

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

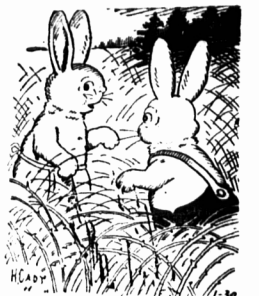


By Thornton W. Burgess

## FOOLISH PETER RABBIT

You find in life's exacting school, Desire often plays the fool.

It was winter and these were hard times for everybody. They were harder for some folks than for others. The eaters of meat, who had to catch most of their food, or all of it, really had the hardest time. Peter Rabbit and Mrs. Peter in the dear Old Briar Patch really were not having as hard a time as they thought they were. It was true that no longer was there any sweet clover or tender green grass and other plants of which they are fond. But lacking these things, they still didn't have to starve. There was always bark on bushes and small trees and they had just the right kind of teeth for stripping that bark off. Then too there were tender twigs with the tiny leaf buds for next year. So really the times were not so hard for them as they seemed to think they were.



Peter grinned and said nothing.

Now of course the safest place in all the Great World was in the dear Old Briar Patch. Peter could get all the food he needed right there. He knew that hungry hunters were abroad day and night. They always are in hard times when food is scarce. So the place for Peter to stay was right at home in the dear Old Briar Patch, and he fully intended to do so. He said so to Mrs. Peter.

"I am glad you are showing some sense, Peter Rabbit," said she.

He was quite used to being scolded for leaving the dear Old Briar Patch. Peter did stay at home for a couple of days and nights. Then he began to get uneasy. He wanted to run

over to the Green Pasture or the Old Orchard or the Green Forest or the Big River, anywhere so long as it was away from the dear Old Briar Patch. You see, Peter has two things that are constantly getting him into trouble. The two things together. One is curiosity. The other is the wandering foot which means that Peter likes to be going somewhere. His curiosity always finds an excuse for doing this.

Hooty the Owl, called the Great Horned Owl, although he has no horns at all, is the biggest of the Owl family. He hunts mostly at night for he is night-seeing eyes. But when he is very, very hungry and food is very, very scarce, he often hunts in the daytime, especially on dull, dark days.

It was on just such a day as this that Peter took it into his foolish head that he would run over to the Green Forest. To get there he had to cross the Green Meadows where there was nothing under which or behind which to hide should there be need of hiding. He had seen Reddy Fox leave the Old Pasture and go over toward the Big River. He had seen Mrs. Reddy, returning from a hunt, disappear up in the Old Pasture and felt sure that she was lying down for a rest. These were the only two hunters he feared in daytime.

"If I run fast I can get over to the Green Forest in no time at all and there are plenty of safe places over there," thought Peter as he poked his head out of the dear Old Briar Patch for a look around. The way seemed clear. Peter sat up just outside for another hasty look around. Then he started for the Green Forest lipperty, lipperty lip. Foolish Peter Rabbit had forgotten there was such a person as Hooty the Owl.

## Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Maynard Popp, of Oconomowoc, Wis., has little organized competition in his business. He sells used funeral coaches and ambulances, getting them directly from owners or distributors of new cars who accept them in trades. Popp's resale prices run from \$100 to \$3,000. Many of the hearses or ambulances are reused as such. And many are put to completely different uses.

A rug cleaner found one big er contractor finds them handy in their work, for a rack on top holds lumber and tools can be arranged on either side. Popp relates that Charles Windsor, a free-lance writer from Delafield, Wis., uses a hearse in his travels. Windsor says it saves him much room expense, for he sleeps in it.

When Herman Butch and Ernie Brickner, of Independence, Wis., came upon two large bucks with antlers locked in con. at the result was virtually inevitable. Both hunters were taking advantage of the bow-and-arrow season. Each buck weighed over 200 pounds.

In 1845, the curiosity seekers of Paris witnessed one of the most unusual Longchamps Day parades ever held. The world-celebrated midjet, Gen. Tom Thumb, riding in a bright blue carriage drawn by four Shetland ponies stole the show. Tom Thumb was only 25 inches tall. The ponies were three inches taller. As you may have guessed, the great P. P. Barzham had arranged for the celebrated seven-year-old midjet to ride in the section of the parade reserved for aoyalty.

The coachman and footman were brothers, 36 and 37 inches tall. They wore blue coats, red breeches, white stockings, cocked hats and wigs. As the parade shuddered, crowds of people shouted, "Vive le General! Tom Pouce! Tom Pouce!" Gen. Tom Thumb waved as he leaned from the coach window.

