

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CONCERNING GRAND SLAMS

Players who like to "speculate" on grand-slam contracts should restrain themselves unless they guess as well and play as well as South did in the following case.

North dealer: North-South vulnerable. Hand diagram showing cards for North and South. Bidding sequence: North 1NT, South 2NT, North 3NT, South 4NT, North 5NT, South 6NT.

Of course, in this case it was North who did the gambling, when he bid the grand slam, and his partner who did the good guessing and playing.

West, well acquainted with South's style, was sure the spade bid had been honest, and so tried the desperation lead of a low club. This raised an immediate problem for the declarer. Obviously, something would have to be done about the heart loser—the queen, jack and ten could not very well fall in two leads! So South would not only have to set up a couple of discards—one in spades and one in clubs—but he would also have to find another trick! South knew West to be a cratty player—he might well have led from the club king simply to discourage a finesse in that suit.

South decided, however, that the club king should lie with East, for his bid; so South put up dummy's club ace, cashed two high trumps, ending in dummy, and then led the club queen through East.

East correctly covered the club queen, not wanting to waste his king on the next possible lead of the nine-spot, and South ruffed. A trump put dummy in again for the lead of the spade king, and now East's ace was ruffed away. Finally, declarer simply ran the rest of his trumps, discarding a heart and the low spade from dummy. When he then cashed the heart ace and the spade queen, West was squeezed—he had to abandon either his heart or his club stopper.

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IN PERSON GRACIE FIELDS PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE AUDITORIUM TUESDAY APRIL 3rd. 8.30 P.M. ADVANCE SALE AT: HUGHES DRUG STORE ADMISSION \$2.00 PLUS TAX

THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... CHARLIE PROMOTES A PROMOTION. A multi-panel comic strip featuring Wildroot Cream-Oil and a character named Charlie.

RIP KIRBY. A comic strip featuring the character Rip Kirby and his adventures.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)



TOMMY MEETS TATOO

How fortunate it is that we in looks and ways so disagree. —Farmer Brown's boy.

Farmer Brown's boy is right about that, very right. What a sorry world this would be if everyone looked like everyone else and all thought alike and did alike. No one knows this better than does Old Mother Nature. There is an old saying that "variety is the spice of life," but Mother Nature knows that it is more, very much more, than this. It is the very essence of life. So Mother Nature provides endless variety among all living things.

Farmer Brown's boy, spending the winter down on Robinson Crusoe's island in the Land-of-always-summer, was finding most things very different from the familiar things at home. The trees and plants, even the grass, were different. Most of the feathered folk were different. He missed Peter Rabbit and Reddy Fox and Johnny Chuck and Jimmy Skunk and Jerry Muskrat. Yes, sir, he missed them. Whenever he went to walk he found himself watching for them, or signs of them, or at least cousin of theirs. So it was that when he first saw Mousie, own cousin of Unc' Billy Mousie, it gave him a little more "at home" feeling, and he kept sharp-eyed watch than ever for four-footed folk or at least their footprints.

Then one day when he was up among the hills he discovered a narrow little path that he knew had been made by busy feet going too and fro, a little path such as Johnny Chuck made in the grass at home. He followed it slowly and carefully, wondering all the time who had made it. In a muddy place he found footprints. They didn't tell him much for they were unlike any he was acquainted with, but they did tell him that whoever had made those prints had four claws on each front foot, the two middle ones long.

"Whoever has claws as long as the ones that made these prints in the mud is a digger," said Tommy.

"What makes you think so?" asked his companion.

"What else would such long claws be for?" demanded Tommy.

The other couldn't say and Tommy continued: "Those prints were not made by climbing paws, so of course they must be digging claws. And they are on the front feet where a good digger would naturally have them."

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Editorial Sparks Hot Debate Over Care Of Children

EDMONTON, March 31—(CP)—Would you enter a strange house if a baby was crying and there was no one home?

Better think twice before you answer or you may find yourself in jam.

An Edmonton bill collector provided the spark to a red hot debate recently when he heard a baby crying but no one answered his repeated knocks on the door.

Fearing something was amiss, he went in, found no one at home and comforted the child. Later, he discovered the child's mother visiting a neighbor.

The next day an editorial in the Edmonton Journal criticized the mother for leaving her child alone and praised the collector for his action.

The editorial pointed out that leaving small children alone at home often resulted in tragic fires and accidents. It said "the collector's thoughtfulness might easily have been the means of preventing such an outcome."

At this point the mother entered the fray defending her action in a letter to the editor. She claimed she only left the child for a few minutes to attend a neighbor ill with pleurisy.

The baby's crying, she contended, did it no harm and she rebuked the bill collector for entering her home without permission.

The collector, a father of three children, answered in another letter that he thought it was his duty to investigate the child's cries.

"I believe," he wrote, "that a home should be a sanctuary and that if any of my children are ever in distress there will be some good samaritan, be he collector, milkman or just passer-by who will have the consideration and thoughtfulness to render assistance—which I tried to do."

That should have ended the matter but by now the public had taken notice of the affair and indignantly letters, some criticizing the collector and others the mother.

Some people thought the collector should be prosecuted as a trespasser and others congratulated him on his action.

One woman said "he was just a red-blooded being who heard a baby's cry and naturally went to see what he could do to help."

Another letter, signed "two mothers who occasionally let their children cry," asked:

"How would anyone feel, if every time her baby cried, some complete stranger were to walk in expecting to find a neglected baby."

