

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE WRONG SLAM

North-South committed what might be called the supreme indiscretion in the following deal: they bid the slam in the wrong suit.

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 10 6	♠ Q 1
♠ J 8	♠ 10 7 5
♠ AKQ62	♠ J 10 8 7
♠ A 6 4 2	♠ 9
♠ J 7 2	♠ 5 3
♠ 9 4 2	♠ 10 7 5
♠ 4	♠ J 10 8 7
♠ K Q J	♠ 9
♠ 10 3 3	♠ 5 3

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	2♣	2♠	Pass
2♠	Pass	4♠	Pass
4♠	Pass	4♠	Pass
5♠	Pass	6♠	Pass
6♠	Pass	6♠	Pass

West opened the club king. The auction and South naturally tried for the immediate discard of a club on dummy's diamonds. West, however, pulled the trick and South could not avoid the loss of a major trump trick.

There were faults in the bidding of both South and North, but this writer is inclined to blame North for the final selection of the contract. South overbid a shade in jumping to three hearts on the second round, but the plain truth is that this jump should have turned out fortunately. North's club bid was in order because he could not find a better call on his side's holdings, but when he next gave the spade preference, he should not have persisted in carrying this preference through to the six-level. True, on South's five-spade bid, North had the right to look to his partner for a better suit, but this did not in any way alter the fact that North himself had slightly better heart support.

Surely, having once preferred spades, it would have been ample common sense for North to bid either six diamonds or six hearts rather than persist in the slam in spades.

It is also true that South could have made the six-spade contract by applying double-dummy technique, but this would have been sheer clairvoyance. The slam should have been bid at hearts, and South couldn't have gone wrong in the play.

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thorton W. Burgess

WHAT THE PRIZE WAS
The pin that you pick up today, May be of use some future day. —Trader, the Wood Rat.

Blacky the Crow and Trader the Wood Rat were quarrelling. It was a silly quarrel. Actually most quarrels are silly. Blacky and Trader were quarrelling over something white and shiny at the foot of an old stump in the Green Forest. Blacky claimed that it was his because he had found it in the first place, and had accidentally dropped it while he was flying over. Trader simply didn't listen. He had made a rush to pick it up, but Blacky had been too quick for him. He had dropped down off that old stump before Trader could pick up the prize. Trader had backed somewhat hastily. He had a lot of respect for that stout black bill that was threatening him. Blacky can peck hard with that big black bill. Trader had no intention of feeling it.

"I didn't know you are a collector," said Trader.
"Well, you know it now," avowed Blacky.
"Where do you keep your collection?" asked the wood rat.
"That is no business of yours," replied Blacky, crossly.
"Then he had a sudden thought. 'I suppose you have yours somewhere around here,'" said he.
"It is where you won't find it," Trader replied.
"I don't want to find it. I don't believe it's worth finding. You should see my collection," retorted Blacky.

Blacky picked up the white shiny thing at his feet, and hopped back up on the stump. There he laid it down for a moment. Trader looked up longingly. Perhaps Blacky would fly away and leave that thing up on that stump. Blacky picked up the prize again. "Don't go yet!" cried Trader.
Blacky said nothing, but lifted his wings as if to take flight. Then he changed his mind. He put his prize back on the stump at his feet, and looked down at Trader. "Don't you wish you had this?" he taunted.

"I've got other things just as good. You should see my collection. There isn't another like it in

off with it. What do you think it was? It was the handle of a broken china cup. There are many collectors such as Blacky and Trader.

NEW HAVEN W. I.

The monthly meeting of the New Haven W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Louis Darrach on September 1, with an attendance of 38 members. Members of Canoe Cove W. I. were also present.

The meeting opened by singing the Institute Ode and repeating the Creed in unison.

The president occupied the chair. Roll call was answered with an article for a fish pond.

It was decided to make a quilt. Mrs. Neil MacKinnon volunteered to put the pieces together for the top. School committee reported that paper towels and a guide book for Grade IX were needed. The sick committee reported several treats given. Mrs. Michael Murphy and Mrs. Euphemia Prizzell were appointed on the school committee for next month.

Correspondence was then read and discussed including a letter on arts and literature, one from Mrs. Frank Blatch; one from Dr. Bronnell on the Cancer Campaign; one from Miss Mary Robin on Federated Women's Institute; also one from the Arbing family in appreciation for a woollen blanket received many thank you notes were received and read.

It was decided to give \$15 to the Cancer fund and \$15 to the Iron Lung Fund.
The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Earl Moore. Roll call is to be answered with a piece of material for a quilt and an article for a homeless family.

