



By Thornton W. Burgess

TRICKY COUSIN GRAY

There is no greater cause for shame than letting others take your blame.

family do not get along together as cousins should. It is fortunate that they prefer different kinds of country. Cousin Gray likes the woods and swamps. Reddy Fox likes the open country. He likes old pastures and meadows and farmland. This doesn't mean that Cousin Gray doesn't at times visit places of that sort, nor that Reddy doesn't go into the Green Forest.

Annual Meeting

P. E. I. Jersey Club will hold its annual meeting SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19th, at 8 o'clock. Exhibition Office, Great George St.

DANCING CLOVER CLUB

Charlottetown's Finest Dance Hall EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

All new Legionairs Orchestra. Reservations accepted by phone only between four and eight each Saturday evening—Dial 6022. "Reservations for couples accepted only" Meet your friends at the Clover Club \$2.00 per couple



A hen wandered over within leaping distance.

Gray Fox had hoped that the young Red Fox would move on as once, but his cousin was in no hurry. He had nowhere special to go. He was looking for a place to make a home, and he was taking his time so as to find just the kind of a place he wanted.

"There isn't room enough for both of us in this neighborhood," said Cousin Gray to himself. "No, sir, there isn't room enough for both of us. If that fellow doesn't feel rather ashamed that he could not himself follow Cousin Gray's up a tree."

It was just a few days later that Gray Fox was prowling about near a barnyard in which some hens were running about. He knew that he should leave those hens alone, but temptation was too much for him. A hen wandered over within leaping distance. In no time at all, Cousin Gray had that hen and started back with it for the woods. It was his bad luck that a dog living at the farm happened to come nosing about where Cousin Gray had caught the hen. The dog was a Fox Hound. At once, he caught the scent Gray Fox had left, and away he went on Cousin Gray's trail.

Cousin Gray carried that hen as far as he could. When he began to get tired, he dropped the hen behind a bush. It was easier running then. Even so, he soon began to tire. "I'll have to climb a tree and get rid of that dog," thought he.

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

ERROR MAY CANCEL ERROR

In the ordinary game it doesn't matter how the declarer sets out to establish such a suit as the diamond suit in the following hand, because the defender sitting over the dummy is sure to "grab" the first trick. But with a competent player in East's position, declarer's technique matters a great deal.

South dealer. East-West vulnerable.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for South, West, North, and East.

The bidding: South 1♣, West Pass, North 1♠, East Pass, South 3NT, West Pass, North Pass, East Pass.

For all that South had bid spades, West couldn't see a safer or more constructive lead, so he opened the ten. Dummy played low, and South won with the king. Very properly, South started right out to establish dummy's diamonds, leading to the queen. East, no novice, placed low — and right there South's chances evaporated. (Not that he gave up, however.) South led the singleton club to his own hand. West won and returned the spade ten. This was taken in the closed hand and South now led his remaining diamond. West's jack, dummy's king and East's ace went on this trick, and now the rest of the diamond suit was isolated. South ended up with three spade tricks, two hearts, one diamond

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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



Dotty Dripple

By Buford



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



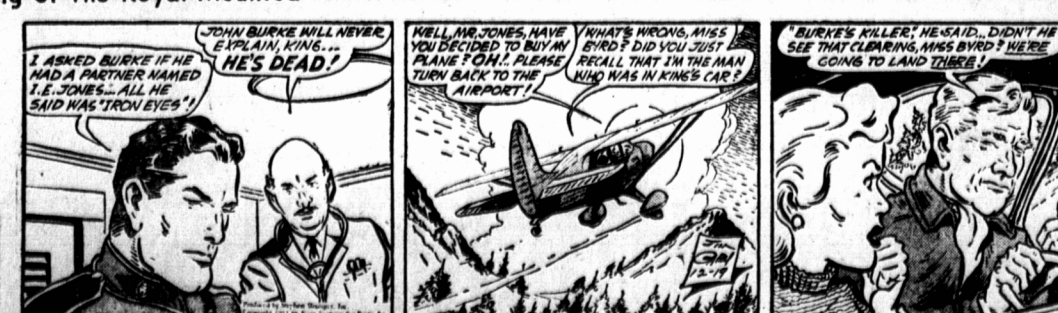
Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



King of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Tippy and "Cap" Stubbs

By Edwin



Henry

By Carl Anderson



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

