

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson
STANCH DEFENSE

The declarer put up a good fight for the slam contract in the hand below, but he met more than his match in his left-hand opponent.

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠ Q J 9 8 5
♥ A K 8 3
♦ 6
♣ A 7 3

♠ 6 2
♥ Q J 10
♦ A J 9 7
♣ 3

♠ 3
♥ 9 7 6 4
♦ 8 5 4 2
♣ J 9 8 6

♠ A K 10 7 4
♥ 5 2
♦ K Q 10
♣ Q 5 2

The bidding:
South West North East
1♣ Pass 6♣ Pass
Pass Pass

North was a player who scorned "scientific methods"; his hand looked very good to him in the light of South's spade opening, so he forthwith leaped to the slam. This type of bidding is scarcely to be recommended, but in all fairness it must be said that North's judgment was pretty good. There was an excellent chance for the contract on the cards held by the partnership, despite the unfortunate duplication of values in the diamond suit. North's singleton opposite South's K-Q-10. Moreover, it is fair to say that the slam would have been made against ordinary opposition.

West side-stepped the first defense trap when he refused to lay down the ace of diamonds—he logically preferred the queen

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

THE MOST DREADED SOUND
To be afraid is not disgrace,
But failure to a hazard face.

—Old Mother Nature.
Mother Lightfoot and her twins were watching the most exciting scene the young deer had ever look-

ed on. It was a fight. It was a battle between their father, Lightfoot, and another deer of his own size. When they rushed together with heads lowered, their antlers, or horns, clashed. Sometimes as they struggled head to head it seemed as if their antlers might be locked. Such a thing has happened many times in the Green Forest, and the fighters have died because they could not pull apart. The eyes of the two young deer were wide with excitement. In their short lives, they had seldom seen Lightfoot. All the summer long he had kept more or less by himself. You see, those wonderful antlers with which he was now fighting were growing during the summer. They were very tender and easily hurt at that time. The growing of them took much of his strength. He didn't feel too good, and wanted to keep quiet. So he had kept by himself as much as possible. Now, for the first time the twins were seeing their father at his splendid best.

Others were watching that fight. Blacky the Crow and Sammy Jay were watching from near-by trees. Thunderer the Grouse was there. Jumper the Hare, who lives in the Green Forest, was watching, but was taking great care that no one should know it. He is a very timid person. Jumper the Hare. Buster Bear heard the noise, and stood up on his hind feet to listen better and decide just where that sound was coming from. He knew what it meant. He was a considerable distance away, and he couldn't make up his mind whether or not to go over to watch that fight. There might be a chance for him to get one of the fighters if one of them should be badly hurt.

"Woof! Woof!" said Buster Bear under his breath. "I believe I'll go over there." He dropped down on all fours, and began to shuffle off in the direction from which all that noise was coming. Had you been where you could see him, you would have been surprised at how fast he got over the ground. Buster isn't nearly as clumsy as he looks. He was a little more than halfway there when his keen ears caught another sound. He stopped abruptly, and again he stood up

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the better to listen. Then he growled. It was an ugly growl of disappointment. He listened for a moment or two, then turned back the way he had come. Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins had heard that sound too. So had others who were looking on. But the fighters didn't hear it for some time. They didn't hear it until they had backed away from each other and were standing still while they rested for a moment and got their breath. When they did hear it, both threw up their heads to listen. They were a beautiful sight, those two big deer with their splendidly crowned heads held high, their ears set forward as they listened.

In a moment the stranger turned, and without so much as a look at Lightfoot disappeared among the trees. That sound which was growing nearer now was the most dreaded sound heard in the Green Forest, the barking of a dog following a trail.

HAMPSHIRE W. M. S.

The October meeting of the Hampshire W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Chester Edwards. The meeting opened by singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name".

