

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
UNFOUNDED CRITICISM

Of all the unfair criticisms that one hears at the bridge table, partner to partner, the worst type involves blind opening leads. It is quite a feat to pick out the best opening in every hand, and there is no expert who attains a perfect mark in this respect. Consider, for example, West's dilemma in the following hand:

West dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 9 4 3	♥ K Q	♦ J 9 8 5	♣ A 9 8 2
♠ K J 7	♥ A 10	♦ Q 10 6 2	♣ J 7 4
♠ 6 2	♥ W	♦ E	♣ S
♠ 8 4 3 2	♥ 3	♦ K Q 7	♣ A 10
♠ 3	♥ A 9 7 5	♦ K 7 4	♣ A 10
♠ 10 5 3	♥ K Q 7	♦ A 10	♣ J 10 5
	♥ K Q 7	♦ K Q 7	♣ J 10 5

The bidding, far from facilitating West's opening-lead decision, made it more difficult.

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	Pass	1 ♠
Pass	3 ♣	Pass	3 ♠
Pass	4 ♠	Pass	6 ♣
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

Even though North passed originally, his double raise in clubs was a questionable response, scarcely descriptive of his balanced distribution. However, in this particular case it can't be denied that this response turned out beautifully. West, after long thought, concluded that desperation tactics were called for, and so he opened his singleton diamond. It was an unlucky decision! East ten was taken by the ace, and declarer, after drawing trumps, took the marked finesse against the diamond queen, making 12 tricks.

East then addressed some very pointed remarks to his partner, deriding the "very idea of a single-

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

AS GOOD AS EVER
Experience will make it plain
There's little loss without some gain.
—Old Mother Nature.

Young Bob White was a prisoner. He was a prisoner for his own good. He had been shot in one wing, and couldn't fly. It had been his good luck to be found by Farmer Brown's Boy, although at the time he didn't know it was good luck. He had been put in a wire pen near the henyard. He had everything done for him that could be done to make him comfortable. Farmer Brown's Boy made a pet of him.

"You'll spoil that bird," said Mother Brown. "When you give him his liberty, as I know you will some day, he won't know how to take care of himself. He won't know how to find his own food, and he won't know how to watch out for enemies, or which ones to watch out for."

It did seem as if Mother Brown might be right, at least in some degree. So, when the time came to let young Bob have his freedom, Farmer Brown's Boy was a little anxious. The flight feathers had grown out on the wing that had been hurt, and one morning Farm-

er Brown's Boy opened the pen. He stepped back and waited. Presently young Bob discovered the opening, and ran out. From over in a field where corn had grown all summer, but which was now bare, came a clear whistle. Young Bob White listened for a moment. Then he was in the air. He could fly as well as ever, and he whirled away straight toward that corn field. There he found his father and mother and brothers and sisters. There were not quite as many of the latter as there had been at the beginning of the hunting season, but it was still a big family. How good it was to be back with them!



He could fly as well as ever, and he whirled away straight toward that corn field.

That injured wing was as good as ever. Also, young Bob soon proved that he was as good as ever in finding his food. Also, he was as good and even better than his brothers and sisters in watching out for certain enemies. You see, he had been visited by some of these while he was a prisoner, and he had

had a chance to see them up close. Now that the hunting season was over, and there was nothing to fear from the dreadful guns, Bob White led his flock farther afield. Their only danger now was from carelessness that would give feathered or four-footed hunters a chance to catch them. When they were scattered, as they had to be when looking for food, each had to look out for himself. It was then that young Bob proved that he was just as alert, just as watchful, as if he had never spent several weeks where he never had to think of danger. Being a prisoner of kindness, with everything done for him, had not spoiled him in the least. Indeed, it sometimes seemed as if he were the quickest to see an enemy. Time and again he was the first to give the alarm.

And because he had been so well cared for by Farmer Brown's Boy, had been so well fed, he was now the biggest of all the young quail. Because of his adventure he was looked up to by his brothers and sisters. Thus it was that he became something of a leader among them. Next to father and mother he was the leader of the flock. So it is, that sometimes good fortune can come out of misfortune.

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DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS	DOWN	15. Male red deer
1. Snare	1. Ballroom dance (hyphen.)	18. A chocc late
5. Let it stanc (print.)	2. A row	19. Boors drink
9. Mark on the skin	3. High (mus.)	22. Not many
10. A child's merry king	4. Hebrew	24. Entire amount.
11. Baptismal stoup	5. External bony plate (zool.)	26. Hints
12. A cut of meat	6. Little child	27. Borne by the wind
14. Question	7. Old	28. Millstone supports
15. Torrid	8. Tiny (collog.)	31. Distant
16. Upward curving of ship's planking	9. Exhibitions	32. Rugged mountain crest
17. Neuter pronoun	10. A chief officer	
18. A dromedary	11. Norse god of war	
20. Year (abbr.)		
21. Correct		
23. On account (abbr.)		
25. Dramatic		
29. Warrant officer (abbr.)		
30. Town (N. J.)		
31. Music note		
33. Mountain (So. Am.)		
35. Ahead		
36. Macaw (Braz.)		
38. Roman money		
39. Ancient		
40. Mend		
42. Sacred bull (Egypt.)		
43. Appendage		
44. Region		
45. Sea eagles (var.)		
46. American educator		

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
is LONG FELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
TRC IR ULYOR UXA ZKRX CQR
JUCR. CZ VLRUCQR CQR FYTA
FULI UYL ZM CQR QRUCQ—OYXJTR.
CZX.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: HUSHED BE THAT SIGH, BE DRY THAT TEAR, NOR LET US LOSE OUR HEAVEN HERE—SHERIDAN.

