

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

HOW "TOPS" ARE WON

A demonstration of defense as a line art was given by a certain East-West pair on the following hand in the recent National Tournament at Washington, D.C.

North dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ 1064	♠ 53	♠ A106	♠ A104
♠ A72	♠ A8	♠ A10	♠ 53
♠ A8	♠ A10	♠ 53	♠ 53
♠ 8765	♠ 8765	♠ 8765	♠ 8765

Top-score went to the East-West pair which participated in the following auction:

North	East	South	West
1♠	Pass	1NT	Double
2♠	Pass	2♣	Pass
3♠	Pass	3♦	Pass
4♠	Pass	4♥	Pass

South might well have passed.

out his partner's spade b.i., and he was well punished for failing to do so!

West felt that the missing heart king probably lay with either North or East, since South had shown great weakness, and so West laid down the heart ace as his opening lead. On sight of dummy's doubleton heart, he shifted quickly to the jack of trumps.

The trump ace was played from dummy and the low spade was led to South's king. West could safely assume from his own partner's play of the lowest spade, that the spade king was singleton, but he nevertheless ducked and gave South the trick! Surely, it was better, West reasoned, to let South "steal" this spade trick than to give him several discards in dummy!

South now led a heart and West put up the jack. West was extremely anxious to have his partner take out dummy's trumps, but he did not know that East had both the king and the queen of trumps and it appeared that a club lead through dummy should be given priority over all other defensive moves. On West's club shift, declarer played low from dummy and East won with the king. East then laid down his three high trumps and returned his last heart, and the result was that South suffered a 500-point penalty, for bottom on the board.



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A HOLE IN ONE

The thing impossible today Tomorrow does the easy way.

—Old Mother Nature. Little Stripes was a very small and very frightened Chipmunk. He was over in the Green Forest all alone. He wasn't very far in the Green Forest but he thought he was. You see the Green Forest was a new and wholly strange place. His home where he was born was under the stonewall on the edge of the Old Orchard. That wasn't so very far from where he now was. But because he was so very small, and because he knew nothing about the Green Forest, he had no idea where home was. He really was lost.



Little Stripes made a frantic jump

Being lost was bad enough but he also had a terrible fright. Reddy Fox had almost caught him. The Green Forest, which to Little Stripes was the Great World, had become a terrible place instead of the wonderful place he had first thought it. He had met only a few of those who lived there, but these few had destroyed a very precious thing he had had. It was trust. He felt now as if he never would be able to trust anybody again. This was partly because of Reddy Fox. Reddy had seemed so handsome and pleasant and friendly that even now Little Stripes found it difficult to believe that Reddy had been thinking only of catching a Chipmunk dinner. As soon as Reddy was out of sight Little Stripes ran down the stump on which he had been sitting in safety and began to run. He ran and ran and ran without knowing where he was running to. People who are lost often act just that way. He was trying to run home without having the least idea

where home was. He was startled by a sudden scream. He looked back over his shoulder. A big feathered person was just leaving a branch of a tall tree. He had spread his wings and was flying in the same direction that Little Stripes was running. Suddenly a dreadful thought came to the little Chipmunk. That bird might be after him! He looked back over his shoulders. He didn't feel any better for what he saw. That bird had a most unpleasant looking bill. Little Stripes had never seen one like it. But then Little Stripes had seen but two or three bills in his short life. These had been straight. This one was hooked. Yes, sir, it was hooked. You see it was Broadwing the Hawk who was coming so fast behind him. The little Chipmunk knew nothing about Hawks. In fact he knew nothing about birds of any kind. They were just strange people who wore feathers instead of fur and who flew instead of running. He had never heard of Hawks and that they caught and ate little folks like himself. But without knowing why, he was afraid and did his best to run fastest.

What to do? Where to go? Little Stripes didn't know the answer to either of these. All he could do was run and run, all the time wanting to look behind him to see how near that dreadful Hawk was, but instead looking ahead and to each side for a hiding place.

At long last, which really was long only to the little Chipmunk, he saw ahead of him an old log and in the end of that log was a hole. It was a small hole hardly big enough for a Mouse, a small Mouse, to get through. But Little Stripes was little bigger than a small Mouse could get through that hole. There was no other place for him to go. Hiding places were few and far between. It seemed to him that he could hear those swift wings behind him. Perhaps he did. It wasn't a pleasant sound. It was a frightening sound. It made him try harder and ever to run faster. That little hole was two jumps ahead of him. Broadwing screamed again. Little Stripes made a frantic jump. He made that hole in one. It was a two-jump hole but he had made it in one.

FARM PRODUCTS

Canadian field crops in 1949 were estimated to be worth \$1,420,299,000.

PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

Semi-finals in the Provincial Public Speaking Competition will be held at the following centres on the specified dates:

- Sherbrooke Hall, Thursday, Aug. 30 at 8:30 P.M.
- Searlestown Hall, Friday, Aug. 31 at 8:30 P.M.
- Kingsboro Hall, Monday, September 10th at 8:30 P.M.
- Emerald Hall, Tuesday, September 11th at 8:30 P.M.