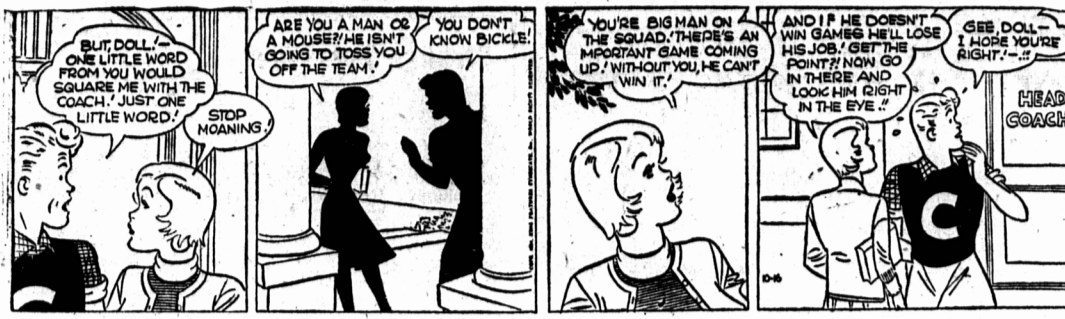
Mrs. Chester Edwards led the worship period with Mrs. Geo. Kitson and Mrs. Clark reading the Scriptural passages. Hymn "Jesus, United by Thy Grace", was sung Mrs. John Edwards read from the Study Book on India, with Mrs. Larter, Mrs. N. Kitson, Mrs. Easter and Mrs. MacDonald taking part. A discussion on the church in India was led by Mrs. C. Edwards.

The president, Mrs. Clow, then called the roll which was answered by 11 members. Collection was \$1.10. Expense Fund 25c.

Subscriptions were taken to the Missionary Monthly. It was decided to open our Mile Boxes at the November meeting and have a social evening. Discussion of a Pantry sale was left over to next meeting. Thank-offering envelopes were opened and amounted to \$15.60. Mrs. Kitson reported having packed a box of clothing and shipped it to Toronto, to be sent to Korea. Mrs. George Kitson then read an address and Mrs. John Clark presented Mrs. Chester Edwards with a Life Membership Certificate.

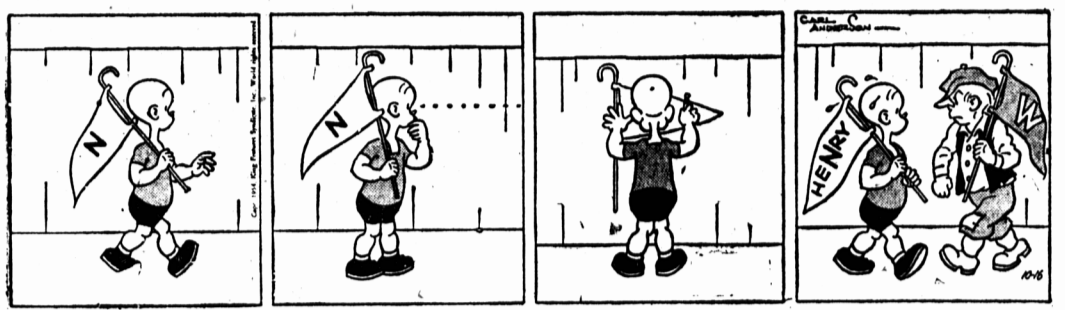
Mrs. Everett Clow invited the November meeting to her home Mrs. George Kitson is to lead in worship and study. Lunch was served by the hostess. Meeting closed with singing "Blest Be The Tie That Binds".

