

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### CRITICISM IS DANGEROUS

There are a great many reasons why partners should refrain from criticizing each other, but one of the best reasons is that the criticism may be wrong! Consider this case:

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

Q 5 3  
K 4 3 2  
A K J 6

♠ J 10 9  
♥ Q 9 8  
♦ 10 4  
♣ 9 8 3

West  
N  
E  
S

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

♠ 8 7 6 2  
♥ 7 3 2  
♦ 7 3 2  
♣ 10 5

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1♥ Pass 2♣ 2♦  
3♥ Pass 4♥ (final bid)

West led the diamond ten; East put up the king and cashed the ace, then made the good play of still a third diamond. South ruffed with the heart jack, and West promptly overruled with the queen.

If West had been able to put East in for another diamond lead, this overruled would have turned out very well, with West's remaining 9-8-7 of trumps being promoted, but East had no entry and so it was a simple matter for declarer to draw West's trumps and spread the hand.

East immediately "jumped on" West for "wasting his diamond queen on an overruff," saying that if West had simply discarded on this trick, he eventually would have won two heart tricks. This sounded logical to West, and he meekly apologized. But the declarer couldn't allow that. First he asked East what card he would have West discard on the third diamond. East suggested a spade. South then reconstructed the hand and replayed it openly with that change of defense.

After holding the third diamond with the heart jack, South laid down the heart king. When East showed out, South cashed all four clubs, discarding a spade then cashed the ace and king of spades. He then led the five of hearts and, of course, West was end-played in trumps. Winning with the eight, he had to lead back into declarer's tenace and, as before, only one heart trick was lost.

East, in some confusion, withdrew his criticism!

### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W Burgess)

#### DRUMMER IS IN TROUBLE

You'll find when all is said and done that trouble comes to every one. —Old Mother Nature.

Drummer the Woodpecker was hunting for his breakfast. Sharpshin the Hawk was hunting for his breakfast. Like all the members of his big family Sharpshin has sharp eyes. He has to have. He had seen Drummer while still some distance away. Drummer would make a very good breakfast indeed. He was big enough, yet not too big. He was very busy searching a big limb for eggs of insects, or for some insect itself under loose bark. He was so busy doing this that he didn't once look around.

"This is my chance," thought Sharpshin, and headed straight for Drummer. He is swift of wing, is Sharpshin. He dashed at Drummer full speed. At the very last instant something happened. Drummer simply wasn't there. He had dodged around to the under side of that limb, and he had done it in the very nick of time. He hadn't seemed to be looking around, yet somehow he had seen the small Hawk.

Drummer dodged again when Sharpshin wheeled and dashed at him. Then Drummer got to the trunk of the tree. There he felt safe. He could dodge this way and that around the trunk just as Happy Jack Squirrel does when one of the big Hawks is after him. Sharpshin knows when he is beaten. After two or three dashes at Drummer he gave a scream of disappointment and flew away. Drummer went on about his business just as if nothing had happened. So many things happened so often to little people of the Green Forest that they waste no time thinking about what has happened. If they think at all, it is of what may happen.

Late in the afternoon Drummer flew to a certain tree. It was a dead tree with a number of holes in it. One or two of those holes Drummer had cut himself. Others had been cut by other members of his family. Drummer flew straight to one of these holes. The doorway was just big enough for him to slip through easily, but no one any bigger than he could get in. The day had grown dark fast, for there was a storm coming. With a little sigh of satisfaction, Drummer settled himself in his snug winter bedroom. He had worked hard that day, and his crop was full. He had worked extra hard because he had a feeling there was going to be a storm. Now he didn't care how soon the storm came.

Soon the snow was falling fast. Drummer didn't know that, for he was below the doorway and couldn't look out. He simply nestled down and made himself comfortable, then went to sleep. How anyone could live as his feathered neighbors did, without the solid walls of a house around them, he couldn't understand. In this snug house of his, neither snow nor wind could reach him. Others might shiver and shake the long night through, but not he.

"We Woodpeckers have a lot of good sense," he had often said to himself, when entering that comfortable bedroom of his. Nothing could harm him there. Anyway he couldn't think of anything that could. So there was nothing to worry about once he was safely inside.

