



By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG REDDY FINDS OUT

A hasty judgement often makes the worst of bad mistakes. —Old Mother Nature

Things were happening on the Green Meadows in the moonlight this late fall night. Yes, sir, things were happening. They had been exciting, and now they promised to be more exciting.

To begin with, Young Reddy, son of Reddy Fox, and Young Jimmy, son of Jimmy Skunk, had met for the first time. Neither knew anything about the other, or his family. Both were polite. The young Fox was much the bigger, yet, the young Skunk was not at all afraid.

While the two youngsters in fur were getting acquainted, a Dog suddenly appeared. Now, the Dog was much bigger than the young Fox, and much, much, bigger than the young Skunk. Young Reddy took to his heels. Young Jimmy didn't run a step. He faced the Dog. He stamped his feet. Stopping at a safe distance, the young Fox turned to see what would happen.

"He isn't big enough to fight anybody bigger than himself. He hasn't sharp enough teeth, or big enough claws. So why isn't he afraid? That Dog is big enough to kill him with one bite," said the young Fox to himself.

The Dog was growing ugly. He had stopped barking. He was growling, and it was an ugly sounding growl. He was making little short rushes at the young skunk, first from one side, and from another. The young Skunk kept turning so as to always face the Dog. What chance did that little fellow have with one so much bigger than himself? The young Fox was sure that Young Jimmy didn't have a chance in the world.

The dog continued to make short rushes, but always stopped short. He was watching for a chance to dash in and get the young Skunk at a disadvantage. It was plain that he was not in the least bit afraid. Why should he be when he was so much bigger? Plainly he was enjoying trying to frighten that young Skunk. But the young Skunk didn't seem to be as frightened as she should have been. That is how it looked to the young Fox anyway.

Suddenly, there came from that Dog the ugliest sounding snarl, and he started another rush at the young Skunk. It was clear that he was going to put an end to fooling around. He meant business this time. He meant to kill that young Skunk. The young Fox raised himself on his hind feet a little, that he might see better. This surely would be the end of his new acquaintance.

Then, something happened. Just what it was, the young Fox could-

n't see. What he did see was that Dog, rolling in the grass, yelping, and rubbing his face on the ground. The young Skunk was calmly walking away. He wasn't even hurrying. And there was a dreadful smell. Young Reddy had found out why Young Jimmy wasn't afraid, but, as yet, he didn't understand what it was he had found out.

BIGGEST CITY

India's largest city, Bombay, had a population of 2,839,000 in the 1951 census.

Our Boarding House Major Hoople



DAILY CROSSWORD

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down words.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXE is LONGFELLOW

A Cryptogram Quotation: DPKR RNRWG KPG OR OPK LJ HMNR LJ OMF HPFL DMTILR P VWRVPWPLMNR—UGWJT

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Pioneer Days In P. E. I.

By F. H. MacArthur

Adjoining Lorne Valley is the district of Riverton where, tradition holds, a fortune in pirates' gold still remains to be unearthed by some lucky finder.

Though not nearly so old as some Island settlements, Lorne Valley possesses a history rich in folklore, a history which, if properly set down, would add a unique and fascinating chapter to the early literature of this Island.

I am going to write about the games and frolics played by the children of pioneer parents.

Old games like "Blind Man's Buff," "The Game of Flowers," "Jingle Bells," etc. never seem to lose their interest for the young fry and are indeed worth playing today.

The simple games are best for children because they do not tax the memory to any extent. They prefer something with a catchy rhythm, carrying the same words through many verses, with just

enough verbal change to indicate the progress of the play. The game of flowers is simple and sweet. It is played similar to "London Bridge". Two children stand opposite to each other and raise their joined hands. Those forming the ring, pass under the arch, while all chant in unison: "We're looking about for a daffodil, a daffodil, a daffodil."

At the word "here" the arch falls, enclosing the head of the child who happens, at that moment, to be passing beneath their hands. Then all sing lustily: "We find one here; we find one here; We're looking about for a daffodil And find one here."

"Daffodil" ... takes the place of the one caught, and then calls out "Buttercup." The children know at once that buttercup, instead of daffodil, is the next flower, so they make the line: "We're looking about for a buttercup, a buttercup, etc."

In olden days, the leader presented a bouquet to each child who chose an appropriate flower. This simple, yet amusing, child's game, usually came to a close when each player's flower had been chosen.

"Fox" is another of the ring-game family, so simple that even the tiny tots are able to take part. One of the children, "fox," remains outside the ring and, moving round it, slaps the back of another player as he passes. Then fox runs to the left, the tagged one to the right. They meet, pass each other at full speed around the circle, and the one who gets back to the "den" (the place in the ring where the child was standing) holds his position, and the other must play the part of Mr. Fox, until he loses to another fast-running player.

