

**Contract Bridge**  
By Josephine Culbertson

**WORST OF THE SPECIES**

The worst of all possible "rescue bids" is exemplified in South's action below.

Before we discuss the bidding, and specifically South's absurd "rescue" of his partner's doubled notrump, let's find out what happened to South at two spades doubled.

West dealer.  
Neither side vulnerable.

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

The bidding:  
West North East South  
1♥ INT Dbble. 2♠ (1)  
Dbble. Pass Pass Pass

West made an inspired lead: the deuce of clubs. The Jack was played from dummy. East won with the queen and shifted to his fourth-highest heart. West captured South's blank queen and again underled his club ace! South could not be blamed very much for falling into the trap—he let the lead come up to his own nine-spot, hoping that East would have to play the ace. But of course East won with the ten.

East returned his last club and West smothered dummy's king. West then laid down the ace and six of diamonds. Eventually, West ruffed a diamond and also made the spade queen, and East collected the ace and king of spades. Thus, the contract was defeated four tricks, 700 points.

Now, back to the bidding. North's notrump overall specifically denied good spade support, because with a hand generally strong enough for a notrump bid, a player prefers to double if he wishes to invite a response in the "other major." When South took it upon himself to rescue his partner from East's penalty double, he made it very difficult and uncomfortable for North to do any rescuing on his own account. If South passed, he would not shut North out from bidding either two diamonds or two clubs, according to his holding. In short, the worst thing about South's "rescue" was that it was in the highest-ranking suit.

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**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

By Thorton W. Burgess

**SOMETHING WRONG WITH MOTHER**

Often with no danger near, Foolish folk are filled with fear.

It was a lovely time of year. In some ways it was the loveliest part of the year. The leaves were red, and yellow, and brown, and many shades between. Over all the land lay a soft blue haze. Nuts were dropping from the trees. Sometimes at night Jack Frost stole through the Green Forest, but always in the morning he hurried away. Jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun daily climbed up in the blue, blue sky. Though he shone his brightest, his beams carried little heat. It was autumn.



"Did you hear that?" she asked. They had learned much about how to care for themselves, but there still were something to learn. They had learned by watching mother, and doing whatever mother did. But now they were puzzled. They had never seen mother as she now was.

"She's afraid. She's all the time afraid," said one of the twins. The other nodded in agreement. "The only time she isn't afraid is at night," said the other. From the time Mr. Sun begins his climb up in the blue, blue sky until he goes to bed at night, she is afraid, and I don't see why. She never used to be that way.

"She is all the time looking and listening. Even when we are lying down and well hidden she is forever lifting her head to look and listen. And she never lets a Merry Little Breeze pass without sniffing," said the first twin. "I've noticed something else," said his sister. "What else? What have you noticed?" asked her brother. "I've noticed that she never leads us out to the edge of the Green Forest anymore," replied his sister. "She's jumpy," said her brother. "I've never known her to be so jumpy. She jumps at every little

sound. Did you see her jump when we heard that sharp bang early in the morning? Then she led us as fast as we could go way over here, which I guess is one of the most lonesome parts of the Green Forest. Yet, I haven't seen anything to be any more afraid of than we've seen before."

"I guess we'll have to ask her what she's afraid of. We really ought to know. If it is something for her to be really afraid of, then it is something for us to be really afraid of," said his sister. So the first chance they had they asked Mother Lightfoot why it was she seemed to be all the time afraid excepting at night. Just then there was the sharp crack of a gun in the distance. Mother threw up her head, and in her great soft eyes was fright, great fright. For just an instant she trembled, and the twins saw it.

"Did you hear that?" she asked. Of course the twins said that they did.

"That means that the greatest danger we deer ever have to fear is in the Green Forest right now," replied mother.

**SUMMER STORMS**

True hailstorms are seldom seen except in summer, usually accompanying thunderstorms.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

- |               |                         |               |                 |                     |                    |                     |                 |                            |                          |                          |                   |                           |            |               |                |                               |                                 |                      |                   |                |                      |                      |                  |               |                |                      |             |            |               |
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| <b>ACROSS</b> | 1. String               | 2. Roman poet | 3. Soaks flax   | 4. English river    | 5. Extended        | 6. Subtle emanation | 7. Kind of rock | 8. Girl's name             | 9. A President of France | 11. Tear violently       | 15. Hawaiian food | 17. Opposite to "debtors" | 18. Finish | 19. Speaking  | 23. Artless    | 24. Helmet-shaped part (Bot.) | 28. Revoking, as a legacy (Law) | 30. To make a choice | 33. India (poet.) | 34. Sun god    | 37. Revalue          | 37. Capital of Egypt | 40. A soft candy | 41. Performer | 42. Drives     | 43. Chops            | 44. Requite |            |               |
| <b>DOWN</b>   | 1. A musical instrument | 2. Music note | 3. English name | 4. A herd of whales | 5. Measure (Chin.) | 6. Anger            | 7. Marbles      | 8. East-north-east (abbr.) | 9. A killer whale        | 10. A fuzzy-coated fruit | 11. A row (poet.) | 12. Certain               | 13. Border | 14. Merriment | 15. Frackneyed | 16. In a row (poet.)          | 17. Certain                     | 18. Border           | 19. Merriment     | 20. Frackneyed | 21. In a row (poet.) | 22. Certain          | 23. Border       | 24. Merriment | 25. Frackneyed | 26. In a row (poet.) | 27. Certain | 28. Border | 29. Merriment |

