

# "So Mellow"

SO MILD... SO THROAT-EASY!"

Buckingham combines three fine tobaccos in one cigarette. It's this combination of three fine tobaccos that makes a Buckingham so mild, so throat easy, so mellow.

**SMOKE**  
*Buckingham*  
THE MELLOW CIGARETTE!

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### WHAT BARKER SAW

Pity those in heading flight. Robbed of every sense by fright. —Barker the Seal.



"They can't catch fish that way," thought Barker.

Barked the Seal had been wakened from pleasant dreams by the excited screaming of Graywing the Gull and his friends. Barker had been taking a nap on his favorite basking rock not far offshore in a lonesome sheltered harbor where he very seldom was disturbed. His eyes flew open instantly, wide open. One instant he was asleep, and the very next instant he was awake, not just barely awake but as wide awake as if he had not been asleep at all. There was no rubbing of his eyes to get sleepy-winks out of them. No, sir, there was nothing of that sort. One of the first lessons he learned when very young was that those half awake are never safe.

As his eyes flew wide open he looked toward the open ocean beyond the entrance to the harbor. It was from that direction that those excited voices were coming. Sure enough, there were Graywing and his friends circling and diving in the air in the most crazy manner just as you have seen excited folks rush around this way

and that without really knowing what they are doing. At first Barker thought that it might be that a big school of small fish such as the Gull folk delight to catch and eat had been discovered by Graywing and his friends. They always were a noisy excited crew when they were having good fishing. Then he saw that none ever dived close to the water.

"They can't catch fish that way," thought Barker. "Perhaps the fish are too big for them to catch but are so close to the top of the water that they have got those Gulls so excited they have gone crazy. It is queer what excitement will do to folks. It certainly is, Ha!"

He raised himself up on his flippers the better to look out to sea. He couldn't raise up much, but even a little helped. "Ha!" he exclaimed again, and there was something of the same excitement in his voice that was in the screaming of Graywing and his friends. "Ha!" he cried once more. "I was sure my eyes didn't fool me. I saw a Whale blow! And there's another and another, and another! There must be a school of Whales instead of a school of fish. They are not big whales. That's sure. Probably they are those Pilot Whales who have been around here lately."

He braced himself on his flippers and stretched as high as he could. He saw several black fins above water. Then for an instant two or three black backs showed. A moment later a big black form came almost wholly out of water. "It's Pilot and his followers sure enough. I thought it must be," mused Barker as he settled on his rock. Then as one came clear out of water, falling back with a great splash, Barker raised himself again for another look. He was becoming excited, too.

"They must be chasing a big school of fish," thought he. "Yes, sir, they must have found a big school of fish. They wouldn't be rushing through the water like that for anything else. They are coming this way, so perhaps they will drive those fish in here. Now that I have had a good rest I could eat a few more, and if those Whales drive them in far enough they will be easy to catch."

By now there was no doubt that those Whales were coming straight into the harbor. In fact, they were already inside the entrance and still rushing headlong through the water.

"If those fellows don't watch out, they'll run aground and then they will be in trouble. Yes, sir, they will be. I don't know any worse trouble for a Whale than going aground, getting beached. Queer I don't see any fish jumping out of water ahead of them, trying to get away. Frightened fish near the top of the water always do that, and I haven't seen—"

Barker didn't finish. He tried to stretch a little higher and a look of fright came into his eyes as he stared out beyond those onrushing Whales. Was that another black fin bigger than any of theirs out-tugging the water out beyond?

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### THE THIRD PLAN

A careful appraisal of an opponent's bid was the key to victory in the following deal, played at a grand-slam contract.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

- ♠ A J 4 2
- ♥ K Q
- ♦ A J 8 6 5 2
- ♣ J

♠	N	7
♥	E	10 8 6
♦	S	5 3
♣	W	7 4 3
		7 5 3 2

- ♠ K Q 9
- ♥ 6 5 3
- ♦ 9 4 2
- ♣ Q 8 4

- ♠ 10 8
- ♥ A J 7
- ♦ K Q 10 9
- ♣ A K 10 6

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	2 ♣	Pass	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	4 NT	Pass
5 ♠	Pass	7 ♣	Pass
Pass	Pass		

North's seven-diamond bid was not 100% sound, but there was reason to hope, from the bidding, that South had a singleton spade. Certainly, the all-out venture was tempting from North's point of view!

West opened the king of spades, and declarer was very glad indeed to see East follow suit on the ace, since West might have had a seven-card suit.

