

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

ANOTHER LESSON FOR THE TWINS

He best will live who in each day learns something new along the way.

—Old Mother Nature. The hunting season was over. It had not been very long, but while it lasted it had been very dreadful. Until that season of dreadful guns had begun, life had been simple and joyous for the two young Deer following mother Lightfoot about through the Green Forest. Now it was no longer simple and joyous. They had seen dreadful things happen. They had seen other Deer killed. They had seen others dreadfully hurt so that they would have been better off had they been killed. Now the dreadful guns no longer banged in unexpected places in the Green Forest. The greatest of all danger for the Deer folk was over until another year.

pond of Paddy the Beaver. Tonight, as they had done on many other evenings, they stood at the water's edge, watching Paddy and Mrs. Paddy at work. They liked to watch those busy Beaver folk, but they were glad that they themselves did not have to work. Like so many folks whom we all know they loved to look on. Paddy and Mrs. Paddy were hard at work building their pile of food for the winter. It was early evening and still light enough for them to see. Like so many others among the Green Forest folk Deer have eyes for seeing long after the Black Shadows have come. They really are more night folk than day folk. Way up at the other end of the pond Paddy the Beaver was just coming out of Laughing Brook with a stick of aspen wood to add to the pile now well started up in deep water. That was a food stick. In the winter when that little pond was covered with ice Paddy or Mrs. Paddy or one of the children would leave their house out in the water, swim under the ice to that pile of food sticks, pull that stick out, take it back to the house and there eat all the bark from it. The bare stick would then be taken outside, for Beavers eat only the bark. They could see only Paddy's head above water as he swam. They couldn't see whether he was towing or pushing that stick. It didn't matter which he was doing, for he was moving right along with it. Suddenly, there was a great splash and Paddy disappeared. At the same time there was a sharp report not unlike the bang of a dreadful gun. It made a drink. Mother was with them. They always liked to visit the

beginning of the hunting season. "What happened?" asked one of the twins, staring down the pond to the place where Paddy had been, but where now only a stick was floating. "He slapped the water with his flat tail and made that splash as he dived," explained Mrs. Lightfoot. "But what did he do it for?" "Danger," replied mother. "He saw, or suspected danger. Busy as he was he wasn't so busy that he forgot to watch for danger. What that danger was I don't know yet, but you may be sure Paddy saw something or some one that made him suspicious. Let it be an example to you. Never forget to watch for danger."

realized that it would be very dangerous to go to dummy and take the heart finesse, then try to ruff a heart, because West was probably short and would be able to over-ruff dummy on the third round of hearts. Unfortunately, however, after trumps were drawn, South soon discovered that the club suit was also badly divided — as he should have expected, in view of the bidding — and it became impossible to avoid the loss of a heart trick to East, even though the finesse was of course successful. The play of the diamond king at the first trick was a costly error. If that card had been kept

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A GRAND SLAM LOST ON THE FIRST PLAY

South distinguished himself in the bidding of the following deal by declining to let the opponents "save," even at the seven-level, but his play of his own grand-slam contract had a fatal flaw. West opened the diamond jack and, obviously feeling that it did not matter which card was played from dummy, declarer put up the king. He ruffed away East's ace, laid down one high trump to test that situation, and when he discovered that East was void, he went ahead and drew the rest of West's cards in the suit. South

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 5 4 2
♥ 8 6
♦ K 3 2
♣ A Q 6 4 3

♠ 10 8 6
♥ 5 2
♦ J 10 9
♣ J 9 8 2

♠ K J 10
♥ 9 7 3
♦ A Q 8
♣ 6 5 4

N
W
E
S

♠ A K Q J 9 7 3
♥ A Q 4
♦ K 10 7

The bidding:
South West North East
2♥ Pass 3♣ 3♥
4♥ Pass 4♣ 5♥
6♥ 7♣ (!) Pass Pass
7♥ Pass Pass

in dummy, South would have had clear sailing. He could merely have run every trump and cashed three clubs, ending in dummy. East would have to keep the diamond ace over the king and therefore could not keep three hearts. Declarer would end up by taking all three of his own hearts on the finesse.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Milk Producers and Vendors' Association will be held **TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 13th at 8:30 P.M.**, in the Meeting Room, third floor, City Hall.

PERCY GAY,
Secretary.

Wood Islands Caribou Ferry Service

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA

The Prince Nova and Charles A. Dunning operate on the following schedule.

(Standard Time)

OCTOBER 25th to NOV. 30th

Leave Wood Islands—
Prince Nova 8 a.m. 1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning 11 a.m. 3 p.m.

Leave Caribou—
Charles A. Dunning 8 a.m. 1 p.m.
Prince Nova 11 a.m. 3 p.m.

LISTEN TO CFY AT 7:30 A.M. STANDARD TIME
Catch an early crossing and avoid disappointment.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

Head Office: CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.
For Particulars Phone 73, Charlottetown.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

FOR BRONCHIAL COUGHS

YOU CAN'T BEAT
BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

POGO

By WALT KELLY

It's hard to get the top off the jelly jar, Lucy, the jelly fish, can tell about being a beautiful spy queen.

soon's we get her outen there... we'll... she's slippery...

can this be Lucy? looks like she's real jolly...