When the coachman and footman, unable to contain their joy behind straight faces, grinned broadly, cheers reached thunderous proportions for the coachman and his brother were toothless youngsters having just lost their baby teeth.

Imagine a one-room house 250-feet tall! There's one in California's famed redwood forest on Highway No. 101 about 100 miles north of San Francisco. It's in a hollow forest giant which foresters say was scooped out by flames 300 years ago.

The ancient fire made a room inside the tree 21 x 27 feet and 30 feet high. Indians used the natural tree room as a meeting place. It was used as a dormitory by 29 con-vict-workers building a road through the forest. But the huge tree didn't really become a home until the late Mrs. Annie S. Lilly, a pioneer school teacher, bought the property and moved in. Eight years ago, Mrs. Lilly's niece took over. She has been managing tourist cabins on the property. Visitors there today may enter the tree room and look out through windows.

Only once since her birth, 19 years ago, has "Miss X" felt pain. Bernard McKenna; 3. Billie Bag-pak. Principal, Mrs. Ralph Connolly. Grade V: 1. Kenneth Clark; 2. Betty Gallant, Leo Smith (equal); 3. Dianne Sturdy. Grade IV: 1. Earl Smith; 2. Ronald Rayner; 3. Eva Poirier. Grade III: 1. Gordon Clark, Barry Green (equal); 2. Milton Drummond. Grade II (a): 1. Junior Gallant. Grade II (b): 1. Ann McKenna, David McKenna; 2. Dianne Rayner, Joseph McKenna; 3. Sharon Gallant. Grade II (c): 1. Dianne Poirier. Grade I: 1. Wayne Jewell; 2. Harvey Drummond; 3. Charles Bradshaw. Assistant, Clara Johnson.

EDITOR RETIRES TORONTO (CP)—Harry A. Nich-olson, a journalist and magazine editor who began his career 55 years ago as a printer's devil, retired Tuesday. Mr. Nicholson, associated with the Maclean-Hunter Publishing Company here since 1917, founded several trade pub-lications and, upon his retirement, was editor and business manager of Canadian Printer and Publisher.

## CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

### THE ULTIMATE IN FALSE-CARDING

In every phase of bridge, whether it be opening leads, magnificent conceals or squeezes or coups, or a host of other "departments," there are hands that have become classic illustrations. Take the hand below for example. It contains the plus ultra in the line of false-card plays.

Both sides vulnerable.  
South dealer.  
♠ 63 ♠ 82  
♥ QJ4 ♥ 1063  
♦ K1086 ♦ J9543  
♣ Q1098 ♣ 2  
KJ  
♠ KJ5 ♠ A K 9 7  
♥ A Q ♠ A Q  
♦ A 7 5 4 ♠ 2

This deal occurred at the match point duplicate, and the bidding at most of the tables went as follows:

South West North East  
1♣ 1♠ 2♠ Pass  
3NT Pass Pass Pass

Some Wests opened the queen of spades, others the ten, and the various declarers took one of two courses. After winning the first

trick, some cashed the ace and queen of diamonds, then went over to the heart queen and led the club ten with the intention of passing it to West, the non-dangerous club. Others laid down the hand ace with the intention of leading another club and playing West for the king. When, however, they saw East play the jack, these declarers lost their nerve; they rightly feared that another club lead would let East get in for a heart return, and rather than face that extreme danger, they cashed in their nine cold tricks.

The East-West top on the board was earned by an astute East, who, clearly reading the situation, made a remarkable play. When the ace of clubs was led against him, he dropped the king! Poor South could not be blamed for falling. Apparently, four club tricks were there for the taking, so of course he finessed against the club jack—and the consequence was something that South will not soon forget!