**SEA VIEW SCHOOL**

- (September Report)
- Grade X — 1. Joan Duggan; 2. Lois Murphy; 3. Donald Adams.  
Grade IX — 1. Walter Stewart.  
Grade VII — 1. Helen Murphy; 2. Marjorie Adams; 3. Fannie Mae Adams.  
Grade VI — 1. Vivian Duggan; 2. Doreen Adams.  
Grade V — 1. Sylvia Murphy; 2. Winnifred Brander; 3. Jean Brander.  
Grade IV — 1. Winston Cousins; 2. Buddy Clark.  
Grade III — 1. Leo Brander; 2. William Cousins; 3. Georgia Murphy.  
Grade II — 1. Carol Ann Brander; 2. Judith Woodside; 3. Lloyd Murphy.  
Grade I — 1. Buddy Brander; 2. Elizabeth Cousins; 3. Earle Adams.

**SEIZE THREE FASCISTS**

ROME (AP)—Police seized three young Italian fascists Wednesday after they shouted "Duce! Duce!" at a parade of war veterans honoring the return of Trieste to Italy. Several thousand veterans were in the march to the tomb of Italy's unknown soldier. Half a dozen youths at one point waved Italian flags and shouted the nickname for Italy's fascist dictator.

**SPECIAL Perfection ICE CREAM ORANGE ICE PINEAPPLE**

**SATURDAY'S ANSWER**

- |                         |               |                 |                     |                    |          |            |                            |                   |                          |                   |             |            |               |                |                      |             |            |               |                |                      |             |            |               |                |                      |             |            |               |
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**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**

AXYDLBAAXK  
LONGFELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example, A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

**A Cryptogram Quotation**

TGJ MVUJ PB KUYJV CPKO OVURK-  
ONKUYK QKUB TD 'MWBKJY, P B  
PGY CWOLPBJKBJ?—LPBOJUTAK?

Saturday's Cryptogram: AND BOTH WERE YOUNG AND ONE WAS BEAUTIFUL—BYRON.

**ETTA KETT**

RELAX! CAR COMING! DO YOU WANT SOMEONE TO SEE YOU BROKE TRAINING RULES BY BEING OUT RIDING?  
OPEN UP THE TRUNK, DOLL! LET ME OUT! I'LL CHANGE THE TIRE!  
CAT'S HATS! IT'S THE COACH IN PERSON!  
HELLO, ELIZABETH, I'M JUST AROUND CHECKING ON MY TEAM. I THOUGHT MAYBE THEY COULDN'T RESIST THE MOONLIGHT!  
OH-BUT MR. BUCKLE! THEY MUST BE IN BED HOURS AND HOURS AGO!  
THEY'D BETTER BE! BUT NO HARM IN MAKING SURE!—WELL, GOOD NIGHT!  
NITE FOR NOW!

**HENRY**

SWANKY ARMS  
TWEET

**GRANDMA**

THANK YOU, GRANDMA, THANK YOU!  
JOE, LET'S FIND A NICE LUNCH-ROOM. WATCH! THAT MAN PLAY THE HARMONICA...  
...SOMEHOW MAKES ME HUNGRY FOR A MESS OF GOOD OL' ROASTIN' EARS!

**MUGGS AND SKEETER**

JUNIOR IS A PRETTY SMART DOG, ISN'T HE, GRAMPA? HE UNDERSTANDS EVERYTHING I SAY!  
HE SEEMS ALMOST SMART ENOUGH TO TALK, DOESN'T HE?  
GRAMPA, IF JUNIOR EVER LEARNED TO TALK, WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'D SAY FIRST?  
WELL, TO JUDGE BY THE WAY HE WATCHED ME WHILE I WAS EATING THAT STEAK TONIGHT...  
I'D GUESS HIS FIRST WORDS WOULD BE, "HEY, DON'T EAT ALL THE MEAT OFF THAT BONE!"

