

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BETTER DEDUCTION NEEDED
Better "Card-placing" by the declarer would have brought home the double contract in the following hand.

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

Hand diagram showing cards for North and South. North: A Q 10 5, K 6 3, A 10 9 7, 7 3. South: K J 7, K 10 5, K 6 4 3, A Q 2. Trick list: 1. Pass, 2. Pass, 3. Pass, 4. Pass, 5. Pass, 6. Pass, 7. Pass, 8. Pass, 9. Pass, 10. Pass, 11. Pass, 12. Pass, 13. Pass, 14. Pass, 15. Pass, 16. Pass, 17. Pass, 18. Pass, 19. Pass, 20. Pass, 21. Pass, 22. Pass, 23. Pass, 24. Pass, 25. Pass, 26. Pass, 27. Pass, 28. Pass, 29. Pass, 30. Pass, 31. Pass, 32. Pass.

The bidding:
North East South West
1. Pass 2. Pass
2. NT Pass 2. NT Pass
3. NT Pass 3. NT Pass
Pass Pass Pass

With three suits bid by the enemy, West decided to open the five of hearts. Declarer played low from the board and won with the jack then laid down the club king. West held up, and South led another high club. West won made a questionable shift to the spade jack. Dum-dum's queen won, to create another entry to his own hand. Declarer led the spade ten. West won and switched to a low diamond, ducked in dummy and won by East. South properly unblocked his diamond jack, but when East returned a heart, South put up the ace and was now afraid to knock out the last club stopper, figuring that West would cash two heart tricks. Instead, South cashed the spade nine and led his diamond, finessing dummy's nine. When the spade ace was cashed at the next trick, West, hard-pressed for a discard, let go the club ace. Declarer "huddled" for a moment, but he was still convinced that West had two hearts left, so South cashed the diamond ace in the hope that the king would fall. When it didn't, he was down one.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE BACK TRAIL

Be not in too great haste to act; Prove what you think to be fact. —Mrs. Lightfoot

Over in the Green Forest, in a favorite thicket, Lightfoot the Deer, Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins had lain down to spend the day resting. You know, they like best to roam about at night. They sometimes do travel about in the daytime, but if undisturbed they like to spend a good part of the day resting.

This day was not to be a day of rest. They had been in that thicket only a little while when they had heard, faint in the distance, the voice of a Dog. At first they gave it no thought. Then Mrs. Lightfoot noticed that it seemed to come from a place where they had been during the previous evening. She began to pay special attention to that distant voice. After a while that voice sounded a little louder. Of course that meant that the Dog was a little nearer. Mrs. Lightfoot began to worry. Lightfoot

and the twins took no notice of it, but Mrs. Lightfoot was now head of the family. Lightfoot had lost his antlers, and with them his pride and spirit. Mrs. Lightfoot got to her feet, the better to look and listen. The twins got to their feet, too, but that was because mother had done this. They were not worrying one bit; the truth is, they didn't know enough to worry. Mrs. Lightfoot grew more and more uneasy. "I don't like it," said she. "What is it you don't like?" asked one of the young Deer. "I don't like the way that Dog seems to be following our trail," replied Mrs. Lightfoot. Lightfoot was on his feet now and listening. "That isn't a big Dog," said he. "How do you know?" asked one of the twins. "By his voice," replied Lightfoot. "I've heard him before. I've heard him chasing Peter Rabbit, and I've seen him. He isn't big enough to hurt us. So what if he is following us?" "What you say may be true, if —" Mrs. Lightfoot paused to listen. "If what?" demanded one of the twins. "If that little Dog is alone. What your father says is true, I've seen that Dog chasing Peter Rabbit, and he is too small for us to be afraid of him, if he is alone." "If there is another Dog with him, we would have heard his voice, and there hasn't been but one voice," said Lightfoot. "You worry too much," he added. Mrs. Lightfoot stamped an impatient foot. "Come on!" said she. "It is time for us to be moving." "Where are we going?" asked one of the twins. "To find out if that Dog is a



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Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of Prince Edward Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the Town Hall in Summerside in Prince County on Tuesday the 22nd day of January 1952, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

Comic strip panels for King of the Royal Mounted. Panel 1: Tracking the ambush killer of a bear. Panel 2: You are lucky to be alive, King. Panel 3: Thanks to your timely help, Maurice. Panel 4: I warned you myself. Panel 5: The avalanche failed. Now I have no choice but to shoot them!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

Comic strip panels for Joe Palooka. Panel 1: No hobby in terrible pain. Panel 2: What don't call, I'll talk. Panel 3: Where's Gotchel, Queeck? Panel 4: It's at the B-Baggage R-Room. Panel 5: Here... Aha... Panel 6: When now, you'll let 'im f-free. Panel 7: Shut you mou't? You come weeth us!

