

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DECLINING A FINESSE

Yesterday's column covered one type of safety play involving the refusal to finesse. Here is another example in the same category.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K 5 2
♥ K 9 7
♦ 6 5 4 3
♣ A 5 2

♠ 10 7 4
♥ J 8 3
♦ Q J 8
♣ J 6

♠ A J 6 3
♥ A Q 4
♦ A 7 2
♣ K 9 5

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

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG HOOTY LEARNS A LESSON

By watching lessons may be learned. And needed knowledge quickly earned.

—Hooty the Owl.

Jolly, round, red Mr. Sun had pulled his lovely rosy blankets over him and gone to bed behind the Purple Hills. The Black Shadows, who had been in hiding all the long day, were creeping out across the Green Meadows to the Green Forest. It was the time when Hooty the Owl likes to begin his evening hunt. He has at least two good reasons for this. One is that the smaller day folk whom he hunts have either just gone to bed or are just going to bed. They are tired and sleepy and are less watchful than during the day. The other is that the small night folk are just starting out. They have slept all day. Now they are hungry and may be thinking more about finding something to eat than about watching for danger.

Hooty flew to a favorite tall stub of a dead tree. When he stood straight on the very top he looked as if he were part of it. Young Hooty knew that this was one of his father's chosen hunting spots. He flew over to a tree near by from which he could see just what his father did and what followed.

For a while Hooty sat still while the Black Shadows crept deeper and deeper among the trees. Suddenly he hooted. It was so sudden so unexpected, so loud, that even Young Hooty was startled and moved ever so little. But he didn't take his eyes from his father. He saw Hooty lean forward the instant he had hooted and knew that he was listening, his wonderful ears wide open. A second later he left the top of that stub and on wings that made no sound flew over to a small clump of bushes. Above these he hovered, his big wings still making no sound. He was looking with those wonderful eyes of his down in those bushes. Then he dropped quickly among them and an instant later was back up in the air. In his claws

In his claws was clutched a fat Mouse.

"My goodness, no! No, indeed! But it is a good way to begin to learn to hunt," replied Hooty.

"It looks easy. Do you suppose I

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KING COLE TEA

Finer Flavour

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Ham Fisher

"I HAVEN'T MADE A SHOT LIKE THAT SINCE I WAS NICE SHOWBALLING CAPTAIN!"

"NOW, BONES, WE'RE GOING TO LOCK YOU UP WITH YOUR MURDEROUS BALS!"

NEVER!

JOE PALOOKA

By Carl Anderson

"MIGOSH... HE KAYOED 'EM... NOBODY NEVER DROPPED MALINKEY BEFORE!"

"WHAT'D I TELL YA? HERE, TAKE A WHIFF."

"I WOULDN'T BELIEVED IT! 'EM GUY'S GOT A MYSTERY PUNCH... IT'S FANTASTIC... IT LOOKS LIKE NOTHIN' AN' THEN..."

"AHA... I'M GONNA BILL 'EM AS MYSTERIOUS 'AS MCGUFFEY?'"

West makes his natural lead, the fourth-highest club, and after declarer has taken the first or second round of the suit, he stops to count sure and possible tricks. He counts three hearts, two clubs and one diamond, and so it is apparent that three spade tricks are needed. Any steps South can take to insure those three tricks are well worth taking.

The average declarer cashes the spade king, then finesesses to the jack. He has had luck. West smothered the jack, and the non-break of the suit holds South to two tricks.

The expert declarer makes his three spade tricks very easily. He lays down the spade ace and leads low to the king. In this way he guards against the possibility that West holds the doubleton queen; and if it was really East who had the Queen with any number of guards, declarer would still be safe because, after the king won in dummy, a third round of spades would be led toward the J-8, and the jack would be surely established for the third trick.

Only if South needs all four tricks in spades should he lead small to the king and back to the jack in the usual fashion.

HISTORIC POST
The first Hudson's Bay Company post at Churchill on Hudson Bay was built in 1689.

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Al. Blanchard and His Orchestra.

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ROSABELLE and KELSEY JONES

duo pianists.

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM — 8:30

Admission at door: 50 cents; students 25 cents.

FOGO

By Clifford McBride

"I CAN'T RISK HAVIN' ANYMORE HARD LUCK SO I GOTTA LET THE STORK BUILD HIS NEST IN MY STOVEPIPE HAT ON ACCOUNT OF RAIN!"

