

BINGO
Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

CRITICAL CLERIC
THAXTED, Essex, England — (CP)—Rev. Jack Putterill, local vicar is amazed at the number of churchgoers who listen quietly to sermons with which they don't agree. "When I listened to other preachers I realized how many mistakes we can make," he said.

TOUGH CLIMB
The Jungfrau, famous Alpine peak, was first scaled in 1811 but the ascent on the north face was not conquered until 1931.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
THE SUDDEN SILENCE

Silence speaks for knowing ears
Wise in other people's fears.
—Old Mother Nature.

It had been very, very still in the Green Forest. There were no dry leaves to rustle, for the ground was covered with snow. Anyway, not a single Merry Little Breeze was about to rustle a leaf had there been no snow. When it is as still as it was then even a small sound is heard at a distance. So it is no wonder that when Chatterer the Red Squirrel began to scold Reddy Fox, and make fun of him because he couldn't climb trees as Chatterer can, his voice traveled clear to the foot of the Great Mountain. Spite the Marten had just come down from the Great Mountain. So had Croaker the Raven. Both heard that noisy tongue, and the mouths of both of them watered just a little. You see, a plump Red Squirrel is just about as good a dinner as either of them



Spite looked up at him and snarled.

could hope to get in winter. So both started to look for Chatterer. Spite traveled through the treetops whenever he could. He did have to come down on the ground sometimes, but most of the time he could travel by jumping from tree to tree as you have seen a squirrel do. However, Spite could jump much farther than any Squirrel. So he could travel in the tree tops where no Squirrel could.

The nearer they got to that scolding voice, the louder it became. Spite grinned as he heard it. He knew that Chatterer was excited. He knew that Chatterer was scolding someone who was trying to catch him, or hoped to catch him. Croaker knew this, too. Both hoped that whoever it was would stay right where they were and keep Chatterer busy with that scolding tongue of his. While he was busy that way he wouldn't be watching for other enemies. They were just a little more than halfway to where Chatterer was when he stopped scolding. It had been still before his noisy tongue began to wag. Now that it had stopped wagging it seemed even more still. Spite stopped in a treetop and listened. Croaker stopped in another treetop to listen. Both of them understood that sudden silence. It was just as if the silence was speaking to them. It is that way with the people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. They can often read the silence as readily as the sounds they hear.

"Ha!" exclaimed Spite under his breath. "That fellow is frightened. I wonder what has scared him." Croaker was thinking the same thing. Both were wondering if some other hunter had discovered Chatterer. They knew that that noisy tongue of his would not have been so suddenly silenced unless he had had a sudden fright. For a few minutes both kept quiet listening. Then once more Spite moved on through the treetops and Croaker followed. Spite did not need Chatterer's voice to guide him. He could go straight to the point from which he had last heard that voice, and this is what he was doing. He was almost there when Blacky the Crow saw him. "Caw! Caw! Caw!" cried Blacky at once, he began to circle above the tree in which Spite was. Spite tried to dodge out of sight, but he was trying to dodge a pair of the sharpest eyes in all the Green Forest. Spite looked up at him and snarled. Yes, sir, he looked up at him and snarled. You see he knew that Blacky was telling everybody within hearing just where he, Spite, was. He was warning everybody that there was another hunter there in the Green Forest and of course Chatterer was listening to that warning.

It was true Chatterer did hear that warning, and Chatterer was probably the most frightened Squirrel that ever wished he had held his tongue still. You see, at the foot of the tree he was in was Reddy Fox, and because there was no other tree quite near enough for him to jump to Chatterer was a prisoner in that tree.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE
L. S. STEVENSON
Branch Manager
140 RICHMOND ST.
All Profits for Policyholders

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SILLY ARGUMENTS

Out of every 100 arguments that occur at the bridge table, probably 60 or 70 are just plain silly, because they are based on a silly premise. The premise is that because a hand has just gone down a trick or two, the contract must have been wrong! (If it had been fulfilled, there would have been nothing but mutual congratulations!)

Take the following case for example. North and South assailed each other for the six-diamond contract, when, as a matter of fact, that contract had not needed a great deal of luck to be fulfilled.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South, 90 on score.

♠ 10 5
♥ K 8 7 4
♦ 10 9 3
♣ K 8 6 2

♠ Q 8 7
♥ 4 2
♦ 9 6 3 2
♣ A 9 7 3

♠ K J 9
♥ J 5
♦ 7 6 4 2
♣ J 10 5

This was the bidding:
South West North East
Pass 1♥ Pass
4NT Pass 5♣ Pass
6♣ Pass Pass Pass

Particularly at the 90 score, South might have been wiser to open with two diamonds, and then not to bid so forcibly later, but no severe criticism can be made of his actual choice. He evidently felt that it would be most advantageous to get a "natural" response from North.

North was pretty weak, of course, but he could not tell that South would buy the hand for one diamond, and so his heart response, though questionable, was not entirely without merit.

