

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson
TOO EMOTIONAL

It is understandable that West in the following deal was amazed to hear the opponents bid a slam against his holding, but in view of the opposing bidding, he should have controlled his sense of outrage.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 984
♥ 10983
♦ AJ976
♣ 7

♠ AKQJ
♥ 765
♦ K5
♣ KQ

N
W
E
S

♠ 1032
♥ 4
♦ 1084
♣ 32

♠ AQJ762
♥ 5
♦ AQJ984

The bidding:
South West North East
2♥ 3NT 4♥ Pass
Pass 4♠ Pass Pass
5♥ 5♠ 6♥ Pass
Pass Dblc. Pass Pass
Pass

Despite the profusion of West's honors, there was no possible defense against the slam at hearts. West collected his king of trumps, and nothing else.

It would be stretching things to blame West for his double of six hearts, but in consideration of all the circumstances and specifically the fact that South was a famous master, it would have been a great deal sadder for West to bid six spades as an "insurance bid." Very presumably, North-South were not defending when they overcalled five spades, and, with all the high honors in West's hand, it was crystal-clear that they must be banking on extraordinary distributional values.

As a matter of fact, North's pass to four spades was overly timid; he might well have bid six hearts then and there. South, having opened with a two-bid, could not go to the slam merely on the strength of North's first raise—the three trump call over him had made the club loser all too probable.

Incidentally, South was bold enough in opening with two hearts on his comparatively meager top-card strength, but his freakish distribution went a long way toward justifying that selection. GET YOUR FREE DIGEST of the Culbertson Point-Count Method. Simply send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the J. C. Winston Co., 1010 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thorton W. Burgess

A LESSON LEARNED

A day is lost if nothing new is seen or heard or learned by you. —Mrs. Lightfoot.

It was very dark in the Green Forest. The Black Shadows had drawn the curtain of night all over the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. It was not so dark on the Green Meadows for there the twinkling little stars shed a soft light. But in the Green Forest, the trees shut away that soft light of the twinkling little stars, and the black curtain of night was very black indeed.



"Now tell me how you got lost," said mother.

Under some low, broad, over-hanging boughs a young deer awakened from sleep. He had gone to sleep so frightened that he hardly dared to breathe. You see, he was lost, and nothing gives a more dreadful fright than the feeling of being lost. It is a feeling of being perfectly helpless. He had thought he couldn't go to sleep, but he was so tired that his eyes had soon closed.

When he awoke it was still night. He could see nothing from the place where he lay under the boughs. For a moment he couldn't think where he was; then he remembered, and once again was filled with a dreadful fright. But it was only for a few minutes, for a wandering little night breeze stole in under the boughs and brought him the most wonderful smell in the world. It was the

mother smell. He knew instantly that Mother Lightfoot was somewhere very near. He crept out from under those boughs and leaped to his feet. To his widely opened eyes the blackness seemed to thicken just in front of him. With a little blast of joy he recognized mother. In an instant she was beside him going over him with her slender nose to make sure that nothing had happened to him, and all the time scolding.

He crowded against her. It seemed to him he never could get close enough. She led the way to a thicket. Her great eyes ate night-seeing eyes, and even in the blackness of the night in the Green Forest she could see to move about without trouble. She led him into the thicket, and there he found his twin sister.

"Now tell me how you got lost," said mother. "I didn't get lost. You lost me. I stopped to look at something, and you went off and left me. Then you hid and I couldn't find you," said the young deer.

Mother gently shook her head. "No," said she. "That wasn't the way it was at all. I didn't hide from you. You let curiosity lead you astray. Then, when you found you didn't know where I was, you did the worst thing you could have done."

"What did he do?" spoke up his

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Grade VI — 1. Rose Praught; 2. Estelle Wilson; 3. David Walker.
Grade V — 1. Gerald Doyle and Marie Curran (equal); 2. Betty Lou Doyle; 3. Wilma Wilson.

Grade IV — 1. Florine MacMillan.
Grade III — 1. Florence Richards; 2. Basil Hynes.

Grade II — 1. Thomas Walker; 2. George Curran; 3. Marilyn MacDonal.

Grade I — 1. Hilda Walker; 2. Leah Valley; 3. Robert Walker.