"WELL, I'LL PUT MY HAT IN HERE SO'S THE EGGS WHAT'S LAID WON'T STOP YOUR HEAD BONE."

"THANK YOU, PORKY PINE."

"GOODY! SOMEBODY IS MADE MY NEST FOR ME."

WALT KEELY

By Walt Keely

"I'M EXPECTING A CALL FROM MY SECRETARY AT NOON. IT'S ALMOST THAT NOW."

"CALL FOR MR. JIGGS!"

"HERE, BOY!"

"I'M MR. JIGGS."

"WELL, THIS LADY MUST BE CALLING A DIFFERENT MR. JIGGS."

"SHE SAID TO LOOK FOR A HANDSOME, DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN. CALL FOR MR. JIGGS!"

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By George McManus

"IT'S A LOT OF NONSENSE THAT SCARECROWS KEEP BIRDS AWAY! THIS WILL REALLY PROTECT MY VEGETABLE GARDEN!"

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

"I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GO SURF-CASTING WITH MY NEW ROD."

"LISTEN, SHRIMP, THE LAST TIME OUT I HOOKED A BIG FLOUNDER!"

"G'WAN! WHAT DID YOU EVER CATCH?"

"YEAH?"

OUCH!

"THIS TIME YOU'VE HOOKED A BIG CRAB!"

LIL ABNER

By Al Capp

"LIFT YER CANS O' LIQUID HEAT AN' DRINK A TOAST TO DE NEW KING O' DE HOBOES — HOP-EYE, DE SAILOR?"

"TANK YOUSE, STEVE CARRION, LITTLE ORRMAN AN'D, BAGWOOD BUMPHEAD, RIP DERBY, MANDRAKE, THE MUSICIAN, LITTLE DANNY ROONEY, AND GOON MULLINS?"

"A KING OUGHTA HAVE A QUEEN — SOMEONE T' SHARE ALL DIS GLORY WIT? — A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE TOMATO..."

"??-LIKE DAT ONE-IT-FORTUNATELY, THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WIT HER!"

"[THIS IS TH' SWEETEST HONEYMOON ANY GUY BAWN HAD!]"

TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson

"I JUST SAW ROGER SMITH — HE'S A HANDSOME BOY, HAVN' HE?"

"I'VE HEARD HE'S AT THE HEAD OF HIS CLASS, AND THAT HE'S A STAR ATHLETE TOO."

"HE WAS?"

"WELL, HE WAS MY DATE..."

"NOW HE GOES WITH JENNIFER?"

RIP KIRBY

By Harry Hennigen

"I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU FIND LILI LAVELLE, BUT I'LL TAKE SOME CASH..."

"LIVE HAVBE FIVE GRAND DUDE?"

"YOU'RE GETTIN' WARM... TRY AGAIN!"

"OKAY... TEN GRAND! THAT'S TOPS, DUDE... AN' YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT!"

"YEAH! YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT!"

"OKAY... BUT I'M NOT FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TRUST YOU TWO! GIVE THE MONEY TO KIRBY IN TENS AND TWENTIES... I'LL TAKE HIM TO LILI LAVELLE!"

"IT'S A DEAL, KIRBY... BUT REMEMBER... NO PAYOFF UNTIL YOU'VE GOT LILI!"

PER

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HENRY

By Rufor

"GIANT LOLLI-POPS"

"DY"

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Edwina

"LISTEN TO THE POEM I JUST WROTE, HORACE..."

"ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE, SUGAR IS FATTENING, AND YOU'RE EATING TOO MUCH OF IT!"

"LIKE IT, PEAR?"

"IT DOESN'T RHYME!"

"NO, BUT IT PUTS OVER MY POINT!"

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina

"WELL, GEE! GRAN MA -- IF TH' DREAM BOOK SAID DREAMIN' OF AUTOMOBILES MEANS FINANCIAL GAIN..."

"YOU GOT TO GET A LOT OF MONEY SOON -- AN' THEN WILL YOU GIMME A DOLLAR?"

"NO! IT'S JUST A LOT OF NONSENSE ANYWAY! AN' TH' WAY YOU'RE TRYIN' TO GET MONEY FROM ME..."

"THAT DREAM'LL PROBABLY MEAN THAT I'M GONNA HAVE FINANCIAL LOSS -- UH... MERCY!!"

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