

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cluerton

BIG EFFECTS FROM SMALL CAUSES

Large "swings" in team-of-four matches can result from what seem to be the most trivial differences in the two declarers' lines of play. Consider this case from an important team match.

West dealer.
North-South vulnerable

♠ Q82	♣ K1076
♥ 9853	♦ KQ10
♦ Q754	♠ KJ74
♠ N	♣ K8
♥ W	♦ A72
♦ E	♠ A1085
♠ S	♥ A9

Both Souths became declarer at three notrump via this bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	1♠	Dbie.
Pass	2♥	Pass	2NT
Pass	3NT (final bid)		

The opening lead was also the same at both tables, the nine of spades, and both declarers won with the spade jack. As early as the second trick, however, there was a variation in the play. One South led a low heart. West put up the jack and returned another spade, and from that time on this declarer was struggling with a lost cause.

The other declarer turned in a 760-point profit for his team. After winning the first trick, he promptly laid down the ace of hearts — and East neglected to unblock. As a consequence, East was thrown in at the third trick with a heart, and he could not profitably return a spade. He shifted to the four of diamonds. Declarer could scarcely make the right guess, but even when he put in the eight, he soon got out of trouble. West's covering nine was taken by the king and another heart was led. East now played the diamond queen and was

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE LONG WAIT

Through helplessness or long suspense, Anxiety becomes intense.

—Mrs. Grouse.

Suspense is the feeling you have when you know that something important is going to happen, but do not know just what it is, or when it will happen. In time of threatened danger suspense may become almost too great to bear. It gives one the feeling that one must do something, even when one may not know what to do.

Mrs. Grouse was suffering suspense. She was dreadfully anxious. It wasn't for herself that she was anxious. She wasn't thinking of herself at all. She was thinking of what might happen to the ten precious eggs in her nest at the foot of the tall pine tree. She was thinking of her handsome mate, Thunderer, and what might happen to him if she did not warn him of the danger he was in. You see, she knew that he was in danger and he didn't.

Thunderer didn't know Mrs. Grouse was anywhere near. He knew nothing about that nest. She had kept it a secret. Nor did he know that high up in that same tree was another nest, the nest of Redtail the Hawk. Thunderer had come over in that neighborhood by chance. He had arrived when both Mrs. Redtail and Redtail were permitted to hold the trick. When he followed up with the diamond seven, South won with the ten, cashed the diamond ace, discarding clubs from dummy, and then led the ace and nine of clubs. Once more East found himself on lead. His forced return of a spade was ducked in the closed hand and won on the board, and then South could cash his thirteenth heart and the ace of spades.



Mrs. Grouse was suffering suspense. She was dreadfully

simply seemed so because she was so anxious. Up above the cries became louder and more excited. At long last, Thunderer heard them. She knew he did by the sudden way in which he threw up his head and stood listening. How handsome he was! For a moment she forgot her anxiety in admiration for her handsome mate. You see, she was very much in love with him. Then worry took the place of admiration.

"Why doesn't he fly now before it is too late?" thought Mrs. Grouse. "He ought to know what those cries mean. If I didn't know him so well I would think him stupid. I would so."

It was Redtail himself who was bringing home breakfast for the young birds. He was bringing home a Snake he had caught. Redtail was no longer hunting. If he had been it would be possible that he would have seen Thunderer. But he was intent only on getting that breakfast home, and so he didn't even look down when he landed in the top of that tree. Then, there was a loud whirr, and away went Thunderer as only a Grouse in a hurry can go. In a wink of an eye he had disappeared, dodging between the trees.

Mrs. Grouse gave a soft sigh of relief as she settled down a little more closely on those ten precious eggs. The long wait and the suspense were over, and she hadn't had to give away her secret.

Montreal and Toronto were first joined by the Grand Trunk Railway in 1850.

King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



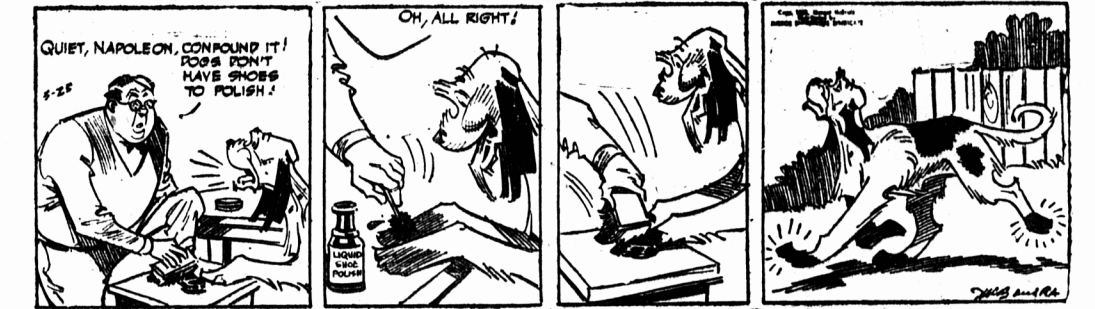
Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwin



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



PENNY

By Harry Hoegen

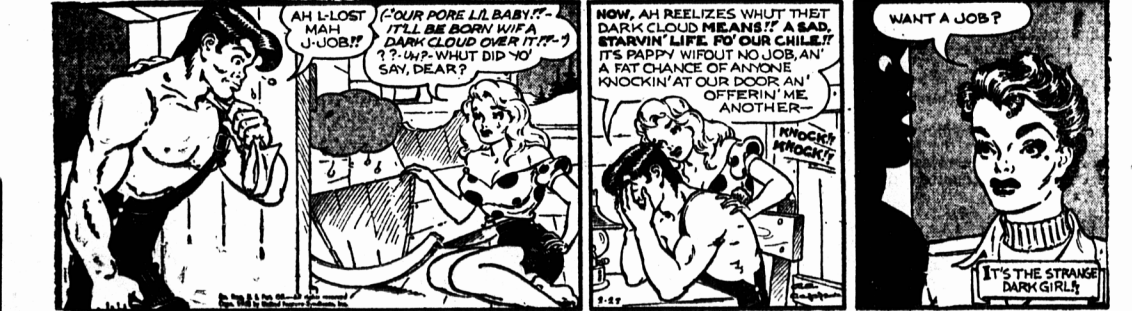


THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... CHARLIE GETS THE ASSIST



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



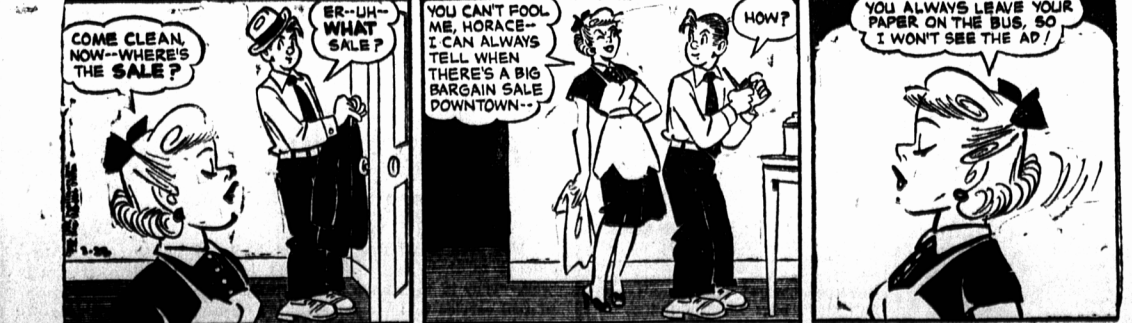
Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Dotty Dripple

By Ruford



Henry

By Carl Anderson

