

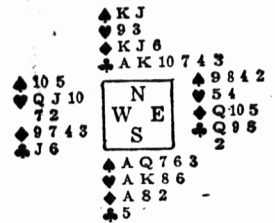
Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

DUCKING PLAYS

The category of ducking plays is a very large one, and few players short of expert status take the pains to learn all the variations.

Consider the hand below, for example. How many declarers would make the vital preliminary play?

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.



The bidding:
North East South West
1♣ Pass 2♥ Pass
3♣ Pass 3♦ Pass
3♠ Pass 6♣ Pass

West, giving due consideration to South's two-suit bidding, was on the verge of leading a trump, but he decided that this might pick up the queen of trumps in partner's hand, so West settled on the safer lead of the heart queen.

South won and inspected the dummy with great care. Obviously, he could not afford to waste dummy's trump honors on heart ruffing — so he would have to establish the club suit.

That logical decision made, South thought for another full minute, then led his singleton club and finessed the ten.

East took the trick and, feeling that South would not have made his club play with a singleton, returned a club with the idea that his own partner would ruff, but it was South who ruffed this return.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

LOST AND FRIGHTENED
Note the errors others make. And never make a like mistake. —Mrs. Lightfoot.

The twins of Mother Lightfoot the Deer were growing fast. They were big enough now to follow mother about in the Green Forest, and they dearly loved to do it. They still wore their pretty spotted coats, but they were big enough to begin to feel that they really did not have to depend on mother. They had learned to use their eyes, their ears, and especially their noses. They had learned that good smells usually meant there was nothing to be afraid of. They had

learned that scents that made them feel afraid, were really a warning of danger. So they were continually using their noses, and that was what mother wanted them to do. But they were growing more and more curious about the things they heard and saw, and they didn't always stay as close to mother as they should have. So it happened one day that one of them, hearing a strange noise off at one side, went to try to find out what made it. Mother and his sister kept on and were soon out of sight. His curiosity kept him longer than he had meant to stay. Just as he started to catch up, there was a short but hard shower. He crept under some broad boughs where the rain could not soak him. When the shower was over, he started on again. That is, he meant to start on again. The fact is he didn't know which way to start. He hadn't watched to see which way mother and sister had gone. He had thought that his keen little nose would pick up their scent as it so often had before. Now that was no scent. The rain had washed it all away. Mother had told him that in time of danger, water was his best friend. This time, water was proving to be just the opposite.

He went a little way this way, then decided it was the wrong way. In fact, he went a short dis-

tance in many ways, and all the time he grew more and more frightened. He was lost. Yes, sir, that little deer who had lived all his life in the Green Forest was lost there. Like most folks who are lost in the woods, he wandered about in circles, and all the time he grew more and more frightened.

At first he called for mother. Then he remembered that others might hear that call. He stopped. Sometimes he ran as fast as he could. Then again he stood perfectly still, his ears set to catch every little sound. He was hoping he might hear mother whistle for him. He didn't. The sounds he did hear seemed strange to him, although he had heard them many times. That was because he was so frightened. Fright makes the things you know best seem strange.

Now what that little fawn should have done was to have remained right in one place. Instead of trying to find mother, he should have left it for mother to find him. But he kept wandering this way and that way, and kept getting more and more tired and frightened. He no longer felt independent, and he took care of himself. He no longer thought he knew all there was to know, as he had been inclined to think. He was alone, lost and frightened. When he became so tired that his slender little legs could carry him no farther, he crept under some overhanging boughs and lay down.

