

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

JERRY'S QUICK WIT

Never give up come what may, Success never is won that way, — Jerry Muskrat.

Down the Big River drifted Jerry Muskrat on a box. When he had climbed on that box, it had been close to shore. While he dozed, it floated out and the current had caught it and had taken it out in mid-river. Now Jerry was really out in the Great World, seeing a lot more of it than he wanted to see. All the rest of the day he drifted.

When the Black Shadows came

creeping out from one bank over the Big River, Jerry was still out in the middle. Presently he heard a sound that made him shiver right from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail. It was the hunting call of Hooty the Great Horned Owl, largest of all the Owl family, and one of the fiercest of all feathered hunters. Many times at home in the Smiling Pool had Jerry heard that fierce hunting call, but never had it set such a shiver of fear along his backbone. You see, there he could keep out of Hooty's sight with no trouble at all.

"Oh dear, what shall I do if he comes out here and sees me!" thought Jerry. "I can dive if I see him in time, but what will I do afterward?"

Once more he heard that hoot. The first time it had been from the shore on his right. This time it came from the shore on his left. Hooty had flown across the river. For some time Hooty did not call again, but Jerry did not once forget to keep watch. And so it was that just in time he saw what seemed like a moving shadow. He dived, and he dived just in time. Had he been a wee bit slower, he would have been



He took Jerry's place on that box.

clutched in those great cruel claws of Hooty's. What do you think Hooty did then? He took Jerry Muskrat's place on that box. There he sat, turning his head this way and that, and watching for Jerry to come up. He made no sound. Jerry stayed under as long as he could. He didn't swim far. He was afraid to get far from that box. He feared that he couldn't swim to shore, that it was too far. As long as he could climb out on that box he couldn't drown. When he could hold his breath no longer he carefully put his head out of water just enough to have his nose and eyes out. He didn't really think Hooty would be near for of course no trees were near for him to light on and he doesn't circle the way members of the Hawk family do.

Continued on page 12

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE BETTER CHOICE

On the surface, it was simply a toss-up whether South showing make one bid or another in the following hand, but surface indications are rarely adequate.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable. North-South 80 on score.

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

This was the actual bidding in a rubber game:

South	West	North	East
1♥	Dble.	Pass	1♠
1NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

West opened the king of clubs and ran off his six-card suit — and South had to do some unpleasant discarding. He gave up two diamonds and one spade. (Discarding the heart would have been tantamount to surrendering, since West certainly would have exited with a heart.) East let go all his diamonds, and now West could count the suit and safely lead away from his king. South won the blank ace of diamonds, three hearts and two spades, but was still one trick short of his contract.

The notrump rebid chose by South appeared safe enough, with his powerful holding and with only seven tricks needed for game at the 90 score, but this was superficial view. West's vulnerable take-out double had to be based on something, and what was more likely than that he had chosen that course to conceal (at least temporarily) a long club suit?

The far better rebid on South's part was a takeout double of one spade. This would have "smoked West out" in a hurry! Not being able to stand the one-spade double, he would have bid two clubs, and when North and East passed that call, South would be strong enough to double again — still for a take-out. North would bid two hearts as the least of evils, and expert play by South would bring home that contract. If West elected to compete further, with three clubs, he could be doubled and punished adequately.

The continuous current dynamo was invented by the Italian, Piccolotti, in 1860.

Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Tippy and "Cap" Stube

By Edwina



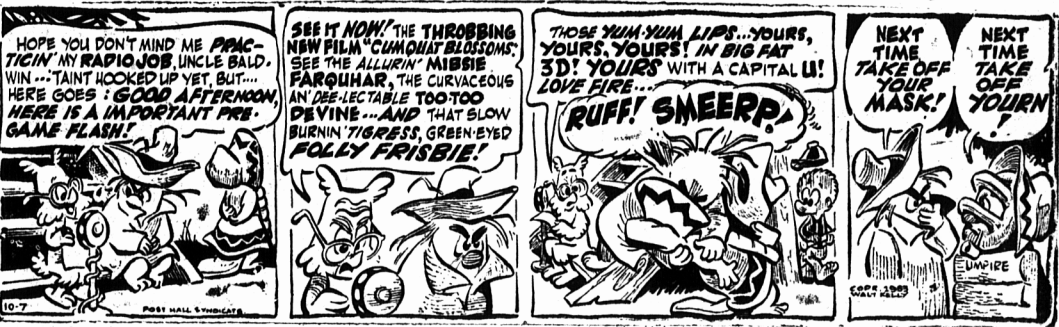
Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



