

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BAD CONTRACT, BUT WORSE DEFENSE

It is hard to picture a worse three-south contract than North-South reached in the following deal — or a worse defense than East's.

South dealer.
Neither side vulnerable

♠ A 6 2	♣ K Q 5
♥ A 5	♦ J 8 7
♦ Q 8 7 2	♠ K J 3
♣ 10 6 4	♥ K J 8

♠ 7 4 3
♥ K Q 6
♦ 4 3
♣ 9 7 3

♠ N
♥ E
♦ W
♣ S

♠ 10 9 5
♥ A 10 6 4
♦ A Q 5 2

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

South's opening bid was not to be commended!
West opened his fourth-highest suit. South put up dummy's ace and led the diamond queen and the ace won. On the diamond ten return West discarded a low club and East held up the Jack. Another diamond was led. West discarded another club, and West had to take the trick.
Obviously, the return of the heart jack and then another heart lead would have let West run enough tricks to defeat that contract, but East, for some unaccountable reason, decided to keep the heart jack and return the eight-spot. (He had foolishly played the heart deuce on the first trick.) West captured dealer's ten with the queen; then, thinking that his only hope was to find East with one more heart, he led down the blank king.
Unfortunately for the defense, however, the heart suit was not blocked by East's jack. West, nodding to himself, led another heart, hoping that East had a trick in

JUNGLES BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

LEARNING TO LIVE

The right to live must each one earn;
The way to live must each one learn.

—Mrs. Lightfoot.

Lightfoot the Deer's twins were born in May. They were born at the time when many little white flowers covered the ground here and there in parts of the Green Forest. Their little coats were spotted with white. So when they lay flat hugging the ground, not moving the tiniest, weeniest bit, they so resembled their surroundings that even the sharpest eyes sometimes were fooled, mistaking those little white spots for more of the flowers around them.

The first lesson in living that they learned was to keep perfectly still when mother signified them to. They learned obedience, then which there is no more important lesson for children to learn. Then through the long summer months way into the lovely autumn, they followed mother about, doing what she did. In this way they learned through imitation, learning without knowing they were learning. The pretty white spots faded from their coats. You see, it was no longer the scarlet or spades that he would win later. East, as it happened, did have such a trick, but he was not yet through with his inglorious performance! Back on lead with the heart jack, he made the horrible return of the club eight!

South saw that his only chance for nine tricks was to win a double club finesse, so he let the lead ride to the ten in dummy. That, of course, was all he needed, since he could now make two more club tricks.



Now they were too big for Paddy to even think of trying to catch.

little shivers of fear to run all over them.

That was the first great lesson in living. Thereafter they would do their best to keep away from the neighborhood of Man. "Those two-legged folk are your greatest enemies for a short time," said Mother Lightfoot. "During that time, no Deer is safe. The only thing to do is to keep out of sight; to see one of these hunters before he sees you. For that little time the woods are full of these hunters. Fortunately it is for only a short time; why, I don't know."

"Do you mean that the rest of the time we needn't be afraid of them?" asked one of the twins.

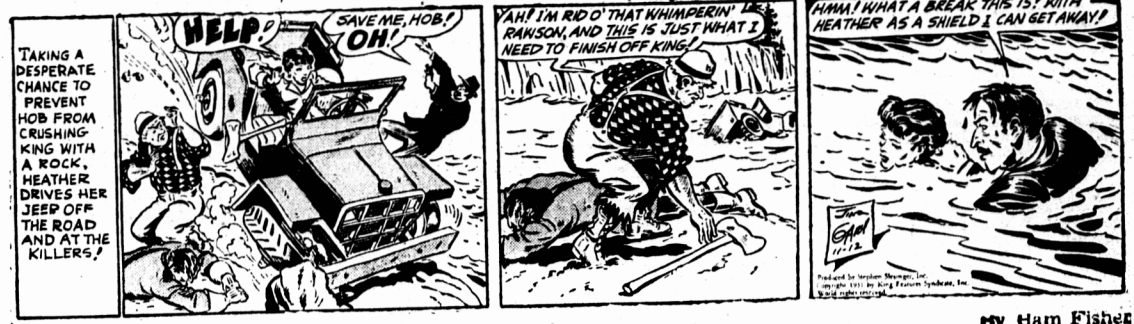
Mrs. Lightfoot nodded. "Yes," said she, "the rest of the time you do not need to be afraid of them, but don't trust them. One never knows what they will do."

"I think I'll just stay afraid of them all the time," declared the other.

"Me too," said the other. "A good idea," said mother Lightfoot, nodding her head in approval.

