

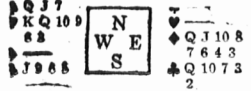
### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### A TWO-MAN BATTLE

West and South engaged in a private duel in the play of the following hand.

South dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.  
10 8 2  
7 5 4 2  
K 9 5 3  
8 4



The bidding:  
South West North East  
2 3 Pass 4 4  
3 Pass Pass 5 5  
4 Dbl. (final bid)

West opened the king of hearts, and when East threw a low diamond on the trick, South had something to think about! It seemed incredible that East could be void of two suits, hearts and trumps, but all the evidence supported this conclusion. East certainly needed at least a seven-card diamond suit for his bidding, and there was every reason to think that he had an eight-card suit, since West probably would have opened a singleton diamond. Also, even with a seven-card suit, East would have trumped the heart king if he had been able to do so. Finally, how could West have found the nerve to double five spades without a sure trick in the suit? There were very few side-suit tricks missing!

Convinced that he had read the distribution correctly, South held up at the first trick. West then shifted to a club. South cashed both of his honors in clubs and laid down the diamond ace, tempting West to ruff. West was having none of that, however—he discarded a heart.

South now led a low trump to-

### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

#### THE CUNNING ONE

The cunning have a clever wit And live by making use of it. —Old Mother Nature.

Cunning is a word with two very different meanings. One meaning is, small and cute. Another meaning is, clever and sly. Glutton the Wolverine is filled with that kind of cunning. Yes, sir, he certainly is. Because he is hated, not only by his neighbors of the Green Forest, but by the trappers who set the dreadful steel traps to catch the furry folk.

Now, it sometimes happens that those who are disliked or hated most by their neighbors may actually be doing the very ones they hate the very best kind of a good turn. Of course they never get credit for it. The good they do is overlooked, because of the harm they do.

Glutton the Wolverine was having a good time. He was doing something he dearly loves to do. He was doing something that no one else in all the Green Forest can do as well as he. He was up-setting all the plans of a trapper, and making useless all the hard work that trapper had done and was doing in setting traps.

Glutton had chanced to see that trapper squatting down beside a brook. Glutton had guessed right away what that trapper was doing.

ward dummy, hoping to get West into difficulties, but West met this challenge also. He put up the spade Jack and made the one return which could fix declarer — the spade seven! Dummy could get in with the spade ten, but South still could not discard on the diamond king—West would ruff.

Observe that any other return except the spade seven by West would have given South clear sailing.

He was setting a trap, a cruel steel trap, in the hope of catching Billy Mink, or Little Jog Otter, or Bobby Coon, or Reddy Fox. That trap was set with clever skill. It was hidden so that whoever might come along that way would step in it without seeing it. Glutton grinned as he watched. The trapper went on to set another trap. Glutton waited until the trapper was out of sight, then went over to where that trap had been set. Despite the skill with which it had been set, he found it without stepping in it.

Glutton is, for his size, strongest of all the Green Forest folk. He got hold of the chain of that trap. The other end was fastened to a small log. Glutton turned that trap over so that it was sprung, and made harmless. Then he carried away the trap and the little log to which it was fastened, and hid them with as much cunning as the trapper had hidden the trap in the first place.

So it is all over the Great World. People are blamed and hated for the bad things they do, and get no credit for the good things they do. You see, there are very few who are wholly bad. Many of Glutton's neighbors think he is wholly bad, yet some of them actually owe their lives to him.

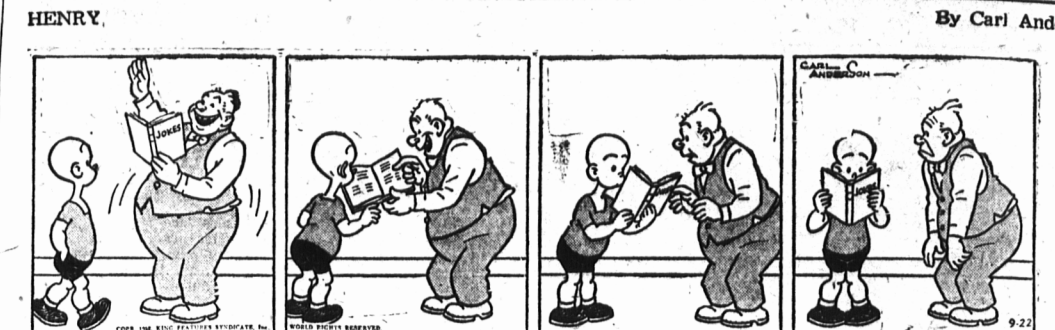
He had because he had outwitted the trapper. But, in doing the trapper a bad turn, he had done a number of other folks a good turn. There were several furry folk who would have lost their fur coats and their lives to that trapper had it not been for Glutton, the most disliked of all the folk in all the Green Forest.

LOTS OF SPARK  
The human body contains enough phosphorus to make about 2,200 match-heads.

ANY TIME—it's time for KING COLE TEA



HENRY.



