# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

### PUTTING THINGS TOGETHER

**Two and two will make just four; nothing less and nothing more —Old Mother Nature.**

Young Reddy Fox lay on the doorstep of his home in the Old Pasture. He was licking some wounds. They were not bad wounds, but they were painful. A man had shot at him. The man had been out hunting for Bob-White and his flock, so his gun was loaded with small shot. They were not big enough to badly hurt the young Fox, but they did sting.

As he licked his wounds, the young Fox did some thinking. He was trying to understand just what had happened. All summer long he had seen those two-legged folk, and they had seemed harmless. Several times they had been very near him, but had not hurt him in any way. The oftener he had seen them, the more sure he had become that they were quite harmless. He didn't even have to run fast to get away from them. He had come to look on them a little scornfully. He was sure they could not hurt him, for the simple reason they couldn't get near enough to catch him. Now, one of them had hurt him yet hadn't caught him. In fact, he had been some distance away.

The young Fox couldn't understand it at all, but he was slowly putting things together. He had never been stung like that before. That two-legged person had pointed his stick at him, and there had been a dreadful noise just an instant after he had been stung. In

**A few days later he saw that same man coming across the Green Meadows**

fact, it was almost at the same instant. So there must have been something about that two-legged person and that stick to have caused those stings he was now licking.

Then Young Reddy remembered what Peter Rabbit had said. Could it be that Peter was right? Could it be that those two-legged folks could really be dangerous enemies? Anyway, he would keep away from them hereafter. For the life of him he couldn't understand how they could hurt him, yet not be near enough to touch him. But he was sure that that was just what had happened to him.

A few days later he saw that same man coming across the Green Meadows. Again, he had a stick in his hand. This time, he had a Dog with him. It wasn't the kind of a Dog that had chased the young Fox. This Dog was hunting in a very different way. Presently, he stood perfectly still, one front foot was lifted and bent as if he were pointing with it. His tail was straight out behind him. His head was stretched straight out, and he seemed to be looking at the place where he was pointing with both his leg and his nose.

The man came up behind him. The Dog didn't move. The man walked very slowly. He had almost reached where the Dog stood when there was a roar of wings and from the very place where the Dog had seemed to be pointing, Bob White and his flock burst into the air. Again, there was that loud noise that the young Fox had heard when he was stung. He saw one of those Bob Whites fall to the ground. The Dog went forward and picked it up and took it to his master. Young Reddy knew then for a certainty that those two-legged folk were not to be trusted. He would keep away from them hereafter.

### TO QUIT U.S.

WASHINGTON (AP) — Racketeer Joe Adonis agreed Monday to leave the United States by Jan. 1. In return, he will be allowed to avoid serving a prison term for perjury. Adonis' lawyer, William H. Collins, told reporters that the racketeer, whose real name is Joseph Doto, intends to go to Italy. Adonis was sentenced in April, 1954, to serve eight months to two years in prison for swearing falsely before the old Senate crime investigating committee

### GOLD OUTPUT UP

OTTAWA (CP) — Gold output from Canadian mines increased slightly in August and the first eight months of the year from production in the corresponding periods last year. August production rose to 386,019 fine ounces from 369,434 last year. Output in the first nine months of the year rose to 2,985,717 fine ounces from 2,843 991 in the January-August period last year, the bureau of statistics reported Monday.

**STRANGE BUT TRUE**

## Pioneer Days In P.E.I.

By F. H. MacArthur

Almost one hundred and fifty years have passed since a little group of Scottish settlers, headed by James McLaren, landed on the Brudenell shore. The original group consisted of some twenty souls, all linked up in one family through the relationship of marriage.

Here they carved for themselves homes from the wilderness that lay all about them, and some of their descendants still live in that district.

In the Old World they had been staunch adherents of the Episcopal church, and upon their arrival in the New World one of their first acts was to build a small crude log building which was reserved as a place of divine service under their leader, James McLaren.

Tradition says that Bishop McEachern baptized one of the settlers' children within the walls of this primitive edifice.

When death claimed its first victim, Christina Gordon, in the year 1804, the near-by Island of Brudenell was chosen as a fitting place in which to bury their dead. By 1819, the ashes of James McLaren and one of his neighbors rested there also.

According to legend, some years prior to those three deaths, a woman and two children were seen passing from the north bank of the river toward the tiny island.

Several of the settlers, who had been following their course, saw the three cross the shallow channel leading to the isle and then disapear in the wood.

A check-up among the little colony revealed that all was as it should be. Not a soul among them was absent.

Immediately a search party was organized to rescue the supposed strangers. The tiny island was searched from end to end, but in vain. Not even the trace of a footstep rewarded the searchers. The forms they had sighted were not of flesh and blood; of this they were all positive, by now.

So from then on the incident was looked upon as a token or foreshadowing of the deaths which occurred soon after, and the founding of this cemetery on Brudenell Island.

