

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

COPING WITH PARTNER

The greatest danger to a "fancy" bid comes from the bidder's own partner, not from the opponents. Here's an illustration.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for North and South. North: ♠ 10 8 7 6 5 4 3 2, ♥ 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2, ♦ 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2, ♣ 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2. South: ♠ A Q 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2, ♥ A K 8 7 6 5 4 3 2, ♦ A K 7 6 5 4 3 2, ♣ A K 7 6 5 4 3 2.

This deal occurred at a match-point duplicate, and at every table but one North-South reached six spades or six notrump. These contracts were invariably doubled by East and defeated either 300 or 800 points.

At one table, however, the South player was fond of fancy opening bids, and so he started the proceedings with one diamond. His partner was two-fold to make it easy for North to find a response, and simultaneously to throw dust in the opponents' eyes when it came to the defense, particularly the opening bid. The fact that South apparently had a solid seven-card holding he could keep returning, made this in the highest ranking suit, to which diamond opening comparatively safe, and, as the bidding developed, the opening should have had remarkable success.

West passed; North made the normal one heart response; and East bid a spade! This of course was a most unexpected development for South, whose only recourse was a penalty double. North should have given a great deal of thought to this remarkable action on South's part — a vulnerable player doubling a non-vulnerable overcall at the one-level — but North did not catch the significance. In fairness, his three-diamond takeout of the double was all right, since he had to think about a slam; and when South bid three

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE FISHERMAN

Patience, bait, and skill and wishing All combine for luck in fishing. —Old Mother Nature.

Little Too-Smart, young son of Reddy Fox, was really out in the Great World now. He had wandered so far from his home in the Old Pasture that he didn't even know where the Old Pasture was. For a while he had been a very lonesome and frightened little fox. How he couldn't want to go back home. He couldn't because he was lost. For a day or two all he could think about was home. Now, he had almost gone long enough to have almost forgotten home. There was too much else to think about each day.

Where he had wandered to he had no idea. You see, all the Great World was new to him, as it always is new to young folks just starting out. He had just wandered and wandered, now along this little path some how he stayed a day or two in one place if the hunting happened to be good. When he slept it was where ever he could find a hiding place where he was not likely to be disturbed. Sometimes he slept in the daytime; sometimes he slept at night.

So at last Little Too-Smart had come almost to the foot of the Great Mountain. There he came to a brook that started way up on the Great Mountain. It wasn't Laughing Brook, but in ran and gurgled over stones, and chattered and laughed, just like Laughing Brook.

On the bank of it he stopped. Which way should he go? Should he go up the brook, or down the brook, or should he go across the brook? He couldn't make up his mind. If he went up the brook he would go up on the Great Mountain. If he went down the brook, he would after a while leave the Green Forest. Of course, he didn't know this. The real question was, where would he find the best eating? As it was, he was all new to the world, his stomach that governed what he did and where he went. He was governed more by his stomach than by his head. Just at the moment he wasn't especially hungry. It was a pleasant place to sit and rest. He liked the sound of the water rippling over the stones. It was all new to him, and because it was new, it was interesting.

In his bill was a fish. In the water. What could it be? Was it something a Fox would like? If it was, how would a Fox get it? He walked a little way along the edge of the water. He found nothing that he could eat. He walked back and sat down again near that pool. Suddenly, a round, brown head was thrust out of the water. It was the head of little Joe Otter. Held crosswise in his mouth was a fish. It was just like the one that big Bird had swallowed.

Little Joe came out on the bank. He took his time about eating that fish. He ate it all but the tail. He licked his lips. He looked over at Little Too-Smart. "That was good," said Little Joe. "I think I'll catch another." He slid smoothly into the water and disappeared. Two minutes later he was out again with another fish. Little Too-Smart watched him eat it and suddenly he felt very hungry.

VITAL AREA Belgium is essentially a manufacturing country but agriculture and forestry are also important industries there.



In his bill was a fish.

