

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Clubertson

THE "PERCENTAGE" PLAY

The only problem in the following deal is how to manage the diamond suit. In the actual play, the declarer went wrong.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

7432	AKJ96
953	J82
A63	J754
542	K6
Q8	A105
10764	N
Q8	W
J1098	E
3	S
	AKQ
	K1099
	AQT

The bidding:
South West North East
2NT Pass 3NT Pass
Pass Pass

North's hand was pretty bad, but his ace, representing 4 points under the point-count method, called for a raise of a bid — South's two-trump — which announced at least 22 high-card points.

(There is this to be said, however, for minimum "book" raises; they presuppose expert handling of the play, and such raises might

Can't Sleep?

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

A GREEN MEADOW THANKSGIVING

Each day should be Thanksgiving day.
Twas surely meant to be that way.
—Old Mother Nature.

Even on the worst of days, there is always something to be thankful for. If the day seems to be as bad as the day can be, we know that really it could be worse; and we should be thankful that it isn't. Also, there are countless things that we do not appreciate at the time, but are thankful for later. So, really every day should be a Thanksgiving Day. Old Mother Nature is right about that. She is right about most things.

It was Thanksgiving morning, but it was Mite's first Thanksgiving, but he didn't know anything about Thanksgiving. You see, he was only a few weeks old. For a mouse that is quite old. He was quite grown up. But he had never known a Thanksgiving day. Being a mouse, of course, he wouldn't have known because Thanksgiving is a man-made day, and comes only once a year. The young mouse didn't feel in the least like giving thanks this morning. He felt anything but thankful. His whole world had been turned topsy-turvy. It was completely changed. He just didn't know what to make of it. All the afternoon before, and all night, queer, cold, white stuff had fallen from the sky. He didn't like it. He didn't know what to make of it. Never before had he seen anything like it. It covered everything. It sifted down through the grass that hung over the little mouse paths, and piled up in them. It was cold to his small feet when he stepped in it. He had been glad to curl up in his nest and stay there, for that nest was so well wadded with this clear white stuff was kept out. He was snug and warm in there.



He just didn't know what to make of it.

and he didn't even have to go out to get a bite to eat. He had already begun to learn thrift, and he had stored away some seeds in a corner of his home. In this respect, he was a lot more fortunate than some of the neighbors. Some folks never seem to learn, especially in this all important matter of thrift.

This morning when he awoke, he started to poke his head out of his little round doorway. He poked it right into that strange, white, cold stuff. It not only filled the little entrance path, but his whole home was buried in it. Of course it was snow, the very first snow Mite had ever seen, and it seemed to him

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SERVE Coke

COCA COLA AND COKE ARE REGD TRADE MARKS

IT'S THE THING TO DO

By Robert L. May

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

OCTOBER 23rd TO NOV. 30th

LEAVE WOOD ISLANDS:		
Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
LEAVE CARIBOU:		
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	3 p.m.

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CATCH AN EARLY CROSSING AND AVOID DELAY.
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

ALL RIGHT, BADDY BEAR! WE'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE! WE'LL KEEP MUM!

OH! THANK YOU, RUDOLPH! THANK YOU, GROVER! YOU WON'T BE SORRY, FELLERS!

I SURE HOPE NOT! SANTA'S NOT GOING TO BE VERY HAPPY WHEN HE DISCOVERS THE CHRISTMAS TREE BULBS ARE GONE, BADDY!

FROM NOW ON YOU CAN CALL ME **GOODY-BADDY BEAR!**

WE'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS MESS, GROVER, BEFORE SOMEONE SEES IT!

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

HEH! HEH! DID THEY FALL FOR MY CRYING ACT? RUDOLPH HAS SHOWN HIS NOSE INTO MY BUSINESS FOR THE LAST TIME!

THE MAN FROM "LIFE" MAGAZINE

OH! ME, THE MOST SOUGHT-AFTER BACHELOR IN NEW YORK! STUCK IN DOGPATCH!

RECKON YOU'RE IS TH' YOUNG BACHELOR WHO'S GOIN' TO WRITE UP "SADIE HAWKINS' DAY"?

WE AIMS TO MAKE YO' A HONORARY CITIZEN O' DOGPATCH—MERELY AS A LIL' GESTURE!!

SWEAR YO'LL BE LOYAL TO ALL TH' TRADISHUNS O' DOGPATCH!!

WOHEE!! NEW DOGPATCH BACHELOR!!

WE BETTER BASH HIS SKULL BERO TH' RACE, THEY'LL TAKE SOMO' TH' FIGHT OUTA HIM!

AH! M' FRACTURIN' HIS ANKLES! THEY'LL SLOW HIM UP!

YOU HAVEN'T AN' RIGHT TO DO THIS TO ME!!

WHEN YO' TOOK THAT PLEDGE, AN' I'VE LOST ALL YO' RIGHTS AS A HOOMIN BEAN, BUDDY!! —NO IS NOW! NOW! DOGPATCHER!!

RIP KIRBY

IF YOU WON'T TELL US WHAT HAPPENED, MISS MILLBANKS, WE'LL TELL YOU! YOU AND SIR HARRY QUARRELED... PROBABLY OVER A GUN AND YOU GRABBED HIS GUN AND SHOT HIM!

YOU LEFT THE APARTMENT, WALKED AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO BE SEEN, THEN CAME BACK AND PRETENDED TO FIND HIM. WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU, CAPTAIN CARMODY... I HAVE NOTHING FURTHER TO SAY!