First and second prizes donated by the Women's Institute, Federation of Agriculture, and Department of Agriculture, will be awarded at each centre.

EVERYONE WELCOME TO ATTEND

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



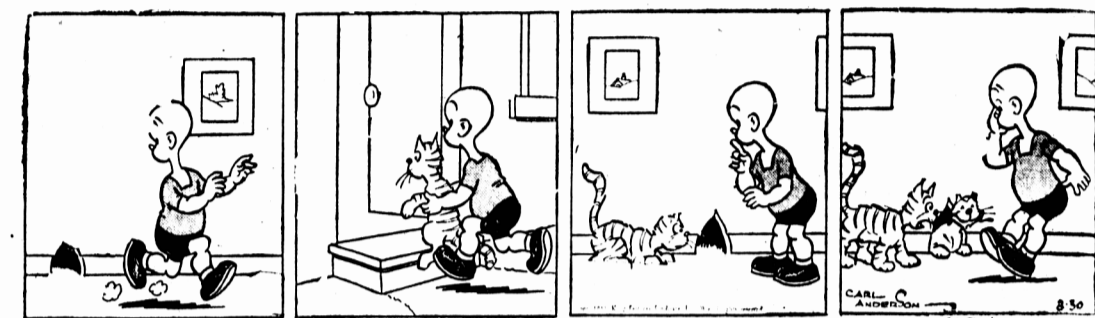
By Ham Flanagan

JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



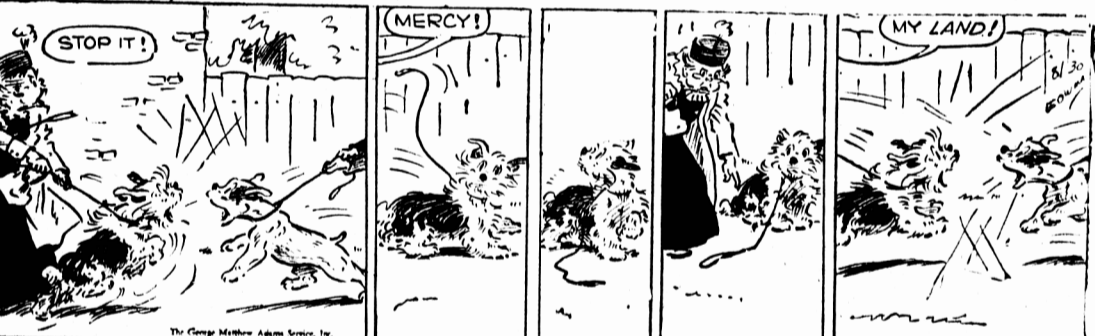
By Rufus

DOITY DIPPLE



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



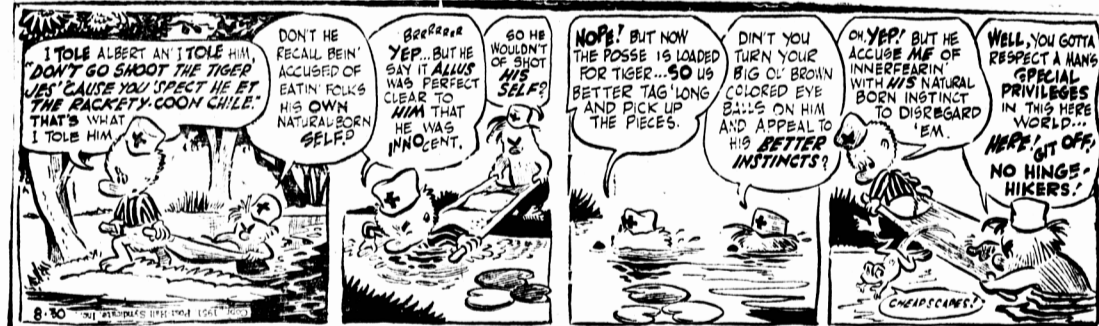
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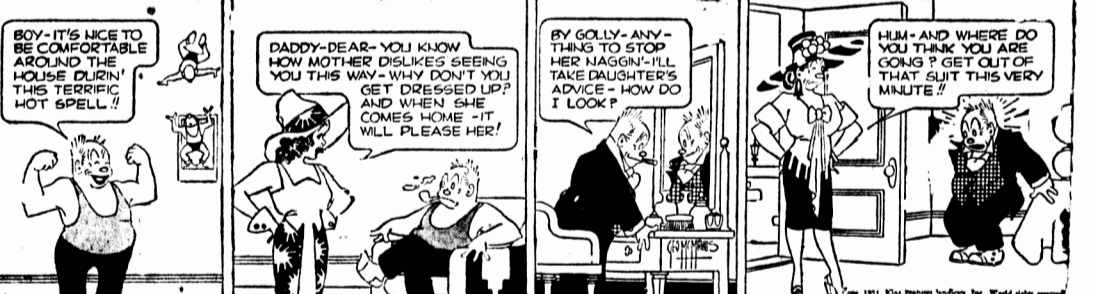
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