BIG PIECES OF RASPBERRY ALL OVER

where'd you get that spy queen?

LEFT OVER FROM A PARTY

YANT GROSS TO OPEN UP EVERYTHING IN PUBLIC

Quickies

by Ken Reynolds

"I'm here in the bathroom, dear, testing the retriever I got in the Guardian Want Ads!"

LIL' ABNER

By Al Capp

NO SELFISH BRAT!! BUSTIN' MORE ANKLE, JEST BEFORE TH' SADIE HAWKINS DAY RACE!!

NOW TO CAIN' KET' YOURSELF A HUSBUN' MEET ME!

D-DON'T SCOLD ME, GRANNY—AH IS IN MISERY—NOT IN MAH ANKLE—IN MAH HEART!! AH GOTTA STAN BY HELPLESS—

WHILE SOME OTHER GAL KETCHES HIM—

AN' AH GOTTA STAND BY HELPLESS, WHILE SOME OTHER GAL'S FOLKS LIVES OFF OF HIM?

CHUCKLE!!—(THEY DON'T KNOW AH IS GONNA BE SAVED BY ORSON WELLS!!—?? WONDER WHO HE IS, DEER WHAR HE IS.)

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

AL! MR. JIGGS! I'M SO GLAD YOU RAN INTO ME!

I WISH I WAS IN AN AUTO AN' RAN OVER YOU!

I HAVE A BUSINESS DEAL I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT—WHERE COULD WE TALK THIS MATTER OVER?

I'LL MEET YOU AT MY OFFICE—IT'S ON THE SIXTEENTH FLOOR OF THE FLOOR-FLOOR BLDG.

BOY-OH-BOY!! I GOT TO GO OF HIM PRETTY EASY!

STRANGE PLACE TO HAVE AN OFFICE—ON THE SIXTEENTH FLOOR—MR. JIGGS MUST LIKE FRESH AIR—

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

MY NAME IS RIP KIRBY, MISS BENSON... I'M A DETECTIVE... I WANT TO TALK...

DON'T SHOOT, DES! YOU MIGHT HIT THE GIRL!

PENNY

By Harry Hoegen

PENNY, YOU PROMISED TO WORK TO BRING UP YOUR ALGEBRA MARKS.

YES, MISS BIRCH.

WELL, YOUR GRADES ARE STILL MUCH TOO LOW.

I KNOW.

LACK OF INTEREST AND NOTHING BUT LACK OF INTEREST IS AT FAULT FOR THIS.

IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO SAY THAT...

EVERYBODY ELSE SAYS IT'S MY FAULT.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

HEATHER'S IN THE RIVER—IT'S GOT TO HELP HER!

YOU'D BETTER WORRY ABOUT YOUR OWN LIFE, KING!

I'M ONE HUNTED MAN YOU AREN'T GONNA GET... I NEVER MISS WITH ONE O' THESE!

MEANWHILE! LOOK, PIERRE!

BY GARTIMBER, IT'S RAWSON! HE'S KIDNAPING HEATHER!

JOE PALOOKA

PALOOKA... TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHT.

BOY... SOCKER HAS TWENTY POUNDS OF SOLID MUSCLE OVER JOE.

JOE'S LIGHTER THAN HE WAS IN HIS LAST FIGHT... AND YET HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO FINE.

OWOOO!

WHAT HAPPENED... WHAT IS IT, KNOBBY?

SOME OF 'EM... I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE... WHO DONE IT?

HAW HAW! NICE WORK, SOCKER.

HAW HAW! NICE WORK, SOCKER.

HENRY

HOW SWEET OF YOU TO REMEMBER MY BIRTHDAY—BLIMP!

DOTTY DIPPLE

OH, DEAR...

WE JUST DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO GO AROUND ANY MORE!

HORACE, WHY DON'T YOU DIG UP A LITTLE JOB TO MAKE SOME EXTRA MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME?

WHAT SPARE TIME?!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

HUMPH! I THOUGHT YOU SAID TIPPY UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING YOU SAID!

HE DOES!! I FORGOT TO TELL HIM WE'D UNDERSTOOD TO GO THIS WAY.

WE'RE GOIN' THIS DIRECTION, UNDERSTAND?

SEE? YES, I SEE!!

MILLY THE TOILER

I'LL SMASH THAT CAMERA!

SEZ YOU!

THAT'LL GO WONDERFULLY ON TELEVISION. A PUBLICITY MAN FIGHTING TO ESCAPE PUBLICITY!

PENNY

PENNY, YOU PROMISED TO WORK TO BRING UP YOUR ALGEBRA MARKS.

YES, MISS BIRCH.

WELL, YOUR GRADES ARE STILL MUCH TOO LOW.

I KNOW.

LACK OF INTEREST AND NOTHING BUT LACK OF INTEREST IS AT FAULT FOR THIS.

IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO SAY THAT...

EVERYBODY ELSE SAYS IT'S MY FAULT.