

**Contract Bridge**  
By Josephine Culbertson

**BRIDGE EXPERTS ARE HUMAN**

The term "expert" has perhaps a more relative meaning in bridge than in any other field of endeavor. Most certainly, it does not mean a player who is above reproach; who never makes a mistake. The expert simply makes fewer errors than are made by run-of-the-mill players.

As proof that this definition is a true one, the writer offers three bidding fiascos which she witnessed in one session at a prominent New York club. The first of these follows; the second and third will appear tomorrow and the next day.

South dealer.  
Neither side vulnerable.

732			
4			
J10632			
10873			
KQ10			J854
96			Q88
AK85			75
KQ94			AJ6

A  
AKJ10632  
Q74  
52

This deal, like the others, occurred at rubber bridge. With nationally-famous experts sitting East and West, the auction proceeded:

South	West	North	East
Pass	Double	Pass	Pass

South had no pretensions to expertness, and so he was all the more pleased to make his doubled one-heart contract with 100 honors. It was quite a victory in view of the iron-clad slam that the East-West pair could have made! Very obviously, "something slipped" in the supposedly well-oiled bidding machinery of the expert pair. To the unbiased eye it appears that East and West shared about equally in the blame. West's takeout double of one heart was an extremely questionable action, since his hand-pattern and honor strength clearly justified a two-heart cue bid; and East made an equally dubious decision when he passed for a penalty. The mere five-card length in hearts was not impressive. East might well take only one trump trick against the enemy, and even if he won two tricks in hearts and the ace of clubs, West would have to deliver a vast number of tricks if the contract was to be defeated substantially. Particularly with strength in the other major suit, spades, East should have felt that there was an excellent prospect of going game at spades.

**DOUSES BEACON**

EDMONTON—(CP)—A flare at a district oil refinery burning 24 hours a day, visible for miles around, will soon be restricted to "occasional" burning. The waste gases feeding the flames will be put to practical use.

**NOT RECEIVING**

Not receiving Live Poultry from December 19th to January 2nd.

**CENTRAL EGG & POULTRY**  
Grafton St.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**PETER MEETS AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE**

New friends are good but old friends best.

Their loyalty has met time's test.

—Old Mother Nature.

Days were chilly and nights were cold. Most of the trees were bare. No longer were leaves red and yellow. Now they were dry and brown, dead. It was November. Most of Peter Rabbit's friends had long since started for the sunny south to spend the winter. A few still lingered. Some had been gone a long time. A very few would stay, but they were few indeed.

"It's a sad time," said Peter to Mrs. Peter as they sat at the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch looking across to the Old Pasture. "I always dread this time of year. Don't you, my dear?"

"No," replied little Mrs. Peter shortly.

Peter opened his eyes a little wider. "Why don't you?" he asked.

"Why should I?" retorted little Mrs. Peter.

"Because—" began Peter, and stopped.

"Because what?" little Mrs. Peter wanted to know.

"Because it is sort of lonesome with so many of our friends gone. Because things look so sort of dead," explained Peter a bit lamely.

"Huh!" exclaimed little Mrs. Peter. "Aren't you feeling well?"

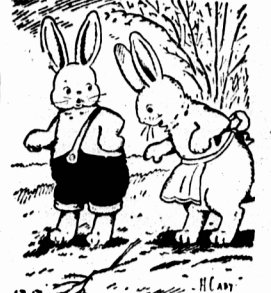
"Of course I'm feeling well," replied Peter "why?"

"You seem to be low in your spirits," replied Mrs. Peter, "and there isn't any reason that I can see. A lot of our old neighbors are gone for the winter, and for some of them I can say good riddance. They'll all be back in the spring if nothing happens to any of them."

"That's it," cried Peter. "Something may happen to them and we may never see them again."

"Something might have happened to them if they had stayed here, so what's the difference?" retorted Mrs. Peter. She reached up and bit off a twig from a bush just above her head. She dropped it in front of Peter. "Look at that," said she.

Peter looked down at the twig.



She dropped it in front of Peter. "Look at that," said she.

Little Mrs. Peter chuckled. "There isn't a single little twig that hasn't tiny brown buds on it, and each one of those little buds is a leaf rolled up tight, ready for next spring leaves that are going to be. So why be sad with such a promise rights in front of us all the time?" said Mrs. Peter.

Peter wasn't listening. He had caught sight of an old acquaintance. At least he thought so. He had just disappeared under some snow. Peter started out after him. For a few minutes Peter failed to find him. Then he walked out into one of Peter's little paths and started along it in a most businesslike manner.

"Hi!" cried Peter. "You ought to be asleep!"

