

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DEFENSIVE COOPERATION

In yesterday's column I pointed out that defenders must make every effort to visualize each other's problems. Here is another illustrative case:

East dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 40 on score.

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

The bidding:
East South West North
1 ♠ 1 ♣ 1 ♠ 2 ♣
Pass 2 ♣ Pass 2 ♣
Pass Pass Pass

West opened the diamond ten, dummy played low, East won with the king, and South followed suit with the deuce.

Right here at the second trick East was in difficulties! The diamond situation was clear enough, since South was marked with the missing jack, but East knew that if he cashed the diamond ace and led a third round for his partner to ruff, South, who

WHERE THERE'S Coca-Cola THERE'S HOSPITALITY

almost surely had a singleton spade, would seize the opportunity to throw off that card, and this would be a serious setback to the defense. From East's point of view it was extremely desirable to let West cash the spade ace before the diamond suit was continued. So, hoping that West would read the situation, East returned his top spade.

West did not draw the proper interpretation. He jumped to the conclusion that East had a singleton spade and wanted to ruff. So West took his spade ace and continued the suit—and after that, successful defense was impossible. In fairness to West, it was difficult for him to visualize exactly what East had in mind, but the bidding should have helped him. With a singleton spade, West probably would have found some rescue of the spade double; and if South had had two spades, he would not have been so quick to take his partner's double. In any case, it was safer for West to lead his second diamond, and had he done so, a diamond continuation by East would have given South an insoluble problem.

GHOST NEGATIVES

BLAIRMORE, Alta.—(CP)—Workers tearing down an old library found glass plate negatives 50 years old of the present ghost town of Lille. It once had a population of 1,500.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

NEEDLESS WORRY

The selfish, thoughtless, and heedless
Are cause for worry that is needless.

—Old Mother Nature

Farmer Brown's Boy was worried. He was very worried. What was happening down under the stonewall beside the Old Orchard? Was something dreadful happening there? He was afraid so. He was afraid, very much afraid, that he might never see Striped Chipmunk again. You see he knew that somewhere down below in the ground Shadow the Weasel was hunting for Striped Chipmunk's house. If he found it a dreadful thing would be sure to happen; Striped Chipmunk and all his family would be killed.

"If only I could do something," muttered Farmer Brown's Boy. There was nothing he could do and he knew it. He didn't even know where Striped Chipmunk's home was. All he knew was that it must be somewhere in the ground with an entrance under the old stonewall. "If that Weasel kills Striped Chipmunk I'll shoot him the first chance I get," continued Farmer Brown's Boy. "Yes, sir, I'll shoot him."

He sounded as if he really meant that threat, but he didn't. You see, Farmer Brown's Boy knew that Shadow was doing only what it was in his nature to do. He knew, too, that in Old Mother Nature's plan each one of her children must look out for himself. It is her way of teaching complete independence. Those who must hunt others in order that they themselves may live must be smart enough to catch the ones they seek. On the other hand those who are hunted must be smart enough not to be caught by



Shadow had no trouble in finding the doorway to Striped Chipmunk's underground home.

the hunters. Shadow the Weasel was doing only what he had a right to do. Sometimes it is difficult to be perfectly fair in judging others. Farmer Brown's Boy tried always to be fair.

Now while Farmer Brown's Boy waited and worried Striped Chipmunk and Mrs. Striped Chipmunk were waiting and worrying. Striped Chipmunk had done what he could to keep Shadow from finding them, but was it enough? All he could do now was to wait and worry. So up on top of the ground Farmer Brown's Boy was waiting and worrying, and somewhere down in the ground Striped Chipmunk was waiting and worrying. The only one who wasn't worrying was Shadow the Weasel.

Shadow had no trouble in finding the doorway to Striped Chipmunk's home underground. That keen little nose of his had led him straight to it. Being so small he had no difficulty at all in entering through that doorway into the long tunnel which he thought would lead him to the snug bedroom of the Chipmunks. But it hadn't led him there. No, sir, it hadn't done anything of the kind. It had led him to a storeroom in which Striped Chipmunk had put away some seeds. When that was all he found, Shadow lost his temper. He doesn't care for seeds. He loses his temper very easily. Every little thing that is not just as Shadow wants it to be causes him to lose his temper. He snarled as he turned to run back along that tunnel which so far as he was concerned, had led him nowhere. He knew what had happened. At least he thought he did. There must be a branch tunnel and somehow he had run past it. It was a good guess. That tunnel had branched and he had run past the entrance to the other branch. There was a reason. Striped Chipmunk had packed the entrance to that other branch full of sand. He had closed a door.

Farmer Brown's Boy would have felt a lot better had he known of that closed door. He would not have worried so much. But he didn't know and he did worry. So he waited and watched and at last he saw Shadow the Weasel come out from an opening in the old wall. Had he or had he not killed Striped Chipmunk? Farmer Brown's Boy didn't know. So he continued to worry.

