

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE UNFORGIVABLE SIN

In the following hand, South's greatest indiscretion was not overbidding his values—it was "getting in his partner's way."

East dealer
East-West vulnerable.

A 10 9
J 8 7 4
10 9 7 3

8 3 2
A 10 9 6
5 2
10 7 6 4

N
W E
S

5 4
3 2
A K Q 6
5 2
A J 9

K Q J 7 6
K 4
K Q 5 3

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
1	1	2	2
3	3	Pass	Pass
4	4	Dble.	Pass
Pass	Pass		

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

TOO FRIGHTENED TO CARE

Persistence is a virtue you Will often find will pull you through.

—Farmer Brown's Boy.

Farmer Brown's Boy was walking in circles in the Green Forest. Each circle was a little larger than the one before. Every few steps he stopped to listen. He had heard the sound of someone tapping, but what they were tapping on, and where they were tapping, he couldn't tell. The sound was too faint for that. He thought if he walked in a circle around the place where he first heard the tapping, he would sooner or later come to a place where the tapping sounded louder. Then if he walked in a bigger circle, he would after a while reach a place where that sound would be still louder, because he would be nearer the source of it. It proved just so, and at last he didn't need to walk in a circle any more. He would just walk straight in the direction from which he now knew that sound was coming.

Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap came the sound. It was much louder than it had been before. He started to walk in the direction the sound came from. The tapping stopped. Farmer Brown's Boy stopped. He waited until the tapping sounded again. He shook his head as he listened. There was something about that sound that he didn't like. While it was louder than before, it sounded weaker than before. Does that seem odd? That is how it was. It was louder, but weaker. Perhaps that was because the time between the taps was a little longer, as if one was tapping was growing tired.

"It isn't one of those Grouse," muttered Farmer Brown's Boy talking to himself. "That tapping isn't from under the crust covering the snow on the ground. It hasn't the same sound that tapping on the crust would make. It sounds more like someone tapping on wood, yet it is sort of muffled, too." Once more he stood still and listened. For a few minutes he heard nothing. Then the tapping began again.

"Whoever is doing that tapping is getting tired. For the life of me I cannot think who it can be," said Farmer Brown's Boy.

The tapping was not as loud now. Could it be that he was going away from it? He didn't think he was, but he paused again to make sure. The tapping was weaker too, and he heard it less frequently. It was slow work, and it required a lot of patience, but this is one thing Farmer Brown's Boy has a lot of. Long ago he found out for himself that if he would learn to know the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, and their ways, he would have to have patience, and a lot of it. Mother Nature has many secrets that she shares only with those with a great deal of patience and persistence. Farmer Brown's Boy has plenty of both, and as a result he knows Old Mother Nature and her ways better than most folk.

Once more he stopped to listen. Once more he heard that before, but strangely enough, it

He put one ear against the trunk of the tree.

filled with ice. That sound of tapping was coming from right up there.

He pounded on the tree with the belt as he always carries with him in the Green Forest. The tapping stopped. Inside that tree Drummer the Woodpecker shivered and shook, partly with cold and partly with fright at the sound of those blows. Was something dreadful going to happen? He was too frightened to care.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

OH! ER... LUDIC IS DEAD, KING!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SEARCHING HIS POCKETS, FACTOR?

AH, ER, I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT MIGHT TELL US WHO SHOT HIM!

HMM! PERHAPS THIS MIGHT BE A COMPASS... CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

JOE HAS RELEASED HIS BONDS AND DONE THE SAME FOR EL MIR.

SHH... I'LL MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'RE STILL TIED UP... THEN YOU START YELLING... HIS ATTENTION WILL BE DIRECTED TO YOU... BEZZ BZZ... CAREFUL!

AHA, THE SWINE EL MIR BREAKS DOWN... AND IS READY TO TALK... SORT BABIES, THESE REACTIONARIES! HA HA.

TRANSLATION: WELL... WHAT ARE YOU READY TO CONFESS?

IT WILL TAKE TIME... THERE IS MUCH TO SAY.

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford

WET PAINT
TOUCH THIS INSTEAD OF TABLE!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina

NOT A COMFORTABLE PLACE IN THIS HOUSE...

SINCE MRS. SWIFFLE CLEANED YESTERDAY...

ALL TH' BUMPS ARE IN TH' WRONG PLACES, AN'...

AH-H! AT LAST!

TIPPY STUBBS! GET OFF OF THAT COUCH!

AFTER MRS. SWIFFLE CLEANED EVERYTHING SO NICE YESTERDAY! WE MIGHT AS WELL LIVE IN A ZOO!! MERCY!!

BRING'NG UP FATHER

By George McManus

NOW—DON'T SHOW YOUR IGNORANCE AND ALLOW PEOPLE TO KNOW YOU WERE NEVER IN A PLANE BEFORE—DO YOU HEAR?

THIS IS NOTH' NEW TO ME—I'VE BEEN UP IN TH' AIR EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN MARRIED!!

ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL! I'M SO HAPPY!

WHAT?

LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW ANYWHERE UP SO HIGH—THE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE ANTS!!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? THOSE ARE ANTS—WE HAVEN'T LEFT THE GROUND YET!!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson

MR. SIMPKINS YOUR WIFE JUST CALLED—SHE'S ON A SHOPPING SPREE AND NEEDS MONEY!

