

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

## A DREADFUL THING HAPPENS

From woe of others and their pain. There's often much for us to gain. —Reddy Fox.

Young Too-Smart no longer felt smart. The young Fox had had a rather frightful experience. He had been chased by a Dog until he felt as if he couldn't run another step, and he had been shot by a hunter with a dreadful gun. Fortunately, he had not been too badly hurt. One hind leg had been struck by two or three shots. They hurt, and they made the leg sore and stiff. These things were bad enough in themselves, but they were made worse by the fact that, smart as he was, the young Fox did not understand at all why these things happened. He had been rescued by Reddy Fox. Reddy had appeared just in time. He knew all about Dogs, and just how to get rid of them. And he knew all about hunters, too.

The young Fox felt as if he didn't know anything at all. For the first time in his short life, he hesitated about going hunting. He, who had thought he knew so much, now felt as if he didn't know anything. It wasn't until he became so hungry that he just had to get something to eat, that he started out hunting. That stiff hind leg made hunting all the harder. Presently, his father, Reddy Fox, joined him. Just then they heard the voice of that Dog who had chased Young Too-Smart. He shivered at the sound. Reddy didn't shiver. He stood perfectly still with his head held high and his black ears set forward and a half-grin on his sharp face as he listened. Very handsome he looked. His coat of red was in splendid condition. His tail was a lovely thick brush. He had kept it clean and fluffy. For perhaps two minutes he stood listening, then turned to the young Fox.

It wasn't long before that Fox was near enough for them to see who it was.

of someone, and I am afraid it may be one of your brothers or sisters," said Reddy. "Come with me, and do just what I do. It is time you learned about Dogs and two-legged hunters and how they work."

He led the way to the top of a small hill from which they could look out and see for a long distance in several directions. They hadn't been there long when far out across the Green Meadows, at the edge of a big pasture partly grown to brush, they saw a small spot of red. It was a Fox. They knew that. What Fox it was they didn't know. It was coming toward them. The voice of the hound chasing that Fox was steadily growing louder. It wasn't long before that Fox was near enough for them to see who it was. It was one of Young Too-Smart's brothers.

Just then a man stepped out

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**Drive out ACHES**

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME

The precise error committed by East in the hand below is duplicated by too many other players.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable. 30 part-score.

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

The bidding: South West North East  
 1♠ 1♠ 2♦ 2♥  
 Pass Pass 3♦ 3♥  
 Dble. Pass 4♦ Dbl.  
 Pass Pass Pass

North-South were playing a system barring the original bid of four-card majors — hence South's choice of a diamond opening.

West, for reasons unknown, elected to lead the ace of spades, and when his partner played the seven, he continued with the spade queen. East ruffed dummy's king and promptly shifted to a low club. This was really two mistakes in one play. It was bad enough to keep the diamond ace, but doubly bad to lead a club from the K-10-9. (If declarer had held a small club with the A-Q, the club lead would have made it possible for him to avoid any losers in the suit.) As it was, South won with the club queen, cashed the heart ace and ruffed a heart. He re-entered his hand with the club ace to ruff another heart, and then ruffed the club jack to trump his last heart in dummy.

Now, with clubs and hearts stripped, South had to hope that East had made a mistake and was down

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## ATTENTION POTATO GROWERS

December 10th has been set as the last day for Producers to apply for marketing potatoes under the existing selling agreement between the Potato Board, its Selling Agency, and the Government of Canada. All producers who wish to market potatoes in this manner anytime during the present season should sign the necessary application forms which are available from any Dealer or Assembler before the above date.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND POTATO MARKETING BOARD.

### Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson

THE OTHER DAY LITTLE ALGY WAS A SOLDIER, YESTERDAY A COWBOY, WHAT'S HE SUPPOSED TO BE TODAY?

A GRACE EXPLORER

IT GETS ME HOW KIDS LOVE TO DRESS UP IN THOSE SILLY COSTUMES

J.P. SIMPKO

WELL, I'M OFF TO MY LODGE MEETING!

### Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA LEFT FOR POMPTON LAKES TODAY TO TRAIN FOR HIS COMING TITLE BOUT WITH DIGGER McFARLANE, AUSSIE CHAMP, WHO WILL TRAIN A LOT OF GREENVIEW.

KIND OF LONESOME UP HERE, BARKIS. I LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE AROUND.

THERE'S LOTS OF 'EM, LAD. SPARRIN' PARTNERS, THE COOK, ME, WHY IT'S CRAWLIN' WITH PEOPLE!

LOOK AT THEM BARE HILLS AN' TREES, MAKES YA AWFUL HONKIN' FOR THE AUSTRALIAN SUNSHINE...

IT WON'T BE LONG, LAD. NOW COME ON, WE'LL START OUT ON THE ROAD.

OH, HERE COMES MR. BUDGE! HE'S AOT MAD, AFTER ALL!