Now that was a very bad storm that had started just after Drummer had gone into his house. Rough Brother North Wind drove the snow so that it partly filled the doorway. Later on the snow turned to rain, and later still Jack Frost froze the wet snow and turned it into ice. The ice didn't quite fill Drummer's doorway, but almost did. By morning it had frozen very hard. Drummer was a prisoner in his own room but didn't know it. He slept all night long, for he was very tired, having worked so hard the day before.



The doorway was just big enough for him to slip through easily.

Continued on page 14

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

WHERE'S ROCKY TATE, KING? HIS SISTER GLORIOUS HOOKED HIM OFF THE CLIFF TO HIS DEATH, LOLA!

HERE'S THE RANSOM MONEY YOU PAID FOR YOUR STOLEN STALLION, BEN! AND BLACK KNIGHT IS SAFE, DAD!

ALL RIGHT, GLORIOUS PA! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO RETURN TO PRISON!

NEXT WEEK—TRAILBLAZING TREACHERY!

By Ham Fisher

### JOE PALOOKA

WHERE HE LEVY? WHERE YOU MANAGER... YOU SPEAK?

TRANSLATION: WE ARE WASTING TIME. HE IS SURE TO BE IN NEW YORK. WE MUST WORK FAST!

IT IS EASY TO FIND HIM. HE IS FAMOUS. LET US GO.

WE HAD BETTER LIQUIDATE THESE TWO NOW!

NO! IT IS BETTER TO KEEP THEM HERE. WE MAY NEED THEM FOR SOME INFORMATION! WE WILL FIND HIM QUICKLY! WE WILL GO TO NEW YORK. I WILL STAY AND GUARD THEM.

COME!

By Ruforo

### HENRY

DOT'S SLENDERIZING SALON

DOT'S SLENDERIZING SALON

DOT'S SLENDERIZING SALON

DOT'S SLENDERIZING SALON

By Carl Anderson

### DOTTY DIPPLE

UNCLE HORACE, DID YOU HAVE A GOOD WOLF WHISTLE WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER?

SURE! AND I STILL HAVE!!

HOW'S THIS?

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, DEAR!

By Edwina

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

YESSIR—AN' I'M GOIN' OUT WITH MY POP AN' MY MOM TO CELEBRATE NEW YEARS, AN'...

YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO DO ANYTHIN' OF TH' KIND, CAP STUBBS! MERCY, YOU'RE A LIL' BOY AN' NEED YOUR SLEEP!

WELL, THEY'RE GOIN' TO STAY UP!!

WHEN YOU'RE AS OLD AS THEY ARE, YOU CAN STAY UP TOO!

WON'T IT HURT YOU AN' MOM TO LOSE YOUR SLEEP POP—??

NO!

By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER

DO AS I SAY—PHONE MY OFFICE IN TWENTY MINUTES AND REPEAT WHAT I TOLD YOU!

I'VE GOT IT ALL WRITTEN DOWN!

I'LL JUST DROP IN JIGGS'S OFFICE AND MAKE HIM TAKE ME TO LUNCH—THEN MAKE HIM GO SHOPPING!

YES—MR. STAN DIPP? YOU SAY MR. JIGGS MUST COME RIGHT OVER AS HIS VOTE IS NEEDED—YES—I KNOW YOU ARE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD!

GOSS! I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT MEETIN'!

DID IT WORK?

I'M HERE—AM I NOT?

By Westover

### TILLY THE TOILER

MAC TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE A NOVEL, TILLY!

WELL, I'M NOT!

BUT MAC SAID YOU WERE GATHERING MATERIAL FOR A NOVEL.

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! FROM NOW ON THE ONLY MATERIAL I'M INTERESTED IN IS DRESS MATERIAL!

AND I THINK THIS WILL GO WELL WITH MY NEW HAT!

By Harry Haenigsen

### PENNY

FRANKLY, I'M GREATLY DISGUSTED WITH RANDOLPH, BELSA—HE'S REALLY PLAYING THE FIELD!

I HAPPEN TO KNOW HE DATED BEVERLY LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, AND HE WAS SEEN SUNDAY AFTERNOON WITH FLORENCE.