And so it went on and on for almost two weeks until the Journal finally appended this note to the end of its editorial page:

"With today's letters, the debate on the collector is closed."

of Cardigan aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

WITNESS His Honour Harold Leonard Palmer, Judge of the said Probate Court at Charlottetown in Queen's County, the day and year first above written.

By the Court. (L. S.) (Sgd.) N. ELIZABETH WRIGHT Registrar.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

Comic strip 'King of the Royal Mounted' by Yano Grey. Panel 1: 'WEAK FROM HIS WOUND, MEAD GOES STRAIGHT TO HIS PARTNER IN THE OIL-WELL SWINDLE, FOR FUNDS TO ESCAPE FROM KING!' Panel 2: 'I SWEAR I WON'T BLACKMAIL YOU, BRAND.' Panel 3: 'PAY ME OFF SO I CAN GET AWAY!' Panel 4: 'THE WORD OF A CRIMINAL BARI... WAS A FOOL TO GET MIXED UP WITH THE LIKES OF YOU! HAND OVER OUR CONTRACT...' Panel 5: 'OR I'LL SWEAT YOU!' Panel 6: 'IF YOU GOT YOUR HANDS ON THAT, I'D NEVER GET... CENT OUT OF YOU! OOOooooo!!'

JOE PALOOKA

Comic strip 'Joe Palooka' by Ham Fisher. Panel 1: 'WE HAD A SWELL RUN, ROAD-WORK ON A MORNING LIKE THIS IS A PLEASURE.' Panel 2: 'WHEN I SEE SOME PEOPLE.' Panel 3: 'I FEEL WONDERFUL. I'LL EAT A HORSE AS SOON AS I GET A RUB.' Panel 4: 'WHY DON'T YOU EAT, KNOBBY?' Panel 5: 'I'M WORRIED. YA GOTTA BE CAREFUL WITH THAT EYE. NOW LISSIE, YOU GUYS... NO HITTING ABOVE 'IS CHEST REMEMBER??'

HENRY

Comic strip 'Henry' by Carl Anderson. Panel 1: Henry sitting at a table. Panel 2: Henry talking to a dog. Panel 3: Henry talking to a dog. Panel 4: Henry talking to a dog.

DOTTY DIPPLE

Comic strip 'Dotty Dipple' by Ruford. Panel 1: 'I SPRAINED MY WRIST THIS MORNING--' Panel 2: 'THE DOCTOR SAID TO SOAK IT IN HOT WATER!' Panel 3: 'WAIT, HORACE-- I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT FOR YOU!' Panel 4: Dotty Dipple at a table.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

Comic strip 'Tippy and "Cap" Stubs' by Edwina. Panel 1: 'UNCLE BEN, WHAT'RE YOU GOIN' TO GET MR. CHIRPLE-BERRY'S NEW TWINS FOR A PRESENT??' Panel 2: 'WELL, SOME NICE BOOTIES, OR L'IL SWEATERS, OR...' Panel 3: 'AW, I TOLD GRAN'MA YOU'D BUY TH' L'IL BOY A FOOTBALL-AN' SHE SAID--' Panel 4: '...THEN YOU WERE LOTS MORE FOOLISH THAN EVEN SHE THOUGHT YOU WERE, AN--! AW--SHE'S BUYIN' 'EM SILVER SPOONS-- GEE!!'

BRINGING UP FATHER

Comic strip 'Bringing Up Father' by George McManus. Panel 1: 'HUM-- I TOLD JIGGS 'D BE HOME AT SIX-- IT'S SEVEN NOW-- I SUPPOSE HE'LL SAY HE WAS TIED UP AT THE OFFICE!!' Panel 2: 'I'LL CALL UP-- I'LL BET HE'S OUT WITH SOME OF HIS LOW-BROW FRIENDS-- I'LL CALL UP!' Panel 3: 'OH, YOU ARE AT THE OFFICE--? WELL-- WHY DON'T YOU COME HOME?' Panel 4: 'WILL YOU LISTEN? I TELL YOU I'M ALL TIED UP HERE AT THE OFFICE!!'

TILLY THE TOILER

Comic strip 'Tilly the Toiler' by Westover. Panel 1: 'TWO WOMEN ARE WRANGLING IN THE NEXT ROOM-- WE CAN'T SLEEP-- I'LL PHONE THEM.' Panel 2: 'AND FURTHER-- BESIDES-- RING-A-LINE.' Panel 3: 'YOU'RE DISTURBING PEOPLE WITH YOUR WRANGLING IN OUR SLEEP.' Panel 4: 'WE MUST HAVE BEEN TAKING IN OUR SLEEP.' Panel 5: 'I'LL KEEP FROM TALKING TO HER, AWAKE! IF I HAVE TO STAY AWAKE!' Panel 6: 'I'LL EVEN STAY AWAKE SO I WON'T TALK TO HER.'

PENNY

Comic strip 'Penny' by Harry Hoogenes. Panel 1: 'GUESS WHAT, FATHER, I WENT OUT TODAY WITHOUT A CENT IN MY POCKET.' Panel 2: 'AND I SPENT THE WHOLE DAY IN SALE'S DEPARTMENT STORE AND DIDN'T SPEND A PENNY.' Panel 3: 'DIDN'T YOU EAT LUNCH?' Panel 4: 'OH, NATCH! I CHARGED MY LUNCH IN THEIR RESTAURANT AND CHARGED A NEW SWEATER.' Panel 5: 'YOU DIDN'T BUY ANYTHING.' Panel 6: 'I DIDN'T SAY I DIDN'T BUY ANYTHING, I SAID I DIDN'T SPEND ANYTHING.'