

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

REDDY RUNS AND WONDERS

There comes a time when each one must
In someone put his faith and trust.
—Reddy Fox.

Reddy Fox was running and wishing that he didn't have to run. He did have to run, because a Dog was chasing him. Reddy didn't feel like running because he was not his usual best self. That was because for some time he had had very little to eat. It was winter and times were hard. He and Mrs. Reddy had had the poorest kind of hunting. They are not easily discouraged, but they had at last become so.



I wonder if Mrs. Reddy got a Hen, thought Reddy, as he ran.

Because of this discouragement they had made a bold plan to try for a dinner. They had visited a distant farm. There were three Dogs on that farm. Reddy had let them away to give Mrs. Reddy a chance to get a fat Hen from a flock in the dooryard. Only one of the Dogs had the nose to follow Fox's scent. The other two had soon given up and had gone back home. But this one was barking joyously as he followed the scent. Reddy couldn't help leaving as he ran. This was the first time Reddy had ever been chased by this Dog. He had thought he would be able to play some simple trick to fool the Dog and break his trail. He was finding out it was no use. He was in the way of a Fox. All the simple tricks Reddy played failed. Reddy was beginning to get tired. Hunger made him weak.

When he reached the road still another load of gravel had been spread. Reddy's scent ended right at the edge of the road. The Dog hunted this way and that. He even crossed the road and hunted on the other side, all the time whining impatiently. Finally he had to give up and go home.

Meanwhile Reddy had left the road and was circling around to join Mrs. Reddy in the thicket from which they had started out to try to get that fat Hen. "I wonder if there is any left. I wonder if she has eaten all of it," he kept saying over and over as he ran.

Standby Consumer Credit Control, Eisenhower View

WASHINGTON (AP)—President Eisenhower said Tuesday the United States, now "at a threshold of a \$400,000,000,000 economy," should consider rearming itself against inflation with a standby consumer credit control law.

The proposal, a notable shift in administration policy, was the major surprise of Eisenhower's annual economic message to Congress.

Representative Jesse Wolcott of Michigan, ranking Republican on the House of Representatives banking committee, said such controls would be a "sword of Damocles" hanging over business. He said they "should be provided by law only with a declaration of war."

Eisenhower said total consumer debt soared to an all-time peak of \$36,200,000,000 in December, a climb of more than \$6,000,000,000 compared with 1954 attributed to the national spurge of installment buying—mostly of automobiles.

The president alluded to this "experience of the recent past" suggesting to Congress that standby authority to curb consumer credit would be "a useful adjunct to other stabilizing measures."

Charges Van Home Supports Social Credit

OTTAWA (CP)—A Wesley Stuart (L. Charlotte) accused J. Charles Van Horne (PC—Restigouche-Madawaska) in the Commons Tuesday of supporting the Social Credit party.

He said he has found Mr. Van Horne "strongly supporting" Social Credit financially and otherwise.

He referred to a letter printed in Vers Demain, which he termed a New Brunswick Social Credit publication, in which Mr. Van Horne was quoted as saying:

"If I can be of some use in any way do not hesitate to let me know."

The letter was included with a \$50 contribution, Mr. Stuart said. Mr. Van Horne interrupted to say: "I am a member for all of Restigouche-Madawaska."

Mr. Stuart suggested that Hon. George Drew, Progressive Conservative leader, and Social Credit party officials should get together and decide where Mr. Van Horne should sit in the Commons—with the Conservatives or the Social Crediters.

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

On a farm a few miles northeast of Hillsdale, Wis., stands a rare tribute to a cow. Her tombstone is perhaps the only one in the world at the grave of a cow. Valdesa Bess Ormsby Fobes, a champion Holstein, was owned by Harold T. Burdick and his son Dale. During her 20-year life span Valdesa produced 217,500 pounds of milk.

Even in her last year, Valdesa produced more milk in 231 days than the average United States dairy cow produces in her prime during 365 days. She gave 15 pounds of milk in an evening milking a short time before she died.

