

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**BIDDING AT ITS WORST**

North could not have been guilty of worse bidding in the following hand if he had made the most strenuous effort.

North dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

♠ KQJ2	♠ 10 8 7 4
♥ AKQ75	♥ J986
♦ 64	♦ 952
♣ QJ	♣ K7

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♥	Pass	2♠	Pass
2♥	Pass	3♣	Pass
3NT	Pass	4♠	Pass
Pass (1)	Pass		

Since the king of clubs was on side, South gathered in all the tricks, but understandably, this accomplishment was no source of pleasure in view of the fact that the partnership had not even reached game.

North muttered something to the effect that South had made a couple of tricks — but the fact of the matter was that North and South alone, was the guilty party. People have been jailed for lesser crimes than North committed in this deal!

Taking just things first, North might well have opened with one spade, so that he could show his hearts without reversing them. However, would he have been as persistent if he had shown a little consistency when the four-club came around to him. Not only he but his partner had previously reversed, both thereby announcing strong hands so it was utterly inconceivable to South — and North would have known it — that North could drop a four-club bid, short of game. Thus, in the only logical sense, that four-club bid was an absolute force, and North had no right to pass even if he wanted to. And finally, how he could want to pass with his particular holding staggers the imagination.

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**EASILY DISTINGUISHED**

The cut-throat trout of British Columbia owes its name to the red line below the lower jaw.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

By Thorton W. Burgess

**THE BUSYBODY**

Keeping busy every day. Making contentment all the way. —Old Mother Nature.

Buster Chuck, who had just made his home in a rocky ledge in the Green Forest, had thought he had no near neighbor. Now he found there was some one else living in that rocky ledge, so he did have a neighbor. He wasn't sure that he was altogether pleased. The neighbor was Trader the Wood Rat. Buster didn't know what to make of him. He seemed to be constantly coming and going. When he went he always took something with him. When he returned he always brought something back. When Buster asked Trader where he had been he would say that he had been trading.

"You're the busiest person that I ever knew," said the young chuck one morning. Already Trader had made two or three trips and returned, each time taking something and bringing something back.

"There is nothing like keeping busy to be happy," replied Trader. "Don't you ever rest?" the young chuck wanted to know. "Of course I rest. But you know there is such a thing as too much resting. If I rested too much I wouldn't be able to do any trading. A good trader has to keep busy. He has to find things he wants to trade for and he has to find things to trade with," explained Trader.

"Is it food you trade for?" asked Buster Chuck. "Goodness, no!" replied the other in his high squeaky voice. "I can get all the food I want without trading for it."

"Then what is it you trade for?" Buster wanted to know. "Oh, just things," replied Trader.

Of course, that didn't mean a thing to the young chuck. He said so. "Don't you trade for anything in particular?" he asked.

"Of course I do," replied Trader. "What?" asked the chuck.

"Whatever I see that I want," replied the wood rat.

He had just appeared with a pine cone. There were no seeds in it. It was useless as food. In so far as the young chuck could see

it was useless in every way. "Why did you trade for that?" he asked.

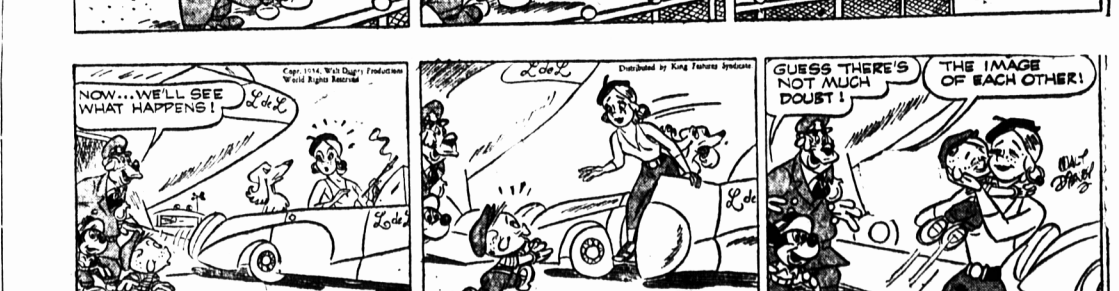
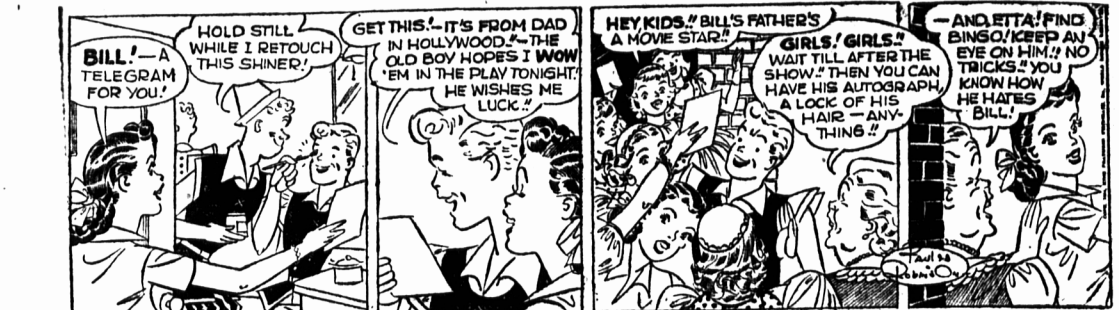
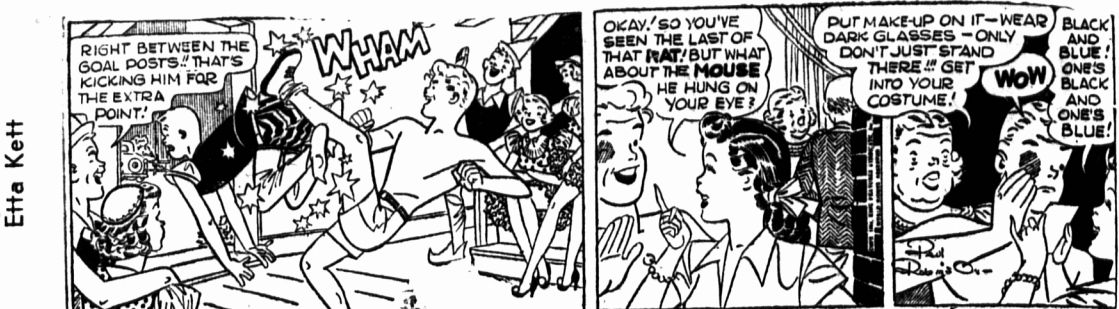
"I wanted it," replied the other. "What did you want it for? It doesn't look good for anything to me," replied the young chuck.