Teacher — Helena Roche.

twin sister. "He ran this way and that way, until he couldn't run any longer. The more he ran, the more lost he became," said mother. "What should he have done?" the twin wanted to know. "He should have stayed right in one place and waited for me to find him, instead of trying to find us. I hope you have both learned a lesson," replied mother. "They had."

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DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Head cook
 - Liberate
 - Locative of the "Great Wall"
 - Thinner, as air
 - Grown up
 - Particle of addition
 - Exist
 - Revolve
 - Foreign office (abbr.)
 - Girl's nickname
 - Spread grass to dry
 - Light (Am. Ind.)
 - A ray
 - Positive electrode
 - Hurried
 - Make lace edging
 - Small, fresh-water fish
 - Greek letter
 - An obituary notice
 - Exclamation
 - Coin (Peru)
 - French water
 - Foundation
 - Severe
 - Projecting roof edges
 - Submerged
 - Colored, as Easter eggs

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48

- DOWN**
- North American Indian
 - Female deer
 - Remnant
 - Music note
 - Friar's title
 - Rodents
 - Burst forth
 - Weird
 - Trades
 - Tear violently
 - Flat-topped hill
 - Decapitate
 - English city
 - A sample of cloth
 - Masurium (sym.)
 - Leg-joint
 - Ahead
 - Removed from office
 - Roman magistrates
 - River in France
 - High, craggy hill
 - Incites
 - Skin disorder
 - Ripped
 - Keep
 - Writing fluid
 - Shore recess
 - Man's nickname

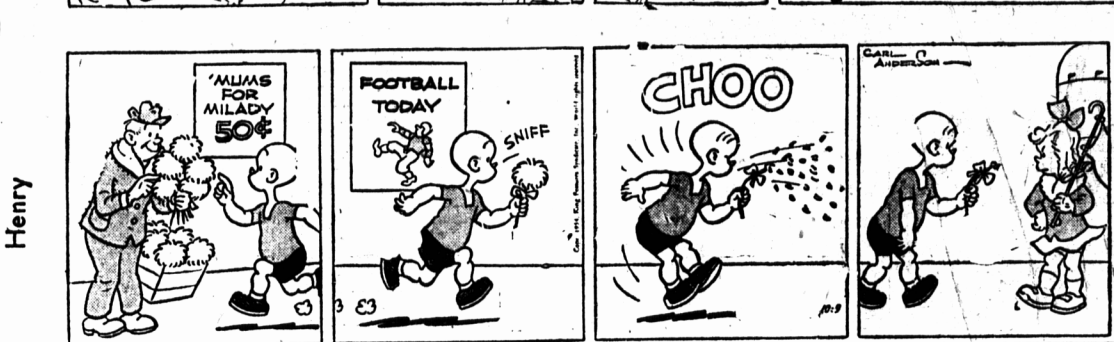
Yesterday's Answer

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR IS LONGFELLOW
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
ISV YUOR BLZL CUHSE ISV USL
BID YLIHOTKHF-YCZUS.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: I HAVE SEEN GROSS INTOLERANCE SHOWN IN SUPPORT OF TOLERATION — COLEBRIDGE.



Etta Kett

Henry

Grandma

Muggs and Skeeter

Mickey Mouse

Tilly the Toiler

Bringing Up Father

Lil' Abner

By Mel Graff

By Ham Fisher

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

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PETUNIAS GROWING THROUGH A SIDEWALK
Submitted by MRS. JOSEPH GIARD - Branford, Conn.

Secret Agent X9

MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IT UP AS A BAD JOB! AFTER ALL, MY OWN NECK IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE CONTENTS OF THAT BRIEF CASE!

Several deputy sheriffs are guarding the doated airliner —

GOTTA HAND IT TO THOSE PILOTS! GIVE 'EM A FRONT LASH, AND THEN SET A PLANE DOWN WITHOUT UPSETTING THE BIRDBATH!

HEY-LOOK!

HELP! HELP!

Joe Palooka

WOT TH' FOUL?!

G'WAN, IT WENT OVER THE CENTER-FIELD FENCE!

HOME RUN!

A RINGER...OKAY...I'LL GIVE THIS ONE ME BATTER UP.

BATTER UP.