

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

AN EASY VICTIM

East didn't protect himself very well in the following deal!

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

| | |
|-------|-------|
| AKQ10 | 10532 |
| 852 | Q84 |
| AK75 | J3 |
| 43 | 852 |

♠ J 9 7 3
♥ 10 8 6 2
♦ J 10 8 7

| | | | |
|-------|----------|-------|-----|
| N | E | S | W |
| 3 7 4 | 10 5 3 2 | Q 8 4 | J 3 |
| 8 7 4 | 10 5 3 2 | Q 8 4 | J 3 |
| AKQ6 | 10 5 3 2 | Q 8 4 | J 3 |

The bidding:
North East South West
1 ♠ Pass 3 NT Pass
4 NT Pass 6 NT Pass
Pass Pass

South's four-notrump bid was not the conventional Blackwood bid—it was simply a raise of no-trump and of course a slam invitation. Since South had something to spare in his previous bid, three notrump, he readily accepted the invitation to try for the slam.

West opened the club jack. South won and cashed two top spades, then, when the break was revealed, South tested the diamond suit. East, however, failed on the

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

MR. CURIOSITY RETURNS

Where it will end nobody knows. —Old Mother Nature.

Tread not on other people's toes.

Johnny Chuck sat on his doorstep. He was looking out between the bushes across part of the Green Meadows to the dear Old Briar-patch. He sighed. "Here comes Mr. Curiosity again," said he to himself. "I wish he would stay at home, he's a nuisance. He's a friend, but he's a nuisance just the same. Sometimes I think friends are the greatest nuisances. They don't mean to be. Of course not. The trouble with Peter Rabbit is, he is too curious. He is forever poking

third round, so declarer had to look elsewhere for the twelfth trick. There was only one chance. South cashed his remaining club honors, then laid down ace, king and ten of hearts. It was greatly to East's discredit that he just "sat there" and allowed himself to be put on lead with the heart queen! Now, reduced to spades, he had to lead up to dummy's Q-10 and concede the contract!

Actually, South could have made the hand against any defense by conceding a heart trick early and then squeezing West, between diamonds and clubs, but defenders are not usually called upon to protect themselves against the obvious tactic on declarer's part. The heart queen was a distinct liability as the play developed, so East should have taken care to get rid of that card. The way to do that, of course, was to throw it on South's king.

ly. Peter came scampering across the Green Meadows lipperty, lip-perty, lip. He was almost, but not quite, out of breath when he reached Johnny Chuck's house. "Hello, Johnny Chuck," said he. "I hope you are feeling well this morning." "I'm feeling very well," replied Johnny. He spoke a little gruffly. "I suppose," said Peter, "you have your new home all finished." "I wouldn't say that," replied Johnny. "A good home never is finished. When a thing is finished you lose interest in it. I may want another back door or I may want another room or two. There always will be something to do." Peter stared at Johnny as if he didn't understand it at all. "What in the world do you want another back door for?" he asked. "Isn't one back door enough?" "It could be, and it couldn't be," replied Johnny Chuck. "By the way, where is your back door?" asked Peter. "Johnny Chuck's eyes twinkled. "Which one?" he asked. "Do you mean that you already have more than one?" asked Peter. He looked a little surprised. "I have three," said Johnny, and his eyes twinkled more than ever. Peter's eyes opened very wide. "Three!" he exclaimed. "What in the world use have you for three back doors?" "None just now," replied Johnny Chuck. "I'm looking ahead." Peter blinked. "What are you looking ahead to?" he asked. "I don't know. Those back doors may never be of any use, but if I should need them, I've got them," said Johnny. "Huh! That's what I call wasting time," said Peter. "Being sure that you are prepared for anything that may happen never is a waste of time," retorted Johnny Chuck. "Huh!" said Peter again. You know, he is so happy-go-lucky that he seldom looks ahead at all. He just takes things as they come. Now he began hopping about among the bushes around the neighborhood of Johnny Chuck's house. Johnny's eyes were twinkling again as he watched Peter. He knew what Peter was doing. "Mr. Curiosity is looking for those back doors," thought Johnny. Aloud he said, "looking for something, Peter?" "Nothing special. Just looking around," replied Peter. He was sitting right beside the stump between the roots of which was Johnny's perfect back door. A fern hung over him. Peter watched the Merry Little Breezes straight at Johnny Chuck's back door and did not see it at all. He saw a hole between the roots, but there was nothing about it to lead him to think that it was used for anything or had been recently made. There were holes like that all about in the Green Forest, and in other places where trees grow. Peter stayed quite a while, and all the time he was looking while pretending not to be, and all the time Johnny Chuck was chucking down inside. Just the same he wished Peter would stay away. "Too much curiosity," he thought as he watched Peter.



