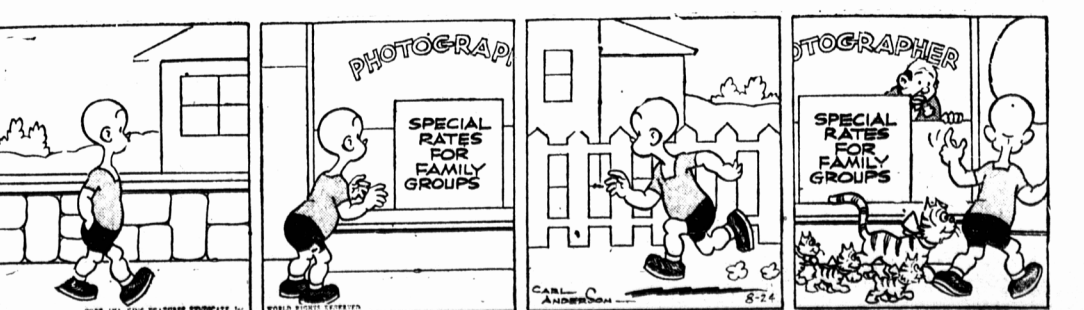
Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Penny

By Harry Haenigsen



Advertisement for Wildroot Cream-Oil Charlie hair tonic, including a comic strip titled 'CHARLIE GIVES A HOT TIP'.

King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Lil Abner

By Al Capp



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond

