



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE IMPUDENT ONE
Impudence will seldom pay. Nothing being gained that way.

Farmer Brown's Boy because the latter had been standing very still. When at last he did move Shadow saw him instantly. Do you think he ran away? He did not. No, sir, he didn't run at all. He didn't even dodge out of sight. He sat right up Squirrel fashion and stared at Farmer Brown's Boy in the boldest and most impudent manner. Beside him Farmer Brown's Boy was a huge giant. Do you think that scared Shadow? Not a bit of it. Farmer Brown's Boy picked up a stick. He threw it at Shadow. At the same time he shouted, Shadow dodged. There is no one who can dodge more quickly than this small member of the Weasel family: He dodged into an opening between the stones in the old wall and was lost to sight. But it was only for an instant that he was lost to sight. Then he popped out of another opening and once more faced Farmer Brown's Boy, staring at him boldly and impudently. He even spat at him and snarled. His eyes were red with rage. Instead of being afraid of this great giant he was angry with him for trying to interfere. It is doubtful if Shadow, little as he is, ever really fears anybody.

between the stones. He knew what Shadow was doing this for. He knew that Shadow was hunting for anyone who might be living in the old wall or under it. It could be Striped Chipmunk and his family. Farmer Brown's Boy suspected that it was. He knew exactly what would happen if Shadow should find those he was hunting for. He would kill them partly to satisfy his appetite and partly for fun. Shadow is one who does kill for what some people call fun.

Now Farmer Brown's Boy is very fond of Striped Chipmunk. They are great friends. He couldn't bear the thought of such a dreadful thing happening to the pretty little Squirrel with the striped coat. He had been sure that Shadow would find Striped Chipmunk, no would have interfered at once. But if Striped Chipmunk could look out for himself that would be much better than having some one else look out for him. So Farmer Brown's Boy hesitated.

Meanwhile, Shadow was searching every opening in the old stone wall. He was not trusting just to his eyes. He was using these as it was intended* they should be used, but it was on his nose that he really was depending. That nose could pick up the scent wherever Striped Chipmunk had been. And that it just what it was doing.

Now Shadow had not noticed



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Farmer Brown's Boy threw another stick. The same thing happened over again. Shadow disappeared, popped out again, spat at Farmer Brown's Boy, and acted for all the world as if he were daring Farmer Brown's Boy to do his worst. He was making it perfectly clear that he wasn't going to be really interfered with; that he wasn't going to be driven away. Finally, with a flint of his black-tipped tail, Shadow disappeared in an opening between the stones of the old stone wall, and this time he didn't pop out again. Farmer Brown's Boy pulled away some of the stones, but Shadow was nowhere to be found. The impudent one was going on about his business just as if Farmer Brown's Boy had not tried to interfere.

Cancer kills more women between the ages of 35 and 55 than any other disease.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
CONCERNING THE DEFENSE

It is fatal for a defender to keep his eyes glued to his own cards and ignore partner's possible difficulties. Partner, not having X-ray eyes, can only proceed on the facts as he analyzes them, and it may well be that his play, though not at all what the first defender would like, is based on logic. Let's look at a deal in which two supposedly strong defenders 'got their signals mixed.'

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 30 on score.

Hand analysis table with suits and cards.

North-South took advantage of their 30 part-score to bid as follows:
South West North East
1 Pass 1 Pass
2NT Pass

West, whose four-card suits had been bid adversely, decided to open the diamond ten, which should have had an excellent outcome. East covered dummy's queen with the king and, after quite a little thought, laid down the diamond jack. East was well aware, of course, that West might not have the diamond nine, but the advantage of knocking out dummy's entry seemed to outweigh other considerations. East could not know, of course, that his partner had three stoppers in clubs, and from his point of view a club return, leaving the diamond ace in dummy for entry to the spade suit, appeared risky.

West, who had been confidently expecting a club return, was disgusted at the actual diamond return, particularly since he suspected from East's "huddle" that South had the diamond nine, and when declarer, having taken the diamond trick in dummy, led a spade to the king, West promptly accepted his ace, feeling that the defense had been ruined. As it happened, the defense was ruined now, and South won his eight tricks, but if West had made the correct hold-up play in spades it would have been a different story.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



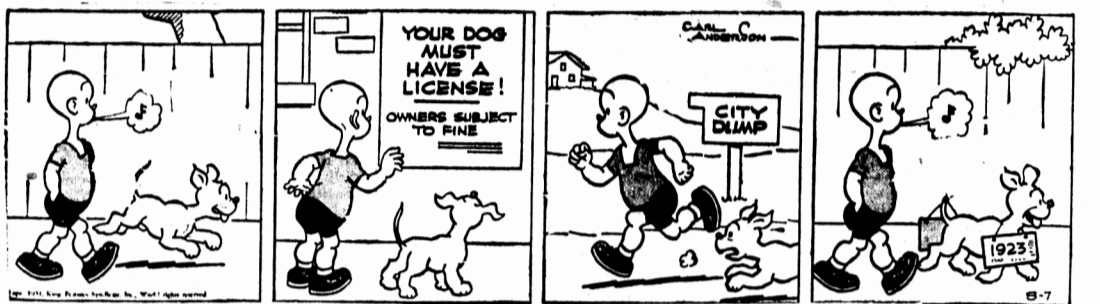
by Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



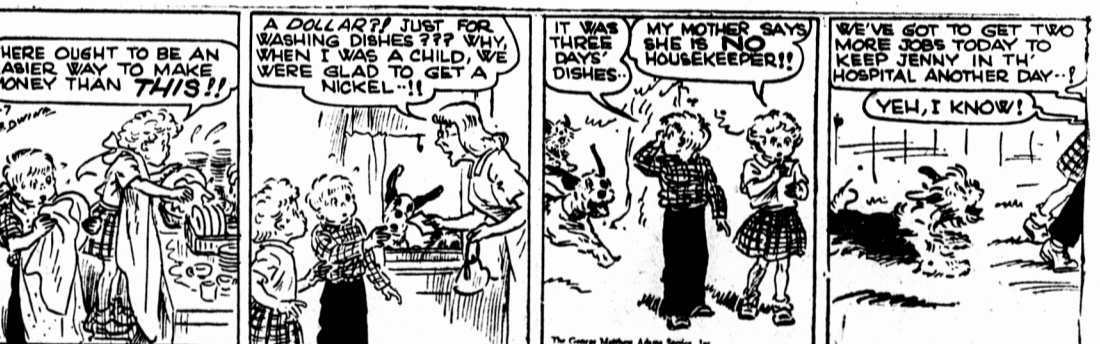
by Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Westover

TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



By Harry Moonigan

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