TIMES CHANGE

The peacock now is bred chiefly for its plumes but at one time the bird was valued as a table delicacy.

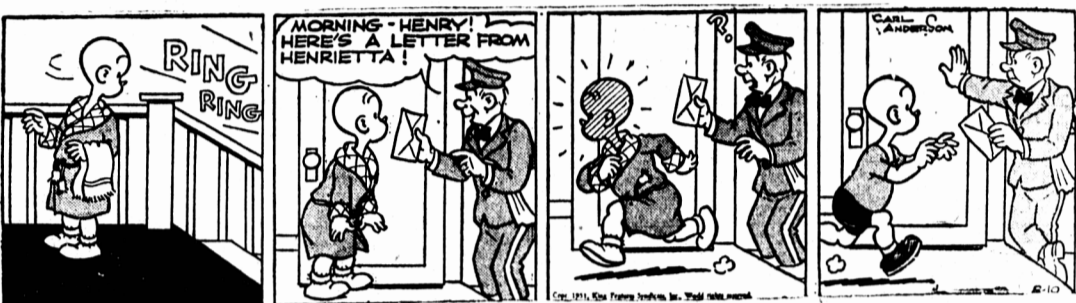
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



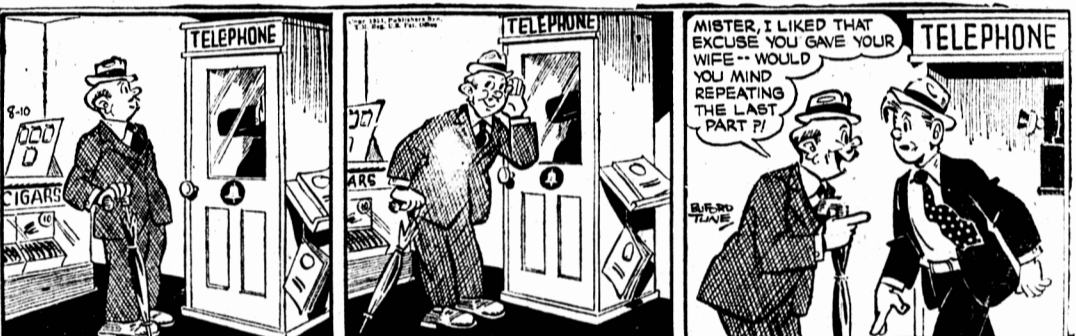
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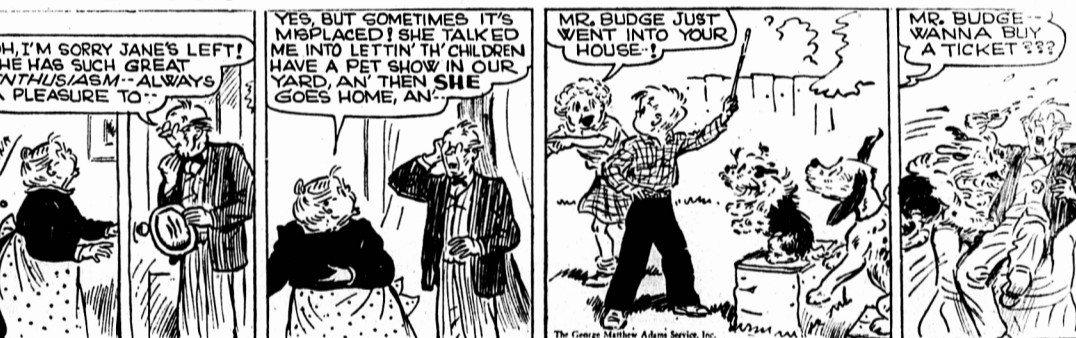
HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



By WALT KELLY



L'L ABNER



By Al Capp

RIE: KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

BRINGING UP FATHER



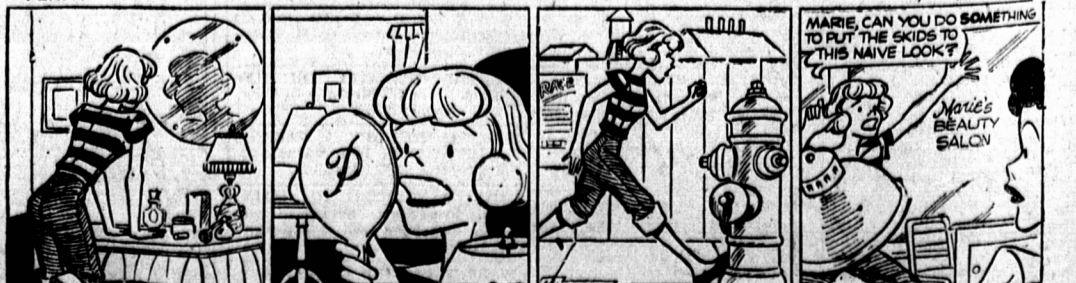
By George McManus

TILLY THE TOILER



By Westor

PENNY



By Harry Hoenigsen

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