

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluberton

#### TOO COOPERATIVE

Offhand, it would seem that South was responsible for the bad slam contract in the following deal, but the fact is that he had a little too much "cooperation" from his partner.

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ A Q 10	♠ 8 6 5 4
♥ 5	♥ 9 2
♦ K Q 10 5 3	♦ 8 6 5
♣ 9 4 2	♣ 7 3
♠ N	♠ E
♥ W	♥ 9 2
♦ S	♦ K 9 6 4
♣ 3 2	♣ J 7

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	1♥	Pass
2♥	Pass	3♠	Pass
3♥	Pass	4♠	Pass
4NT	Pass	5♣	Pass
5NT	Pass	6♣	Pass
6NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

If we go over on this long sequence bid by bid, we will see that South was actually conservative in contracting for only six trump, and that it was North who overbid. Let's consider:

South's club bid was selected to make it as easy as possible for

North to respond — not as an artificial opening. North's one-heart response was of course correct, and South's one-spade rebid was certainly ultra-conservative.

North's jump to three clubs was acceptable, but when South, still temporizing, then bid only three hearts, North went astray in bidding three spades. This was the crucial point in the bidding. North had based his previous three-club jump largely on the A-Q-10 of spades, since the rest of his hand was not impressive, and therefore he had, in bridge parlance, nothing left to show. The three-spade bid, following his previous calls, could not fail to give South greater encouragement than North's hand warranted.

North should have bid only four hearts over South's three hearts. Had he done so, his side scarcely would have reached the slam contract that could not be made against good defense. Observe that even if the heart queen could have been captured, South still would have needed some other bit of luck.

**SMOKERS**  
be FREE of that  
**WAKE- COUGH**  
SIP  
**BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE**  
AT BEDTIME  
AVOID THE MORNING BARK!

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

### TROUBLE HUNTING

Most big things from small ones grow:  
Everywhere you'll find it so.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Just as the biggest trees grow from little seeds, so from little things grow the greatest worries. Paddy the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy were worried. Yes, Paddy was worrying, just as much as Mrs. Paddy was. They were finding out, just what most folks find out sooner or later, that trouble seldom comes singly. Glutton the Wolverine had ruined their house. They had thought this the worst trouble that could happen. They were mistaken. They were finding this out now. They were losing the water in their pond, and to lose that would be worse than losing their house.

They had made that pond themselves by building a dam across a brook, thus holding the water back. They had put a lot of hard work into building that dam. They had built it with care. As the water backed up and backed up behind it, making the pond bigger and bigger, they built the dam longer and higher. It was out in this pond that they had built their house, with just the walls and the roof above the water. Until ice covered the pond no one could get to that house except by swimming. But when the water froze over any one could walk out to it on the ice. That is just what Glutton the Wolverine had done. Then, out of pure meanness, he had torn that house apart.

When the pond froze over there was just a little air space between the ice and the water. Now there was space enough for Paddy to put his whole head out of water without bumping it against the ice. This could mean but one thing, that the water was running out of that pond



They searched all along the face of that dam under water.

faster than it was coming in by way of the brook. There was a leak in their dam. As soon as he discovered this, Paddy went all over the dam on the pond side, and he couldn't find a leak. He hurried home to the den in the bank of the brook to tell Mrs. Paddy. "My dear," cried Paddy. "We have some real trouble this time." Mrs. Paddy sniffed. "Just as if we didn't have real trouble already," said she. "But this truly is real!" cried Paddy. "What is it now?" asked Mrs. Paddy. "Our pond is running away," replied Paddy. "What do you mean 'running away'?" Mrs. Paddy wanted to know. "Just what I say," replied Paddy. "It is running away, and if we don't stop it, there won't be any pond to stop."

Mrs. Paddy looked startled. She

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### King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



### Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



### Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



### Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



### Pogo

By Walt Kelly



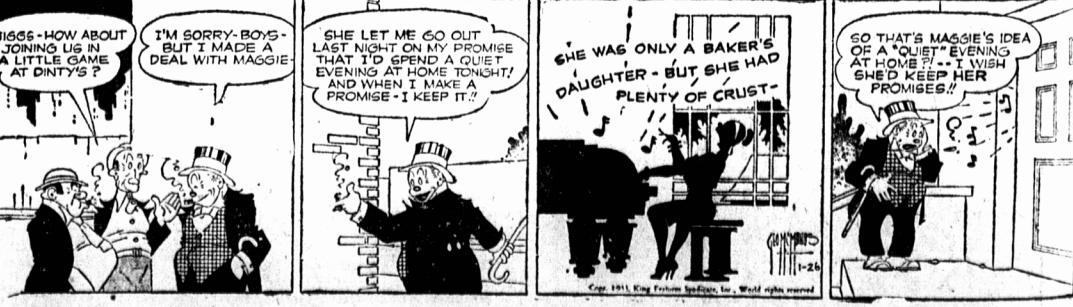
### Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwin



### Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



### PENNY

By Harry Hoening



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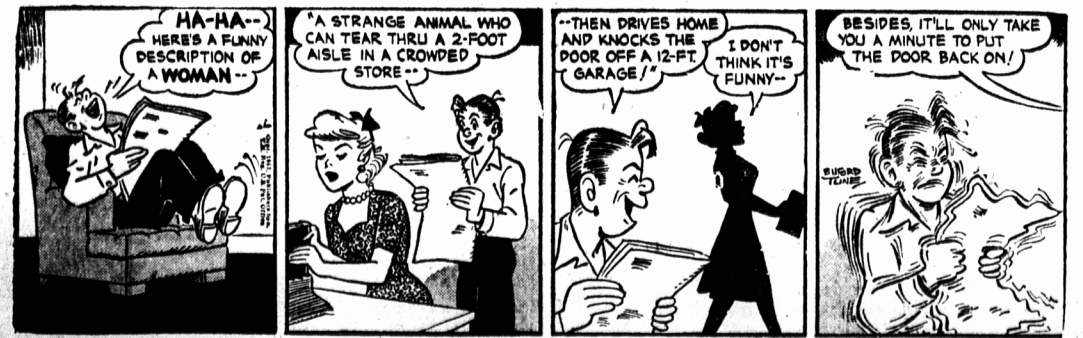
### Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



### Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



### Henry

By Carl Anderson

