

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
SAVING THE KEY TRICK

South did well to take the bid away from the opponents in the following hand, played at match-point duplicate, but he lost the all-important trick in the play.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

K 9 4	Q 10 5 3
K 9 7 3	A Q 8 6
Q 9	J 4 2
Q J 8 6	A 7 6 2
A 7	K 10 5 3
10 5 4 2	A Q 8 6
10 6 5 3	J 4 2
K 7 4	A 7 6 2

As was the auction at one table:
South West North East
Pass Pass 1♣ Dbie.
Redbl. 1♣ Pass Pass
2♣ Pass Pass 2♥
2♣ Pass Pass Pass

West opened the heart deuce, dummy played low and East won with the queen. East returned a low diamond, and West sacrificed his ten to dummy's queen. Declarer's spade resources did not permit trump-drawing, so he went about establishing the club suit, even at the risk of an opposing ruff. On the low club lead from dummy, East put up the ace and again returned a diamond, declarer winning. Now, on the following club lead, West went in with the king and, seeing his partner's nine, led another club which East ruffed. Once more East exited with a diamond. With a good diamond and a good club in hand, it was now

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

LITTLE TOO-SMART'S SORE NOSE
Inquisitiveness always goes before a sore and smarting nose. . . . —Reddy Fox.

Being inquisitive does not always pay. Many times it leads to finding out things not at all important to the one sticking his nose out, as they say, often finding trouble waiting around the corner. On the other hand, it may be of great help. Again, it may cause pain, especially when trying to find out things that would be better left alone.

It was just so with Little Too-Smart, young son of Reddy Fox. He had left home without meaning to. He was the smart one of five cubs, and had started out to show his brothers and sisters how smart he could be. He wasn't as smart as he had thought he was, for he had become lost. Perhaps it would be better to say that his home had become lost. He had looked for it and looked for it, and the more he looked the more lost it had become. So he had wandered away to a far corner of the Old Pasture where it joined the Green Forest, and there he had spent the night hidden under a bush.

The next morning he had wandered into the Green Forest, and there he had met a terrible fellow.



They were different from any sticks he ever had seen.

gone away, he withdrew from that hole and whining and grumbling and complaining climbed a tree. After a while Little Too-Smart poked his head outside. With fright-filled eyes, he looked anxiously this way and that way. Then he crept wholly out. At first he saw no one. He didn't know what had become of Prickly Porky. He hadn't seen him climb that hole. His head was all he could get in there but the little Fox didn't know this. Perhaps you can guess how he felt. How he did wish he was safely back home.

When Buster Bear finally lit growing deep down in his throat, Prickly Porky kept his head down in that hole for some time. At every little sound he lashed with his little spear-covered tail. He was making sure that no one would touch him. When at last he decided that Buster Bear had

Continued on page 12

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"Don't get too many. I figure we're only about a dozen comic books from Grandpa's place now."

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Al Capp

LUL' ABNER



By Al Capp

DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Ruford

TILLY THE TOILER



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



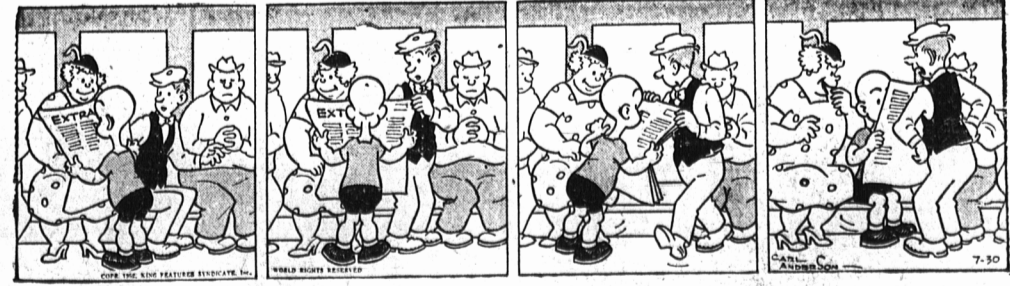
By Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

HENRY



By Carl Anderson

JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

POGO

By Walt Kelly



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



PENNY

By Harry Hoehnigen