TILLY THE TOILER



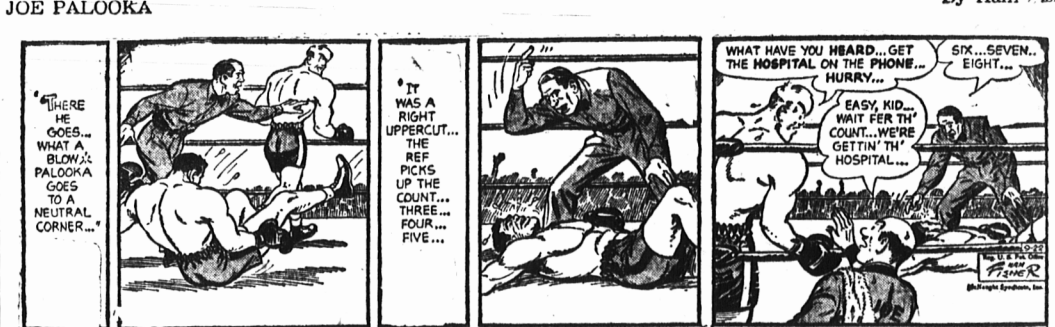
BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



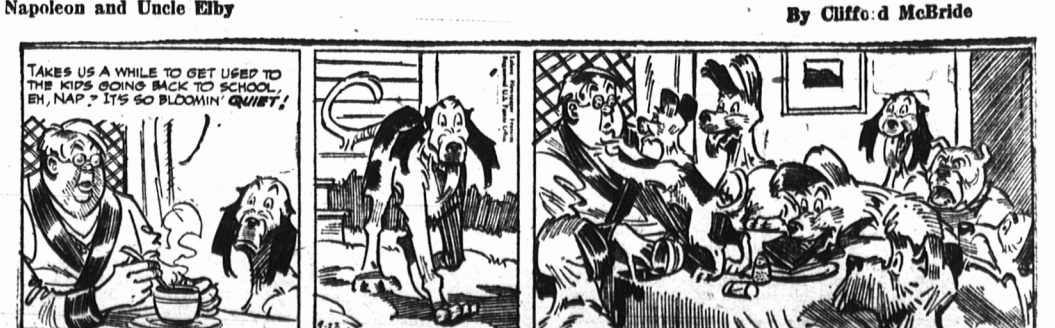
JOE PALOOKA



POGO



Napoleon and Uncle Elby



PENNY



WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... A GROOM GETS A HINT ON GROOMING... IF JOE WOULD ONLY DO SOMETHING ABOUT HIS HAIR... WILDROOT CREAM-OIL... HELLO MISTER HANDSOME... WILDROOT CREAM-OIL... HELLO MRS. BEAUTIFUL... WILDROOT CREAM-OIL... HELLO MISTER HANDSOME... WILDROOT CREAM-OIL... HELLO MRS. BEAUTIFUL...

DOTTY DRIPPLE... I THINK A HUSBAND SHOULD KEEP FULLY INFORMED ABOUT EVERY LITTLE THING THAT GOES TO MAKE UP HIS HOME LIFE!... MIND IF I WATCH, DOTTY?... WHY, HORACE, ARE YOU REALLY INTERESTED?... I'VE RAMMED IT DOWN TO THE FLOOR... I'VE RAMMED IT DOWN TO THE FLOOR... I'VE RAMMED IT DOWN TO THE FLOOR...

LIL' ABNER... MIDNIGHT!—AH! TAKE A LIL' WALK. NEEDS TH' AIR. AM BIN H'IDIN' INDOORS ALL DAY!... N-NEVAH USED T'BE AFERD O' TH' SUNLIGHT, DIDN'T CARE WHO SEEN ME—ON ACCOUNT AH WAS MIDDLIN' NICE-LOOKIN'... BUT, NOW—SOMETHIN' AH HAS T' KEEP MAH FACE IN A BAG IT!— ('PORE CHILE!—SHE DON'T REALIZE THET A HAPPY MARRIAGE DON'T DEPEND ON MERE BEAUTY. FO' INSTANCE, TAKE ME AN—UH—IT—PARDY!')

LIL' KIRBY... I'VE RAMMED IT DOWN TO THE FLOOR... I'VE RAMMED IT DOWN TO THE FLOOR... I'VE RAMMED IT DOWN TO THE FLOOR... WE'LL HAVE TO EASE OFF FOR A MINUTE, KIRBY. THE MANGLER WILL NEVER MAKE DEATH CANYON CURVE AT THAT SPEED... YOU'RE RIGHT! HE'S A GOOD DRIVER, BUT IF HE WOULD TAKE A WOODS CHAMP LIKE NAOLARI TO HOLD THIS HIGHWAY... SOMETHIN' G'OT T' GIVE!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED... JUST AS KING ARRESTS POP TIBS FOR MURDER AND ROBBERY, THE OLD FELLOW'S CAR SUDDENLY STARTS UP AND SPEEDS OFF DOWN THE ROAD... NOW MAYBE YOU'LL BELIEVE ME! PUPPY IS IN MY CAR! HE'S BEEN FRAMING ME WITH THESE CRIMES!... HAH! OKAY, LET'S HEAD HIM OFF. WE'LL NEED HIS CONFESSION TO CLEAR YOU!... MERCY! HE CRASHED OFF THE ROAD!... MY BAD LUCK IS STILL HOLDING UP! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CONFESS!

By Alex Raymond