"I wanted it to trade for something else," declared Trader. "I don't know, just something," said the other. "Now, if you'll excuse me I must see what else I can find today." He took the pine cone down into his home. In a moment he came out again, and in his mouth was a small shell. He put it down long enough to say, "I'm taking this back to put where I found this cone." He picked up the shell and raced away.

"I don't know, just something," said the other. "Now, if you'll excuse me I must see what else I can find today." He took the pine cone down into his home. In a moment he came out again, and in his mouth was a small shell. He put it down long enough to say, "I'm taking this back to put where I found this cone." He picked up the shell and raced away.

**SPRINGVALE W. I.**

Springvale W. I. members held their regular meeting on Monday evening, July 16th at the home of Mrs. Kenneth MacDonald. After singing the Ode and having a silent prayer the roll call was answered by each member giving her favorite radio program. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and signed and business arising from them attended to. The committee gave their reports and new ones were appointed. School: Mrs. Omar Neill and Mrs. Dale Proude; Miss Edith MacLeod and Mrs. Hilda Peterson. The correspondence consisted of letters re home nursing and cancer campaign. It was decided to canvass the district for the campaign and members were kindly asked to take their donations to the next meeting. Mrs. Austin Senter, Mrs. Frank Crabbe and Mrs. Dale Proude were appointed to collect. Mrs. Frank Crabbe invited the members for their next meeting roll call to be answered with, where you met your husband. The meeting closed with the National Anthem and a delicious lunch served by the hostess and committee.



By Paul Robinson

By Cad Anderson

By Charles Kuhn

By Walt Disney

By Al Capp

By Mel Graff

By Ham Fisher

By Fran Striker

By George McManus

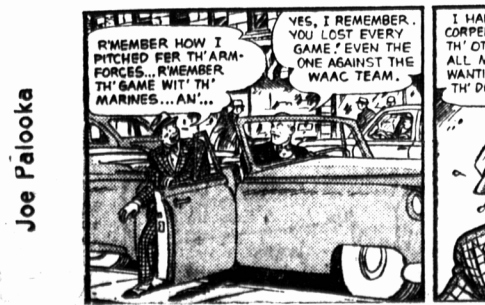
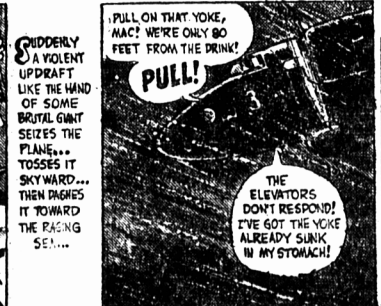
**Believe It or Not!**

PRIVATE SMALL PRIVATE SHORT PRIVATE LONG PRIVATE HIGH PRIVATE LOWE ARE ALL SERVING IN THE 109 INF REGT. Giessephen, Germany

**THE TOMBS OF SHEHERAZADE**  
Author of "Arabian Nights"  
YOUNG MEN SPEND A NIGHT IN THIS TOMB IN BELIEF IT WILL INSPIRE THEIR LOVE LETTERS

**J.M. PHILLIPS**  
of Los Angeles, Calif.  
CLIMBED A 5,000-FOOT MOUNTAIN TO CELEBRATE HIS 86th BIRTHDAY

**3 YEARS OF CORN**  
GROWING FROM ONE HILL  
Submitted by HOWARD GROV, Baltimore, Md.



Buz Sawyer

Li'l Abner

Secret Agent X9

Joe Palooka

The Lone Ranger

Mickey Mouse

By Al Capp

By Mel Graff

By Ham Fisher

By Fran Striker

By Roy Crane

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By George McManus