YOO-HOO, SIMP! DANLING!

HE'S IN HIS OFFICE, MRS. SIMPKINS

THAT WORM MUST HAVE GONE OUT—THERE'S NO ONE IN THERE BUT THE CLEANING WOMAN

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

PENNY

By Harry Rosenberg

I HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING ANYTHING DROPPING IN LIKE THIS, MRS. FRINGLE

NO, INDEED, DEACON.

I WAS JUST HELPING PENNY GET READY TO GO OUT.

OUR MODESTY LEAGUE IS CIRCULATING A PETITION TO...

I'LL BE GLAD TO—

OH!

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

I GET A LITTLE SHORT OF BREATH NOW AND THEN, IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW, MAY I SEE THE PETITION?

South didn't do so badly at his doubled four-spade contract — in fact he went down only one, for a penalty of 100 points. But North was not pleased with this outcome! He spoke somewhat acidly of the 800 points that could have been collected against four diamonds, and asked South why he hadn't been asked to restrain himself and let the four-diamond call "come around."

South answered that he "hadn't dreamed that North held so many diamonds," and North answered that by saying: "Naturally not. How could you know without giving me a chance to tell you?"

Perhaps North also should have shown some restraint, in his sarcasm, but, technically, he was right. South bid four spades because he estimated (accurately) that he would either make that contract or go down one trick — usually a sound enough basis for a game bid. In this case, however, it was not in South's province to make that sort of decision! The four-diamond bid should have been allowed to reach North, and North, the last to speak for his side, would bid four spades if he felt so inclined. South's error was in depriving his partner of the chance to make a decision that would cover both offense and defense.

Refrigeration

SALES and SERVICE
Repairs To All Makes

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ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE

Repairs

Palmer Electric

PHONE 1444

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Titles of knights
- Heroic
- Expression of contempt
- Wealthy
- Landed estate (Eng.)
- Weapon
- Land-measure
- Low cast
- Sodium (sym.)
- Encourtered
- Rocks, collectively
- Mine entrance
- Arranges, as cloth
- Peck
- Evening (poet.)
- Portions
- Units of work
- Board for paints
- Island in a river (Eng.)
- Neuter pronoun
- Bark
- North America (abbr.)
- Figure of speech
- Soaked
- Paradise
- Fencing
- Not living

DOWN

- Of the tide
- Metallurgical
- Wash
- Electrified particle
- Source
- Draw up, as the shoulders
- Bitter vetch
- Apple seed
- Frozen water
- Alter
- Mother
- Beams
- River bottom
- Wager
- Rod for meat
- Strong aversion
- Pig pen
- Spice
- Remain
- Relieves
- The Bishop of Rome
- Poem
- Size of coal
- Remnant
- Turn to the right

Yesterday's Answer

- The Bishop of Rome
- Poem
- Size of coal
- Remnant
- Turn to the right

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE

Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
IS LONG FELLOW

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

WPUYUO PT UAO YDRXAOTU IEF.
JRU BYDWOT EU LPXAU E JOZ DG
ZDIL-IDUUDL

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: TYPE OF THE WISE WHO SOAR, BUT NEVER ROAM; TRUE TO THE KINDRED POINTS OF HEAVEN AND HOME!—WORDSWORTH.

POGO

By Walt Kelly

FOR EXAMPLE... LOOKY AT YOU! NOT CELEBRATIN' ANY HOLIDAY AT ALL, BUT ALL I'M BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY!

RIGHT NOW I'M CELEBRATIN' ST. VALENTINE'S DAY! WOMEN! HEARTS! FLOWERS! YAY!

I'D HATE TO HEAR YOU ON FOURTH OF JULY...

WOMEN! VALENTINE'S DAY... RAY!

VALENTINE'S DAY USUAL IS A TIME FOR SWEET SENTIMENT.

INSIDE I'M CRAWLIN' WITH TENDRILS BUT OUTSIDE ALL HOORAY!

THINK THIS HOLIDAY MIGHT HAVE MADE ME A REAL BOBBY!

BY WALT KELLY

By Walt Kelly

ALL ABNER

By Al Capp

REPLICRATS MAKE STRANGE CHOICE!! OBSCURE PURPLE-LIPPED BUM NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT.

DEMNICANS PICK A BUM AS CANDIDATE

ACTUAL PHOTO OF ANNOUNCER

SOUNDS LIKE RUSSIA... THE PUBLIC MUST VOTE FOR A BUM IF IT VOTES AT ALL!!

I'LL SOIVE ME COUNTRY IN DE OLD-FASHIONED WAY, I'LL PUT ALL ME PALS IN OFFICE—AFTER I SPRINGS 'EM FROM THEIR RESPECTIVE CLINKS, O' COURSE!!

IF I GET INAUGURATED BEFORE 'SLIMMY SAM' GOES T'DE CHAIR, I'LL MAKE HIM A JUDGE, ON ACCOUNT O' HIS WIDE EXPERIENCE IN DE COURTS!!

OH, MY COUNTRY—WHAT HAVEN I DONE TO THEE?

BY AL CAPP

By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

THIS WAY, CHUMMY, I'VE GOT HORSES AND A GUIDE TO THE AIRPORT! I'LL FLY THE SHEIK'S PLANE BACK TO BLIGHTY!

BY ALEX RAYMOND

By Alex Raymond