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

- Dry
- Journey
- Tinge
- Fret
- Fortified
- British island
- Semblance
- Prussian town
- Lettuce
- Man's nickname
- Himalayan mammal
- Diminish, as color
- Male cat
- month (pl.)
- City (Fla.)
- The funnies
- Reach across
- Loam
- Conflict
- Beverage
- Part of a locomotive
- Fiber-producing plant
- Largest mammal
- Dervish
- Keeps
- Woody perennial
- Encounter

**DOWN**

1. Perfektion
2. Wander
3. Troubles
4. Speck
5. Man's nickname

**6. Verbal**

**7. Incite**

**8. Cereal**

**9. Sea duck**

**10. Worthless (abbr.)**

**11. Sagacity**

**12. Canadian province (abbr.)**

**13. Danger**

**14. Faultily**

**15. Decorated**

**16. Natural cavern**

**17. Toward**

**18. Toward**

**19. Toward**

**20. Toward**

**21. Toward**

**22. Toward**

**23. Wine**

**24. Wine**

**25. Wine**

**26. A can**

**27. A can**

**28. A can**

**29. A can**

**30. A can**

**31. A can**

**32. A can**

**33. A can**

**34. A can**

**35. A can**

**36. A can**

**37. A can**

**38. A can**

**39. A can**

**40. A can**

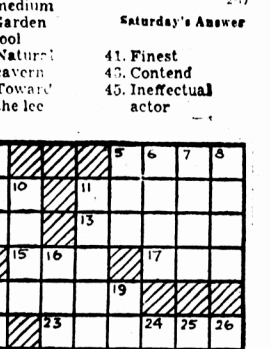
**41. A can**

**42. A can**

**43. A can**

**44. A can**

**45. A can**



Saturday's Answer

**FERNWOOD SCHOOL**

The following is the report for the month of November.

Grade X — 1. Noreen Sherry. 2. Neil Campbell. 3. Ian MacFarlane.

Grade IX — 1. Lorraine Pineau.

Grade VIII — 1. Marion Pineau. 2. Isabel MacFarlane. 3. Lorne Campbell.

Grade VII — 1. Gerald Sherry. 2. Wilena Sherry. 3. Alan Isaac.

Grade VI — 1. Rosalie McIsaac. 2. Wesley Campbell. 3. Desmond Sherry.

Grade V — 1. David MacFarlane. 2. Vernon Pineau.

Grade IV — 1. James MacFarlane. 2. Aden Sherry.

Grade III — 1. Beth MacFarlane. 2. Melba Richards. 3. John Sherry.

Grade II — 1. Eileen Sherry. 2. Barty McIsaac.

Grade I Sr. — 1. Bruce MacFarlane. 2. Garth McIsaac. 3. Clifford Sherry.

Grade I Jr. — 1. Irvin Richards. 2. John McIsaac.

Teacher — Muriel A. Smith.

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE**—Here's how to work it:

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

**A Cryptogram Quotation**

CEOO ARYZ R MOQNDQEF AQNYDYM  
URKW D FWWY—FURSWFHWRNW

Saturday's Cryptquote: HIGH AND INSCRUTABLE THE OLD MAN STOOD, CALM IN HIS VOICE, AND CALM WITHIN HIS EYE.—BYRON

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

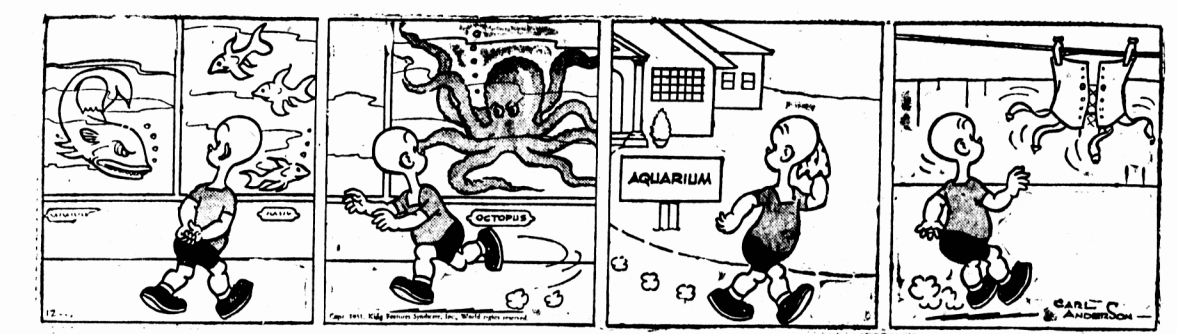
By Zane Grey



By Ham Fisher



By Ruford



By Carl Anderson



By Edwina



By George McManus

**POGO**



**LIL ABNER**



**TILLY THE TOILER**



**BRINGING UP FATHER**



**LIL ABNER**



**RIP KIRBY**



**TILLY THE TOILER**



**BRINGING UP FATHER**



**RIP KIRBY**



**PENNY**



**TILLY THE TOILER**



**BRINGING UP FATHER**

