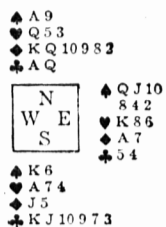


Contract Bridge

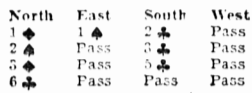
By Josephine Culbertson
"PLACING" THE CONTRACT

It may not be good enough to realize that partnership hands have the material for a slam. In addition, there is often a vital need for placing the contract, i.e., seeing to it that the right partner becomes declarer. Here is a case in point:

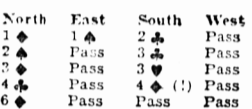
North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.



South was a player who derided "scientific bidding," and the auction took this course:



West, duly impressed by North's cue-bid of spades, opened the pack of hearts, and that was the end of the slam. South couldn't avoid the loss of at least one heart trick (if he refused to put up dummy's queen) and the ace of diamonds. Obviously, a six-diamond contract by North would have been easy, the heart position being what it was. Would experts reach six diamonds instead of six clubs? They should, in some such bidding as this:



The key bid here would be South's call of four diamonds, over North's four clubs. Granted, it is not extremely attractive to raise even a rebid suit on jack-small, but an expert South should realize that there might be a vital advantage in playing the hand at diamonds. The spade cue bid by his partner should alert South to the danger of a heart lead, since he himself had the spade king, and if this heart lead came, it figured to be less dangerous up to North than through that hand. In short, if either defender had the heart king, it was almost surely East, the one who had made a bid.

GET YOUR FREE DIGEST OF the Culbertson Point-Count Method. Simply send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the J. C. Winston Co., 1019 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.



Feel defeated?



You can beat it...

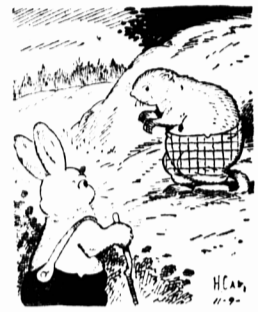
The lively delicious flavour refreshes you and you'll find the good smooth chewing makes most things you do seem easier. Enjoy chewing refreshing, delicious Wrigley's Spearmint Gum every day.



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess
TOO MUCH FOR PETER
How dull would life be and how tame, if everybody thought the same. —Peter Rabbit.

It was lovely autumn weather. The days were comfortably warm and the nights were cool, but not too cool. The leaves of the Green Forest, all but those of the evergreen trees, had turned red, and yellow and brown in many shades of all three. Many of the feathered folk had left, or were leaving, every day for the Sunny South. Many from farther north were arriving everyday on their way to the Sunny South. It was a time of year that Peter Rabbit loved. He wanted to be everywhere at the same time. It seemed to Mrs. Peter over in the dear Old Briar-patch that Peter was almost never at home.



"It has been a nice day, hasn't it?" said Peter.

Johnny Chuck's home was just a little way outside the dear Old Briar-patch. It seemed to Peter that Johnny did nothing at all but eat, and between meals sit on his doorstep in the sun.

"He doesn't ever go anywhere," said Peter to Mrs. Peter.

"And that shows what good sense he has," said Mrs. Peter, who is always worried about the way Peter goes wandering about.

"What anybody wants to sleep all winter for is too much for me," said Peter. "Why, Johnny Chuck does not know a thing that's going on after he goes to sleep."

That afternoon just as jolly, round, red Mr. Sun was getting ready to go to bed behind the Purple Hills, Peter found Johnny Chuck on his doorstep. Johnny was yawning.

"It has been a nice day, hasn't it?" said Peter.

"Has it?" said Johnny, and yawned again. He was so fat that it seemed as if his coat must burst right open.

"Are you still eating to sleep?" Peter asked.

"No," said Johnny Chuck, "I'm all through."

Peter's eyes opened a little wider. "Do you mean that you are not going to eat anymore?" he asked.

Johnny Chuck nodded. "That's it," said he.

"But, what are you going to do?" cried Peter.

"Sleep," replied Johnny Chuck. "You don't mean you are going to go to sleep for the winter, do you?" cried Peter.

Johnny Chuck yawned again. It was a long yawn. "That's just what I mean," said he. "I'm sleepy, and it's time to go to bed."

"But it isn't winter yet!" cried Peter. "It isn't even cold weather. What do you want to go to sleep now for?"

"What do you ever go to sleep for?" asked Johnny Chuck.

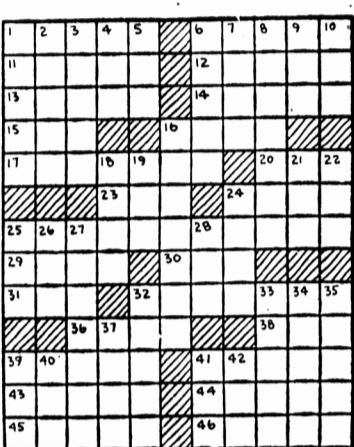
"Because I'm sleepy," retorted Peter.

"That's what I want to go to

Faster DRY CLEANING SERVICE
CUDMORE'S DRY CLEANERS
120 Kent St. Phone 4922

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Hourly
6. Striver
11. Rugged (So Am.)
12. Wide-awake
13. A brilliant planet
14. Ward off, as a fencing stroke
15. Coin
16. Skillful
17. Palaces
20. Longest river (Switz.)
23. Electrified particle
24. Terrible
25. Showiness
29. Infrequent
30. Evening sun god (Egypt.)
41. Likely
32. Piling up
36. Frosted
38. A college cheer
39. Gods of the Teutonic Pantheon
41. Sultan's de-
43. A game of chance
44. An ancient language
45. City (Ger.)
46. Lifeless
- DOWN**
1. Ruinous damage
2. Musical drama



21. Portion of a curved line
22. Female ruff
24. Moist
25. Friar's title
26. Fold over
27. Painters
28. Affirmative vote
32. Long-legged bird
33. Angry
34. The lowest point
35. City (Belg.)
37. Quota
39. Malt beverage
40. Goddess of dawn
41. River (Asia)
42. Flowed

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
I S L O N G F E L L O W
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
PDX "ZDI" HG EKCHY CG ZCI PM
ECNHGD TDLNTD—GDCXGEXCNX.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: TO HIS OWN SELF NOT ALWAYS JUST, BOUND IN THE BONDS THAT ALL MEN SHARE—PALGRAVE.

