

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SHORT-LIVED

In today's deal, the pleasure South derived from the opening lead did not last long!

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

AK	AK
AQ7643	AQ7643
Q104	Q104
Q8	Q8
J1097	J1097
J	J
4	4
KJ95	KJ95
32	32
852	852
AQJ97532	AQJ97532
64	64

As is usually the case with break holdings, the bidding was fast and furious — namely:

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

After the hand was over, North said to South rather tartly: "Why didn't you leave in my double of five spades? As least we would have shown a profit!" That was true, of course, since five spades could have been defeated two tricks, but if South had taken advantage of the luck of the opening lead, his slam bid would have shown a much higher profit!

On the bidding, West might have used greater imagination than to lead a spade, but he was apparently unwilling to lead away from his club holding or to jeopardize his partner's heart holding by leading a singleton. On the actual spade lead, South breathed a deep sigh of relief when he saw the dummy, and he quickly discarded his two clubs. Then, after leading a trump to his hand he tried the heart finesse, only to find in the end that he had to lose two heart tricks to East.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE SCARED ONE

Scorn not the weak who run away. They'll live to run another day. —Old Mother Nature

Little Stripes was a very small Chipmunk to be out in the Great World all alone. His brothers and sisters were still at home under the old stone wall between the Old Orchard and the Green Meadows. Little Stripes was the smallest of the family, but he also was the liveliest and most venturesome. Also, he had the most curiosity. So it was not surprising that he was the first to leave home and start out in the Great World. Now he was over in the Green Forest. You see, the Green Forest begins just across an old road from the end of the stone wall.

At first he had been wholly unafraid. Never having left home before there had been nothing to frighten him. He just didn't know the meaning of being scared. He knew now, however, Jumper the Hare had suddenly thumped the ground hard with his long, big hind feet. That sudden startling sound had given Little Stripes his first real fright.

He had dodged under a fern and hidden in the darkest place he could find. He was scared, yes sir, he was scared. He was as scared a small person as ever tried to hide. His little heart went pitter-pat pitter-pat as it never had gone before. He kept perfectly still. He didn't dare move. He didn't know who or what had made that sound.

Given the reprieve of the spade opening, South should have been delighted to discard two hearts on dummy's spade tricks and then to ruff out the heart suit for more than sufficient club discards!

He wished he was back home. Oh, how he wished he was back home! After a while, it seemed to him a very long while, his heart didn't pitter-pat so fast. He was just getting his courage up to peep out and try to see what had frightened him so when Thunderer the Grouse took to his stout wings with a noise that was almost more startling than the thumping of Jumper's big feet. When he wants to, Thunderer can fly with very little noise. But no one can make more noise in flying than he does when he wants to. He does it when he wants to startle some one. It is a trick learned long, long ago by his great-great-great-great-grandfather in the days when the world was young. It is a trick that more than once has saved Thunderer's life from hunters with dreadful guns.

Poor Little Stripes. His heart



After a long time he ventured out from his hiding place.

seemed to be right up in his throat choking him. Of course it wasn't, but that is the way it felt. More than ever he wished he was back home with his brothers and sisters. Why, oh why, had he disobeyed mother when she had told him not to do more than poke his head from between the stones of the old wall? Then the Great World, at least what he could see of it, had seemed a very beautiful and wonderful place. Now it seemed a terrible place. "I want to go home," he whimpered.

Continued on page 14

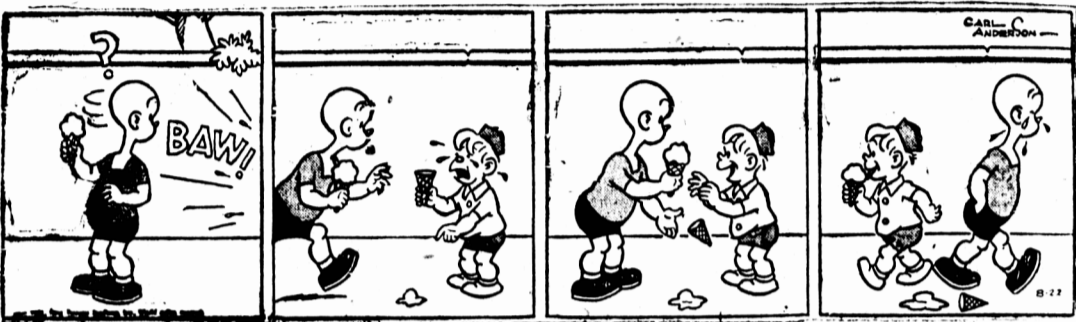
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