HE'S GOIN' RIGHT PAST!

I'LL BET ETHEL TOLD HIM WHAT GRAN'MA SAID--

WHERE'RE YOU GOING?

INSIDE--TO EAT MR. BUDGE WON'T EAT TODAY!

MY LAND! WHAT DO YOU WANT??

### Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond

LET ME TREAT US TO A CAB TO GET TO MR. KIRBY'S PLACE, CRUSHER!

I'D RATHER TAKE THE UNDERGROUND, DESMOND. BEEN LONESOME SO MUCH, I'M AFRAID THEY'RE STILL THE TEST OF A GENTLEMAN.

SIT YERSELF DOWN, LADY...

THIS GUY'S TIRED OF SQUATTIN' ON HIS CLAIM. SO LONG!

### King of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey

HE CERTAINLY HAD MOTIVE. DAD OWNED THE CONSTRUCTION CONTRACTS. ALL BURKE HAD WAS THE CONTRACTS!

ARE YOU SAYING THAT JOHN BURKE MURDERED YOUR FATHER?

TO KEEP HIS OLD EMPLOYERS WORKING, DAD FORMED A PARTNERSHIP WITH THIS MAN. ONE OF THE OLD DEALS THAT LAID THE BUSINESS TO THE OTHER PARTNER IN CASE OF DEATH.

DAD DIED! A HEART ATTACK, THEY SAID! FORTUNATELY, I WAS DAD'S ONLY DEPENDENT. ASSE BURKE TOOK OVER EVERYTHING ON THE STRENGTH OF THAT CONTRACT!

### L'il Abner

By Al Capp

THE PRE-DICK-SHUN BOKE, COME TRUE. THAT IS A NEW MISSUS YOKUM TODAY!

AN A MIGHTY NASTY ONE.

OH, I DON'T WANT TO SEE MAN SON'S FACE WHEN HE GETS HIS FIRST LOOK AT THE NEW MISSUS YOKUM!

ACKLE!

WOW!

HAPPY--HONEST ABE, WAIN'T MARRIED? --HE HAIN'T IN THE BOX!

BUT--WHAR IS HE?



### Rudolph--and the Blue Nosed Reindeer

By Robert L. May

AS I WAS SAYING BEFORE I WAS SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED BY MY NEPHEW RUDOLPH...

SNIFF!

SIR! I'D LIKE TO LISTEN TO YOUR SPEECHES, BUT THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!

(COUGH--SPLUT--)

I'LL NOT STAND HERE AND BE INSULTED, SIR!

YOU MAY LEAVE ANY TIME YOU WISH!

COME ALONG, NEPHEW! NO KIN-FOLK OF MINE IS GOING TO BE ENGAGED IN THIS KIND OF NONSENSE!

### Henry

By Carl Anderson

### Bringing Up Father

By George McManus

WHAT'S YER BROTHER DOIN' WITH THE AX? GOIN' TO YONK?

LIGHTNING HIT THAT BIG TREE IN THE YARD--HE'S GOING TO CUT IT DOWN BEFORE IT FALLS ON THE HOUSE!!

I GUESS I LIKE IT BEST WHEN YER BROTHER DOESN'T WORK AFTER ALL!!

### Dotty Dripple

By Buford

WILBERT'S FINAL ADOPTION PAPERS CAME TODAY. HORRACE!

GOOD!

GET READY--HERE HE COMES NOW!

FOR HE'S A JOLLY & GOOD FEL-LOW--

### Tippy and "Cap" Stubbs

By Edwin

### Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride

DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE?

YES, I DO! ISN'T HE HANDSOME?

GOLLY! JUST MARRIED, AND ALREADY IT'S FOR WORSE!

### Pogo

By Walt Kelly

THE MYSTERIOUS HURDLES THE MAN CONDUCT AROUND THE LINES--WHY? HE'S TEACHING!

As a committee of parents, we'll see the president of the new college (and find out what he's teaching).

BUT WE AIN'T PARENTS.

So much more credit we deserve for our unselfish concern, then!

Owl, this committee demands to know what you've been teaching.

NOTHIN'! I BURN SO BUSY SIGNIN' THESE DIPLOMAS I AIN'T HAD NO TIME TO TEACH 'EM NOTHIN'!

Nothing, eh? If you're teaching them 'nothin' they can't learn much. That's perfectly all right, isn't it, more?

NOT SO FAST, KUNDA NOTHIN'?

### Penny

By Harry Hoehnigen

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, RODNEY, I TURNED DOWN SEVERAL DATES FOR TONIGHT.

IT WAS MERELY A MATTER OF DUTY, I AM OVER HERE AT THE BIFFLES..

KEEPING A GIRL FRIEND COMPANY.

A GIRL FRIEND? YIPPEE--WALLY AND I WILL BE RIGHT OVER!