

Contract Bridge

By B. JAY BECKER

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K J 9 6 2
♥ A 9 5
♦ K 10 9 8
♣ 3

♠ Q 10 7
♥ 10 8 6
♦ 4 2
♣ K Q 9

♠ K 7 3
♥ A Q J 6 4
♦ A J 10 6 2

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

Opening lead — queen of hearts. The rise and fall of the value of a hand, as the bidding progresses, is a phenomenon that is worthy of the closest attention. In distributional hands especially, the evaluation of a hand may fluctuate with startling abruptness as new information is obtained from partner's responses.

South's hand, when it is first examined, is decidedly better than a minimum opening. The 15 high card points are augmented by the value of the distribution. The point counters have a field day building up the value of the hand distributionally to 18 or 19 points.

North's spade response has a severe effect on the original evaluation. The spade void changes from an asset to a liability. The hand depreciates to just its high card value.

We bid two clubs, hoping for further enlightenment from partner. The response, in this case, is most gratifying. Partner comes to life with not only a diamond fit, but a jump bid.

The complexion of the hand changes radically. The original evaluation is not only restored, but inflated. The grave doubt whether there was a game, when partner responded one spade, has not only been resolved, but a slam must be considered.

North is commanding us to go to a game, and he does so before learning we have considerably more than a minimum hand. If he is willing to drive us to an eleven-trick contract, surely we are entitled to try for twelve. Hence, we bid six.

The play is relatively easy. One pitfall has to be avoided. Twelve tricks can be made cross ruffing. The important item is to cash the ace and king of hearts early. Failure to do so will prove expensive if West is given an opportunity to dispose of his jack of hearts as the clubs are ruffed in dummy.

After taking the A-K of hearts, South plays the ace of clubs. He then ruffs clubs and spades in alternating order until he has racked up twelve tricks.

HOMERIC SETS RECORD
LE HAVRE, France (Reuters) — The 26,000-ton Remyer liner Homeric of Home Lines set a post-war record for the North Atlantic crossing between Quebec and Le Havre when it docked here Wednesday after averaging a speed of 22 knots for the trip. The previous post-war record was held by the CPR liner Empress of Britain at a speed of 21.66 knots.

TELEVISION
KCW — Moncton
Television Programme
Schedule
Channel 2
TUESDAY

- 8:30 p.m.—F. M. Concert Hall
- 4:25 p.m.—Viewing the News & Weather
- 4:30 p.m.—Coffee Chatter
- 5:00 p.m.—Howdy Doody
- 5:30 p.m.—The Lone Ranger
- 6:00 p.m.—Long John Silver
- 6:30 p.m.—News
- 6:40 p.m.—Weather
- 6:45 p.m.—Sports
- 6:50 p.m.—CBC News
- 7:00 p.m.—Steve Donovan Western Marshall
- 7:30 p.m.—Adventures of Robin Hood
- 8:00 p.m.—Chevy Show
- 9:00 p.m.—Dragnet
- 9:30 p.m.—TBA
- 10:30 p.m.—This Is Ottawa
- 10:30 p.m.—Burns and Allen
- 11:00 p.m.—News
- 11:10 p.m.—Weather
- 11:15 p.m.—Bury Me Dead
- 12:30 a.m.—Sign Off

Bringing Up Father

WHAT? ANOTHER NEW HAT? I ORDERED MY WIFE NOT TO BUY ANY MORE HATS!
HA-HAI MAGGIE BOUGHT A HAT FOR ME! WHAT A FUNNY-LOOKING LID! BUT I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND I LIKE IT!
THIS IS A SWELL DERBY YOU BOUGHT ME, MAGGIE BUT I'LL HAVE TO EXCHANGE IT FOR A LARGER SIZE.
TAKE MY NEW HAT OFF, YOU CLOWN! I TAKE A DATE TO TAKE MY FIRST RIDING LESSON!

L'il Abner

(BY HERMAN TALMADGE, WHY DID I CONSENT TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT?—IT SEEMS TO ME SHE EGGED ME ON!)
(BUT THAT'S SILLY!—MY EAGLE SAYS THERE'S NOTHING IN IT FOR HER!)
You're wrong, Bullmoose!—there's everything in it for her!
YOUR USUAL EVENING RIDE, MISS VAN CLIMAX?
SIGH—YES!!

Our Boarding House **Major Hoople Out Our Way** **By J. R. Williams**

HAS THE CAR ENOUGH ZIP ON THE GETAWAY HUGO?—THE START OF THESE STOCK CAR RACES IS VITAL—I INTEND TO LEAD THE FIELD AND AVOID JAMS, BOXES AND OTHER HAZARDS!
MAJOR, SHE'LL TAKE OFF LIKE A ROMAN CANDLE!—WHEN WE MOVE TO THE RACE TRACK WE'LL HAFTA LOW GEAR!
I'M GETTING A HOP ON MY PULSE—THIS MIGHT BE A TROUBLE IN QUART SIZES!
THERE'S A BRIGHT SIDE—WE'LL BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH HIM IF HE COMES IN CABOOSE!
TUNING HER UP AND SOUNDING A DISCORD—

I'VE GOT HIS BELLY AROUND HIS LEG LIKE A SNAKE!
NO—GET OFF HIS SUSPENDERS AND THE TEM AROUND THIS YEAH!—SAY!—WHAT'S WRONG? WAS HE BIT BY A HAD DOG, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

SEDTIME STORIES

The Great Disappointment

By Thornton W. Burgess

Consider well before you act, Johnny at last. He tried to hurry faster. "I can see our doorstep," cried Johnny at last. He tried to hurry faster. "I can see our doorstep," cried Johnny at last. He tried to hurry faster. "I can see our doorstep," cried Johnny at last. He tried to hurry faster.

Polly Chuck looked out across the Green Meadows. They were still covered with water in many places. A great rain had caused a great flood and Johnny and Polly had been driven from their home and had found refuge in a tree out on the water-covered Green Meadow. Now the water had gone down and they were anxious to start for home. There was still a little water around the foot of the tree. Johnny climbed down into it. It wasn't deep enough for him to have to swim. He could wade. "Come on," he squealed. Polly Chuck lost no time in getting down that tree. They felt better the minute they were on the ground. Up in that tree they hadn't felt safe. They had been afraid that one of the big members of the Hawk family, or Hooty the Owl, would find them up there. Now Johnny led the way and Polly kept close to his heels. Once they waded into a big puddle of water. It really was more than a puddle. It really was a small pond. Johnny hesitated. Should he lead the way around it, or should he try to wade across? But it was only a moment he hesitated. Then he waded into the water. In a moment he was swimming. Polly was right at his tail. It didn't take too long to get to where they could wade again. A moment later, they didn't have to do even a bit.

"What is the matter, my dear?" asked Johnny. Polly Chuck looked more worried than ever. She looked worried and frightened as well. "We can't stay here," said she. Johnny Chuck looked surprised. "Why can't we stay here?" he demanded.

"It is too wet," said Polly. "Pooh! What do you little wellness amount to? Who cares for that?" retorted Johnny. Pushing past her, he waded down into the house. He didn't stay long. "You are right, my dear. It is too wet. We can't possibly live here until it dries out," said he when he came out.

Russian Foreign Minister Going To Suez Talks

MOSCOW (AP) — Russia's dynamic foreign minister, Dmitri Shepilov, will personally lead a drive at the forthcoming London conference to thwart Western plans for internationalizing the Suez Canal.

It will be his first appearance at an international conference he succeeded V. M. Molotov as foreign minister. Shepilov has applied for a British visa to attend the conference starting next Tuesday. The talks will be under British's own terms, which she declined to alter despite Soviet counter-proposals. Ambassador Sir William Hayter handed him a foreign office note saying Britain was not able to accept the Soviet suggestions that the conference be postponed beyond Aug. 16 and that membership be greatly expanded. Russia had put forth these ideas in a statement released to the press in Moscow Thursday.

Apparently in retaliation for the fact the Soviet statement was released to the press before being delivered to the British embassy here, Saturday's British reply was released to the press in London before Hayter delivered it to Shepilov. Neither the Soviet government nor the Russian press have made any secret of the fact Russia will back Egypt to the hilt at the conference and oppose proposals by the Western powers.

Reduced British Orders Don't Worry N. S. Applemen

KENTVILLE, N.S. (CP)—Nova Scotia apple growers are not perturbed by the announcement that Britain will reduce apple imports from the United States and Canada during the 1956-57 season. Col. Ralph H. Shaw, chairman of Nova Scotia Apples Limited, said here Friday the English market "is not nearly as important this year as it was last."

The head of the Annapolis Valley Growers' Marketing Association predicted this year's Nova Scotia crop will find ready markets in the U.S., particularly in the New England states and New York. Figures from the United States department of agriculture indicate that frost has cut New England and New York apple crops by 50 per cent. Col. Shaw added that Massachusetts growers report 1956 crops will be only 30 per cent of last year's yield.

Annapolis Valley fruit men estimate this year's crop as "normal" or about 85 per cent of last year's 4,000,000-bushel yield. NOT TOO IMPORTANT With a U.S. market apparently assured, Nova Scotia marketing officials say quantity quotas set by the British ministry of agriculture are not too important. Col. Shaw said one benefit is assured Nova Scotia growers who do export to Great Britain. British import licences this year become valid Nov. 16. "Last year we weren't able to ship until Dec. 1," he said. Nova Scotia Apples Ltd. was organized this year by Annapolis Valley producers in a move to improve marketing methods. The British ministry of agriculture has announced a reduction of next season's apple import quota for Canada and the U.S. to 21,250,000 from 21,650,000. Last year's quota was 23,900,000 for Canada and 2,600,000 for the U.S.

