

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BEAUTIFULLY PLAYED HAND

South's slam contract in the following deal didn't look very good when the dummy came down, but by exercising considerable ingenuity, he collected twelve tricks.

South-South vulnerable

North-South vulnerable

♠ K J 5 3
♥ A 4 2
♦ K 5
♣ A S 2

♠ 7 5 3
♥ K J 10 8 7
♦ 6 3 2
♣ 10 9 8

♠ A Q 10 7 6 2
♥ K 3
♦ A 9
♣ J 5

The Bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♣	2♥	3♠	Pass
4♣	5♠	6♣	Pass
5♣	Pass	Pass	Pass

South said later that he had been tempted to bid more than four spades over North's three spades, and when the bidding proceeded as it did, South could not resist trying for the slam. North...

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the P. E. I. Division of the Canadian Cancer Society will be held on Thursday, May 15 at 7.30 p.m. in the City Council Chambers, Charlottetown.

All contributors and the public generally cordially invited to attend.

Dr. W.J.P. MacMillan, O.B.E. President

Ralph M. Jones Secretary.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A LEAP IN TIME

Who leaps in time, is ne'er too late. You'll find it master of his fate. —Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad was so near the Smiling Pool that he was making his hops longer than ever. Every hop was as long as a hop as he could make it. Hop, hop, hop, nippity hop went Old Mr. Toad. He actually forgot to look this way and that way. He could see the water now. Those lovely golden eyes were looking straight ahead where the Smiling Pool dimpled and sparkled and shimmered as it was kissed by the dancing Little Sun.

For his part, felt that he was fully justified in persisting to the five level. Vulnerable against nonvulnerable opponents, North did not want to settle for what might be a small penalty if West had the freak two-suiter which his bidding indicated.

West opened the heart queen, and when South saw the dummy, it appeared that he would have to lose a heart and a club. After long consideration, however, South figured out a chance for the contract and promptly played for it.

Winning the first trick with the heart king, he drew two rounds of trumps, then cashed the diamond ace and led to the diamond king. West's showing out was very satisfactory, since it confirmed the distribution which declarer had attributed to West.

Now dummy's third diamond was led — and South did not ruff: he discarded a heart! East made the proper return, the club ten, and declared ducked, winning with the ace. Now, when South raised the rest of his spades, he set up a squeeze against West, who could not hold a high club and at the same time keep two hearts against dummy's ace-four.

beams and the Merry Little Breezes.

The chorus of the happy singers there was so loud now that he could hear nothing else. He didn't hear Blacky the Crow cawing a warning as he flew overhead. He didn't hear Redwing the Blackbird watching him from the top of an alder bush at the upper end of the Smiling Pool. He heard nothing but that mighty love song rising from all round the dimpling water of the Smiling Pool.

The nearer he got, the more he tried to hurry. Have you ever watched anybody very slow try to hurry? It can be almost painful to watch. It was that way with Old Mr. Toad. It seemed sometimes as if he almost fell over his own feet. People who are in too much of a hurry often do that.

"If he doesn't watch out he is going to jump straight into trouble. He's done it once and he'll do it again," said Blacky the Crow, as he watched Old Mr. Toad hopping straight toward Longlegs the Heron. Longlegs was standing on one foot. He looked as if he were one-legged. The other leg and foot were drawn up and hidden in the feathers of his wing. His long neck was folded back on his shoulders so that he seemed to have almost no neck at all. He had his back to Old Mr. Toad, and that was a lucky thing for Mr. Toad. Had he not had his back to Mr. Toad this story might have, and probably would have, a very different ending.

Longlegs lifted his head. Something happened. All the singers stopped singing. It was just as if the lifting of his head had pulled a string that had shut off all the voices. There wasn't a sound from the Smiling Pool. It was as still as still. You see, when Longlegs moved, the bright eyes of one of those singers had caught the movement. Instantly he stopped sing-



Longlegs was standing on one foot.

ing. That was a danger signal. Those nearest to him, mistaking his voice, stopped singing too. And so the signal ran all way around the Smiling Pool, and all was still. Slowly, very slowly, Longlegs folded his long neck back again, until he was just as he was before. When the sweet singers in the water stopped singing Old Mr. Toad stopped hopping. He, too, kept perfectly still. No one moved, but everyone was listening. All they heard was the cawing of Blacky the Crow, who was watching from the big hickory tree that stood on the bank of the Smiling Pool. No one was paying any attention to Blacky. At long last one of the singers on the farther side of the Smiling Pool began to sing. It was Peepie the Hyla. Another Hyla joined in, another and another and another. Old Mr. Toad began to hop. It would take only a few more hops to reach the water. Was Old Mrs. Toad waiting for

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NOTICE

Semi-Annual Meeting of the Milk Producers and Vendors Association will be held in third floor City Hall, Tuesday evening, May 13, 8:30 p.m.

Signed: PERCY GAY, Sec'y.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Z. Croy



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Ruford



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Bob Gustafson



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen



SQUEEKIE!



BELLES AND WEDDING BELLS



POGO

By Walt Kelly



napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



L'L ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



LOOKS CITY



DUCK



A FREIGHT TRAIN



WE'RE AFTER