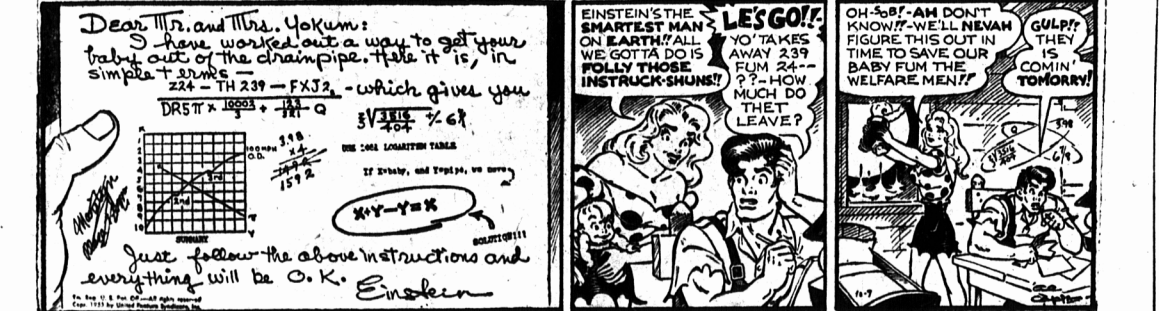
There Ought To Be A Law

By Fagaly And Shorten



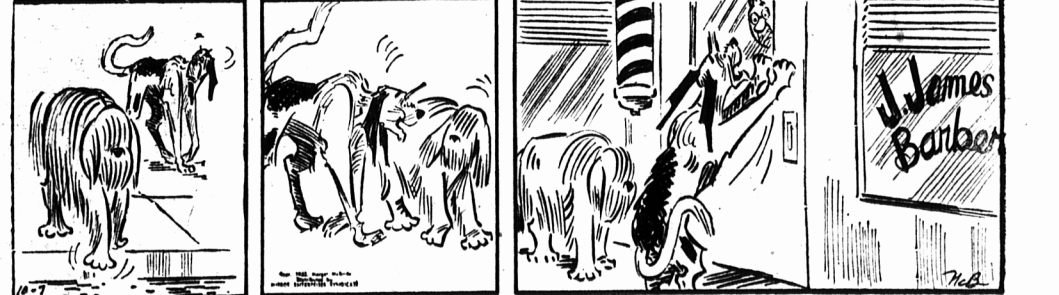
L'il Abner

By Al Capp



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



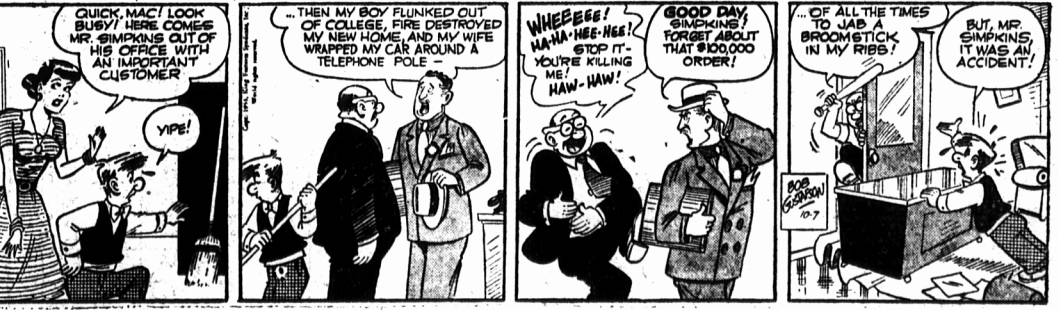
Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



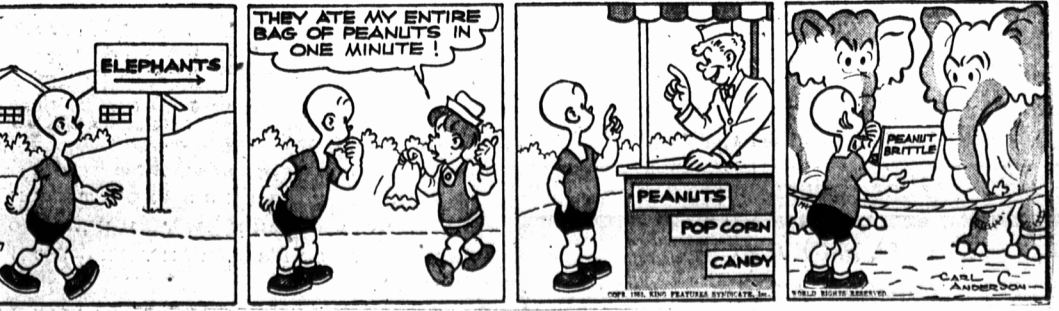
King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zano Gray



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Too Palooka

By Ham Fishen



Penny

By Harry Hoehnig

