

East to West OGDEN'S Rolls Best

DUDES LEARN HOW TO ROLL 'EM QUICK... START WITH OGDEN'S THAT'S THE TRICK

Easy to roll - delightful to smoke

PIPE SMOKERS! ASK FOR OGDEN'S CUT PLUG

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A BIT TOO GREEDY

Greed almost always finds a way To make the very greedy pay.

It was dusk. In a corner of Farmer Brown's garden Old Mr. Toad sat in front of the Toad Co-operative Home...



Old Mr. Toad unswallowed him even more quickly than he had swallowed him.

Beside him sat the littlest Toad who only a little more than a year gone had been a long-tailed water baby called Tadpole...

Beetle shut his eyes hard, and swallowed it. He was so greedy that he had swallowed it before he even knew it was a Beetle.

The next story: "Old Mr. Toad Shows How."

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

TO MAKE SURE THAT HIS FRAME-UP OF SPEEDY LAPP IS COMPLETE, 'DUAL DOUG' HIDES THE INCURRANTING CONTAINER IN THE SUSPECT'S JACKET...

I SURE DID PULL A BOWER BY STAYIN' HERE ALONE WITH 'CYCLONE'S' CAR!

JUST PRAY THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO 'CYCLONE'S' CAR IN TOMORROW'S RACE!

OKAY, 'SPEEDY', LET'S GO TO HEADQUARTERS!

GEE, 'CYCLONE', IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A BUSTLE GUY LIKE 'CYCLONE' WOULD TRY TO KILL YOU!

JOE PALOOKA

I'LL BURN THAT CRUM-BUM UP! I'LL PASS 'EM AN' THAT OLE 1946 JALOPY OF HIS!

HEY, HONEY, DON'T DRIVE SO FAST!

HEY... L'KOUT, SUGAR!

WHY DON'T THAT INDIVIDUAL GIVE A PERSON THE RIGHT A WAY...

NOW I'LL SLOW UP AN' LET 'EM PASS... THEN I'LL FOLLOW 'EM... I'LL SEE WHO THE HUSSY IS HE'S CALLIN' ON!

TAKE IT SLOWER, BABY... THERE'S A BUNCH O' TRAFFIC COPS ALONG HERE.

By Ham Fisher

DOTTY DRIPPLE

WAIT, DADDY!

MS TOO, UNCLE HORACE!

OH HORACE--WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR?

NOT YOU TOO, DOTTY--I'M THE YOUNG COLT I USED TO BE!

By Buford

BRINGING UP FATHER

WHERE DID PAPA GO--MOTHER?

I SENT HIM TO CALL ON MY BROTHER JERRY--I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM JERRY IN MONTHS.

BY GOLLY--MAGGIE WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE HEARS THIS!

MAGGIE--YOUR BROTHER WASN'T HOME--HE SOLD THE HOUSE.

SOLD IT? WHY HE WAS ONLY RENTING IT--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE COULD SELL A HOUSE HE DIDN'T OWN--

NEITHER COULD THE JUDGE THAT'S WHY HE GAVE JERRY TEN YEARS--

By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

TH' IDEA! IT'S TOO BAD IF YOU CAN MOW MR. BIMM'S YARD AN' CAN'T MOW YOUR OWN--

HELLO! (GO AWAY!)

YOU'RE ALWAYS INTERFERIN' WITH A FELLA'S WORK!

HOW MUCH IS YOUR GRAN'MA GOIN' TO GIVE YOU FOR MOWIN'--?

A--A DOLLAR! NOW I'LL HELP YOU! GO ON HOME--

By Edwine

HENRY

FURRIER

STORE YOUR FURS FOR THE SUMMER

MEOW-MEOW

By Carl Anderson

TILLIE THE TOILER

WAW! WAW! YOUR SHE THINKS SHE'S SPEEDY! HOWARD OUTSHININ' MY BOAT!

BERTHA! YOU CAN'T CATCH HIM!

I'LL RUN CIRCLES AROUND HER TILL SHE'S WINDIED!

MISS JONES! CALL HER OFF! I CAN'T START MY MOTOR!

WAW! WAW! I'VE FOUND A GOOD FOUND! ATHLETE!

By Webster

PENNY

NO ALAN! ELLEN, I'D NEVER MARRY RONALD!