Little Too-Smart had never seen so much water before. He stared round-eyed at Sawbill swam against the swiftly running water. Of course, the little fox never had seen anyone swim before. In a quiet pool, Sawbill suddenly disappeared under water. He popped up again a moment later. In his bill was a fish. He swallowed it. Then he lifted his wings, and began to flap along on top of the water as if he were running on it. In a moment he was in the air flying. He disappeared up the brook.

The little fox sat on the bank, and on his small sharp face was a thoughtful look. That big bird had found something good to eat down

Belgium is essentially a manufacturing country but agriculture and forestry are also important industries there.

TIRED FEET Soothe them with MINARD'S LINIMENT Rub on freely, and now you'll get relief. Greenish. Fast-drying. No strong odor.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

Comic strip panels showing a mounted police officer and a car chase. Text: 'INSTEAD OF FINDING PEACE AND QUIET IN THE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE OF GORGETOWN, KING IS FACED WITH MURDER AND TRAIN ROBBERY!' 'THE INSPECTOR'S JEST TURNED OUT TO BE RIGHT. SOMEONE DID IT VERY ADVANTAGE OF THE MOVIE TRAIN RO...' 'AND TURNED IT INTO THE REAL THING! I'LL QUESTION THE ACTORS BEFORE THE NEWS HAS HAD TIME TO REACH THEIR LOCATION AT POP TIPS' LODGE!' 'THE MOUNTIE TOLD CORONER OBIER THAT THE BULLET WHICH KILLED THE EXPRESS CLERK IS HIS BEST GUESS. LET'S GET THAT SLUG.'

By Al Capp

L'I'L ABNER

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman talking. Text: 'LOOK, DAISY MAE!—THREE VULTURES!—A MAMMY VULTURE, A PAPPY VULTURE, AN' A SWEET L'I'L BABY VULTURE—ALL TOGETHER—IN THEIR OWN L'I'L NEST!?' 'THASS A LESSON TO ME??—IF A VULTURE KIN DO IT—AM KIN??—AH HAIN'T GOIN' ONE STEP FURTHER!!' 'BUT, L'I'L ABNER—THEY PAPPY VULTURE KIN KEEP HIS FAMILY TOGETHER.' 'BECAZ HE IS A GOOD PROVIDER!!' 'AN'—GULP!—AH HAIN'T T'—AH UNDERSTANDS—LET'S G-GO—'

By Ruford

DOTTY DRIPPLE

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'HORACE, I BOUGHT MYSELF A NEW SUN SUIT AND A BEACH HAT TODAY--' 'WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THEM?' 'I THINK I'D TAKE A LITTLE OFF THE HAT AND PUT IT ON THE SUN SUIT!'

By Bob Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'WELL, I'VE GOT THESE 3000 PIECES READY FOR MAILING TONIGHT AS YOU ORDERED, MR. SIMPKINS.' 'GOOD! YOU GET ME STAMPED BY 5 P.M. NO TALKING SO YOU CAN COLLECT FOR OVERTIME.' 'WHAT MAKES YA THINK I WANT TO WORK OVERTIME, YA OLD SLAVE-DRIVER?' 'I HOPE YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING PLANNED FOR EVENING, TILLY.'

By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'GRAN'MA-- WHAT'S TH' MATTER NOW??' 'ETHEL FOUND TH' THREE DIMES YOU LOST!' 'WELL, THEN, SINCE SHE FOUND 'EM--' 'NO! NO!' 'YOU CAN DIVIDE 'EM BETWEEN YOU!' 'SHE CAN'T!—COUNTTA SHE ATE 'EM--THREE BIG ICE CREAM CONES ALL UP!!'

