

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NECESSITY OR LUXURY?

The half-serious, half-facetious question one heard so frequently during World War II, "Is this trip necessary?" can be paraphrased very aptly for contract bridge. Here it should read: "Is this finesse necessary?"

The declarer in today's deal should have put that question to himself!

South dealer
North-South vuln.

♠	K 9				
♠	5 3				
♠	A Q 9 8 6				
♠	6 4 3 2				
♠	8 7 5 3				
♠	J 8				
♠	10 4 3				
♠	2				
♠	A J 9				
♠	A Q J 10 4				
♠	A Q 9 7 2				
♠	K				
♠	8 5				

The bidding:

♠	West	North	East
1	Pass	2	Pass
2	Pass	2	Pass
4	Pass	Pass	Pass

West led the king of clubs and continued the suit. South ruffed the third round, cashed the singleton king of diamonds, then went to dummy with a trump and discarded two hearts on the ace-queen of diamonds. His next move was to take the heart finesse—and the hand "blew up in his face!"

West captured the heart queen and returned a trump to keep declarer from ruffing a heart in dummy. (Another club lead, giving East the chance to discard his other heart, would have been equally effective. Obviously, South was now helpless. He had already lost three tricks, and nothing could save him from giving up another heart trick to West.)

The heart finesse was a highly illogical play in this instance, because it was quite unnecessary. Obviously, South was depending on a good break in diamonds, the way he played, so why not go out for that same break without incurring the added risk of the heart finesse? The proper line of play, after ruffing the third club, was to cash the diamond king, then to lead the ace and another heart! No matter who took this trick, he could not do better than return a trump to reduce dummy's ruffing power. South would then discard two hearts on dummy's top diamonds, and ruff his only remaining heart quite safely with dummy's high trump.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. BLACKY IS SHOWN

For making facts your very own There's nothing quite like being shown.

—Blacky the Crow.



"Well?" said Mrs. Blacky.

Blacky the Crow from the Green Forest flew over the Green Meadows with Mrs. Blacky close behind him. They were flying straight toward the dear Old Briar-patch. They passed Johnny Chuck's house. Johnny was sitting on his doorstep. "Hi! Johnny Chuck," called Blacky from overhead.

Johnny Chuck didn't look up. No, sir, he didn't look up. He paid no attention whatever to Blacky. He was too busy. He was watching Reddy Fox just coming out on the Green Meadows from the Old Pasture. Johnny wasn't coming to be sure that Reddy wasn't coming his way.

Halfway between Johnny Chuck's house and the dear Old Briar-patch, Blacky began to circle. Of course Mrs. Blacky circled, too. She had to. You see she had to stay with Blacky for he was going to show her where Peter Rabbit's babies had been when they were so little and helpless they couldn't run about.

Blacky circled once. Mrs. Blacky circled once. Blacky circled a second time. All the time Blacky's sharp eyes were searching in the space below. Blacky stopped circling. He spread his black wings and held them spread so that he coasted down on the air to the ground below. Mrs. Blacky glided likewise. She landed right beside him.

"Well?" said Mrs. Blacky. Blacky said nothing. He simply began to walk through the grass. He didn't walk far. When he stopped Mrs. Blacky, who had been a few steps behind him, came up beside him. "Well?" she repeated.

Blacky stood looking down in the grass. Mrs. Blacky looked down too to see what he was looking at. What she saw was some soft fur scattered about. It was Rabbit fur. There was no doubt about that. Mrs. Blacky knew Rabbit fur when she saw it. The grass was pressed down as if some one had been lying there. There was even a very shallow place scraped out by little paws. It was in this that the grass was pressed down into a sort of bed. Mrs. Peter had done this, for this was the nursery she had prepared for her babies, the nursery in

which they had been born, and in which they had grown from helpless mites until they were big enough to follow her to the dear Old Briar-patch.

"Are you telling me that six babies were here, yet we didn't see them?" asked Mrs. Blacky. Blacky nodded. "I am," said he. "Of course you know why we didn't see them."

"No, I don't," snapped Mrs. Blacky. "It was because of the blanket. They were under it," exclaimed Blacky.

"What blanket?" asked Mrs. Blacky. "The blanket of fur and grass that Mrs. Peter covered them with," said Blacky. "Of course, had one of them moved while we were looking down at them, we would have seen them, but none moved. Probably Mrs. Peter had told them not to when she went off and left them."

"In that case they are the mindiest children I ever heard of," said Mrs. Blacky whose own children are a lively, noisy set of little rascals.

Just then who should come gliding along but Mr. Blacksnake. "So this is where they were," said he. "I was just too late. Yes, sir, I was just too late."

"Oh no, you weren't," cawed Blacky. "You were kicked out. Little Mrs. Peter kicked you out. I saw it. That is how I found out about those babies."

Mr. Blacksnake said nothing. He glided away through the grass.