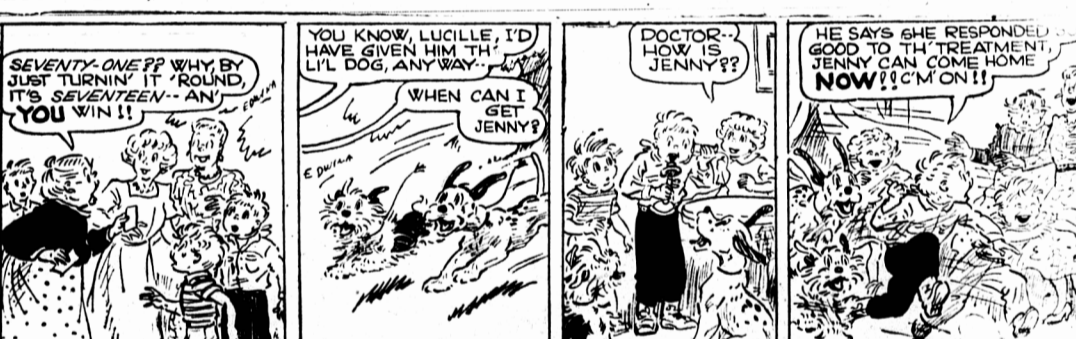
HENRY



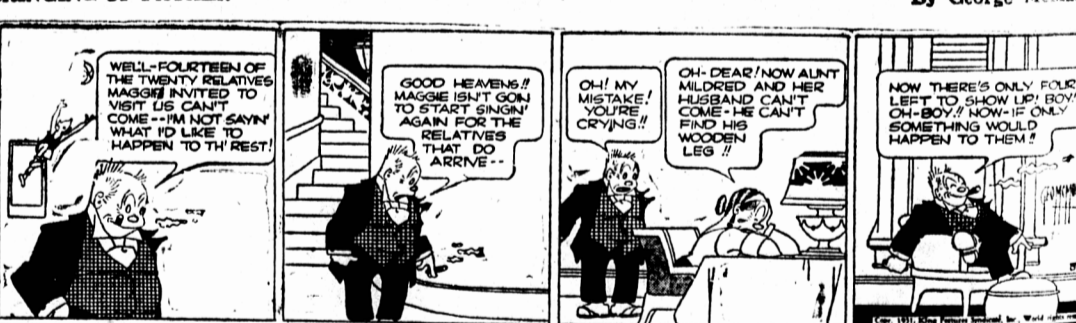
DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER

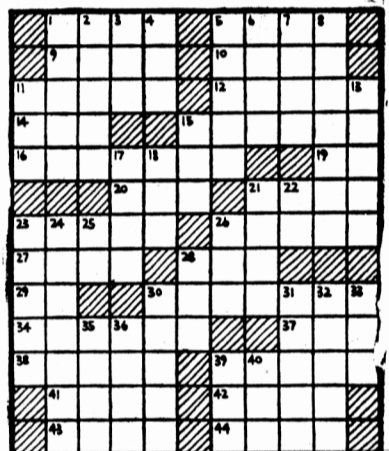


PENNY



DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Dip out, as in (slang)
 - Pierce with a dagger
 - Metal
 - Long-eared rodent
 - Covered with ivy
 - Assumed name
 - Belonging to him
 - Sled-like vehicle
 - Perfectly
 - Music note
 - Denure (N. Eur.)
 - Break in two
 - Slag
 - Cowl
 - Chinese silk
 - King of Basham (Bib.)
 - Enumerated
 - Citadels
 - Miscellaneous
 - Trap
 - Quick
 - Egyptian goddess
 - Four slaks
 - Mimic
 - Wharf
- DOWN**
- Discolored
 - Stand up



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXE
is LONG FELLOW
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, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
PRE HNQLCV PTC ZLVJPQCC
OBC JTLZCV NH HPOC.—DNDC.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: A PLACE THERE BE FOR SOULS WITHOUT A STAIN, WHERE PEACE IS PERFECT.—SWINBURNE.

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ANNUAL MEETING

Progressive Conservative Association
FIRST DISTRICT OF QUEEN'S

will be held at the home of Frank Myers, Crapaud, Thursday evening, August 23rd, at 8:30 P. M. Poll Chairmen are requested to have five delegates from each poll in attendance. All persons interested are invited to attend, together with their wives.

NOTICE

Due to destruction caused by children on the Exhibition Grounds, we are forced to prohibit children from trespassing on the grounds day or night unless accompanied by parents or guardian. If caught they will be prosecuted. This will be strictly enforced.

CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK AND
PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASS'N

POGO



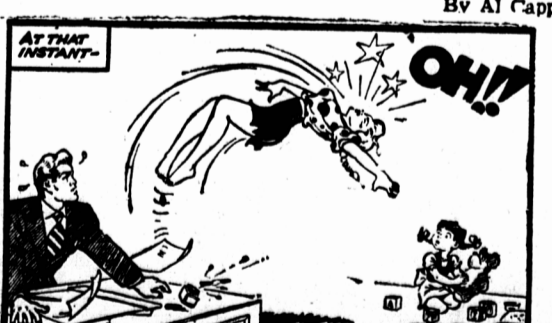
By WALT KELLY



LIL ABNER



By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond



By Tom Fisher

By Carl Anderson

By Ruford

By Edwin

By George McManus

By Westover

By Harry Messinger