"She was like one of the family," says Burdick. "We all loved her. We felt that it was only the right thing to do to give her a good burial. Valdesa leaves 35 descendants in Burdick's herd of 63 top Holsteins. One of her daughters in that herd has surpassed Valdesa's milk production record at a comparable age."

Quite some years ago the problem of what to do with leftovers was solved. They are stuck away in the refrigerator and allowed to age until they are in a condition to throw away.

A technical problem that hasn't yet been solved is how to build a highway that won't become obsolete in 20 years.

American women haven't quite yet subjugated their men. A survey shows that nine per cent of husbands don't help with the housework.

Winning the same fight twice was the unusual privilege of Marty Marshall, light-heavyweight from Detroit, Jan. 5, 1954, at Columbus, Ohio. Marshall first won the fight by a knockout, and later by decision. Marshall knocked down Herb Moore, a Cincinnati boxer, in the third round of their 10-round scrap. The referee, thinking the fight heaped counted to 10, named Marshall the winner.

Because the timekeeper had only reached eight, a dispute followed. Finally, the fighters agreed to return to the ring and fight the remaining seven rounds. However, they had to wait for the finish of a bout which had started during their argument. Once again, Marshall won by a decision.

Once it was a barn, but today it is the Episcopal Church of the Ascension in Pawnee, Okla. Altar, pews, and chancel now occupy the space formerly used for feed bins, stalls and stables.

At Paducah, Ky., Hugg The Druggist and Embrace the Pharmacist are signs over a store operated by a druggist named Hugg and a pharmacist named Embrace.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Righter, of Central, Mo., are the parents of three sets of twin boys, twin girls, and boy and girl twins. A pig with only two front legs was born four months ago in a litter of 12 on the Clarence Miske farm near Adell, Wis. It gets around well without assistance.

The A. W. Elfeldt family of Sutherland, Neb., killed 88 rattlesnakes in less than a week in their ranch home.

Mount Everest is called the tallest mountain at 29,002 feet above sea level, but Hawaii's Mauna Kea is 30,784 feet from base to peak. It doesn't challenge Everest because only 13,784 feet of it are above sea level and visible to man. The rest is hidden by the Pacific Ocean.

You'd probably need a boat in

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

"SHOOTING FOR TOP SCORES"

There are, of course, many admirable features in match-point duplicate bridge, but there are also inherent flaws. Take the case in which a pair has had a bad game. Human nature being what it is, the partners are apt to start bidding fancifully or even wildly in the hope of collecting some "tops"—and this naturally has quite an effect on the fortunes of their current opponents.

Here is a case in point, taken from a pair tournament:

South dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ AK	♥ J852	♦ AK965	♣ J103
♠ 8653	♥ KQ74	♦ AK10	♣ A108
♠ Q974	♥ AK10983	♦ 107	♣ 842

This was the very remarkable bidding at the table in reference:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	2♥	Pass
2♠	Pass	4♥	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

South seems to have been paying more than the colloquial bridge sense. His spade opening

was strange enough, certainly, but his spade rebid, to the exclusion of showing his seven-card diamond suit, was nothing short of fantastic.

As it happened, South could have made 12 tricks at diamonds, and this was actually accomplished at several other tables. But no North-South pair was clairvoyant enough to bid the slam, and so this psychic South came out even better than the diamond bidders—via this remarkable line of play:

West opened a trump. South cashed dummy's second trump honor, led the diamond seven to the ace and laid down the trump queen. Taking the fall of the jack and ten of trumps as no more than his due, South then pulled West's last trump. Next, he laid down the diamond king (probably expecting the jack to fall!), and when West showed out, South led the ten of clubs. It would have been an excellent idea for West to cover that card but he felt sure that South take a subsequent finesse, against West's own club honor, so West ducked. South let the ten ride, and then proceeded to make five-odd by running the entire club suit.