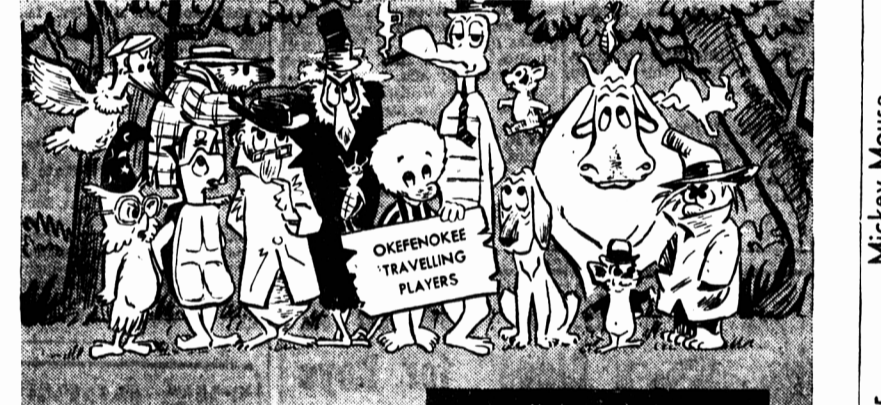
The meeting closed with "The Queen." A social hour was then spent. Mrs. Thomas Devereaux gave a humorous reading. A contest put on by Mrs. Stanley Newman was much enjoyed by all. A solo was rendered by Miss Gloria Darrach. Lunch was served.



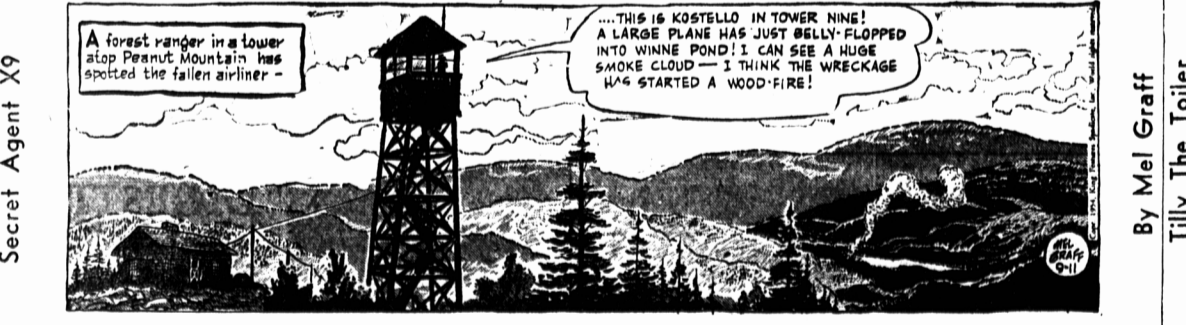
"But you haven't anything like this," teased Blacky.

son he wanted it so much.
"There isn't another one like it anywhere around," boasted Blacky. "I found this a long way from here. It wasn't in the Green Forest at all. I brought it all the way over here. Don't you wish you could have it?"
"No," replied Trader. Of course, this wasn't the truth. He wanted it more than ever. He hadn't the least idea in the world what it was, but he wanted it. In the distance another crow began to caw. "Caw Caw! Caw!" replied Blacky. He picked up his prize and flew

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Secret Agent X9
A forest ranger in a tower atop Peanut Mountain has spotted the fallen airliner—
"...THIS IS KOSTELLO IN TOWER NINE! A LARGE PLANE HAS JUST BELL-FLIPPED INTO WINDY POND! I CAN SEE A HUGE SMOKE CLOUD—I THINK THE WRECKAGE HAS STARTED A WOOD-FIRE!"



Joe Palooka
"WHERE'S YER YO-YO?"
"L'KOUT, HERE COMES TH' GUY WIT' TH' NET."
"PER YER INFRABRAIN...VA BUNCH A NUTTIN' VA LIT' WITS IN JERIN' UP WIT' TH' DODGERS FER A TRY-OUT AS A PITCHA? EAT THAT, VA CRUMBS!"
"HAY HAY? PHONEY?"



The Lone Ranner
"HERE'S THE BOX!"
"IT'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK RIGHT NOW!"
"WHAM!"



By Roy Crane
LET'S TRY TO GET A PHOTOGRAPH OF IT.
"TWO HOURS LATER, CLEAR OF THE STORM, THE NEPTUNE REAPS FOR HOME."
"I'M BOTHERED, SANEY. WHAT DID YOU MAKE OF THAT 'EJECT' WE SHOT IN THE EYE OF THE HURRICANE?"
"I'VE A HUNCH... A WAGUE HUNCH... I'VE CONVINCED, HOWEVER, THAT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THE GEN' THINK. IT COULD BE SERIOUS."



