



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess
A BRAVE LITTLE MOTHER
Bravery is conquered fear.
Not the lack of it, my dear.
—Old Mother Nature.

Mrs. Happy Jack Squirrel was a brave little mother. Most mothers are brave when their children are in danger. They may not be brave when alone in danger themselves, but mother love makes them brave. Bravery is not being unafraid, but being afraid and conquering fear. There are no braver folk in all the Great World than some of the smaller mothers in the Green Forest and on the Green Meadows.

tail should happen to see her. At long last Happy Jack came to her aid and led Redtail away in an exciting game of dodge-and-dare. It was Mrs. Happy Jack's chance, and she got the precious baby to the new home. Now there were two babies in the new home, and two babies in the old home. Mother was sadly worried. She was worried about the two left at the old home. Suppose something dreadful had happened to them while she was away? They were perfectly helpless, and couldn't do a thing for themselves. Because of her adventure with Flip the Terrier and Redtail the Hawk, she had been gone very much longer than she would have been had she been able to make the trip without interference. She waited only long enough to see that the two babies in the new home were all right, then prepared to go back for another. She poked her head out of the doorway and for a moment sat there listening. It was still now in that part of the Green Forest. That pesky Dog was no longer barking. Redtail the Hawk was no longer screaming. Happy Jack's tongue was still. Just what did it mean? She wished she knew. Had Happy Jack been caught? Was that the reason that it was so still now? Where was that Dog? Was that feathered robber perched in a tree watching and waiting, or had he flown away? Was it safe for her to go back the way she had come? She couldn't afford to find out. She would have to go back to the old home another way. She had come the most direct way, which meant the shortest way. Even so, carrying a baby clinging



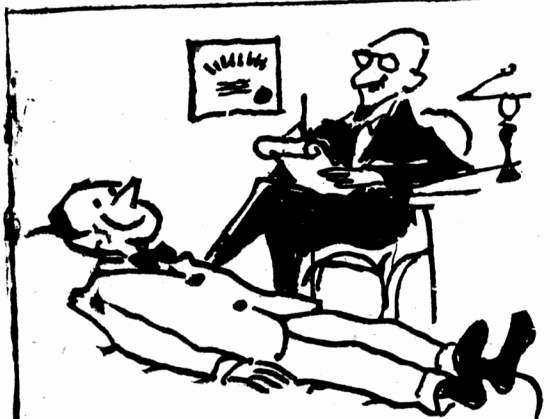
Supposing Spooky the Screech Owl had chanced to visit that hole in the tree

around her neck had made the trip hard and tiresome. Now she would have to bring a baby a new way, a much longer way. That would be the only safe thing to do.

She was a frightened little mother making her way back to the old home. Her heart was filled with anxious fear. Would she find those babies safe? Supposing Prowler the Blacksnake had found them? Prowling Shadow the Weasel had happened along that way? Supposing Spooky the Screech Owl had chanced to visit that hole in the tree? With every thought of this kind, Mrs. Happy Jack tried to run faster. Her heart was in her throat as she climbed the tree. Anyway it seemed so. She dreaded to look inside the old home.

When she did, she found both babies safe, but crying for mother. They had heard her claws on the bark as she climbed the tree. Stopping only long enough to lick them and make sure they were alright, she picked up one and started back to the new home.

The baby clung tight around her neck. She was tired. She was very tired. But she ran fast just the same. It seemed to her that she was going back that round about way she would never get to the new home. She was so tired that it was all she could do to climb up to it. She put the baby with the others, made sure that the three were all right, and without resting started back for the last baby. She was a brave little mother.



"I keep dreaming about Shirriff's Marmalade."

SPRINGVALE W. I.

July meeting of the Springvale W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Austin Sentner.

Roll call was answered by exchange of recipes. Interesting reports from the district convention and the annual meeting of the Protestant Orphanage were given by Mrs. Dale Proude and Mrs. Hans Peterson.

The school and sick committees gave their reports and new ones were appointed: Sick, Miss Alice Dollar and Mrs. Hans Peterson; school, Mrs. Ivan Sentner and Mrs. Herbie Dollar.

Mrs. Lester Johnstone invited members for the next meeting, on August 10. Lunch committee will be Mrs. Frank Crabbe, Miss Alice Dollar, Mrs. Golden Dollar and Mrs. Herbie Dollar.