"Hello, Johnny Chuck!" said he. "I hope you are feeling well this morning."

that wobbly little nose of his into the affairs of other folks where it has no business to be. He doesn't mean any harm, but sometimes it seems as if the folks that mean no harm are the very ones that do the most harm."

Of course, it was Peter whom Johnny Chuck called Mr. Curiosity.

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FOGO

By Walt Kelly

POG: CU HAIN DOG WANTS YOU TO GO TO OMAHA. NEW BRASKA WITH HIM TO HAVE A GROUP CAMPAIGN PHOTO TAKEN FOR NOTHIN' BY A PAL OF HIS.

NOT FOR NOTHIN' I SAID FOR A PITTANCE... A OLD INDIAN COIN OF BLACK-FOOT MINTAGE.

HOW WILL WE EVER GET TO OMAHA? IT'S A REAL FUR PIECE.

THE WALK WILL DO YOU GOOD.

THEM FUR PIECES IS RISKY.

YOU THINKS WE SHOULD BE TAKEN TO GETHER?

RIGHT AN'S. BEIN TAKEN SEPARATELY EVERY EDITOR IN THE COUNTRY IS A LOVER OF DOG PICTURES.

YEP! A FAMILY TABLEAU LIKE HIS DEMONSTRATES YOU TO BE MAGISTERFUL, HONORFUL, DEEPLY KIND AND... DEEPLY.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride

WELL TAKE THIS ONE I LIKE ITS NEAT APPEARANCE!

FOR SAFETY'S SAKE YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A WINKUM-BLUNKUM TAIL LIGHT!

AND I DO YOUR DOG IS RIGHT DO NEED A BASKET! AND A SPEED-OMETER!

THIS LIGHT LOOKS HANDY... AND GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE TOOL KITS!

AND EVERY-ONE NEEDS A WIND VISOR!

JOE PALCORA

By Ernest Fisher

WHAT IS IT, DEAR? YOU'VE BEEN SITTING UP FOR HOURS.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE ASLEEP.

JOE, PLEASE SLEEP, DEAR... HONESTLY... I WON'T MISS HAVING THE HOUSE... I'LL GET YOU A GLASS OF HOT MILK.

I'LL SLEEP... HONEST, HONEY... I DON'T REALIZE I DON'T BROKE WE ARE.

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

PAGAN'S FLUFFED HER LINES AGAIN! SHE'S IN A ROSE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER, ANYWAY?

A MAN CALLED HER FROM BUCKAROO... IT UPSET HER TERRIBLY... I WISH I KNEW WHAT IT WAS!

ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY! THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY! WE START SUCCEEDING AGAIN AT EIGHT IN THE MORNING!

MISS LEE, IT ISN'T LIKE YOU TO PUFF SHAPLE LINES! THAT PHONE CALL... IT'S WORRYING YOU, ISN'T IT?

WORRIED, AMY? IT'S WORSE THAN THAT... I'M PLAIN SCARED!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Ruford

GET THAT SHACK READY, ELLY! WE'LL BRING LITTLE CATHY BACK HERE.

