

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

JERRY HEADS HOME.

The wanderer 'thou'g' far astray,
When home calls somehow finds
the way.
—Old Mother Nature.

Jerry Muskrat was far astray from his home in the Sailing Fool. He had left it to go out and see a little of the Great World. He was seeing much more of the Great World than he had dreamed of. By accident he had been carried far away by the Big River. Now, he was once more ashore, the most lonely Muskrat in all the Great World. Right there a number of Muskrats were living, but he wasn't welcome among them. They didn't want him around. Either they would have nothing to do with him, or they showed their teeth, and drove him out. Jerry was homesick. Homesickness is one of those ills hardest to bear. Jerry made up his mind that he would go back home as fast as his legs could take him.

But where was home? The Big River had twisted and turned. It had wound this way and that. How was Jerry to know which way to go. To begin with he started up the brook at the mouth of

which he had come ashore. He didn't like to be away from the water. Sometimes he swam. Sometimes he walked or ran along the bank. He felt much safer than he could ever feel away from water. There were not cattails up this brook. He thought longingly of the cattails where those other Muskrats were living. Though he eats many things, Jerry is particularly fond of the stems and roots of the cattails.

But there were other things. He caught a Crayfish, and once he found a small fish washed up on the shore. While Jerry lives mostly on vegetable matter, a great variety of plants, he does like fish and sometimes a little meat. He especially likes Clams, and Crayfish.

Once he dodged in under some roots just in time to escape being seen by a tough old Mink. The latter must have had something on his mind, for he swam right past those roots without even looking under them.

It was his second day on that brook that Jerry had a queer feeling. It made him uneasy. The farther he went up that brook, the more uneasy he felt. All of a sudden it came to him what the



Jerry decided to travel by night.

trouble was.

"I'm not heading home," thought he. "I'm going the wrong way." This was true. He was going in the wrong direction altogether. To go in the right direction he would have to leave the brook. He would have to travel over land until he reached water again, and there is nothing that Jerry hates to do more than to travel on land any distance from water.

Jerry decided to travel by night. He felt that there would be fewer folks to see him then. That very night he turned his back on the brook, and headed in the right direction. How did he know it was the right direction? He didn't know himself how he knew, but he knew. He had what is called the homing instinct. It was as if home was sending a radio message, telling him which way to go. Most of the Green Forest and the Green Meadow folk have that homing instinct, especially the birds. They may go almost half way around the world and still find their way back.

Largest type of living bears, male polar bears sometimes weigh as much as 1,600 pounds.



These days most people work under pressure, worry more, sleep less. This strain on body and brain makes physical fitness easier to lose—harder to regain. Today's tense living, lowered resistance, overwork, worry—any of these may affect normal kidney action. When kidneys get out of order, excess acids and wastes remain in the system. Then backache, disturbed rest, that "tired-out" heavy-headed feeling often follow. That's the time to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's stimulate the kidneys to normal action. Then you feel better—sleep better—work better. Ask for Dodd's Kidney Pills at any drug counter.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE WRONG CARD

Many end-plays succeed only because the defender thrown on lead selects the wrong card of the "must" suit for his exit. Here's an example:

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♣ Pass
2 ♠ Pass 3 ♣ Pass
4 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

South's hand could be shown more comfortably by starting with spades, so he chose that bid even though his heart suit was longer. North's two-club response was simply a fancy effort to show a fair hand—a too fancy effort, since a simple raise to two spades would have covered North's values. The final contract, however, was normal enough, though optimistic.

West led the king and ace of diamonds. Declarer ruffed, drew three rounds of trumps, then a low club. It was obvious that two clubs and the diamond would have to be lost; hence the fate of the contract hangs on whether or not South would have to concede a spade trick. This looked all too likely—but declarer saw a certain chance.

East won the club lead with the jack and returned the club four. South went up with the ace and promptly exited with his last club. East was now back on lead, with the club king, and was in precisely the position that declarer had hoped for. The club suit had broken 3-3, so East had no card left in that suit with which to exit. A diamond return would let South ruff in his own hand while dummy discarded a spade. So East decided to lead the spade six. South put in the eight, and West had to sacrifice his jack. The king won, and South finessed to the ace-ten, against East's queen.

If East had selected the spade queen instead of the six, it would have been a different story.

At the end of 1952 proven oil reserves in Venezuela totalled a round 9½ billion barrels.

Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



SPRING PARK RESIDENTS ATTENTION

A meeting will be held in the Community Hall Friday, October 9 at 8:00 P.M. to discuss boundaries and sign petition to hold plebiscite to incorporate under "Village Service Act".

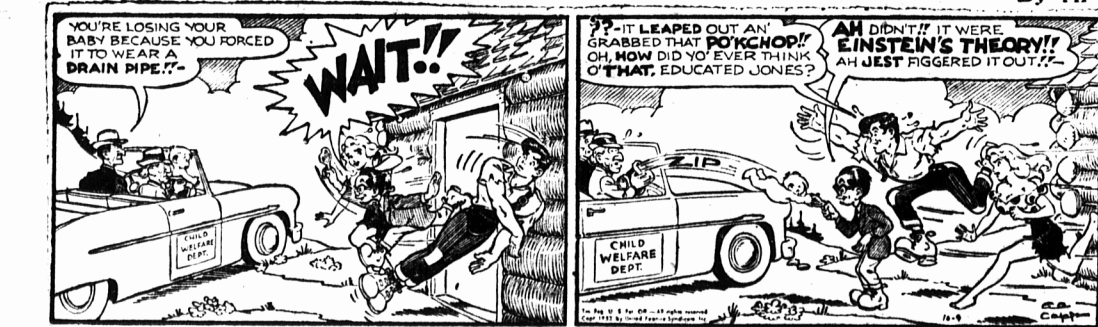
SPRING PARK COMMITTEE

REGULAR DANCE CLOVER CLUB

SATURDAY, OCT. 3
New Six Piece Orchestra—The Legionaires
Dancing 9—12
For reservations call 6022 between 4 and 7.30 p.m.
Dancings every Saturday night.
\$2.00 per couple.

Li'l 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 Zane Grey



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Too Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Penny

By Harry Hoeninges