SHELL OUT with WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT!

Youngsters love it—and it's so healthful, wholesome and inexpensive. Buy it by the box so you won't run short—There's 100 sticks in every box.



Shell out with Wrigley's Spearmint Gum!

CONTRACT BRIDGE By Josephine Culbertson

PASSIVE DEFENSE

GOOD defense may involve no active move whatsoever—it may consist solely of not helping the declarer. Here's a typical, simple illustration:

North dealer. Neither side vulnerable. A 1094 A J85 A 72 K5

Q73 K10 632 J9 A84 N W E S J862 7 K864 Q109 3

The bidding: North East South West 1 Pass NT Pass 2 NT Pass 3 NT Pass Pass Pass

North's choice of an opening diamond bid was a little fancy but not really bad—North hoped that his partner could respond in either major suit. When, however, South actually bid one nortrup, North's raise was questionable. (It would have been more logical for North, with 16 high-card

points well distributed, to start off with one nortrup.) West opened the heart three. South won with his own nine and immediately returned the heart queen. West covered and the ace won, East discarding a low diamond.

The diamond ace was now cashed and a low diamond led toward the closed hand. Obviously, if East had put up the king—so many players would in East's position—South would have had clear sailing, but East was not the type to make matters easy for the enemy, and so he played low without hesitation.

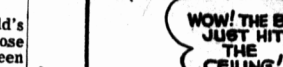
South now had to guess whether to put in the ten or the queen, and when, having nothing to guide him, he played the ten, West won with the jack and promptly shifted to the club four. Naturally, declarer was afraid to put up the king on this lead, because if it lost to the ace he might not make a single club trick. His duck, however, was no better. East won with the queen and returned a club. West captured the king and led the club eight, driving out South's jack. Thus, South came out with only four heart tricks, two spades, one diamond and one club—the fulfilling trick could not now be found.

Believe It or Not!

Believe It or Not! advertisement featuring a portrait of Johann Friedrich Boettger and text about the first locomotive.



Bringing Up Father



Tilly the Toiler



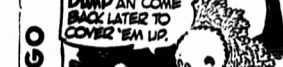
POGO



Mugs and Skeeter



Henry



Etha Kent



Grandma



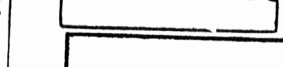
Mickey Mouse



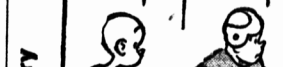
The Lone Ranger



Secret Agent X9



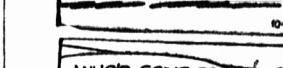
By Fran Striker



By Al Capp



By Ham Fisher



By Wally Bishop



By Carl Anderson



By Paul Robinson



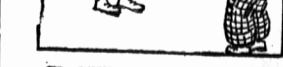
By Charles Kuhn



By Wait Disney



By Mel Graff



By George McManus



By Wait Kelly



By Wally Bishop



By Carl Anderson



By Paul Robinson



By Charles Kuhn



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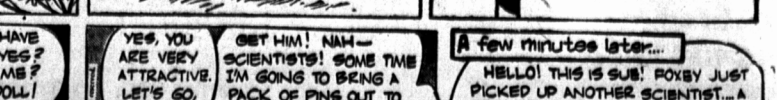
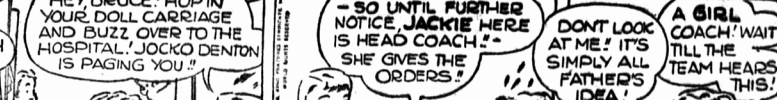
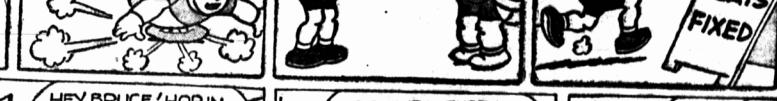
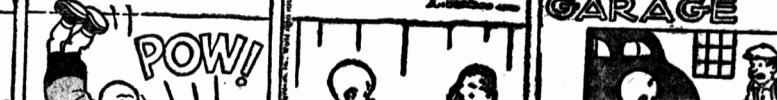
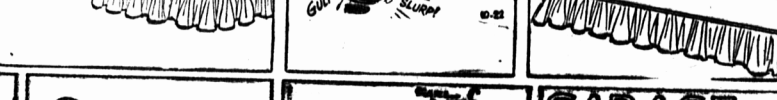
By George McManus



By Wait Kelly



By Wally Bishop



Advertisement for Arnfast Limited, featuring 'Kleen-Flo' treated oil for furnaces and stoves.

Advertisement for Minard's Liniment, for common ordinary sore throats.