South's problem now was, of course, crystal-clear. He could discard one of dummy's spades on his own third heart and another on a top club, but it would be vital to establish the club ten for the discard of dummy's last spade. The question was: what was the best chance to establish that club? By finessing the jack through East? By cashing the two tops and ruffing a third round in the hope that the queen would drop? Or by a third method?

South appraised West's vulnerable spade overall. Surely, he had a six-card suit, but even so, he "would have had his neck out a mile" with nothing else in his hand! Thus, there was a strong probability that he had the club queen. Acting on that analysis, South drew East's trumps, cashed the three heart tricks, discarding a spade from dummy, then ran the rest of the trumps. When only three cards remained, West was squeezed—he had to surrender the high spade, or unguard his club queen.

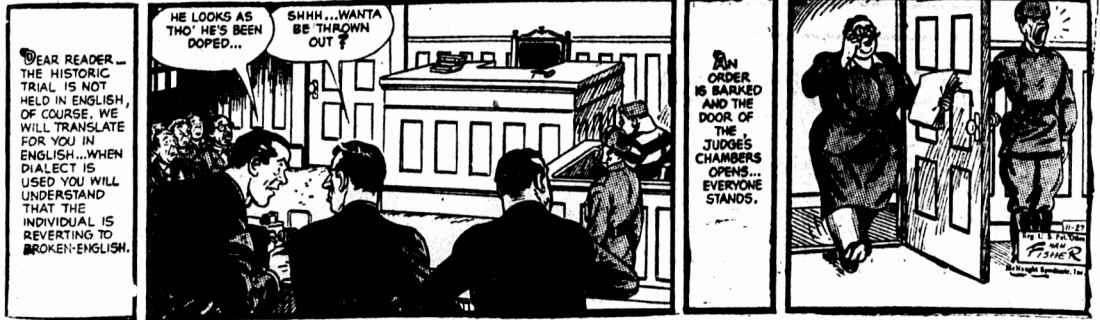
### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



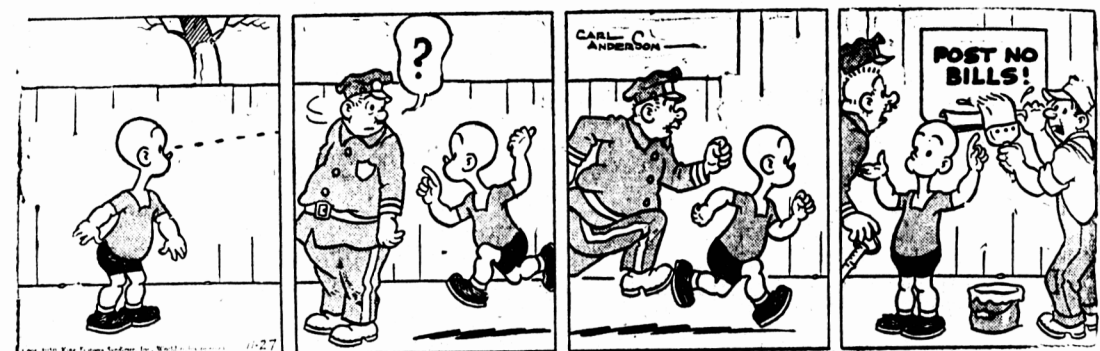
### JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



### HENRY

By Carl Anderson



### DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edw...



### BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon



### TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



### PENNY

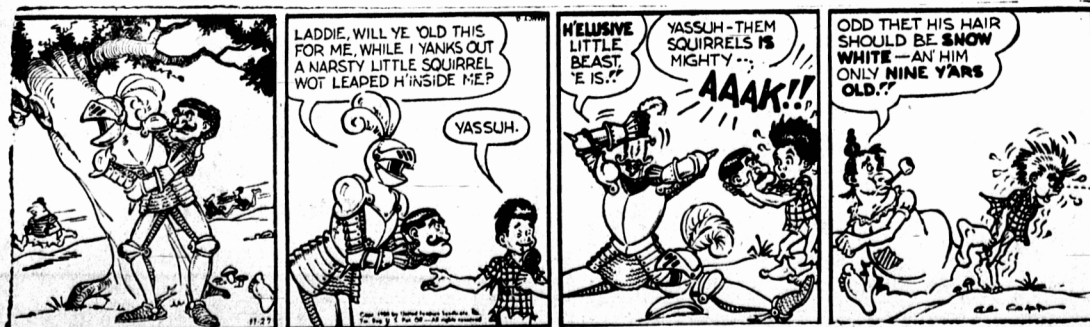
By Harry Haenigsen



DRINK *Coca-Cola* BE REFRESHED 7

### LIL ABNER

By Al Capp



### RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