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TOWIN AND ANTI-TOXIN IN MY WRECKED PLANE!

IF HE CAN RESCUE HER FROM THAT NARROW-MINDED MOB... LET'S GO, CONSTABLE!

STRANGERS, YE BE THY! FINEST AMAN I'VE EVER KNOWN... I-I-I.

SAVE YOUR BREATH, YOU'LL NEED IT! SID UP, TRUMSEY!

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Carl Anderson

IT'S VERY DISCOURAGING DOTTY...

WHAT IS HORACE?

I HAVEN'T MISSED A WEEKS WORK SINCE WE'VE BEEN MARRIED--AND WE HAVEN'T SAVED A THING!

OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT--

JUST LOOK AT ALL THE BOX TOPS WE'VE SAVED!

HENRY

By Bob Gustafson

WHAT BEAUTIFUL LEGS!

YES, AND SUCH POLISH!

GOOD LOOKING AND WITH PLENTY OF CLASS!

AND FROM NICE HOME, TOO.

ABOUT HOW OLD WOULD YOU SAY?

OH, AT LEAST 75 YEARS.

ALL TAKE IT! SAY, TILLY, CALL MY WIFE AND TELL HER I SOLD THE LAST TITIQUE TABLE.

TILLY THE TOLLER

By George McManus

HERE COMES JIMMY LOOK--HE'S A GREAT FRIEND OF MAGGIE'S COUSIN FISHIN'. HE OWES ME \$500!

I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON YOUR WIFE'S COUSIN FISHIN'. HE OWES ME \$500!

\$500? YOU WERE CRAZY TO LEND HIM THAT MUCH MONEY!

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT LENDING IT TO HIM?

WELL--I UNDERSTOOD YOU TO SAY HE OWES YOU \$500?

HE DOES! HE NEVER GAVE ME MY SHARE OF THE LAST BARS WE CRACKED!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By Edwins

HOW LONG DOES YOUR COUSIN MILLIE PLAN TO VISIT YOU?

SHE BROUGHT HER TRUNK!

AH, I SEE! VERY SERIOUS!! NOW, HOW DID ETHEL, WHO GET OFF THIS UNFORTUNATE CHAIN OF INCIDENTS CULMINATING IN THE ARRIVAL OF COUSIN MILLIE--

COME INTO POSSESSION OF YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S LENDING LIBRARY BOOK??

UH, WHEE, UH??

COME! COME! NO EVASIONS! I MUST HAVE ALL THE FACTS IF I AM TO TAKE YOUR CASE!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Al Capp

—YO MEANS I STAND THAR AN TELL ME LIT. ABNER WRIT AWAY FO A BABY?

YASAM, BUT HE SPELLED HIS OWN NAME WRONG ON TH ADOPSHUN PAPERS, FOCH NUTLY--

—SO THEY TOOK TH' CHILE AWAY?—AH, DIDN'T EVAN THINK AN' HARTA COMIN' IN 'BOUT BEIN' LIT. ABNER'S WIFE—BUT--OH--SOB?--

—THAR'S ONE THING AN' S-BOFFA TELL YO 'BOUT OUR MARRIED LIFE--

—AFDRE AH DO--SET DOWN AN' GIT A FIRM GRIP ON YOURSELF! TH' THIS IS G-GONNA BE A HUNDINGER?—

—F-FIRE AWAY!—

LIT ABNER

By Harry Hoenigen

I THINK FATHER'S DAY IS WONDERFUL, DON'T YOU? I MEAN, FATHERS BEING SO MARVELOUS AND ALL.

I'LL SAY.

I HAVE TO DO SOME SHOPPING AND I DON'T KNOW QUITE WHAT TO BUY.

HAVEN'T YOU BOUGHT YOUR FATHER'S PRESENT YET?

OH, HEAVENS, YES, I'VE BOUGHT THAT--

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO GET FOR HIM TO WEAR ON SUCH AN IMPORTANT OCCASION!