SEES THROUGH HEN'S EYE
CALCUTTA, India (AP)—Doctors Saturday announced the grafting of a chicken cornea restored sight to a man blind for six years. The patient was Manick Gomez, 35, of Dacca. After failing to obtain a human cornea, doctors said, they decided to attempt the operation with a chicken cornea. When the bandages were removed Gomez was able to see.

Grandma

JEEPERS, GRANDMA WHY ONE TAN AN ONE BLACK SHOE?
WELL, YA SEE, WHEN I GO TO THE MOVIES I LIKE TO SLIP OFF MY FOOTWEAR AND RELAX.
BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE SOMEHOW I LOSE A SHOE IN THE PROCESS!
AT PRESENT I'M JUST TRYING TO USE UP A FEW ODDS AN' ENDS!

Mickey Mouse

THERE I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS TOSH TO PAPER A ROOM!
WELL...IT LOOKS A LITTLE NERVOUS!
KREE!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

Henry

BOOKS ON ALL SUBJECTS
NO! I BROUGHT THEM OVER FOR YOU TO USE...
...WHILE YOU'RE ON YOUR DIET!

Muggs and Skeeter

WICKIE!
ARE ALL THESE DOLL DISHES ON MY TABLE YOURS?
YES, GRAMMA!
WERE YOU PLANNING TO PLAY WITH THEM?
NO, I BROUGHT THEM OVER FOR YOU TO USE...
...WHILE YOU'RE ON YOUR DIET!

Tilly The Toiler

PHONE FOR YOU, TILLY!
MAY I LEAVE THIS FOR A MINUTE, WALLY?
SURE!
WELL, WELL! PACKING YOUR EXPENSE YOUR WHIPPLE!

Etta Kett

YIKES! NO DATE!—I'M DYING ON THE VINE!
YES, I NOTICED THE BOYS ARE ON VACATION! LET'S SEE—ARTIE'S BEEN AWAY THREE WEEKS!
HOW'D YOU KNOW? WAS IT IN THE PAPER?
NO—
—I COULD TELL BY THE GROCERY BILLS!

Joe Palooka

GO OUT THERE AN' PROVE YOU'VE GOT IT, JERRY!
NOW I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GIVE ME NEW EYEGLASSES ANOTHER TRYOUT?
JERRY MADE THAT GUY MISS BY A MILE! HE STRUCK OUT THE SIDE!
YA GOT IT, JERRY—YER DON'T GREAT... KEEP IT UP!
IT'S THESE SPECIAL EYEGLASSES WHAT'S DOIN' IT, PRECH... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITHOUT 'EM!

The Lone Range

LONE RANGER BE HERE BY SUNDOWN!
WE'LL WAIT, BUT IF YOU'RE LYIN'—
WE'LL SHOOT BOTH YOU AND YOUR HORSE!
UNKNOWN TO TONTO THE LONE RANGER HAS CHANGED HIS PLANS— YOU GOIN' TO THE PRISON IN THAT DISGUISE?
YES, SHERIFF, I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW.

Secret Agent X9

DO I HAVE TO USE THIS? I HAVE TO GET TO THE ELF, BUT FAST!
OKAY, BIFF! YOU CAN RIDE IN THE VAN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO CRAWL OUT EARLY IN THE MORNING!
WHY? I HAVE TO PULL INTO A STATE HIGHWAY WEIGHING STATION EARLY IN THE MORNING!
THE STATE POLICE ARE GOING OVER LANKY LINES TRUCKS WITH A FINE-TOOTHED COMB— SOME OF THE BOYS THINK YOU DID SOME SINGING TO THE COPE!
WHAT? THAT'S NOT TRUE! LIE!

Pogo

GEE... IT WOULD BE NICE TO BE AT THE CONVENTION SO'S WE COULD SEE WHO GONNA BE THE NOMINEE!
EASY ENOUGH TO TELL—JUST GET UP A POT OF TEA... AND WE'LL LOOK INTO THE FUTURE!
IS THAT ACCURATE WAY TO PROPHESY? WHAT NIGHT IN THE FUTURE?
I IS SEED IT DONE MANY A TIME—YOU DRINKS THE TEA AND READS THE TEA LEAVES IN THE CUP.
I DON'T BELIEVE I COULD DO IT WITH TEA LEAVES—YOU GOTTA BE A GYPSY!
IN THAT CASE LET'S TRY IT WITH ALPHABET SOUP... I KN READ THEM LIT' NOODLES LETTERS PARTY GOOD.
YEP... THAT'LL BE NEAR TABS.

Tired Feet
soothe them with
MINARD'S LINIMENT
The lively flavour perks you up when things get you down!
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM