



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE SLY ONES

What you think wrong to others might. At certain times seem wholly right.

—Old Mother Nature.

Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy had left the Old Pasture just before daylight. They were going in search of a breakfast, and they had quite a long way to go. They were going to try to get a fat Hen, and they were going to a distant farm to do it.

"If we get into any trouble the farther away from home we are the better," said Reddy, and Mrs. Reddy agreed.

It was just break of day when they reached the farm where they hoped to get that fat Hen. They knew that there would be no chance of getting a Hen until well after daylight. Those Hens were shut up for the night. Later they would be let out, fed and allowed to run about in the dooryard a little later. You see, they knew

all about the ways of the farmer who lived there. They had made it their business to know all about all the farms for a long distance around, and the habits of the people who lived on them. They had known of this farm for a long time, and that was no dog there. This was one reason they had chosen this farm for their morning visit.

As every one knows, there are no smarter folk in fur and feathers than Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy. They are sly, but that is nothing against them; for they have to be sly in order to live. They planned very carefully just how they would catch the fat Hen they wanted, and what they would do after she was caught.

In their minds they were not stealing, or trying to steal. To them, those Hens were simply big birds to which they had just as much right as they had to any other of the feathered folk, like Bob White, Thunderer the Grouse and Mrs. Quack. They could see no wrong whatever in what they were



"You really ought to have a fish for your breakfast, Reddy," said Little Joe.

doing. They were not robbers; they were just hunters, hungry hunters in need of a breakfast.

By the time jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun started his daily climb up in the blue, blue sky, Reddy was hidden behind an old stone wall, and Mrs. Reddy was hidden behind some bushes on the other side of the henyard. They would stay right where they were until the Hens were let out, and began to wander outside the henyard. You see, they knew it was the farmer's habit at this time of the year to let his Hens out in the dooryard for such scraps as they could pick up there.

It was broad daylight when the door at the farmhouse opened, and the farmer came out. He went straight to the barn to milk his Cows. It seemed to Reddy and Mrs. Reddy that he never would appear again. When he came out of the barn, he went straight to the house. He had gone for breakfast.

Continued on page 14

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluvertson

A FATAL SIGNAL

"Oh well," said East (not too cheerfully) when the following hand was being scored, "they could have made six clubs."

"It would have been hard to bid six clubs over your six diamonds," South observed, and added with a grin: "Besides, we would have lost our spade honors!"

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠ 97	♠ K63
♥ KJ53	♥ 2
♦ A J 9 4 3 2	♦ K 6 3
♣ 5	♣ A Q 8 4
10 9 7	10 9 6 5
A K J	A 4 2
10 9 6 5	10 7
♣ 3 5	♣ A Q J 10 8 4 2
♠ 8 7 4	♠ K Q 6

The bidding:
South West North East
4♠ 5♣ 5♠ 6♣
6♣ Pass Pass Dbl
Pass Pass Pass

It is easy to see that all four players were rather aggressive, but the bidding was far from illogical. West opened the diamond king, but East, observing with pleasure that the heart honors in dummy lay very neatly under his own holding in that suit, played the diamond three, demanding a shift. It was quite apparent to West that his partner meant a heart shift, since dummy's club suit was very threatening, and so West obediently led the ten of hearts.

It was quite a shock to East when declarer ruffed the heart lead, and he was more shocked when South made the doubled contract by crossing to dummy's club jack and returning to the trump nine for a finesse. East's king was trapped, and the rest was easy for declarer. East should have paid less attention to the heart distribution, and more to the welfare of his spade king! South's heart holding was an unknown quantity, but if East could get a trump out of dummy, the spade king would become a sure trick — declarer could finesse through it only once. Thus, instead of asking for a discontinuance of diamonds, East should have signalled most emphatically with the queen for another diamond lead that would force dummy to ruff.

CHATHAM, England, (CP)—A model of a ship's mess deck of 50 years ago will be shown during celebrations this year of the 50th anniversary of the naval barracks, HMS Pembroke. Specimen meals of that time will also be shown.

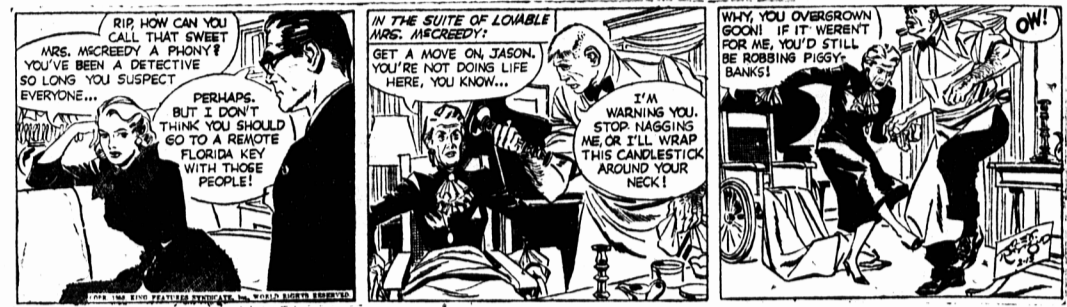
King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



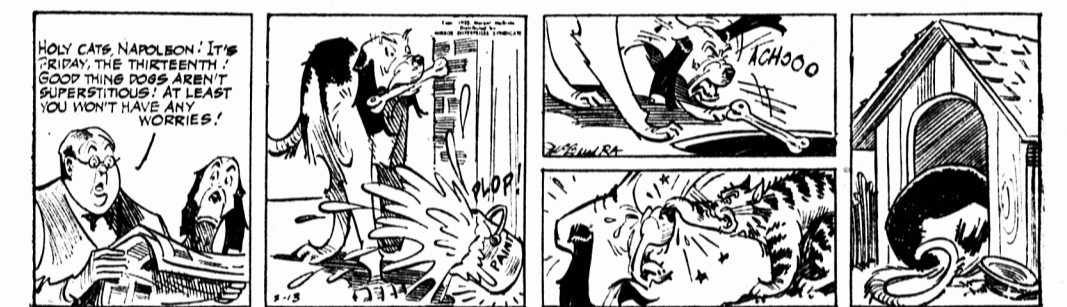
Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



DON'T MISS "THE HASTY HEART"

A three act comedy drama presented by the S. D. U. Dramatic Society at the Community Centre, Stewart St., Thursday and Friday, February 12th and 13th.

Curtain 8:15 Admission 50c Tickets on sale at Milton's Old Spain and Reddin's Drug Store.

DAIRY DEMONSTRATION Vocational School - Charlottetown

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13th—8 P.M.

FILM: Modern Dairying.

SPEAKER: Walter Blakewell, Research Director Universal Milking Machine Co., Minnesota.

DISCUSSION: Milking Techniques.

DISPLAY of Dairy Equipment.

All Farmers Cordially Invited.

P. E. I. FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE

Dental Research Indicates You Can Help

Prevent Tooth Decay WITH COLGATE AMMONIATED Tooth Powder



CLEANS TEETH! CLEANS BREATH! Delicious Candy-Mint Taste!

Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



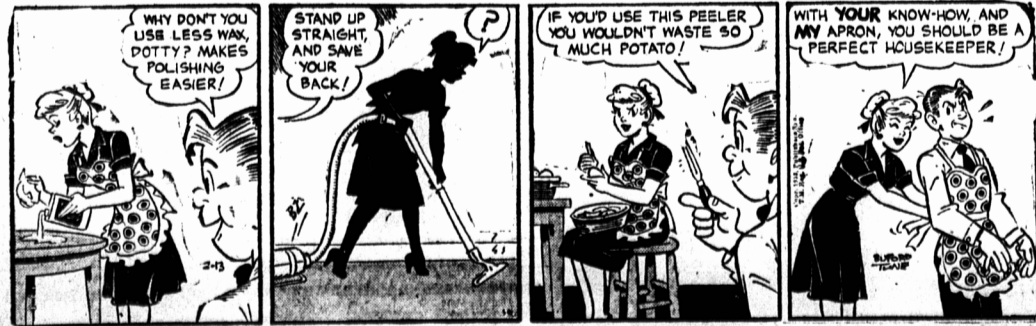
Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



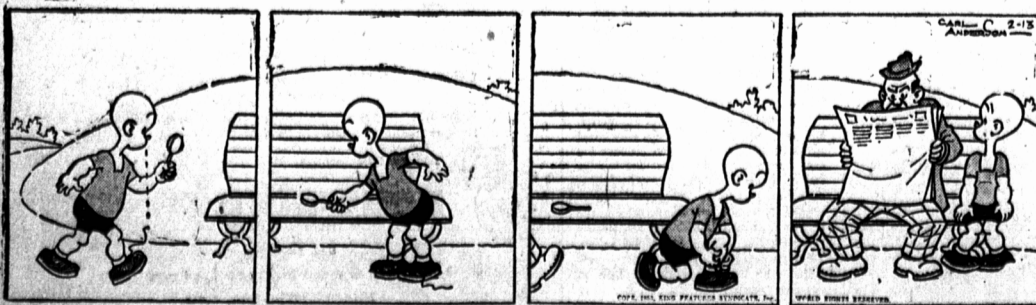
Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Henry

By Carl Anderson



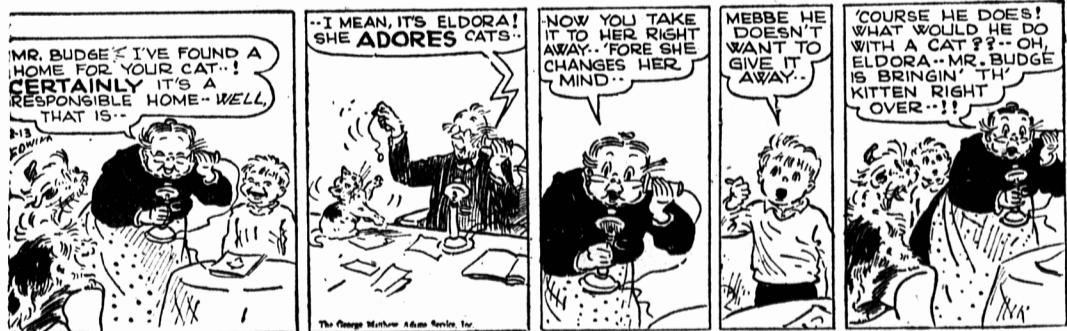
Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



PENNY

By Harry Hoengsen

