

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BEWARE OF "BARGAINS!"

Today's declarer proved himself to be a very bad horse-trader!

South dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for North and South. North: Q J 8 4 2, A 6 2, 7 6 2, 5 3, K 10 6 5, 10 8 7 4, J, Q 8 7. South: A 9 3, K J, A K 5 3, A 10 4 2.

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

As the cards lay, North-South should have congratulated themselves for not reaching the un-makable contract of four spades. True, the actual three notrump contract also could have been defeated, but South was favored by a very lucky opening lead, whereas at spades, North scarcely could have drawn a favorable lead from East.

West, not wanting to play into either of South's bid-suits, and feeling that a heart lead was equally dangerous, opened his singleton spade—the bidding made it likely that East had length and strength in that suit. Declarer put in the Jack from dummy, and when East cagily refused to cover, South led a low spade from the board. Again East played low, and South was pleased to win the trick

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

SHADOW'S BIG COUSIN

More often than you may believe, You'll find that looks alone deceive.

—Old Mother Nature.



Glutton the Wolverine lives just for himself.

this short-legged, ill-natured person. He was the biggest cousin of little Shadow the Weasel, and he didn't look the least bit like a Weasel. He was Glutton the Wolverine.

Why had Glutton come down from the Great Mountain? Probably he didn't know himself. He is sometimes quite a wanderer. He is such an independent person that he goes where he pleases, does what he pleases, and doesn't care a hair of his shaggy coat what other people may think.

It had been a long, long time since any member of Glutton's immediate family had visited this part of the Green Forest. It had been so long that most of those living there had forgotten that there was any such person as Glutton the Wolverine. Perhaps you have guessed why he is called Glutton. You know, people who are greedy and think of nothing but their stomachs and eating are called gluttons. When there is food that is all Glutton the Wolverine thinks about. So that is how he came by his name.

Shadow the Weasel is, as you know, long-bodied, slender, quick in all his movements. His cousin, Billy Mink, is much the same. So are some of his other cousins. Little Joe Otter, Pecan the Fisher,

and Spite the Marten. Glutton is just the opposite. His legs are short, but they are powerful legs. His body is thick, stout. He wears a shaggy coat, and he has a bushy tail. Some folks think he looks like a small Bear, and some folks think he looks as if he were an overgrown member of the Skunk family. Of course, he is a sort of cousin of Jimmy Skunk, for they both belong to the Weasel family.

Not only has Glutton a big appetite, a very big appetite, but he also has a bad temper. Jimmy Skunk is goodnatured. Glutton is just the opposite. He doesn't care what people think of him. He has a most unpleasant disposition. He has no friends. He doesn't want any. Glutton the Wolverine lives just for himself. He thinks of no one else.

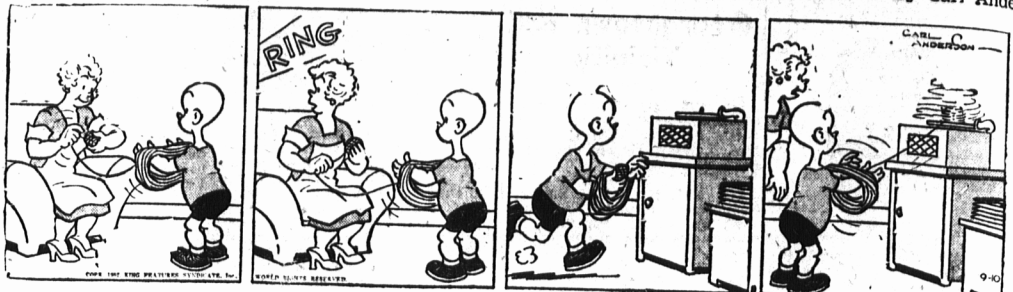
Perhaps one reason Glutton had come down from the Great Mountain to the Green Forest was because he had heard that many of the Deer folk were living there. He is very fond of a dinner of Deer meat. To look at him you wouldn't think he could catch and kill a Deer. He can.

He does it by lying in wait for them. Perhaps lying on a big rock that Deer are likely to pass close to, or lying stretched out on a branch of a tree overhanging a path the Deer folk often use. Then when a Deer comes along Glutton drops on the latter's back, and the Deer has no chance to escape. He has been known to even kill a great Moose in this same manner.