Needless to say, East-West were not amused by what happened to them on this board!

P. E. I. REGIONAL FESTIVAL OF DOMINION DRAMA FESTIVAL

QUEEN CHARLOTTE AUDITORIUM

3 — FULL LENGTH PLAYS — 3

Feb. 16th—"MY THREE ANGELS" — 8:15 P.M. (Little Theatre Guild Entry)

Feb. 18th—"PYGMALION" — 2:30 P.M. (Montague Dramatic Workshop Entry)

Feb. 18th—"ANGEL STREET" — 8:15 P.M. (Little Theatre Guild Entry)

Admission: Evening 75c; Matinee 50c
Tickets on sale at Hughes Drug Co., Old Spain, Island Book Room and Rendezvous

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BIG NEW NATION

The Sudan, which proclaimed its independence in 1955, covers 967,000 square miles with a population of 9,000,000.

SPORTS ARENA SKATING

Monday and Wednesday Afternoon — 4 - 5:30.
Admission: Adults 25c; Children 10c

Monday and Wednesday Evening — 8 - 10 P.M.
Admission 50c

Tuesday — 8:30 P.M.
P. E. I. Hockey League S.D.U. at B.Y.C.

Thursday — 8:30 P.M.
P. E. I. Hockey League B.Y.C. at MONTAGUE

Thursday, 2:15 to 3:30—Pre-School Skate.

Friday Evening—7 p.m.—Q.C.H.S.-W.K.S. Ice Sports
Admission 25c

Sat. Afternoon — 2:30-4:30
Adults 25c; Children 10c

Grandma
GRANDMA, WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
GOLLY, I JUST INVENTED A LITTLE TRAP THAT WOULD DUMP FLOUR ON WHOEVER WAS SNITCHIN' FROM MY COOKIE JAR...
WHEN PLUMBE FORGOT AN REACHED IN FOR A COOKIE, MYSELF

Mickey Mouse
OKAY, HORACE... I'LL MIND YOUR LITTLE NEPHEW 'WEEMY' WHILE YOU GO SHOPPING...
HELLO? MUSCLEMAN DETECTIVE AGENCY...?
SEE WHIZ, MR. MOUSE, YOU'VE GOT A BABY SITTER, TOO?
NOT EXACTLY A BABY SITTER, WE'VE GOT MORE OF A BODYGUARD!

Henry
WE'RE ALL OUT OF COLD CREAM - WILL ANYTHING ELSE DO?
I DON'T WANT ANY SUPPER, GRANDMA...
BUT WOULD YOU MIND BRINGING ME SOME COOKIES?

Mugs and Skeeter
AHA! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, YOUNG LADY!
I WARNED YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN THE NEXT TIME I CAUGHT YOU RAIDING THE COOKIE JAR...
...AND I MEANT EVERY WORD I SAID... YOU'RE GOING TO BED WITHOUT ANY SUPPER!
I DON'T WANT ANY SUPPER, GRANDMA...
BUT WOULD YOU MIND BRINGING ME SOME COOKIES?

Bringing Up Father
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FINNY? YOU DON'T LOOK HAPPY!
MY WIFE AND I HAD OUR FIRST QUARREL TODAY!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MARRIED?
FIVE YEARS - WHEN DID YOU AND YOUR WIFE HAVE YOUR FIRST QUARREL, JIGGS?
WELL, LET'S SEE - WE'VE BEEN MARRIED EXACTLY THIRTY YEARS TODAY -
YES - BUT WHEN DID YOU HAVE YOUR FIRST QUARREL?
EXACTLY THIRTY YEARS TODAY!

Tilly The Toiler
THE CLUB BULLETIN SAYS SIMKINS IS GOING SOUTH FOR A MONTH!
AND WILL STAY AT THE PALMS PLAZA HOTEL!
THEY CHARGE \$30 A DAY!
HE MUST BE LOADED!
WELL, I'M OFF TO THE PALMS PLAZA!
YOU WANTED TO SEE OUR LATEST FINANCIAL REPORT?
OW!
I'LL TAKE IT FOR A MONTH AND I WANT ALL MY MEALS SENT UP!

