



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

TWO AGAINST ONE

There's a time to run and a time to fight. But first make sure which one is right. —Old Mother Nature.

To do the right thing at the wrong time is just as bad as to do the wrong thing at the right time. Now see, there is always a right time for everything that is done. Sometimes it takes very good judgment to know the right time to do the right thing.

Jerry Muskrat was having a long hard journey. He was trying to get home from a longer trip out in the Great World than he ever had intended to make. Now as every one knows, Jerry is one of the water folk. He never feels at home very far from water. He felt anything but at home now as he made his way through the grass beside an old road across a big meadow. It would have been much easier to have followed the middle of the road, but somehow he felt safer in the grass. Jerry simply couldn't get used to being right out in the plain night. It made him feel uneasy every minute.

Now it happened that two boys were coming down that road. "Look!" exclaimed one of them. "There's something moving over there in the grass!"

The other boy had a stick. Jerry had stopped. The boy began poking in the grass with the stick, and of course Jerry ran. The boys had only a glimpse of him in the grass. With wild yells they were after him. Jerry jumped out in road because he could run faster there. But he couldn't run as fast as those boys. His legs were too short. The boys were fast catching up with him. One of them had found a stone and threw it at Jerry. It hit him, and hurt, but he could still run. Then the other boy got near enough to strike at him with the stick.

Jerry stopped short. He turned. He showed all his teeth and made a short rush at one of the boys. The boy ran back. Jerry turned and again ran. At once both boys were after him, yelling as only excited boys can yell. Another stone hit Jerry. A glancing blow from the stick hurt. The boy struck again. Jerry had turned. He dodged the blow and made a rush at the boy, startling him so that he dropped the stick as he sprang to one side. The other boy now came near enough to kick at Jerry. He snapped at that foot and barely missed it. The boy had a good look at those long, yellow, cutting teeth of Jerry's and hastily retreated. Jerry turned on the other boy and rushed at him just as he reached to pick up his stick. He jumped back instead, stumbled and fell. Fortunately for him, Jerry had turned to face the other boy. The latter stopped at a safe distance. He had been unable to find another stone. He didn't like the look of Jerry's teeth.

"That's the biggest Rat I've ever seen. Look out he doesn't bite you!" he shouted.

"That isn't a Rat. Look at his tail. Who ever saw a Rat with a tail like that one?" retorted the other.

"If there was any water near, I would think it a Muskrat, but Muskrats never go far from water, so it can't be one," replied the first.

Just then Jerry made a discovery. Just a short distance away, a drain ran under the road. Before the boy saw what he was about, Jerry had reached it and was safe under the road.

North was out of line in jumping the spade bid with only one ace and three jacks; his good distribution did not offer full "compensation." As for North's redouble—well, that was probably based on annoyance at having been deprived of the chance to double East's four-heart bid.

West opened the heart four; dummy played low, and East won with the queen. East returned a low heart. A high heart would have given South greater trouble, but East feared that that play would permit the establishment of dummy's heart suit.

South seized the chance to get rid of a club on the low heart return, and West ruffed with the spade five, then shifted to a low club. The ace was put up and South ruffed a club. He then ruffed a low diamond in dummy, ruffed another club, with the spade six, and cashed the diamond ace. A second diamond ruff, with the four-spot, brought the diamond king from East, and when the lead of dummy's last club was covered by East with the king, declarer could count that East had started with six hearts, four clubs and three diamonds. So South ruffed the fourth club with the spade king, then ruffed another in dummy. A heart was then trumped with the ace, and when South led his last diamond, West could not prevent dummy's spade jack, even though now blank, from winning the fulfilling trick.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

WELL PLAYED!

Excellent play brought home a dangerous contract in this deal:

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

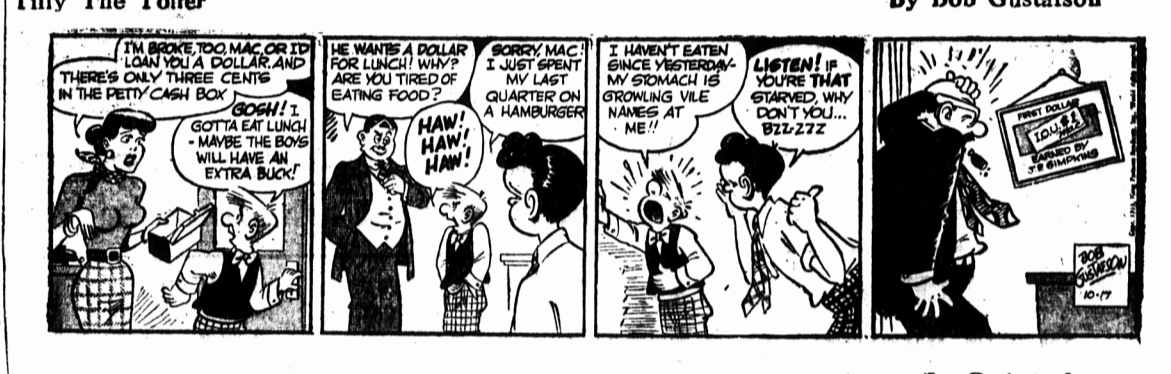
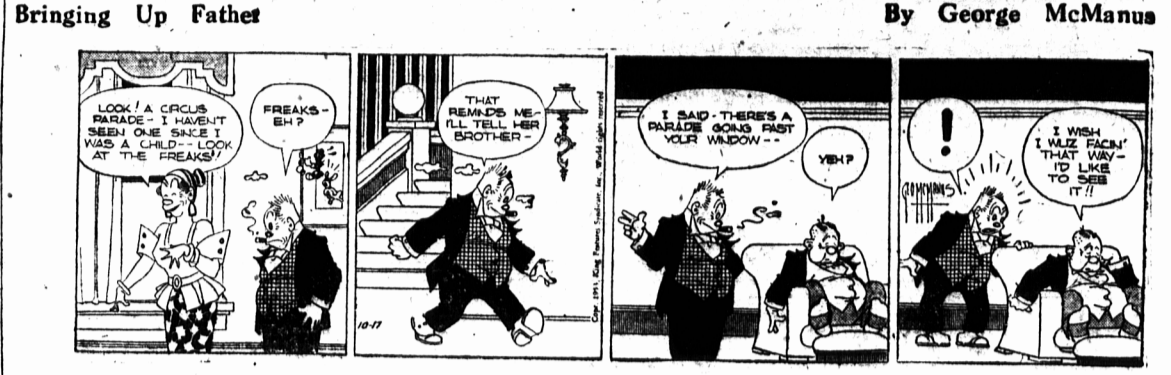
♠ J 8 4 3
♥ J 10 8 5 2
♦ A J 9 5
♣ Q 10 7 5

N
E
S
W

♠ A K Q
♥ 7 6 3
♦ K Q 6
♣ K 7 4 2

♠ 10 7 5
♥ 9
♦ 8 5
♣ 3 3

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 3♠ 4♥
4♠ Pass Dbble. Redble. Pass



LIBERAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Liberal Association of the Second District of Queen's will be held in Kingston Hall, Monday, October 19th, at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Signed,
P. R. BOYLE, Pres.
P. J. NOYE, Secy.

Queen's County Liberal Association

The Annual Meeting of the Queen's County Liberal Association will be held at 8 p.m., Thursday, October 22nd, 1953, in the Community Centre, Stewart Street, Charlottetown. Poll chairmen are requested to have five accredited delegates attend from each poll.

Honourable R. H. Winters, Minister of Public Works, will be the guest speaker and the meeting is open to the public generally.

STEWART ROSS, President.
F. A. LARGE, Secretary.

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