

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE WASTED QUEEN

It is not only honors that should be covered by other honors; good defense often demands the covering of lower cards as well. Here's a typical illustration:

South dealer. East-West vulnerable.

♠ K 10 7 6 3  
♥ K J 8  
♦ 9 5  
♣ 7 4 2

♠ A Q 8 5 1  
♥ 9 7 6 4 2  
♦ A Q 3  
♣ 6 5

♠ 4 2  
♥ A Q 3  
♦ K J 10 7 4  
♣ A Q

The bidding:

South West North East  
1♠ Pass 1♠ Pass  
2NT Pass 3NT Pass  
Pass Pass

South's jump rebid of two no-trump was a stretch — he shaded by at least a queen — but in this case optimism was rewarded. West made his normal opening, the jack of clubs. South won with the queen, led a heart to the jack, and returned the nine if diamonds. East's play of the diamond three on the nine was probably pure "reflex." First, he was blindly obeying the traditional (but virtually worthless) "rule" of second-hand-low; second, he probably had the vague hope of fooling declarer about the location of the queen. Since South's only chance of winning four diamonds was to find the queen on-side, he naturally let dummy's nine ride, and when West had to use his ace on the trick — a hold-up would have done no good — the contract was no longer in doubt. South was assured of four diamond tricks, three hearts and two clubs, regardless of the defense from that point. If East had used his imagination

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

COUSIN GRAY SHOWS HOW.

The know-how is what really counts. Without it naught to much amounts. —Old Mother Nature.

There is nothing more true than this. In whatever is being done, it is the know-how that makes success. There is always a right way of doing anything that has to be done, and it is knowing what this right way that counts. Gray Fox had told his cousin, Young Too-Smart, that he could climb a tree even when there were no branches near enough to the ground for him to spring up to the lowest one. Now Young Too-Smart was a member of the Red Fox branch of the family, and Red Foxes are not climbers. He thought and thought of how Cousin Gray could climb the trunk of a tree, and he was stumped. Cousin Gray, like himself, had toenails, not claws. Toenails couldn't be dug into the bark to hold on with. Without claws, how was it possible to climb the trunk of a tree with no branches near the ground. He was stumped. Yes, sir, he was fairly stumped. "You'll have to show me,"

he might have realized that nothing could be gained from the attempt to conceal the diamond queen. He should have known that South would be forced to finesse against the queen. Thus, East should have covered the diamond nine on the sound theory that that cover might establish a second diamond stopper in West's hand. Obviously, if East had covered, West's eight-spot would have proved fatally embarrassing to the declarer.

he said. Cousin Gray grinned good-naturedly. "Come on," said he. "We'll find a tree, and I'll show you how to climb it."

They didn't have to go far. There were plenty of trees all around, for they were at the edge of a swamp in which many trees grew. Presently they came to a tall tree, and one of quite good size. The nearest branches to the ground were far beyond jumping distance for even so good a jumper as a fox.

"Could you climb that tree?" asked Young Too-Smart. "Easily," replied Cousin Gray. He didn't say it boastfully. He said it in the most matter-of-fact way. "Let's see you do it," said his young cousin. "Show me how a tree like that can be climbed."

Cousin Gray looked up at the nearest branches. It would be quite a climb to reach them, but that didn't seem to trouble him at all. "It isn't as easy as climbing from branch to branch, but neither is it too hard when you know how," said he as he stepped at the foot of the tree. "That's what I want to learn, the know-how," replied his young cousin. Cousin Gray chuckled. "Even with the know-how, you may not be able to do it," said he. "Now, here is the way it is done." He made a little jump up, and threw his arms and legs around the trunk of the tree, and began to shin up the way boys shin up trees and poles, and the way Buster Bear shins up a tree. As he had said, it wasn't as easy as climbing from branch to branch. Still, he didn't make too much work of it. Up he went, slowly but surely, up up up. Presently, he reached the first of the branches. He climbed up on this. Then he turned and



Up he went, slowly but surely, up and up.

looked down at his red-coated cousin. He grinned. "Come on up," said he, and grinned more broadly than before. Young Too-Smart tried to grin back. "I don't feel just like it," said he. "You mean, you can't do it," retorted Cousin Gray. That was true.

