ATTACK CARDINAL

BERLIN, Feb. 19 — (AP) —The official Soviet army newspaper here led a Communist press attack Saturday on Berlin's Roman Catholic Cardinal, calling him a "liar" and a "gladiator for American imperialism." The outbursts against Konrad Cardinal Von Preysing were promoted by his ban Thursday on priests joining the Communist-directed "National Front of Democratic Germany."

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CANADIAN NATIONAL

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE GANG MOVES

To elders lend a visiting ear
When there is unknown danger near
—Wise young Rat.

Robber the Rat and his gang had been living in Farmer Brown's barn. Yes, sir, they had been living well, very well indeed. They liked it there. Robber and a few others among the older Rats had lived in other places before moving here. Nowhere had they lived as well as here. Younger members of the gang were born here and couldn't imagine living anywhere else. There was plenty of food easy to get, and down under the floor of the barn in a far corner they had dug in. Oh, yes, Rats often live in the ground, digging snug homes under buildings where they do not have to dig too deep to be beyond reach of Jack Frost.

There they were quite safe from everybody but Shadow the Weasel, or his cousin, Billy Mink, should either happen to come hunting so far from Laughing Brook, and that wasn't likely. Robber and other gray members of the gang were wise. What they didn't know about traps was hardly worth knowing. What they knew they taught to the young Rats as soon as they were old enough to begin running about. So it was that though Farmer Brown's boy set traps skillfully it was only once in a while that a Rat was caught, almost always a young and foolish one who thought he knew it all and was smarter than his elders.

He had chanced to see Spooky catch a Young Rat.

So the gang had lived well and thrived and grown until it had become a real nuisance. "We must do something about those Rats," Farmer Brown would say. "They laugh at Black Pussy and they laugh at your traps. I think we will have to try poison."

Farmer Brown's boy shook his head. He looked very sober. "No," said he, "We can't do that. Someone we don't want killed might get hold of it, Anyway some of those old Rats are too smart to be poisoned."

"Do you really believe that?" asked Farmer Brown.

"I believe that there are no smarter animals than Rats. They are living all over the world in such numbers that they probably are Man's worst enemy among animals. They have to be smart to travel and increase like that in spite of all the enemies they have. I have read that Wolves, some at least, are smart enough to leave poisoned baits alone even when they are starving. I think some Rats are just as smart. I don't like using poison anyway," declared Farmer Brown's boy.

"Neither do I," agreed Farmer Brown. "So we won't use it. We will have to think of some other way of getting rid of them."

It was that very night that Spooky the Screech Owl came over from his hollow tree in the Old Orchard to live in the big barn. Every night he lived high on Mice and young Rats, but Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's boy didn't know anything about that. You see Spooky slept through the daytime perched on a rafter high up in the roof. He did his hunting at night as is the way with most Owls. It was a couple of weeks later that Farmer Brown remarked it was quite awhile since he had seen any Mice or Rats about.

"I haven't either," replied Farmer Brown's boy as he measured out grain to feed the Hens.

"Nor have I heard any, not a single squeak or squeal. I wonder why. It is just as if they have all moved out. But of course they haven't. They wouldn't do that."

But they had done just that. At least the Rats had. Robber and his gang, all of them, old and young, big and little, had moved over to a neighbor's barn. The older ones had put their heads together and decided that with an Owl living in it that big barn no longer was a safe place. It was Robber himself who discovered the mystery of what had been happening. He had chanced to see Spooky catch a young Rat. That very night the gang moved. It wasn't the first time Robber and his gang had moved. Rats are smart folks. When the place where they are living becomes too dangerous, or food becomes too scarce, they move out. They always know of some place to go.

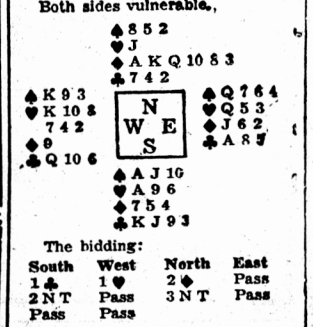
Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SHORTSIGHTEDNESS

South's key play in today's deal was not very logical!

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.



The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♣	1 ♥	2 ♦	Pass
2 N T	Pass	3 N T	Pass
Pass	Pass		

South's hand was not strong enough for him to bid two notrump on the second round with an easy mind, but of course North's two diamond bid had been forcing, and South had to bid something. Two notrump was certainly the least of evils.

West opened the seven of hearts. South let East win the first trick with the heart queen, and held up the ace again on East's heart return, but a third heart lead knocked out the ace.

Declarer ran off dummy's six diamond tricks, discarding one club. West, playing after declarer, gave up all three of his spades and two clubs, blanking his club queen. (He realized that if South had the club ace, even without the king, he would have nine sure tricks, since he was marked with the spade ace.)

Now, with seven tricks home, and the spade ace still available, South needed only one club trick to make his game. He led a club from dummy and, when East unhesitatingly played low, South put in the jack! East spread his hand and claimed the rest of the tricks. Down two!

Considering that South must have known that West had two good hearts ready for cashing, and would defeat the contract if he could get on lead with any card, it was rather silly for South to play the club jack instead of the king! The one hope was that East had the club ace—the position of the club queen was not pertinent!

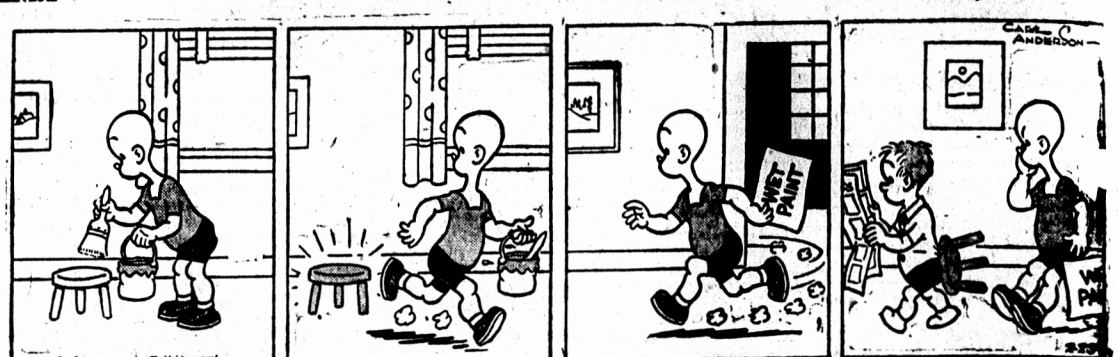
CHILDREN'S CHURCH

HATFIELD, Hertfordshire, England — (CP) — A 14th century church here is to be run by schoolchildren. It will have a rector and church warden chosen by children between the ages of 11 and 16.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — by Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — by Ham Fisher

HENRY — by Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE — by Buford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS — by Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER — by George McManus

LI'L ABNER — by Al Capp

TILLIE THE TOILER — by Westover

RIP KIRBY — by Alex Raymond

PENNY — By Harry Hoenigsen