He is a very unpleasant person to have around. He is unpleasant to look at; he is unpleasant to smell; and in every way he is most unpleasant to have for a neighbor.

Now Glutton makes it his business to know who his neighbors are, and all about them. He knew where Paddy the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy were living. He knew all about their pond, and he knew all about the brook flowing into that pond. He knew where Paddy and Mrs. Paddy were cutting the aspen trees, and he had made up his mind that a Beaver dinner was just what he needed, and was going to have it. All the time he had taken the greatest care not to be seen by those Beavers; not to leave a single footprint in the mud on the edge of the pond. But there was one thing he couldn't prevent with all his care, the feeling of uneasiness which somehow seemed to spread out from him, and was danger in the neighborhood. It was this very uneasiness that made Paddy the Beaver so unwilling to leave the water to cut down one of those aspen trees.

HENRY



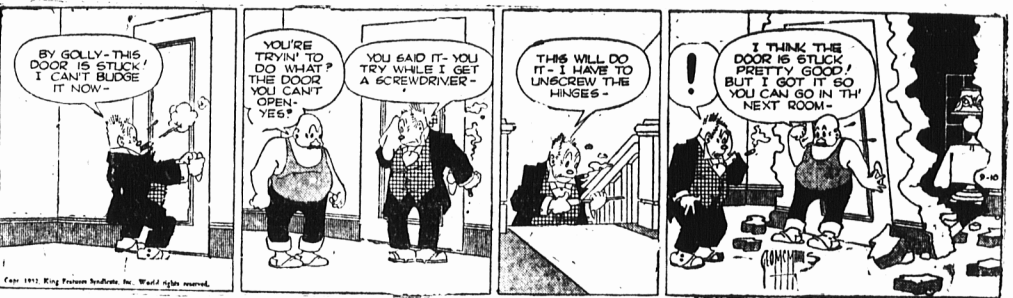
By Carl Anderson

TILLY THE TOILER



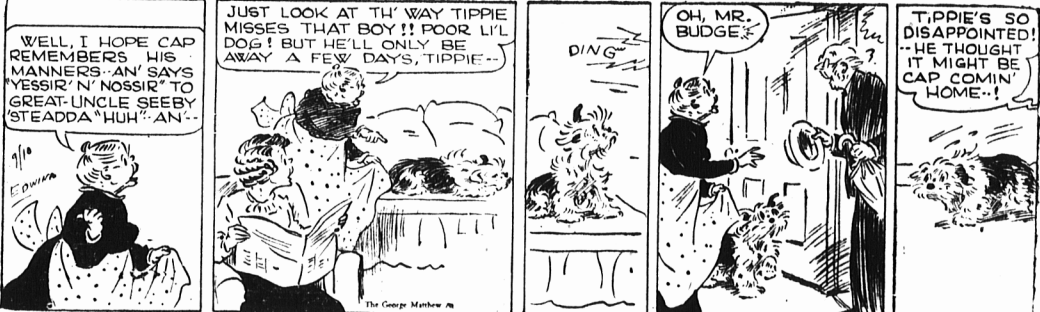
By Bob Gustafson

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By Edwina

DOTTY DRIPPLE



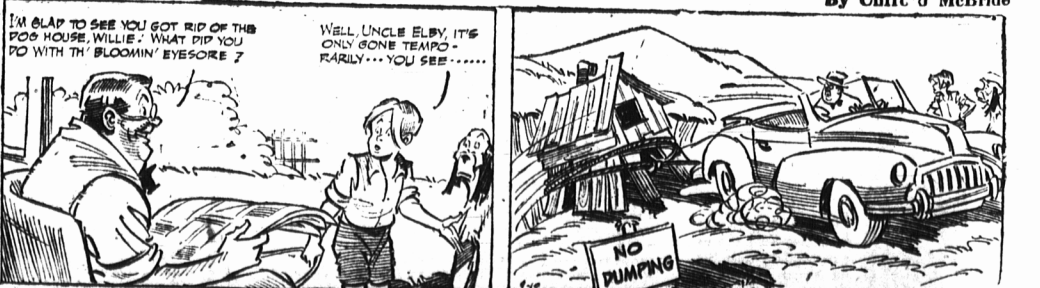
By Rufora

POGO



By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifton McBride

PENNY



By Harry Haenigen

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