VERY WELL, THEN. PETER, OH, PETER... WAS IT YOU?

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

DON'T STOP, DAN! THAT MOUNTIE IS WAIN' US THROUGH TH' PASS!

SIGNAL TH' OTHER TRUCKS TO STOP ON TH' GAS!

KING HAS STOPPED UP THERE TO FLAG TH' TRUCKS ON! KEEP OUT O' THAT 'TIL I'VE GOT A LAST ONE FOR OUR PLANE!

KING HAS ROLTED MY HEAD, BUT I'M NOT LIKED YET! WHETHER YOU'RE WILLING OR NOT, TAILWIND! WE'RE GOING TO KILL HIM!

JOE PALOOKA

TH' FRESH BUM... MY DAUGHTER... TH' 'S! HE PURPOSELY TRIED TAKE ME LOOK OLD!

WHAT'S MATTER, MR. WALSH... YOU HAVEN'T SAID NOTHING SINCE YOU ORDERED THE MEAL...

WHAT DIDJA THINK... I MEAN... UH... WHEN THAT WISE GUY WATER CALLED YA... X... KOP... X... MY DAUGHTER.

OH, THAT? WHY, I JUST SAID I MYSELF TO BE PROUD T' BE HIS DAUGHTER... ONLY... I MEAN... HOW COULD I BE HER... TCH TCH.

I MEAN YOU'RE NOT OLD... NOT SILLY YOUNG... NEITHER...

I MEAN... I LIKE MEN A LITTLE OLDER... LIKE YOU... SMART, WHO'VE MADE SOMETHING OF THEIRSELF.

HONEST?

PENNY

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, PRINCESS, BEEN HIKING?

NO, FATHER.

HE'S BEEN TRYING TO TEACH BRU... HOW TO DANCE, AND HE'S MURDER, REALLY!

HE HAS TWO LEFT FEET, DEFINITELY FATHER, AND WHAT'S MORE...

...I'M LUCKY I HAVE TWO FEET LEFT!

DING DING IT! JES' WHEN A MIGRATORY MAN NEEDS A FISH, IT STARTS TO RAIN! THEM FISH AN'T GONE BITE NOW... GIT HAULED OUT AN' GIT ALL WET.

THEY'S DOWN BELOW BITTIN' ROON' THE FIRE TELLIN' LIES 'BOUT THE BIG FISHERS WHO ALMOST CAUGHT 'EM—AN' I AINT GONE SIT OUTSIDE HERE...

...GITTIN' SOAKED TO THE SKIN OFFERIN' UNREQUITED LOVE TO A MESS O' INDOOR UNSPORTIN', SUMMER SOLDIERIN' SEDENTARY, PISCATORY FISHY FOOTERIN'! THEY KIN ANS THEIR OWN WORMS.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

TH' DINNER'S BEIN' RUINED!! WHERE CAN HE BE—???

OH, MR. BUDGE!

HIS LINE'S BIZZY!

THERE'S SOME-BOY AT TH' DOOR--GOOD-BYE!

A LONG-DISTANCE CALL--

I WANT PUMPKIN PIE!!

COURSE HE WANTS MORE!

AH-H DELICIOUS! HOW CAN I REFUSE?!

HENRY

H-M-M!

I'D LIKE SOME NEW, CHEERFUL WALLPAPER FOR THIS ROOM!

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BRINGING UP FATHER

AH! NO MORE GOUT—MY FOOT FEELS FINE—I'LL TAKE OFF THE BANDAGE!

BOY! I MUST TELL MARGIE AND HAVE HER TELL THE DOCTOR NOT TO COME!

WHA—THAT'S LOVELY OF YOU, MRS. PAT ONBACK!! WE'D LOVE TO GO TO THE OPERA WITH YOU—I HOPE MY HUSBAND'S FOOT IS WELL ENOUGH FOR HIM TO GO—

MARGIE—GET THE DOCTOR! WE'VE THIS MORN'—OUCH!

TILLY THE TOILER

IT'S LIKE A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE—MR. SIMPKINS IN THAT ROOM, DANGEROUSLY ILL WITH MAC AS HIS ATTENDING PHYSICIAN.

STOP MUNCHING THAT APPLE AND DO SOMETHING, DOC. YOU GOTTA SAVE HIM!!

HE'S IN VERY BAD SHAPE! DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE THE WILL TO GET BETTER!

THIS IS AWFUL, J.P. TO ADD TO YOUR TROUBLES, YOUR WIFE SENT THIS CABLE FROM PARIS DEMANDING YOU SEND HER \$3,000 FOR NEW CLOTHES SHE WANTS—GOOD-BYE (SNIFF), BOSS!

\$3,000? I WON'T SEND HER A DIME!

BY GEORGE! YOU'VE FAUNDED THE SPARK!

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

WAKE UP, NAPOLEON! DINNER'S READY!

DOTTY DRIPPLE

HELLO, CONNIE—WHAT'S NEW IN YOUR LIFE? BOOK SHOP

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, MRS. D-? CRUSHER AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED NEXT SUNDAY!

CONGRATULATIONS! I GUESS YOU'RE BUSY MAKING PREPARATIONS!

I'LL SAY! I'M DEVOTING THE NEXT THREE DAYS TO LEARNING TO COOK!

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