Lunch was served by Mrs. Sentner and the committee in charge.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson
A FINISHED PERFORMANCE
South turned in an all-around expert performance in the following deal.

Hand diagram showing cards for West and South. West: ♠ 9 3 2, ♥ 5 4 2, ♦ 10 3, ♣ 8 7 5. South: ♠ 6 5, ♥ K 8 7 3, ♦ 10 3, ♣ J 7 6.

The bidding: West North East South. Pass Pass Pass Pass. Pass 1 Pass 2. Pass 3 Pass 4. Pass Pass Pass.

It should be observed that South, a master player, was not satisfied to jump to two spades on the first round, as so many players would be; he felt (and obviously, correctly) that his holding warranted a series of strong bids.

Now, making matters as difficult as he could for the enemy, West swung to the suit of hearts. Declarer saw that the sole "red" of the hand was to avoid the loss of two diamond tricks, so he made a plan to that end and carried it out admirably.

This left the North and South hands with one trump and three diamonds each, while West was now reduced to the K-Q-8-5 of diamonds. Declarer simply led a low diamond toward the jack and West was end-played. He could not refuse to put up an honor, because the jack would win, but after he won the trick his forced lead from the other honor was of course taken by the jack. Four spades, bid and made.

CORRAN BAN PICNIC
Wednesday, July 22nd
Chicken Supper served at 4:30 p.m.
Bingo - Games
Dancing to Rollie MacKenzie's Orchestra

Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



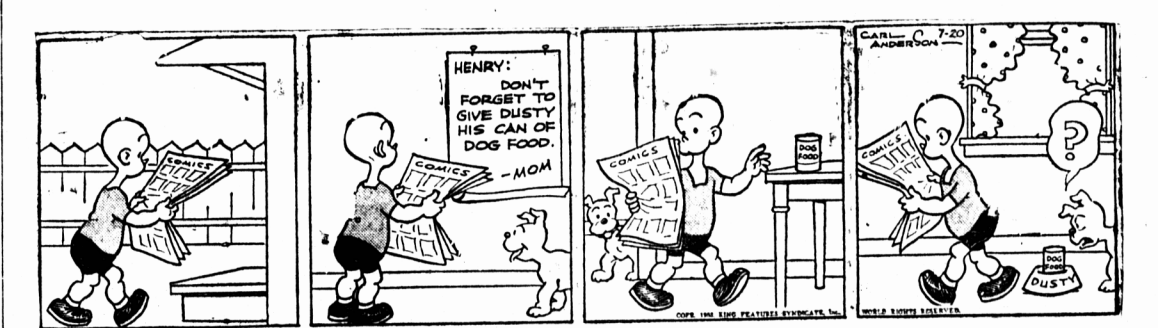
Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Tippy and 'Cap' Stubs

By Edwina



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen



NOTICE
A SPECIAL MEETING of the Ratepayers of the Village of Parkdale, to be held in Parkdale Hall, Thursday, July 23rd, 1953 at 8 p.m.

CONGREGATIONAL TEA
Don't miss the Congregational Tea held on West Covehead Church Grounds, Wednesday, July 22. Supper served from 5 p.m.

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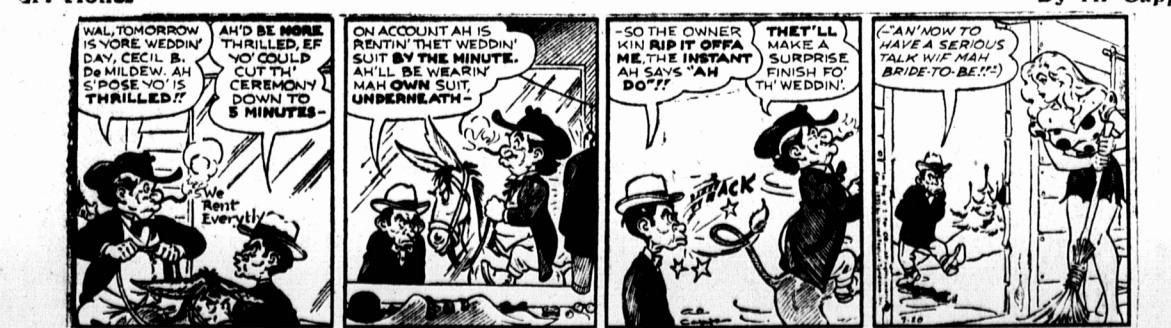
Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond

