

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

TOP SCORE

It took considerable ingenuity to defeat a three-heart contract in the following deal, but one East-West pair in the duplicate game had that distinction.

East dealer. Both sides vulnerable. Match-point duplicate.

♠ J96	♠ K4
♠ 8732	♠ K
♠ 83	♠ A65
♠ AK105	♠ QJ98
♠ A1087	♠ Q72
♠ 53	♠ 742
♠ Q104	♠ A865
♠ Q72	♠ KJ1094
♠ 3	♠ 3

Since the high cards were well scattered, it was only natural that there should be highly competitive bidding. Two East players bought the contract at three clubs, but lost three trump tricks, one heart and one diamond, and so met defeat, while two Wests had no greater success at spade contracts.

At three of the tables, however, it was South who became declarer, via the following auction:

East	South	West	North
1♣	1♥	1♠	2♥
3♣	3♥	3♠	3♥
Pass	Pass	Double	Pass
Pass	Pass	Double	Pass

The singleton club was the invariable opening lead, and at two tables South fulfilled the contract. He discarded a spade on dummy's second club honor, and after West ruffed this trick and returned the ace and another spade, South was in control. The two successful declarers laid down the ace and another heart, and West either had to give dummy entry then and there with the spade jack, or lead a diamond. The upshot was that these two declarers lost only the club ruff, a natural heart trick, one spade and one diamond.

The third West, however, did not make matters so easy for the declarer! After ruffing the club king, this West underled his spade ace, and East cooperated nobly! East put up the spade king and returned the club queen. South had no choice but to ruff—but West over-

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND

By WINIFRED E. WILSON



'HITE EGGS

Have you ever thought about the colours of eggs — except of course, that the boiled ones set before you are sometimes white and sometimes brown? As with all things of nature, there is a good reason for the variety of colours to be found on the shells of wild birds' eggs. It is for the purpose of camouflage. A Nighthawk lays greyish-white eggs with many markings of grey, black, and pale purple, so that they are practically invisible though placed directly on a roof covered with pebbles; the favourite site. Also with no nesting material, a Depression in the sand of a beach is where a Loon deposits her two sand-brown dots. Very often a Song Sparrow's nest, made of grass, weed stems, and leaves, is on the ground, in a field. Dull pale green eggs, spotted and blotched with different shades of brown and lavender, are therefore well disguised. Yet certain species always lay white eggs. Why? Because they will never be spied; camouflage is unnecessary.

This is true of Owls' eggs, which are generally laid in ready-made holes in trees or banks, out of sight. Woodpeckers also usually nest in excavations in trunks which they chisel out for themselves. The "natural" home of Tree Swallows, Purple Martins, and Chimney Swifts is a hollow tree; but since the advent of civilization they have taken to man-made homes almost entirely. Modern methods of "cleaning up" by employing a tree surgeon to heal the wound when advisable, or chop down the tree when it is past saving means that fewer natural holes are now available.

ruffed with the heart ten. Then, when West shifted to diamonds, another club lead by East was the guarantee of West's making his heart queen, even though that card was now spade trick, one diamond and three trumps, this East-West pair defeated the contract and earned top-score on the board.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)



THE QUEER FRUIT

No matter how it may appear, There's little that is really queer. — Old Mother Nature.

Folks and things seen for the first time, or seldom seen, often seem queer and we say they are queer. It is foolish to say that. Yes, air, it is very foolish to say that a thing is queer when all the time to other folks it isn't queer at all. There is a reason for whatever it is, and nothing with a reason for being can be queer.

Farmer Brown's boy was spending the winter down in the Land-of-always-summer. He was on Robinson Crusoe's island. Because at home at this time of year he had always known snow and ice and bitter cold, it seemed queer to him now to have day after day as warm and lovely as the loveliest summer day he could remember. But those who lived there all the year around, and those who came back each year to spend the winter, didn't think it queer. And of course it wasn't.

Looking up in the top of a coconut palm he saw what to him were odd-looking blossoms, and teeny-weeny cocoanuts, and a little-bigger-cocoanuts, and middle-size cocoanuts, and very big cocoanuts that were ripe and about ready to fall. These had been on that tree for nearly a year, growing bigger and bigger all the time. To him it seemed queer that there should be, or could be, blossoms and fruit of all sizes on a tree at the same time, and that a tree could and did bear fruit all the year through. But to the folks who lived there

Swains ask only to be allowed to remain in a nice chimney. Tree Swallows and Martins like to have little houses made expressly for them. There is no need for fancy decorations on any of their eggs.

Two very different types of birds dig out tunnels in sandbanks for homes. The Bank Swallow works back for at least 18 inches, and sometimes 26 inches into the sand. The last part is widened and scooped out slightly, straw, grass, and feathers brought in, and there 5 eggs are placed — white, naturally. The Belted Kingfisher tunnels in from 4 to 15 feet, enlarging the far end for a bedroom, and 5 to 8 glossy eggs rest right on the sand.

Neither Phoebes nor Hummingbirds live in holes, nevertheless their white eggs are not on view. The Phoebe builds under bridges, culverts, or barns; the Hummingbird's nest is deeper than it is wide, just a tiny knot-like lump on a branch.

Are many birds crested?

FREE ADVICE
The state-aided marriage guidance council in Britain operates about 100 centres in various towns.

LIVERISH?

"Troubles never come singly" they say! So take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and get two treatments in one! This proven remedy helps you feel better faster—because it relieves both liver and kidney disorders and the backache and painful joints which so often result. Dr. Chase—a name to depend on.



The first time he saw a bunch of bananas hanging from a tree he thought them a queer sight.

This didn't seem queer at all, and of course it wasn't.

The first time he saw a bunch of bananas hanging from a tree he thought them a queer sight because they seemed to him to be growing upside-down. He had seen many bunches of bananas hanging in stores at home. Always the bananas had hung down and close together, hiding the big stem on which they had grown. Now on the tree they hung just the other way, each banana hung out from the stem and pointed up instead of down. The ones he had seen hanging in stores were the ones really upside-down.

For breakfast he had served him what he thought was a piece of melon. It was rich golden yellow. It looked like melon. He ate it as he would have eaten a piece of melon. It had a different taste from any melon he ever had eaten but he liked it. It was not at all strange to him that it did not have a familiar taste. No two kinds of melons taste alike, and this was simply a new kind of melon.

Later that day when he was out for a walk he saw a rather slender tree, not very tall and with a smooth straight trunk with no branches up to the top. There, under a crown of leaves, was a cluster of what looked like green melons, but one which was fully ripe and was bright yellow. He stopped to look up at it and there was a queer expression on his freckled face.

"Well," said Farmer Brown's boy, "I never expected to see melons growing on a tree."

The friend who was with him laughed. "That isn't a melon," said he. "It was one of those from that very tree that you had for breakfast this morning."

"But that was a melon, or I don't know a melon when I see one," cried Farmer Brown's boy. "You may know a melon when you see one, but you are not seeing one now and that wasn't a melon you ate for breakfast," chuckled his friend. "Then what was it?" demanded Farmer Brown's boy. "It was a papaya, sometimes called papaw, fruit of a tree, not of a vine as are melons," was the reply.

A little later that very morning he saw hanging from the branches of a tall tree a number of what he supposed must be fruit, or at least things that had grown on the tree. Whatever they were they were queer. Never had he seen anything quite like them. "That's queer-looking fruit," said he. His friend laughed.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Grey



THOUGH KING HAS ESCAPED FROM THE GAS SHED, A NEW DANGER CONFRONTS HIM... BABS HAS BEEN ABDUCTED BY THE DESPERATE MURDERER!



...THAT MAN WITH L... BABS IS A KILLER!



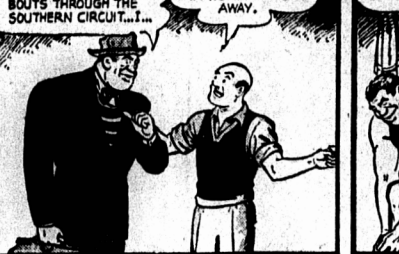
SEVERAL MILES AWAY... I SAID STOP! THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO, BABS!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HELLO, KNOBBY... THIS IS LOU STILLMAN... THERE'S A BOY HERE WHO'S JUST WHAT YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR... HE'S A "MILLER"...



YEAH, SEND 'EM RIGHT UP HERE. THANKS, LOU.



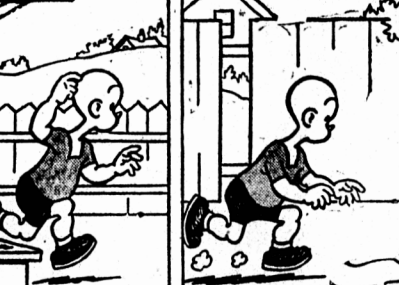
OKAY, HARVEY. TH' DRESSIN' ROOMS OVER THERE. WE'LL START YA WORKIN' RIGHT AWAY.

HENRY

By Carl Anderson



HENRY: DON'T FORGET TO BUY SOME DROPS TODAY.



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



DOTTY, I'M GETTING TIRED OF GOING TO WORK EVERY DAY --



I THINK I'LL RETIRE!



ALL RIGHT, HORACE --

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edw...



MOTHER--CAN I HAVE MY MEDICINE--? GRAN'MA, CAN I--?



LET THEM WAIT ON THEMSELVES!



IF YOU'VE SAVED UP \$50,000 OR SO, I THINK WE CAN TAKE IT EASY FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



I HAD BETTER GET BUSY AN' PAINT TH' GARAGE -- I TOLD MAGGIE I'D DO IT A WEEK AGO!



MR. JIGGS! COME, QUICK!



HURRY UP-- PLEASE!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westov...



I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING ON BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HEAR FOR YOURSELVES



DOCTOR, HE'S 37 IS WORTH MILLIONS



SURE, DOCTOR. I'LL SELL IT TO SEVERAL FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND THEN TO OUR OWN

PENNY

By Harry Hoanigen



HI, PRINCESS. NOW COME THE APRONS?



REALLY? YES--MOTHER GOT AN URGENT PHONE CALL.



SHE UTTERLY HAD TO FLY OFF AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE, SO...

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meetings of the Prince Edward Island Sheep and Swine Breeders' Associations will be held in

THE VOCATIONAL SCHOOL on FRIDAY, MARCH 16th

The Sheep Breeders will convene at 10:00 a.m. and the Swine Breeders at 7:30 p.m. A large attendance is requested.

HOLSTEIN BREEDERS

Meeting of the Shareholders of the P. E. I. Superior Holstein Bull Club, will be held on Thursday, March 15 at 1:30 p.m., in the office of The Prince Edward Island Exhibition Association. All interested please try and attend as important business is to be brought before this meeting.

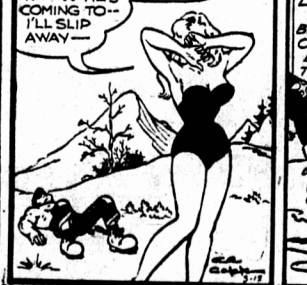
CECIL STEWART, Hampshire.

LIL ABNER

By Al Capp



HE'S UNCONSCIOUS -- HE CAN'T SEE MY FACE! -- YES, MY DARLING -- I AM NANCY!



I LOVE YOUR FACE-- BUT I KNOW THAT THE SIGHT OF MINE WOULD HORRIFY YOU!



YOU MUST NEVER SEE IT-- IF HE'S COMING TO-- I'LL SLIP AWAY!

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



IT WAS CURTAINS OR ME, AND I WON! HIS GUN WILL COME IN HANDY... NOW FOR A LOOK AROUND...



CUTTLE... AND THE WIDOW! THEY'RE PLOTTING SOMETHING...



SO THAT'S THE KEY TO YOUR ROOM AND 800,000 DOLLARS! SWEET TO ME, WILFRED...

SQUEEKIE!

POPULARITY - AS WELL AS PROMOTION



SEE THE NEW TYPIST / CUTIE -- ISN'T SHE 2 BUT LOOK AT HER HAIR!



GOSH DIRT AND DANDRUFF JUST FLOAT AWAY! IT SMELLS SO GOOD, TOO!



CONGRATULATIONS JUNE ON YOUR PROMOTION TO SECRETARY TO THE VICE-PRESIDENT!

WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO

Wildroot LIQUID CREAM Shampoo PUTS PERSONALITY IN YOUR APPEARANCE