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

Comic strip panels for Henry. Panel 1: Help wanted ad. Panel 2: Are. Panel 3: Greeting cards. Panel 4: Boy wanted. Panel 5: Roses are red, violets are blue. Panel 6: I'm the boy to work for you!

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford

Comic strip panels for Dotty Dipple. Panel 1: Don't feel like shaving this morning. Panel 2: Hurry up, Horace. Panel 3: Golly! Sure is windy today! Panel 4: What we need is Pincain make-up for men!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin

Comic strip panels for Tippy and Cap Stubs. Panel 1: Gran'ma's afraid she didn't order 'nuff ice cream. Panel 2: Gee! We got to eat at six o'clock. Panel 3: So after she gives 'em one course. Panel 4: Don't we get more than that? Panel 5: Sh-h! Mrs. Swiffle isn't back yet!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

Comic strip panels for Bringing Up Father. Panel 1: How many times have I told you I wanted you to clean out the attic. Panel 2: Will you hurry? Panel 3: Give me a chance to get me coat off. Panel 4: Hum-m - she said to get rid of anything that's useless up here. Panel 5: I'll get rid of the most useless thing first!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson

Comic strip panels for Tilly the Toiler. Panel 1: Hey, small shot, isn't it? Panel 2: Then pardon me for cutting in, old bean. Panel 3: Well, now, that's thoughtful of you. Panel 4: Considering Tilly's going off her 20-day diet today!

PENNY

By Harry Hoehnigen

Comic strip panels for Penny. Panel 1: I can't go out tonight. Panel 2: Yes, mother so decreed it. Panel 3: Oh, no, father doesn't mind if I go out. Panel 4: In fact, sometimes I wish he was in charge around here!

Advertisement for Wildroot Cream-Oil Charlie. Includes text: 'JUST LOOK AT JACK WITH THE MOPON TOP!', 'WHAT GIVES WITH THE CAL-TURNING ME DOWN FOR SATURDAY'S HOP?', 'GET WISE JACK! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG BETWEEN YOU AND JEAN THAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL WON'T FIX', 'LATER... BOY, HOW SHARP CAN A GUY GET!', 'THAT'S GOOD! CROOKING FALL - WILDROOT CREAM-OIL KEEPS YOUR HAIR IN TRIM!', 'OH, JACK! LOOK WOND'ERFUL! DON'T FORGET OUR SATURDAY DATE!', 'WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC GROOMS HAIR, RELIEVES DRYNESS, REMOVES LOOSE DANDREFF', 'NON-ALCOHOLIC, Contains LANTANIN', 'SEE WHAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CAN DO?'.

Comic strip panels for Napoleon and Uncle Elby. Panel 1: Holy smoke! Where are all the lights? Panel 2: Well, you said if I wanted an enlarger, I'd have to earn it myself! Panel 3: Willie's studio portraits. Panel 4: Person 10¢ with dog 15¢ with dog 25¢.

Comic strip panels for L'il Abner. Panel 1: Here I is! Here I is! Panel 2: You must of 19 HBERD some thin vis gun bar to. Panel 3: Why you is in the business of gals. Panel 4: This is the day the peace treaty between the U.S. and A. and England was ratified. Panel 5: Well, actual it was 'bout 167 years back. Panel 6: Them peace things is fragile -- us could wait a bit an' see is this n' permanent!

Comic strip panels for Rip Kirby. Panel 1: -Pst! Th' chile is so nervous about something. Panel 2: -An'll cure his nervousness, an'll jab him full o' mumb-stuff. Panel 3: -U-just one more agonizin' hour, an' an'll see th' mawnin' paper. Panel 4: Ah mustn't got! Sleep!-ah gotta find out what happens! Panel 5: Flop into yore hammock, Mamma's arms, an' fo'git yore troubles!

Comic strip panels for Rip Kirby. Panel 1: Mr. Kirby, he's here! Panel 2: Yes, dee... he's gone! Panel 3: Well... that does it without a pilot, the Sibik's plane is useless! Panel 4: But Rip... I can pilot a plane! I had a license back in the States! Panel 5: Meanwhile, at the edge of the airfield: Now, Mongrel who calls himself Sheik, defend thy throne from the hawk!