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'WAKE UP—WAKE UP—YOU LAZY LOAFER—WHO EVER HEARD OF ANYONE SLEEPING SO LATE?' 'O-KAY—O-KAY--' 'GULP UP AND WATCH THE EGGS—THEN SET THE TABLE—IT IS DISGUSTING THE WAY YOU WANT TO SLEEP LATE.' 'ALL RIGHT—MAGGIE—HO HLM—THE BREAKFAST TABLE IS ALL SET--' 'ALL RIGHT—THEN GO WAKE UP MY NEPHEW OSWALD AND SEE IF HE WANTS HIS BREAKFAST NOW--'

By Carl Anderson

HENRY

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'HELLO, AGNES, I WONDER IF I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT YOUR HOUSE TONIGHT IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY?' 'YOU'RE A DOLL, AGNES! IT MAY NOT BE NECESSARY THOUGH.' 'I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS THE MAILMAN COMES...' 'AND I SEE WHETHER HE DELIVERS FATHER'S MONTHLY BANK STATEMENT.'

By Harry Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'HE'S A SUCKER FER A LEFT—AIN'T GOT NO DEFENSE. HIS FOOT-WORK'S A JOKE—GOT NUTHIN' IN 'IS RIGHT HAND?' 'SEEMS FUNNY—HE LOOKED GREAT ON T.V. AND TH' EXPERTS RATE 'M AS 'A.A.A.' 'WOTTA THEY KNOW—THEM BUMS? THEY AIN'T BOXERS LIKE I'M...NOW I'LL PERCEED T'GIVE YA TH' STRATEGY WE GOTTA USE T'FIGHT 'M.' 'I AIN'T ASKIN' I GO PUT TH' GYM EQUIPMENT IN ORDER?' 'TALK T'KNOBBS, WILL YA? HE ASKS ME 'TBE BOXIN' EXPERT... AN' THEN HE ORDERS ME 'TBE A PORTER... IT'S EGGSPERATIN'.'

TWO ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... HOW TO CONTROL THE BOUNDING "MAME"

Advertisement for Wildroot Cream-Oil Hair Tonic. Text: 'JIM AND I COULD BE SAYING ANYTHING IF WE ONLY DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT HAIR!' 'SCOUTED/SHE SURE KICKED ME OUT OF MY HAIR-- NO DATE.' 'BROTHER, THERE IS NOTHING LIKE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL FOR GOOD GROOMING.' 'IT'S BEEN SMOOTH SAILING WITH MARY SINCE I SWITCHED TO WILDROOT CREAM-OIL.' 'WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC GROOMS HAIR RELIEVES DRYNESS REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF.' 'NON-ALCOHOLIC COMPARISON LANTLIN SEE WHAT I MEAN?'

By Walt Keny

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'WOW! IT'S A LONG WALK BACK TO OUR HOUSES, FOLKS.' 'FORTY WINKS 'LL DO US GOOD.' 'HOW'S YOU EXPECT A MAN TO SLEEP WITH YOU STOMPIN' AN' BELLEIN' LIKE THAT?'

By Chas. J. McStride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'A BIT CHILLY, EH, NAPOLEON? GUESS I'LL LIGHT THE FIRE!' 'I CAN'T SEE WHAT HARM THERE IS IN SLEEPING A LITTLE IN TH' MORNIN'!' 'GULP UP AND WATCH THE EGGS—THEN SET THE TABLE—IT IS DISGUSTING THE WAY YOU WANT TO SLEEP LATE.'

By Alex Raymond

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'TIME TO RUN, PAGAN... I'M MEETING MORAN IN TEN MINUTES TO "BORROW" THAT RIFLE FROM THE MANGLER'S PLACE...' 'OH, RIF! PLEASE BE CAREFUL! I DON'T TRUST FINGERS MORAN! IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO YOU, I'D...' 'DIDN'T YOU LIKE IT, RIF?' 'I MUST ADMIT IT WAS POTENT... LIKE RARE WINE... BUT I NEED A CLEAR HEAD TONIGHT... GOODBYE, PAGAN...'

By Harry Haegnien

Comic strip panels showing a man and a woman. Text: 'HELLO, AGNES, I WONDER IF I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT YOUR HOUSE TONIGHT IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY?' 'YOU'RE A DOLL, AGNES! IT MAY NOT BE NECESSARY THOUGH.' 'I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS THE MAILMAN COMES...' 'AND I SEE WHETHER HE DELIVERS FATHER'S MONTHLY BANK STATEMENT.'