Ready To GO!
—FOR
FUEL OIL AND STOVE OIL
Faster Surer Delivery
IRVING OIL
DIAL IN CHARLOTTETOWN—8504, 8505
IN SUMMERSIDE—2615.
IN MONTAGUE—109

Etta Kett
COME ON, KIDS! LET'S ZOOM OVER TO THE GYM AND HAVE A SOCK-HOP!
HI, MOM! DID WE HAVE FUN DANCING?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! ETTA IS ALWAYS NEEDING SOCKS! NOWADAYS THEY WEAR OUT TWICE AS FAST AS SHOES!
GUESS THEY DON'T MAKE THEM AS GOOD AS THEY USED TO!

Henry
PLACE ONE PENNY ON THE WINDA SILL AN SEE A MONKEY.

Grandma
GRACIOUS ME, GRANDMA! WHY ARE YOU OUT SWEEPIN' TH' WALKS...
...SEVERAL BLOCKS FROM YOUR OWN HOME?
OH, I KINDA LIKE T' HELP KEEP TH' NEIGHBORHOOD CLEAN...
...BESIDES, I OCCASIONALLY FIND A FEW NICKELS AND DIMES SWEEPIN' ALONG THIS-A-WAY!

Muggs and Skeeter
NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY!! I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING!!
OF COURSE NOT... BUT YOUR DOG DOES! THIS IS ONE OF THOSE WHISTLES THAT ONLY DOGS CAN HEAR...
WELL...
WHAT A COINCIDENCE...! OUR LITTLE DOG JUNIOR HERE...
...HAS DEVELOPED A BARK THAT ONLY PEOPLE CAN HEAR!

Mickey Mouse
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, NEPHOO! ALL THE BEST!
GOSH, I...
I WAS GOING TO KICK THEM ALL OUT... NOW ALL THESE PRESENTS...
GENUINE SIDEWINDER-SKIN BOOTS! I WOVE 'EM UP, MYSELF...
NECKLACE MADE OUT'N SCORPION TAILS! BRINGS YUH GOOD LUCK!
THANKS, GE-SUND-HITE!
ER... JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

Tilly The Toiler
CRASH!
MACDOUGALL!!! WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS KNOCK YOUR LOCKER OVER?
THIS WAY IT'S EASIER TO PUT MY HAT ON THE SHELF!

Bringing Up Father
I GAVE MAGGIE'S BROTHER BIMBY A JOB - BUT ALL HE DOES IS SIT AROUND THE OFFICE AND READ!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? -- NOW HE GOES INTO MY PRIVATE OFFICE AND SITS IN MY CHAIR?
LISTEN - BIMBY - DO YOU REALIZE THAT'S MY CHAIR?
YES - BUT I CAN'T SAY IT'S VERY COMFORTABLE!
AH - THAT'S WHAT I NEEDED -- A FOOTSTOOL -- NOW I CAN ENJOY IT!

Joe Palooka
I'M EMBARRASSED... I HOPE THE SIGNS DIDN'T LOOK LIKE ADVERTISING... I HAD TOLD THEM YOU'D SPEAK FOR ME...
OH WELL... I JUST THO'T THEY WERE A LITTLE OVERDONE.
I CAN'T TAKE THEM DOWN NOW... I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE THEM... BUT WHEN THEY HEARD YOU WERE WITH US THEY WENT ALL OUT...
I THINK THAT EXPLAINS IT. DON'T THINK ANY MORE OF IT...
I LAID IT ON THICK ABOUT THE JUVENILE DELINQUENCY WAVE... ARE YOU COMPLETELY SOLD... HA HA...
GENE... YOU COULD CHOWN A CROCODILE??

Secret Agent X9
SPEAK UP! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR LEG?
I THINK IT'S BROKEN! I SLIPPED AND FELL... BARGE AND OLD MUNDY WASH WENT ON WITHOUT ME!
BARGE? IS THAT THE BIG GUY?
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU GOIN' TO HELP ME, MAC?
THAT DEPENDS ON YOU! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR LEG!
SURE! 'PRECATE THIS, MAC!

The Lone Kanner
WE'RE GOIN' TO FOLLOW TONTO TO THE LONE RANGERS' CAMP?
NO!
WE'RE GOIN' TO FOLLOW BIG BALDY'S INSTRUCTIONS AND CAPTURE THE INDIAN! THEN USE HIM TO BRING THE MASKED MAN TO US!
LET'S GO!
GIT UP!
REIN IN!
STOP, OR WE'LL BLOW YED HEAD OFF!

Li'l Abner
SHE'S GOT HIM! NOW I CAN CLOSE MY CONCERN WITH MY FAVORITE NUMBER--A BOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS MOTHER!
A BOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS MOTHER?--THASS MAM FAVORITE NUMBER?
AH GOTTA GIT NEARER TO THAT BOOTIFUL SONG!
AND SO OLD AND SOES BREAD PREDICTION COMES TRUE!!

By Paul Robinson
By Carl Anderson
By Charles Kuhn
By Wally Bishop
By Walt Disney
By Bob Gustafson
By George McManus
By Ham Fisher
By Mel Graff