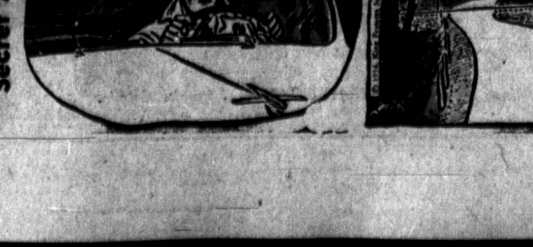
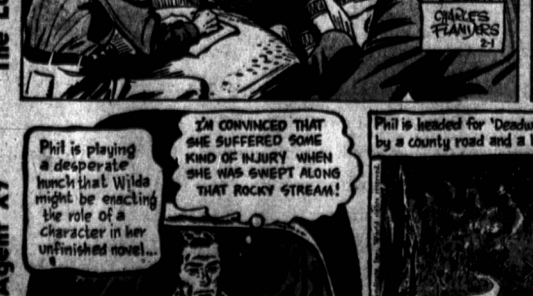
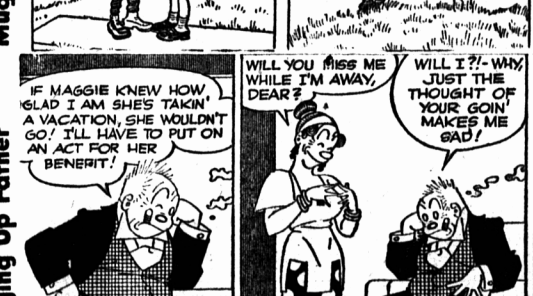
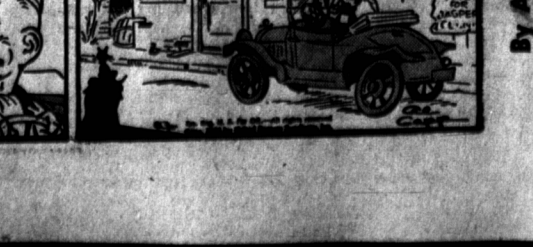
Incidentally, to give credit where it is due, this particular defensive hoax was written up many years ago in the Bridge World magazine, and it is possible that East, instead of being highly ingenious, simply had a good memory.

Each year the witch doctor's association of South Africa meets in the city of Pretoria. About one-fourth of the association's 4,000 members show up. Like American medical groups, the association spends much of its convention time learning new ways to do things, giving demonstrations and discussing quacks.

Association members have strict standards. For example, herbs and roots are their main aids in treatment. But at times they resort to rolling bones as an aid in diagnosis and dancing to frighten away evil spirits. Practitioners who resort to using powdered elephant tusks and rhinoceros horns or animal bones and lizard and snake skins draw derision and denunciation from the organized witch doctors.

## Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



### Refrigeration

Repairs To All Makes

### APPLIANCES

SALES & SERVICE

### MOTORS

Rewinding and Repairs

### ELECTRICAL

Repairs

### Palmer Electric

Phones 8543 8544

### TELEVISION

## CKCW — Moncton

Television Programme

Channel 2

### WEDNESDAY

2:00 p.m.—FM Choral Hall  
3:00 p.m.—Frankie Laine  
3:30 p.m.—At Home with Helen Crocker  
4:30 p.m.—Today with Arlene Holder  
4:45 p.m.—Uncle Jack at the desk  
5:00 p.m.—Take A Look  
5:15 p.m.—Folk Songs  
5:30 p.m.—Howdy Doodie  
6:00 p.m.—Puppet Theatre  
6:15 p.m.—Melody Roundup  
6:30 p.m.—CKCW-TV News  
6:40 p.m.—Weather  
6:45 p.m.—Sports  
6:50 p.m.—CBC News  
7:00 p.m.—Jungle Jim  
7:30 p.m.—Bunkhouse Boys  
8:00 p.m.—Vic Obec Show  
8:30 p.m.—I Love Lucy  
9:00 p.m.—Cross Canada Hit Parade  
9:30 p.m.—Jackie Rae Show  
10:00 p.m.—Big Town  
10:30 p.m.—Press Conference  
11:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News  
11:10 p.m.—Weather  
11:15 p.m.—Feature Film  
12:15 a.m.—Sign Off

### Go By Train & SAVE!

## BARGAIN COACH FARES

Going

FEB. 14-15; MARCH 13-14

### TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

To

### MONTREAL, OTTAWA, or TORONTO

From All Stations in Maritime, Quebec (Matapedia and East including Gaspé Line) & Newfoundland.

LONGER RETURN LIMITS.

Day Coaches Only  
Baggage Checked  
No Stopovers  
PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

For Full Information Consult Nearest Agent

### CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

TEN DAYS TO OTTAWA or TORONTO; SEVEN DAYS TO MONTREAL.

## The pleasant chewing gives you a little lift... makes you feel happier, more contented!

### WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day.

### POGO

### LIT Abner

## Our Boarding House

Major Hoopie

### By Walt Kelly

## The Lone Ranger

### By Al Capp

## Secret Agent X9

### By Charles Kuhn

## Grandma

### By Carl Anderson

## Henry

### By Wally Bishop

## Muggs and Skeeter

### By George McManus

## Bringing Up Father

### By Bob Gustafson

## Tilly The Toiler

### By Paul Robinson

## Erta Kent

### By Ham Fisher

## Joe Palooka

### By Fran Striker

## Phil the Squeaker

### By Mel Graff

## Phil the Squeaker