HE'S NOT AMBITIOUS AND FORWARD (LOOKING) I MEAN, THE WAY HE ALWAYS KEEPS WISHING FOR THINGS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF A FELLOW WHO SITS AROUND WISHING FOR A CHANCE? NOT EVEN THE MOST AMBITIOUS...

TO WISH FOR A MOTORBOAT!

Harry Hosselges

FIRES

KNOW NO FAVORITES

THE NEXT FIRE MAY BE IN YOUR HOME OR PLACE OF BUSINESS

If You Need Fire Insurance--

Telephone, Write or Call to

H. L. SEAR

88 Great Geo. St. Charlotte town Telephone No. 320 P. O. Box 356

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

WELL, THERE GOES TH' LAST OF OLD NAPOLEON'S BONIES AND TRASH OFF TH' PORCH. I'LL SHOW UNCLE ELBY AND THEN I CAN GO TO TH' MOVIES.

Old Mr. Toad was hungry. He always is hungry when he starts out on the early evening after tea...

Contract Bridge By Josephine Culbertson

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BAD MISTAKE

A player is more to be sympathized with than censured when he makes the wrong choice in such a case as today's, however, there is no excuse for a declarer to go wrong.

North dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠ Q 8 5 3
♥ A 4 3
♦ 5 3
♣ A Q 6

♠ 7 4
♥ 9 7 6 5
♦ A 4 2
♣ J 9 8

♠ J 10 9 8
♥ 10 8 7
♦ 10 8 7
♣ K 3 2

♠ A K J 10 9 2
♥ K Q
♦ A 6
♣ 7 5 4

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♠	1♦	2♠	Pass
3♠	Pass	4NT	Pass
5♠	Pass	5NT	Pass
6♠	Pass	6♣	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West opened the top card of his partner's suit, the diamond nine, and East overtook with the ten. South won, drew the trump and ruffed. He went to dummy with a trump and discarded his losing diamond on the heart ace, then led the diamond from dummy and ruffed away East's seven-spot.

Now, with the contract's fate depending solely on the club suit, declarer led a club toward dummy. Perhaps his idea was to duck this lead in dummy and in that way pass the trick to East, who would be forced to return a club to dummy's major tenace, or by returning another suit, give South a ruff and discard. West's play of the club eight, however, thwarted any such idea. Now declarer put in the queen for a finesse, and when East won the trick with the king and returned a club, South was helpless.

If South had paid the slightest attention to the diamond "spot," he might have found his slam contract exceedingly easy to fulfill. After he drew trumps and cashed his heart tricks, his lead of the diamond from dummy was eminently correct -- but it was not correct to ruff this trick. The opening lead and East's play thereon (to say nothing of his diamond bid) clearly marked the position of all the high diamonds, and since it was obvious that East, not West, would hold the diamond trick if South did not ruff, elementary logic dictated that South give East the trick, discarding a club from his own hand. Then, let East lead!

By Fagaly and Shorten

IT'S AN APPLICANT FOR THAT STENO YOU ADVERTIZED FOR BOSS! SHE WANTS AN INTERVIEW.

INTERVIEW HER YOURSELF, CRINGELY! WHY DO YOU BOTHER ME WITH SUCH TRIFLES? I'M A BUSY MAN!

PRIVATE

THE AGENCY SAID YOU WANTED A STENO. ARE YOU THE MAN WHO'LL INTERVIEW ME?

GO BACK TO YOUR DESK, CRINGELY! I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF! THIS IS PRETTY IMPORTANT!

Thanks to TRUDY TEFFINGHELL, WEST BEND, WIS.

RIP KIRBY

THANK YOU, LADY WINTERBROOK... AND YOU, SIR CHARLES, FOR YOUR STATEMENT. I MAY WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SIR. PLEASE INFORM ME, IF YOU INTEND TO LEAVE TOWN.

WHAT DID HE MEAN ABOUT LEAVING TOWN, MOTHER? DID THEY SUSPECT ME? WILL THEY WATCH ME?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I DON'T LIKE THAT MR. KIRBY.

WELL, INSPECTOR, SIR CHARLES SEEMED A BIT JITTERY!

YOUR QUESTION HIT HOME... HE WAITED TILL MISS BANISTER CHANGED TO HER BATHING SUIT, HE DROVE HER AWAY IN HIS CAR!

By Alex Raymond