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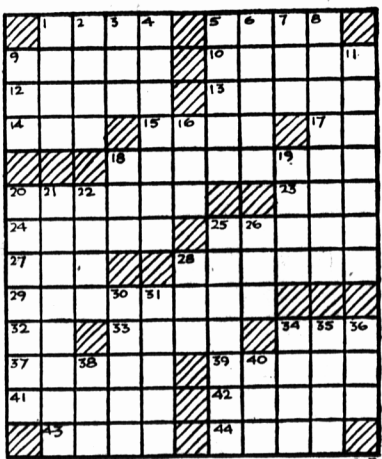
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DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | 18. Mark of a wheel |
| 1. Book | 1. Cover over automobile engine | 19. Vocal sound |
| 5. Builder of the ark (Bib.) | 2. Projecting end of a church | 20. Re-covers |
| 9. Cowboy (West U.S.) | 3. Obtrusively severe | 21. Try ingly |
| 10. Eskimo boat | 4. Entreaties | 22. Quote |
| 12. Hebrew prophet | 5. Jog with the elbow | 25. Having more substance |
| 13. Thick | 6. Greek letter | 26. Simian river |
| 14. Poem | 7. French | 28. Ferry boat |
| 15. Robber | 8. Hurried | 30. Lifts |
| 17. Transpose (abbr.) | 9. Greek letter | 31. Weather-cocks |
| 18. Beaten again | 11. Grain of wheat | 34. Seaweed |
| 20. To curb again | 16. Subside | 35. Inventor of the telephone |
| 23. Single unit | | 36. Devoured |
| 24. Ways out | | 38. French coin |
| 25. The whole jury (slang) | | 40. Cabine monkey |
| 28. Two-footed animals | | |
| 29. Heaped | | |
| 32. Neuter pronoun | | |
| 33. Apiece | | |
| 34. Arabian garment | | |
| 37. Hebrew month | | |
| 39. Little island | | |
| 41. Breathes noisily in sleep | | |
| 42. Bird of prey | | |
| 43. In mining, a dragrope (Eng.) | | |
| 44. Persian coin | | |



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
I S L O N G F E L L O W

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

Q O U A N J E U L X S P P A N Z , P S C U Q S P P
Q B - W B J J X , X S P P O N C U D N L L U A
N X N Z - F B X D U J .

Yesterday's Cryptquote: A WIND THAT FOLLOWS FAST, AND FILLS THE WHITE AND RUSTLING SAIL—CUNNINGHAM.

HERE'S A SNACK! LET'S HAVE A BURGER! OKAY?

LEMMIE OUT!

YOU ASKED ME TO SIT IN YOUR CAR AND TALK. WHAT'D YOU GO AND TAKE OFF FOR?

JUST FOR KICKS!

YEAH, WELL, RIDING IS AGAINST RULES. SO IF THE COACH SAW ME, I'LL GET THE KICKS! RIGHT OFF THE TEAM!

DON'T DO ME ANY MORE FAVORS. I'LL HITCHHIKE!

WALLY WAIT—I'LL DRIVE YOU BACK!

HOLD IT, WALLY!—NO RIDES, REMEMBER!

SALE! HELMETS WITH RUBBER STRAPS

TOYS

CLANK

GRANDMA, I'LL GET MY TRAP AN' WE'LL CATCH YOUR MICE!

NO, I DON'T WANT 'EM HARMED!

GEE, UNLESS YOU'VE LIVED ALONE...

YOU DON'T KNOW JUST HOW MUCH COMPANY A LITTLE MOUSE CAN BE!

HERE IT GOES... WATCH IT, FREDDIE!

SAV, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THROWING A PASS TO FREDDIE WHEN WE'RE SO CLOSE TO THE GOAL LINE?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? HE CAUGHT IT! DIDN'T HE?

YEAH... HE SCORED A TOUCHDOWN... BUT IT'LL HOLD UP THE GAME!

WHY SHOULD I HOLD UP THE GAME?

BECAUSE FREDDIE'S NEVER CONTENT JUST TO CROSS THE GOAL LINE... HE ALWAYS HAS TO LUG THE BALL AROUND PAST HIS GIRL'S HOUSE!!

ANIMAL... WHO IS A MENACE TO THE WELFARE OF THIS COMMUNITY... BE DESTROYED!

NO JUDGE! THAT'S ALL RIGHT, NEPHEW! EVANGELINE AIN'T AFRAID!