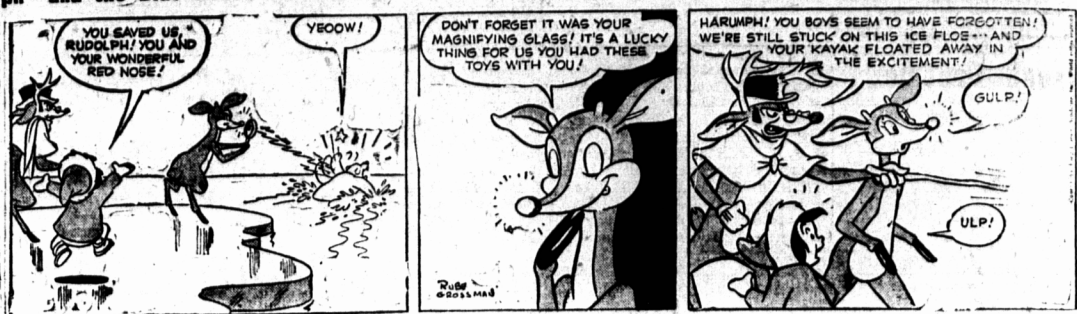
TRAVELLERS REST SCHOOL

(November Report)

- Grade X — 1. Frances Pillman; 2. Joan Walker. Grade VIII — 1. Robert Marchbank. Grade VII — 1. Katherine Poole; 2. Ivan Rayner. Grade VI — 1. Edwin Walker. Grade V — 1. Jeanette Poole; 2. Vivian Pillman. Grade IV — 1. Walter Schurman; 2. Rena Wood; 3. Smith Gunning; Grade III — 1. Robert Taylor; 2. Florence Peters; 3. Betty Peters; 4. Carl Montgomery. Grade II (a) — 1. Sandra Taylor. Grade II (b) — 1. Marcia Simmons; 2. Milton Montgomery; 3. Shirley Peters; 4. Keith Rayner. Grade I — 1. Garth Marchbank; 2. Diane Laughlin; 3. Joyce Peters. Teacher — Pauline Moase.

PRINCE RUPERT, B. C.—(OP) Harold Hellowell, an engineer for Queen Charlotte Airlines Company repaired a small airplane which had been lying on the beach for a year after a crackup. He made a 6,000-mile flight across Canada in it at a cost of \$120.

Rudolph—and the Blue Nosed Reindeer



By Robert L. May

Tilly The Toiler



By Bob Gustafson

Bringing Up Father



By George McManus

Pogo



By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



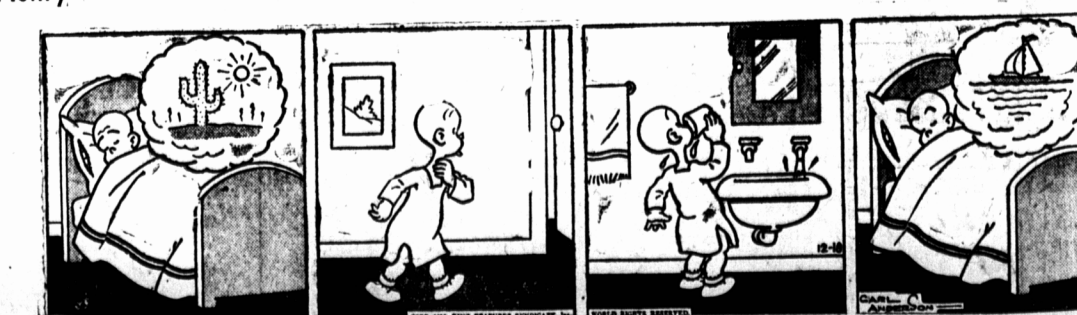
By Clifford McBride

Tippy and "Cap" Stubbs



By Edwin

Henry



By Carl Anderson

PENNY



By Harry Moonigan

Dotty Dripple



By Buford

Al Abner



By Al Capp

Woe Palooka



By Ham Fisher

Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond

King of The Royal Mounted



By Zane Grey