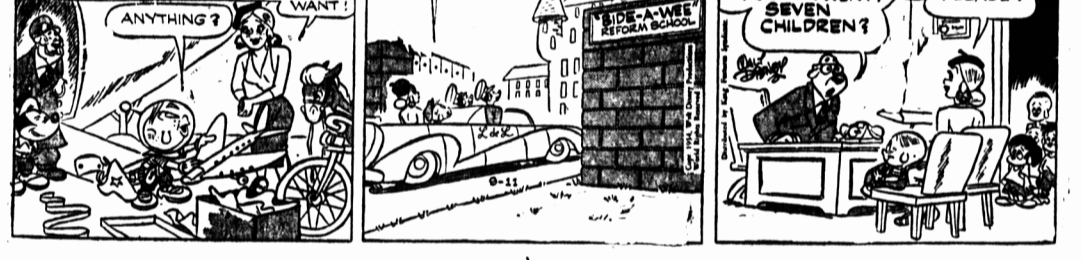
By Paul Robinson
OH, DEAR! THE AUDIENCE IS HALF STRANGLING!
"GASP! ME TOO!"
"GIVE ME AIR!"
THE WHOLE PLAY RUINED!! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO TAKE THAT SNEEZE POWDER FROM BINGO AND BURN IT!
"GEE, MRS. HULL, WE DID IT IN THE THEATER FURNACE!"
"THAT'S NOT A FURNACE!! THAT'S THE AIR CONDITIONER!!"



By Carl Anderson
NOVELTY SHOP
NEXT WEEK "GUN SMOKE!"
NOW SHOWING "SUBMARINE SAGA"



By Charles Kuhn
OH, MR. OTIS!!
HONEST, GRANDMA, I DON'T HAVE ANY MAIL FOR YOU TODAY!!
I WAS EXPECTIN' A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER! DON'T MIND IF I LOOK MYSELF DO YA?
YOU'RE RIGHT!! I DON'T SEE A THING FOR ME!! THANKS FOR YOUR TROUBLE!!



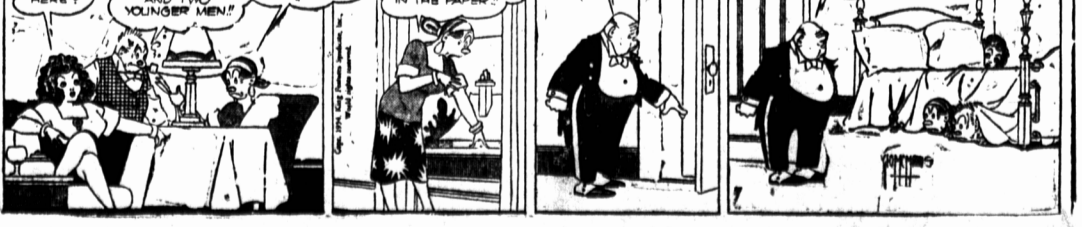
By Walt Disney
THE RICHEST LITTLE BOY IN THE WORLD! YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT!
"ANYTHING?"
"YES, DEXTER... YOU'RE PROBABLY THE RICHEST LITTLE BOY IN THE WORLD! YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT!"
THAT'S THE PLACE!
BUT IT'S MOST UNUSUAL! YOUR SON WANTS TO ADOPT TWENTY SEVEN CHILDREN?
THAT'S RIGHT! I DON'T SEE A THING FOR ME... YOU TAKE CARE OF IT, PLEASE?"



By Wally Bishop
LOOK AT THAT CROWD OF PEOPLE SCRAMBLING FOR THOSE BEADS!
"WHPH! JUST SOME CHEAP IMITATION BEADS. YOU'D THINK PEOPLE WOULD HAVE MORE SENSE!"
"ULP! THOSE ARE IMITATION PEARLS!"
"GO GET THEM, SKEETER... THEY COST ME 98 CENTS!"



By Bob Gustafson
PASTRY SHOP
"I COULDN'T RESIST DA'S CREAM PUFF!"
"HEY! WHATCHA EATING, CAFEY?"
"OH, BOY! HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A BITE?"
"HERE, MAC. YOU CAN HAVE THE WHOLE THING!"
"BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, CAFEY? DON'T YOU WANT ANY OF IT?"
"STR-OP!"
"OH, I GOT MORE!"



By George McManus
"ISN'T IT AWFUL ABOUT ALL THE BURGLARIES AROUND HERE?"
"THE POLICE REPORT THERE ARE THREE IN THE GANGS—AN OLDER MAN AND TWO YOUNGER MEN!"
"IT SAYS HERE THEY'LL WEAR BROWN COATS AND CAPS?"
"BRACIOS! THREE MEN ARE AT OUR FRONT DOOR—AND THEY FIT THE DESCRIPTION IN THE PAPER!"
"SOME VISITORS TO SEE YOU—MA AM—"
"YOUR BROTHER BOOPY AND YOUR TWO NERDIES!"



By Al Capp
"DO YOU SEE WHAT AM SEES, PANISY?—THE NEW CHILE O' OURN GOT A TAIL!"
"WAL—GUP?—EV'RYBODY GOT SUMPHIN' PEE-KOOL-YAR 'BOUT 'EM—"
"BUT—HE'S OUR CHILE, IRREGARDLESS—AN' WE'LL TRY T'LOVE HIM, TAIL AN' ALL!!"