EVANGELINE'S FACED DEATH TOO OFTEN TO BE SKEREED NOW...

ALL I ASK IS THAT SHE BE BURIED WITH HER FULL MILITARY DECORATIONS AND HONORS!

ER... HONORS?

WHO GAVE LITTLE ALGE THAT POLICE WHISTLE?!

TWEET

I DID! ANYBODY GOT ANY OBJECTIONS?!

YES!

MAGGIE—YOUR UNCLE ENZYME DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ENJOYING HIS VISIT WITH US, I THINK HE'S LONESOME.

MAYBE HE MISSES ALUNTY?!

MAGGIE'S UNCLE IS REALLY HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE HERE.

HE WOULD HAVE BECOME A PERMANENT GUEST ONLY I CONVINCED MAGGIE HE WAS LONESOME AND WANTS TO GO HOME.

ALUNTY—I CALLED UP ANNY BOTE AND TOLD HER HOW LONESOME LITTLE ALGE IS FOR HER? AND GUESS WHAT?—SHE'S COMING HERE TO JOIN HIM!

WEY, YO, THAR—YO BIG LOU?—WHY DON'T YO ACH LIKE A MAN—AN PUNCH HIM IN TH' NOSE?!

AM HAIN'T NO MAN, MAM!—AH IS MERELY AN OVER-GROWN CHILE—15X YEARS OLE, T'BE EXACK?!

BUT, YO GOT A WONDFUL BUILT ON YO! YO KIN LICK HIM?!

THASS JEST IT, MAM! AH GOT SUCH A WONDFUL BUILT ON ME—

I'WOULDN'T BE FAIR FO' ME T' LICK ANYONE WHUT HAIN'T SO WONDFULLY BUILT—AN' NOBODY IS?—SO AH—

AN AMAZING CHANGE IS COMING OVER "TINY"—GE CAPP

HM CONSCIOUS! THAT GOOD!

YES! AND TONTO THIS IS THE SHERIFF!

TO SURE LIKE TO KNOW WHO TRIED TO MURDER ME!

SO THE SHERIFF IS ALIVE!

THE COOKED DEPUTY MURKES TO REPORT THE NEWS TO JAKE—

ALIVE, EH? WELL, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE SHERIFF AND THE LONG RANGER!

Secret Agent X9

I SHOULD HAVE MADE A DEAL WITH HER THE MOMENT SHE LED ME TO THE SPOT WHERE THE BRIEF CASE WAS LAST SEEN!

Meanwhile...

I—I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER! I'M EXHAUSTED—GOT TO—TO REST...

And a few minutes later—

LOOKS LIKE SHE GOT AWAY! STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HER ANGLES WAS, BUT SHE MUST'VE BEEN HIP TO THE CONTENTS OF THAT BRIEF CASE!

Joe Palooka

SEEZ BEEZ... POOR KIDS... BEEZ... I'M CRAZY ABOUT KIDS.

BUT, JERRY, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PITCH TO KIDS THIS SIZE?

NOW LOOK... IT'LL BE GOOD PRACTICE FOR 'EM... A BIG TIME BALL-HOLLER... ASY 'EM... GWAN.

OHAY, HEP, KIDS...

AND YOU'RE SURE THE OPPOSITION WON'T MIND...

GEE... COURSE WE WON'T HONOR!

AIN'T THAT THUMPIN' A REAL PERFERRHALL BIG LEAGUE PITCHER?

By Mel Graff

Lil' Abner

By Ham Fisher

The Lone Ranter

By George McManus

Bringing Up Father

By Al Capp

Lil' Abner

Etta Kett
Henry
Grandma
Muggs and Skeeter
Mickey Mouse
Tilly The Toiler
Bringing Up Father
Lil' Abner
The Lone Ranter

By Paul Robinson
By Carl Anderson
By Charles Kuhn
By Wally Bishop
By Walt Disney
By Bob Gustafson
By George McManus
By Al Capp
By Fran Striker