## DAILY CROSSWORD

**ACROSS**

1. Front part of leg
5. Begone!
9. Vocal quality
10. Solitary
11. Fine line of a letter
12. Mountains (So. Am.)
14. Tidy
15. Enemy scout
16. Molybdenum (sym.)
17. Elevates
19. Chief god (Babyl.)
20. Bachelor of Science (abbr.)
21. Macaw (Braz.)
22. Angle of fault vein
23. Climb by crawling
25. Turkish titles
27. Electrified particle
28. Southeast (abbr.)
30. Wayside hotel
31. Rapped
33. Note of the scale
34. Body of water
35. Suspend
36. A deep-blue pigment
38. Entertain
39. Kind of poem
40. In this place
41. A son of Adam
42. Keel-billed cuckoos

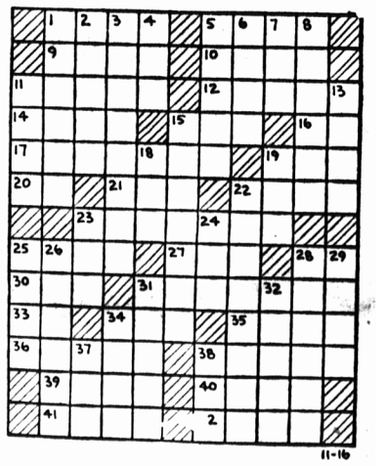
**DOWN**

1. Soaks in liquid
2. Hourly
3. First letters of one's name
4. Medieval boat
5. Strikes
6. Fur of the rabbit
7. Particle of addition
8. Abounded
11. Rebuff
13. Fish
15. Capacity for enduring
18. Friar's title
19. A stripe
22. Bodyguards
23. Is able
24. Exclamation used to frighten
25. Halps
26. Underground elves
28. Feels
29. Border
31. Fore-and-aft rigged vessel
32. New Zealand tree
34. Cut
37. Mimic
38. Exclamation

HAST NOGS
TIMER OMATE
AMBRY MITER
LOO FAD WI
OS LORD HEN
NAVAHO WARS
ARM ORY
MAID OREADS
OWN SPAN EH
OH FOE ANI
SISAL TAPIR
PLATE INSET
EYES PIES

11-16

Yesterday's Answer



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

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

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**

EKD RKHDEK UEJJO NSJA RKHKL.
JZN GXRSD, YHO TSXIYELM LK.
OKKG DSK QXRSD!—NTJDD.

**Yesterday's Cryptoquote: O HEAVY BURDEN OF A DOUBTFUL MIND!—QUARLES.**

Always FLAVOUR-FRESH!
KING COLE COFFEE

MORE HEAT PER GALLON
PREMIUM
"KLEEN-FLO"
TREATED
OIL
For Furnaces—Stoves
Reduces Smoke and Soot
Cuts Heating Costs
Costs No More
ARNFAST
LIMITED
BURMA PROPANE GAS
COAL DIAL 6553 OIL
"We Sell Heat"

TIRED FEET
Soothe them with
MINARD'S LINIMENT

# CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

### A READER'S QUESTION

The hand below was sent in with the query: "Was it possible for South to make his three-no-trump contract against the best defense, after the natural opening lead of the fourth-highest heart by West?"

| South | West | North | East |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 ♠ | Pass | 1 ♦ | Pass |
| 2 NT | Pass | 3 NT | Pass |
| Pass | Pass | | |

The bidding:

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

North: ♠ A K 9 4 3 ♥ 6 2 ♦ A 10 7 ♣ A K 5
West: ♠ Q 10 7 ♥ J 5 ♦ 3 ♣ K J 8 6
East: ♠ Q 9 8 ♥ 10 9 7 3 ♦ Q 9 4 ♣ J 10 6
South: ♠ J 5 2 ♥ A K Q 8 4 ♦ 5 2 ♣ 7 4 3 2

Before going into the question of whether South could or could not fulfill his contract against the best defense, let's conduct a preliminary survey.

Obviously, South should hold up the heart ace until it is driven out, because he intends to pass a diamond into the West hand, and hopes to exhaust that hand of hearts that could be used for communication purposes.

Having taken the third round of hearts, South leads a diamond—and now the fate of the contract depends on West. If West plays woodenly, putting in the diamond five as a matter of course, the three-no-trump contract is as good as home, because South will scarcely fail to pass this trick into East, as the most elementary type of safety play to insure four diamond tricks out of dummy's five.

In other words, South will not risk his contract by playing out the A-K-Q of diamons; he knows that a 3-3 break of the suit is improbable, and since he requires only four diamond tricks, he keeps a diamond in his own hand for communication. East, after taking his diamond trick, cannot put West back on lead, and declarer easily wins two spades, one heart, four diamonds and two clubs to round out the contract.

All this, however, is a little aside from the point, which is that the contract cannot be made if West simply puts his diamond back on the first lead of that suit. This neatly destroys South's chance to pass the trick to East and limits South to the three top diamonds.

### STANHOPE W.M.S.

The October meeting of the Stanhope W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. Rhodes Warren. Meeting opened by singing "We hank Thee Oh Our Father" and repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison.

The program in the Missionary Monthly was followed, with Meditation on bible passages, and questions answered by the members in their own words, followed by singing "Take My life and let it be".

Mrs. Roy Carr and Mrs. Harry MacLauchlan gave interesting readings from the Study Book. Mrs. William Youland read a chapter in Hurlbutts Bible stories. The Mite boxes will be opened at the November meeting which is to be held at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Bell. Roll call word to be "Fellowship".

Mrs. William Youland and Mrs. Lloyd Bell will read the stories and Mrs. Rhodes Warren will have charge of the worship service.

Hymn, "Breathe on me breath of God" and a poem of thanks by the president closed the meeting after which Mrs. Warren and committee served lunch.

## Our Boarding House — Major Hoople