Soothe them with **MINARD'S LINIMENT** 35¢

► Rub on freely, and note quick relief. Greaseless. LAMBS' WOOL. Fast-drying. No strong odor. **18-46**

COME TO

BELFAST CHURCH TEA WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8th

Supper Served from 4 to 6:30 P.M.



DAILY FLIGHTS

To

- *SYDNEY
- *NEW GLASGOW
- *HALIFAX
- *SUMMERSIDE
- *MONCTON

*Except Sunday. Reservations Phone 540-2061

PASSENGER • AIRMAIL EXPRESS • AIR CARGO

Wood Islands - Caribou Ferry Service

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA. The Prince Nova and Charles A. Dunning operate on the following schedule.

(Standard Time)

Leave Wood Islands—			
Prince Nova	7 a.m.	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	9 a.m.	1 p.m.	5 p.m.
Leave Caribou—			
Charles A. Dunning	7 a.m.	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Prince Nova	9 a.m.	1 p.m.	5 p.m.

*LISTEN IN TO CFZY EACH MORNING AT 6:30
Catch an early crossing and avoid disappointment.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

Head Office: CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.
For Particulars Phone 73, Charlottetown.

Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band
Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00
For reservations Phone 1222
Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

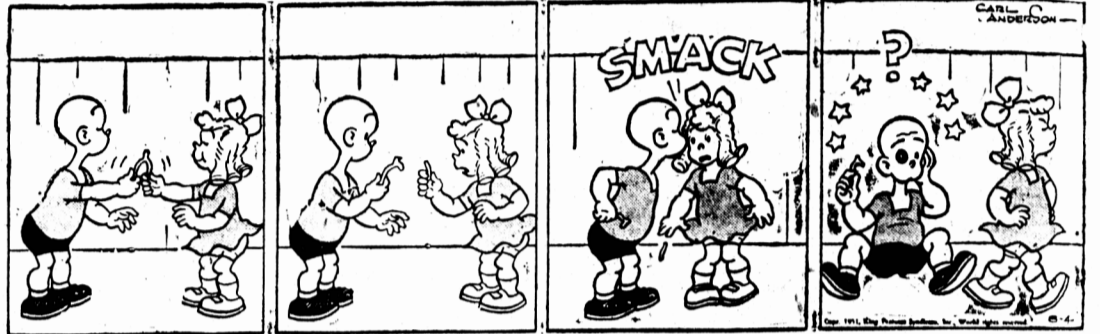
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



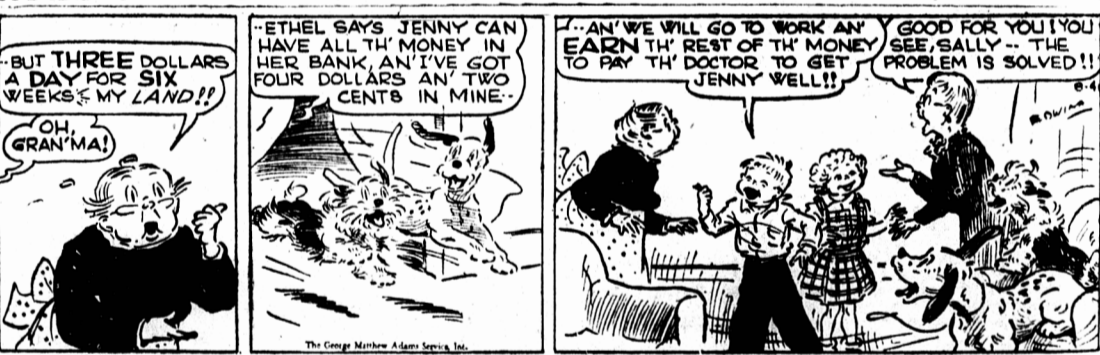
HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STURS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



CLINIC SCHEDULE

Through the facilities of the Department of Health and Welfare, Diagnostic Chest Clinics will be held throughout the Province during the month of August, as follows:

SUMMERSIDE—
Tuesday, August 7th 9:30—12:30 P.M.
Tuesday, August 21st 9:30—12:30 P.M.

SOURIS HOSPITAL—
Monday, August 13th 1:30— 4:00 P.M.

MONTAGUE HOSPITAL—
Monday, August 20th 1:30— 4:00 P.M.

ALBERTON HOSPITAL—
Monday, August 27th 1:30— 4:00 P.M.

PROVINCIAL SANATORIUM—
Every Thursday 10:00—12:00 P.M.
Every Thursday 1:30— 4:00 P.M.
Every Friday 1:30— 4:00 P.M.

Patients for review will receive appointments through the mail. All persons who have not been in contact with an active case of Tuberculosis and have not attended these Clinics before, are requested to consult their family doctor or their district Public Health Nurse, either of whom will be pleased to make appointments if indicated.

E. M. FOUND, M.D., C.M.,
Medical Director of Clinics.

LIL' ABNER



KIRBY



By Al Capp

By Alex Raymond

By Edwin

By George McManus

By Westover

By Harry Hoenigsen