Etta Kett



By Paul Robinson

Henry



By Carl Anderson

Grandma



By Charles Kuhn

Muggs and Skeeter



By Wally Bishop

Mickey Mouse



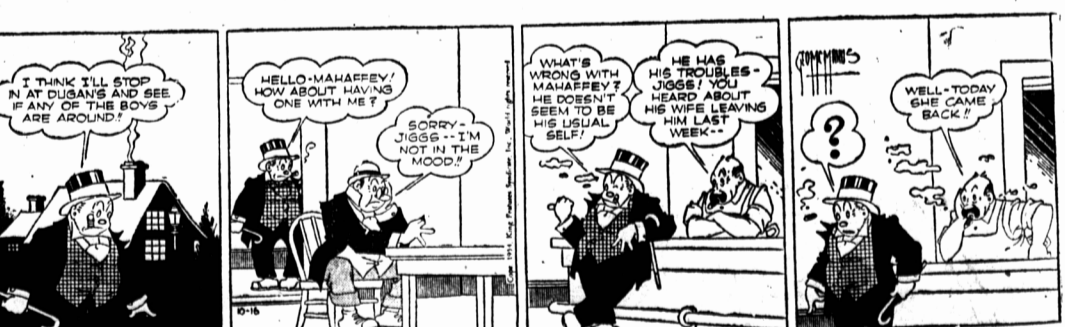
By Walt Disney

Tilly The Toiler



By Bob Gustafson

Bringing Up Father



By George McManus

By Mel Graff



By Al Capp

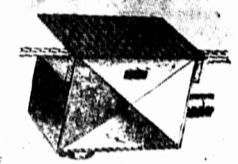
By Ham Fisher



By Fran Striker

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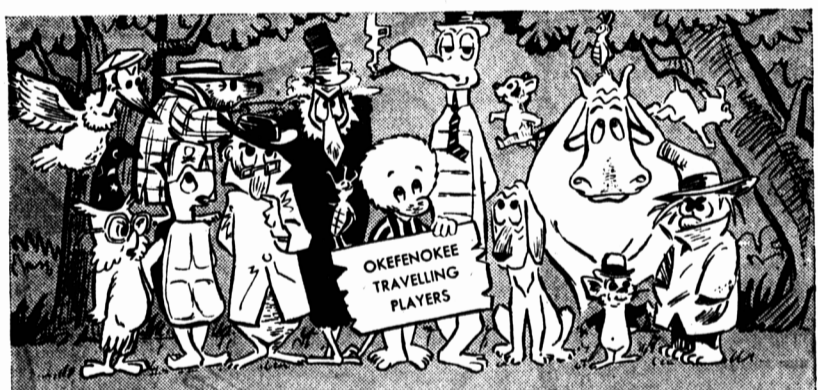
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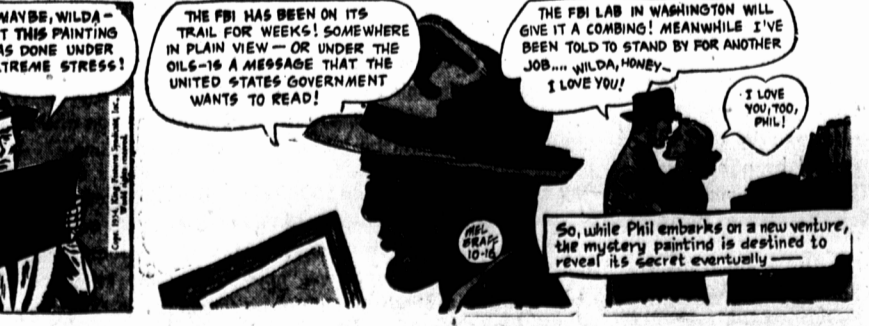
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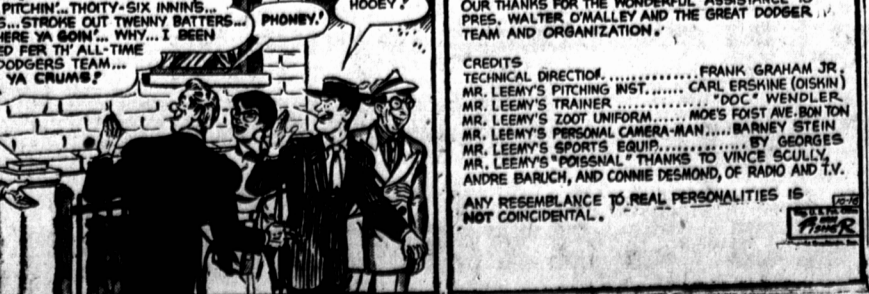
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