Lack Affections?

Make Connections—

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Be popular—the delicious flavour of Wrigley's Spearmint Gum sweetens your breath... and the pleasant chewing helps to keep your teeth bright—your smile attractive. Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint Gum every day.

Believe It or Not!
CAN YOU DIVIDE 20 BY ONE AND OBTAIN 19?
(Answer tomorrow)

THE TOMB OF THE WRESTLER
Talegaon, India
IT WAS ERECTED TO HONOR PRIZAN-UL-ABIDIN WHO WRESTLED FOR 69 YEARS WITHOUT A SINGLE DEFEAT

SIAMSE CORN
2 COBS IN ONE HUSK
Submitted by MRS. G. F. LYNCH
Rhinecliff, N.Y.

The Lone Ranger

THE EVENING TRUMPET
RED RIVER GANG GETS LIFE IMPRISONMENT
BALDY STILL A LARGER TARGET FOR THE LAW

GOOD THING THEY DON'T HAVE A PICTURE OF ME WITH MY WIG ON!

YOU'RE SAFE, BALDY, AS LONG AS YOU KEEP THE WIG ON 'AN' POSE AS A RANCHER.

THE LAW DON'T KNOW ABOUT US, WE'VE STICK WITH YUH.

WE GOT HIM CORNERED—FIRST ONE WHAT GRABS HIM—MARRIES HIM!

SUDDENLY, A DULCET PIANO NOTE ECHOES THROUGH THE HILLS—

IT'S LOVERBOYNIK, AND HIS PIANO OF ROMANCE!!

OH GIRL, CAN'T SHREW IDEA THIS!! IT'LL BUNCH THE GIRLS AND LEAVE A CLEAR FIELD FOR WIGGLESWORTHY!

Etta Keth

WHAT HAPPENED TO DOGS? SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AS WELL LIKED AS SHE USED TO BE!
BYE, ETTA
IT'S DEFINITELY ALL HER OWN FAULT! EVERYTHING WAS HUNKY TILL SHE ENTERED THAT CONTEST!
CONTEST? WHAT CONTEST?
THAT POLL THE BOYS HELD, THEY VOTED HER THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN THE CLASS!
NOW HARDLY ANY OF THE GIRLS SPEAK TO HER!

Henry

I'M ALL OUT OF WHITE PAINT!
HENRY
HENRY

Grandma

GEE, GANG, DIDJA EVER NOTICE...
...WHEN WE HAPPEN T' DISAGREE WITH GRANDMA WE'RE OBSTINATE STUBBORN, AN' BULLHEADED?
BUT WHENEVER IT'S TH' OTHER WAY AROUND...
...GRANDMA IS JUST BEING FIRM.

Muggs and Skeeter

OH, YES... SAMMY...
...THAT DEFINITELY IS THE HAT FOR YOU...
...IT DOES SOMETHING FOR THAT DIRTY FACE!!

Mickey Mouse

GREAT! NOW I'VE GOT BABY ALLIGATORS IN MY BATHTUB...!
AND WHERE THERE'S BABY ALLIGATORS... THERE'S USUALLY A...
...MOTHER!

Tilly The Toiler

WHAT'S WRONG, BOSS? YOU LOOK SO DISTRESSED!
IT'S THAT FULL-LENGTH MIRROR MY WIFE HUNG IN OUR HALL. I TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT MYSELF IN IT!
WHY DON'T YOU GET RID OF IT, BOSS?
BY GOSH! I'M GOING TO!
THAT MIRROR GOES BACK UP IN THE ATTIC TONIGHT!

Bringing Up Father

MAGGIE FORGOT HER MOTHER WAS COMING TO VISIT US TONIGHT—AND SHE BOUGHT TWO TICKETS TO THE OPERA!
I HATE OPERA EVEN MORE THAN I HATE SPENDING AN EVENING WITH MAGGIE'S MOTHER.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, JOSE?
BACK TO THE OPERA HOUSE TO RETURN THESE TICKETS!
OH, I'VE GOT AN IDEA—INSTEAD OF RETURNING THE TICKETS—BUY ONE MORE AND WE CAN ALL GO TO THE OPERA!

Joe Palooka

GET THEM POSTERS UP ALL OVER TOWN 'AN' ON TH' ROADS RIGHT AWAY!
OKAY, LOUIE.
A KNOCK-OUT RALLY! JOE PALOOKA WILL APPEAR IN PERSON TO SPEAK FOR "SMILING GENE" FLAVIUS, THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE FOR MAYOR. COME ONE, COME ALL, AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS. TOWN HALL, NOV. 10, 8 P.M.
DON'T KNOW PALOOKA WAS INTERESTED IN POLITICS.
THIS FLAVIUS WAS A GREAT GUY.
I'LL BRING THE KIDS. THEY'D LOVE TO SEE THE CHAMP.

Secret Agent X9

WHAT WILL THEY DO WHEN THEY GET WISE TO MUNDY'S TRICK?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'LL BE THERE TO STOP THEM... I HOPE.
SEE HOW THIS ELEVATION SWINGS AROUND! MUNDY WASH WILL BEING THEM OUT AGAIN NEAR THEIR JESS!
HE'S LEADING THEM IN A CIRCLE!
At this moment a bullet singe over Phil's head and flattens against a rock...

By Josephine Culbertson
By Paul Robinson
By Carl Anderson
By Charles Kuhn
By Wally Bishop
By Walt Disney
By Bob Gustafson
By George McManus
By Mel Graff
By Ham Fisher