**MICKY MOUSE**

SHH! WAIT! I'LL OIL TUFFY THE CAT SEES WHAT'S WAITIN' FER HIM UP THERE!  
SKREE!

**TILLY THE TOILER**

I'LL KNOCK OFF WORK AT NOON AN' MEET YA AT DA PARK, OKAY, MAC?  
RIGHT! SAME PLACE—THE BENCH BY THE FOUNTAIN!  
I SHOULD THINK CARLEY WOULD GET TERRIBLY TIRED, CARRYING THAT HEAVY TOOLBOX TO WORK AND HOME AGAIN EVERY DAY.  
TOOL-BOX?  
THAT'S HIS LUNCH-BOX!!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

IT'S A SHAME TO WASTE A GOOD CLUE—SHE COULD BE CALLING HOGS!  
SHE GAVE HIM THE CLUE—NOW HE'S BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL!  
WHEN ARE WE GOING TO EAT?  
I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE! THAT SWINE SPOILED MY APPETITE!  
OH—PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME AWAY FROM YOUR WIFE SINGING DR. JIGGS! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT YOU MIGHT FALL AND BREAK YOUR NECK!  
AND BESIDES—I'M SAVING THAT SPOT FOR MY WIFE TO SING!

**LIL' ABNER**

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY—A YOKIN HITS A YOKIN!  
NOT LISTEN T'ME!  
EVERY WINDOW SHATTERED!  
HONESTY—I DIDN'T DO NOTHING!—I WAS JUST STANDIN' HERE!  
CALL OFF THE SNAK ATTACK ON THE U.S.A.—OUR SEISMOGRAPH INDICATES THEY'VE JUST EXPLODED SOMETHING BIGGER THAN ANYTHING WE'VE EVER HEARD OF!!

**THE LONE RANGER**

YOU SURE YOU KNOW THE STORY YOU'RE TO TELL?  
YEAH!  
I TOLD HIM HOW TO FIND HIS CAMP.  
I'LL FIND HIS CAMP AN' TELL HIM I'VE BUSTED UP WITH YOU BOYS AN' AM WILLIN' TO SHOW THE WAY TO THE HIDEOUT.  
THAT'S RIGHT!

**LACK AFFECTIONS? MAKE CONNECTIONS**

Be popular—the delicious flavour of Wrigley's Spearmint Gum sweetens your breath... and the pleasant chewing helps to keep your teeth bright—your smile attractive. Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint Gum every day.

**FEARLESS FOSDICK**

WHICH OF YOU GAS PUMPS IS THE CROOK?  
NONE OF US!! WE'RE ALL INNOCENT!!  
EXCEPT YOU, AN' FACE, MASTER OF DISGUISE—THAT SLOPPY HAIR, AND LOOSE DANDRUFF, GAVE YOU AWAY!—NEXT TIME—  
KEEP IT NEAT—BUT NOT—LIGHT—GEESEY! GET WILDFROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!  
BUT, THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL! MY NAME IS TYRONE!

**SECRET AGENT X9**

HELP! HELP!  
HEY, LOOK—WOMAN—SHE'S IN TROUBLE!  
EASY DOES IT, MAM! WHAT'S THE SCARE?  
A MAN WITH A GUN—HE'S POSING AS A G-MAN!  
But the man who resembles Phil Corrigan has decided to abandon his quest for the mysterious brief case—  
I MADE A GOOD PITCH FOR IT, BUT MY NECK IS WORTH MORE TO ME THAN A BONUS FROM 'NAN SERVICE'!

**JOE PALOOKA**

EVERY LITTLE BATTER ON THE SAND LOT TEAM HAS HAD A HONOR OR AT LEAST A HIT ON JERRY—SO FAR THEY'VE SCORED NINE RUNS...  
I'M UP AGAIN, I'LL GONNA TRY WITHOUT BLASSES THIS TIME!  
YOU'RE VERY FOOLISH, TIM, YOU CAN'T SEE NOTHING WITHOUT 'EM!  
BATTER UP, C'MON!  
NOW I'M TRU GROOVIN' 'EM... I WAS GIVIN' YOURS A LEAD... NOW I'M TRU... I'M ANNOUNCIN'... I'M STRIKIN' 'EM ALL OUT... HE I DONE IT 'TH' DODGERS?  
TRY THAT PER SIZE, W LITTLE SQUOIT... W-WOT TH...

By Paul Robinson  
By Carl Anderson  
By Charles Kuhn  
By Wally Bishop  
By Walt Disney  
By Bob Gustafson  
By George McManur  
By Al Capp  
By Mel Graff  
By L'il Abner  
By Fran Striker