Etta Kent
HI, MR. KETT!
THE SKATING WAS TERRIF!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUR SKATES OUT OF THE ATTIC, DEAR - REMEMBER WHEN WE USED TO DO FIGURE SKATING?
FIGURE SKATING? THAT I MERELY ADORE!
YES! TOO BAD WE EVER GAVE IT UP!
JUST LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR FIGURES SINCE WE STOPPED!

Joe Palooka
HONEY... ALEX... WHAT HAPPENED?
THERE'S AN ANSWER TO YOUR CRACKS... WISE GUY?
PHOOZY!
YOUR FRIEND... HE WALKED OUT... NOW CLEAN UP THAT MESS... IF THIS IS A JOKE I DON'T GET IT!
COME ON, COME ON... HOP! I'VE TAKE YER BUSINESS ELSEWHERE FROM NOW ON!
IF... I... EVER GET THE GUY WHO... PHOOZY!

The Lone Ranger
ARE - ARE YOU AN OUTLAW?
NO, CONSIDER ME A FRIEND, AND ARE YOU?
RED BAYTER, MY DAD OWNS THE SALARY IN MIDVALE.
I'VE HEARD OF YOUR FATHER.
THAT INDIAN WAS TAKING ME TO BUCK FARGO.
BUCK FARGO'S AN OUTLAW IN THE TERRITORY.

Secret Agent X9
IT'S CLEAR TO ME NOW! WILDA DIDN'T WALK OUT IN A FIT OF JEALOUSY - SHE MUST HAVE BEEN INJURED WHEN SHE FELL INTO PECK'S GREEK!
Then Phil calls the family doctor.
...PHIL, THE BRAIN IS THE MOST FABULOUS SEGMENT OF THE HUMAN ANATOMY! IT'S SENSITIVE, YET IT CAN OFTEN SUSTAIN TERRIFIC PUNISHMENT! ON THE OTHER HAND...
...A MINOR HEAD INJURY COULD TEMPORARILY THIN WILDA'S THINKING, COMPLETELY! SHE DEFINITELY IS NOT THE JEALOUS TYPE!
THANKS, DOC! THAT GIVES ME A START!

Rub Away Colds

SUFFERING OF VICKS VAPORUB

Drive out ACHEs

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

TELEVISION CKCW — Moncton

Television Programme Channel 2

FRIDAY

2:00 p.m.—FM Concert Hall
3:00 p.m.—Florian Zabach
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 Piano
5:00 p.m.—Roy Rogers
5:30 p.m.—Howdy Doody
6:00 p.m.—Puppet Theatre
6:15 p.m.—Playtime with Panda
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.—This Week in Sports
7:15 p.m.—Mr. Figg
7:30 p.m.—Bob Cummings Show
8:00 p.m.—Wayne & Shuster
8:30 p.m.—The Plouffe Family
9:00 p.m.—Fury
9:30 p.m.—Star Stage
10:00 p.m.—Celebrity Playhouse
10:30 p.m.—Al & Allees
11:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
11:10 p.m.—Weather
11:15 p.m.—Wrathling
12:15 a.m.—Sign Off

POGO
WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
THINGS LIKE THIS ARE CRASHHOPPER.

LIT Abner
SOMEbody BETTER TELL HIM HE INTO A GREAT BIG AN' PISSE ON INTO THE BUTT OF HIS CRASHHOPPER!
YOUR FRIEND OF THE STATE.

SECRET AGENT X9
SHE MUST HAVE LEFT THE AIRPORT!
THAT POOR, BLIND KID - STUMBLING THROUGH THIS CRAZY TRAFFIC!
GEE WHIZ, BARE!! - CAN'T YOU SEE, OR SOMETHIN'?