I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT HE TOOK ALICE SKATING AND WITH HIS OWN EYES I SAW HIM DRIVING LYNTHIA HOME YESTERDAY. I GUESS IT HEN'T HIS OLD! THOUGH—YOU KNOW THE FALL EXPRESSION...

ALL THE WORLD LOVES A LOVER!

## Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band

Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00

For reservations Phone 1222

Before 7 P.M. call 478-L

Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

### DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- Extinct bird
  - Finished
  - Cease
  - Always
  - Robust
  - Settling
  - Of greater size
  - Breeze
  - Part of "to be"
  - Italian river
  - Public notice
  - Walking stick
  - Wager
  - Lately formed
  - Dip out
  - Keel-billed cuckoo
  - Distant
  - Gone by
  - Low, heavy rolling sound
  - Mature
  - Unadulterated
  - Erbium (sym.)
  - Music note
  - Laboratory (shortened)
  - Fuel
  - Cancel
  - Century
  - Take dinner
  - Erase (print.)
  - Expression of sorrow
  - University officer
- DOWN
- Determine
  - Finished box
  - Cozy room
  - Coin
  - (Swed.)
  - Beach estuary
  - Out of date
  - Peeked
  - River (Eur.)
  - Method of learning
  - Emmet
  - Penny
  - Cuckoo
  - Fishhook
  - Packing
  - Cripple
  - Animal's pelt
  - Amazon
  - Story
  - Items on program
  - Polish
  - Yeast
  - Scottish-Gaelic
  - Grows white
  - Penny
  - Goddess of the moon
  - Festive
  - Nothing
  - Sum up
  - Turn to the right

MOBS DART  
RIDE EVER  
AGATE CEDAR  
DINS GAO GE  
AR PAY WED  
MAORIS EES  
PLUS GUG  
BOIT PERSON  
MAT BAN RA  
UP LAG STEM  
SHAI ROUGH  
NIPS AMBO  
ELSA HEAL

Yesterday's Answer

#### DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A XYDLBAAX  
IS 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

WZZG WZGI OQCP CF CWJ XU PQXU  
CFG OQCP C OZBVG XU PQXU—  
EJEMU.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: TIME IS OUR TEDIOUS SONG SHOULD HERE HAVE ENDING—MILTON.

HEY, POGO, TURTLE AN' ME IS GONE INTO THE NEW YEARS REE—SQUINTIN' BUSINESS AN' YEAH! REAL READY!

BUT IS I READY FOR THEM?

YOU REAGONES TO BE HONEST... TO KEEP YO TEMPER; TO INVITE YO FRIENDS TO SUPPER... TO GIVE UP SEEGARS TO BIZL... BUT I DONT SAIDE SEEGARS!

IF YOU WAS TRYIN' TO GO-OPERATE AT ALL, YOU'D TAKE 'EM UP FOR AT LEAST JES' MESSB A FEW DAYS, ANYWAYS

YEAH, A FEW ANYWAY DAYS MESSB, AT LEAST.

By Al Capp

FOSDICK, I AM GONNA CHANGE ME WAYS, I AM SICK O' B'IN' A SOCIAL BUTTERFLY. I WANT TO DO ME COUNTRY SOME GOOD!!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE WILLING TO GO SOMEPLACE, AND QUIETLY BLOW YOURSELF UP?

BETTER THAN DAT!!

WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN THAT?

I AM GONNA BE A PATRIOT!! I AM GONNA SOLVE ME COUNTRY, AND WHAT FINER WAY GULD SOLVE THAN AS PRESIDENT!!

YOU REPHENSIBLE MONSTER!! THEY WONT NOMINATE YOU!!

IT'S UP TO YOU, FOSDICK—DO! DO! DO!

By Alex Raymond

THE PEOPLE WAIT AND I AM READY FOR THE RITUAL! SUMMON MY BROTHER!

YOU'RE JUST ABOUT MY SIZE AND SHAPE, KIRBY... ONCE YOUR FACE IS COVERED, HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

THE GONG SOUNDS... I MUST GO!

GOOD LUCK, KID!

By Harry Haenigsen