FOR BRONCHIAL ASTHMA
YOU CAN'T BEAT
BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



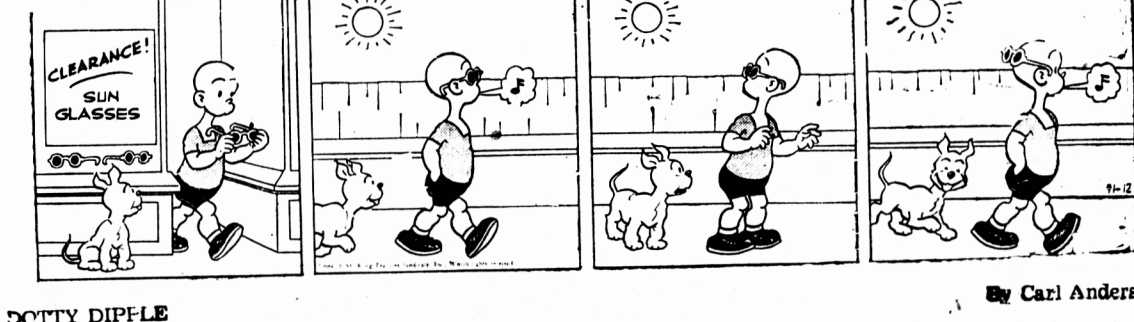
by Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



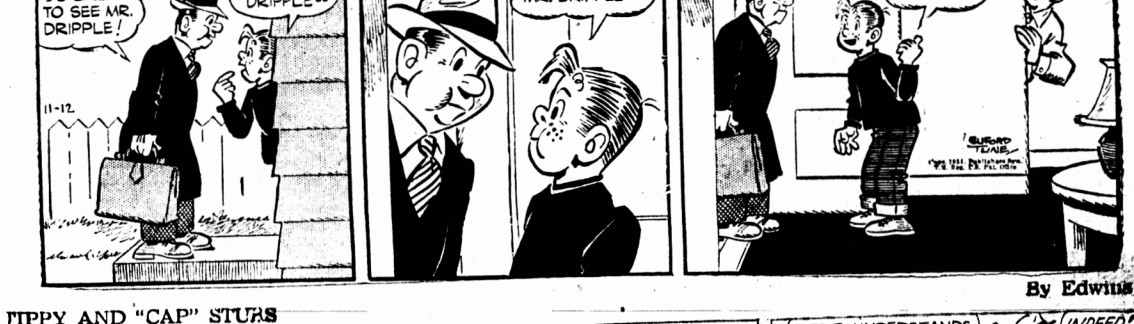
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HENRY



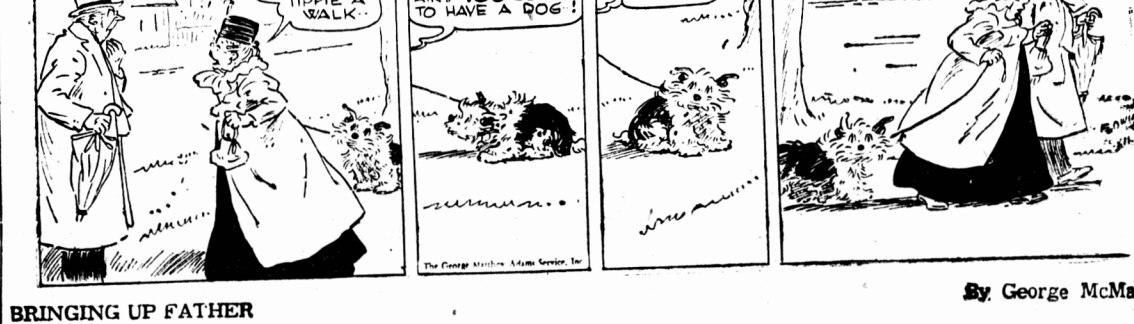
by Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

LILY THE TOILER



by Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY



by Alex Raymond

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NON-ALCOHOLIC
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By WALT KELLY

LADIES OF THE VIGILANTE AUXILIARY, here's a book written by a loyal lady spy... I was an ex-member of the Underground... The material on quills.

Is go govet, that the book had to be composed entirely of blank paper.

BY TAPAL FIRE IF HE AINT RIGHT!

Now who is the beautiful spy queen who watched Turley's subversive work? Name either them.

Wancy! Wancy, the beautiful jelly jar... wait 'til we take the lid off this!

A REAL SAMP REEN!

By Al Capp

POGO

AH CLOCKED DAISY MAE'S RUNNING TIME THIS MORNING, GRANNY SCRAGG—AN' AH GOT FAITH SHE'LL KETCH L'L ABNER IN TH' RACE.

—ALSO, AH GOT FAITH THAT TH' MINUTE YORE GRANNY DOTTER MARRIES HIM, YOLL' WORK HIM T' DEATH FOR V'RY CENT HE KIN EARN. SO AH'LL LET Y' HAVE THIS FOOD ON CREDIT.

F-FOOD—ON CREDIT??

HOLD IT!! DON'T DAST EAT THAT CRACKER—Y' BETRAYIN' GLE BATT?

HAS Y' LOST YORE FAITH IN DAISY MAE?

NATCHERLY?? LOOKS AT HER??

By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY

PULL UP ALONGSIDE THAT LAUNCH BOATMAN, BEFORE SHE PULLS AWAY FROM THE YACHT!

STAND OFF THERE, FELLOW! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, RAM ME?

I WANT A GIRL NAMED BIJOU BENSON! IS SHE ABOARD THAT YACHT?

SA-AY, THAT'S AN AMERICAN VOICE! WHO'S PAGIN BIJOU BENSON?

By Alex Raymond