This response naturally put thoughts of a slam in South's mind, and his prompt use of Blackwood was logical. Then, even after North denied aces by responding with five clubs, South still felt that there should be an excellent play for a slam—the very fact that North was access implied that he would put down a good heart suit as K-x-x-x or possibly K-J-x-x. Of course, North might turn up with some high spade honors, or even some clubs that could be used. Even with the disappointing dummy North put down, South had a play for the contract when West opened the ace of clubs, but the break of hearts and diamonds kept him from victory. With either a 3-3 heart break, or a diamond break that would have permitted the unblocking of South's hearts, the slam could have been fulfilled.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Nonsense (slang)
2. Distress signal
3. A contract
4. Heartily
5. Unbind
6. Measure (Turk.)
7. Repair
8. Toward
9. Pocketbook
10. Pair (abbr.)
11. A roof-like canvas
12. Inquisitive
13. Emmet
14. One-spot card
15. Deal with
16. A U. S. president
17. Natives of Indiana
18. Exclamation
19. Entire amount
20. Gulf of Mexico island
21. Alcoholia liquor
22. Fragment
23. Chums
24. Umbrella-like fungus
25. Conclude
26. Live embers
- DOWN**
1. Chinese city
2. Eye
3. Abounding in ore

4. Electrical Engineer (abbr.)
5. The (Old Eng.)
6. Condemns to punishment
7. Upon the top of
8. Race
9. Rumble
10. Particle
11. Weird (var.)
12. A dwarfed thing
13. Unit of work (Brit.)
14. Langshes
15. French military leader and conqueror
16. Over (poet.)
17. Breezy
18. Fellow
19. Granular variety of limestone
20. A size of coat
21. Coals
22. Ages
23. Grass
24. Frosted
25. Prison
26. Toward

Yesterday's Answer
38. Bounder
39. Blue
40. South Carolina (abbr.)
41. Toward

ACROSS
11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
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

SCD WVKVJ DNFVMA RPWQVZ AP
FV C UTWQ. CD T ZP RPWQ CWZ
STDL AP FV C DNFVMA—DLCUV.
DHVCJV.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: FATHER!—TO GOD HIMSELF WE CANNOT GIVE A HOLIER NAME—WORDSWORTH.

Quickies by Ken Reynolds



"Stop your bawling—or I'm selling that violin with a Guardian Want Ad!"

L'L ABERN



RIP KIRBY



By Al Capp



By Alex Raymond



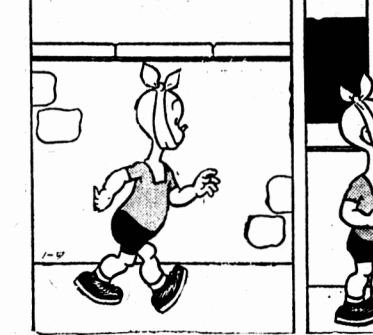
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



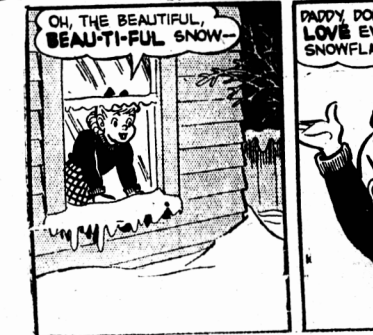
JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



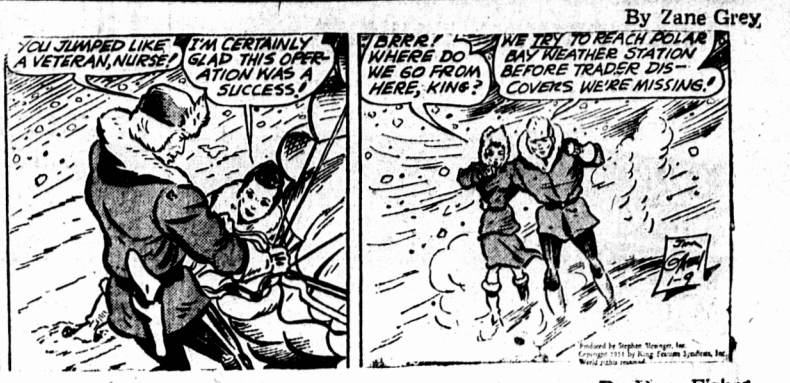
BRINGING UP FATHER



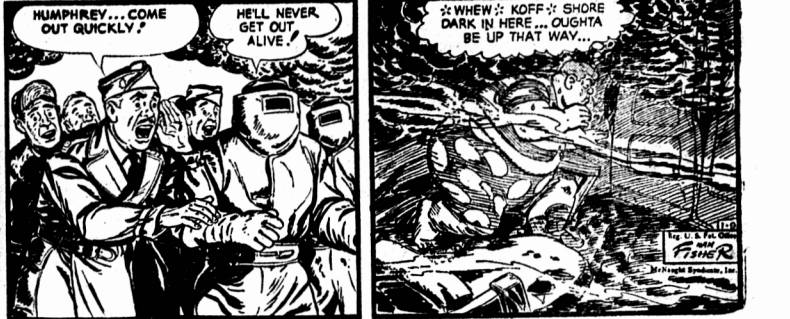
TILLY THE TOILER



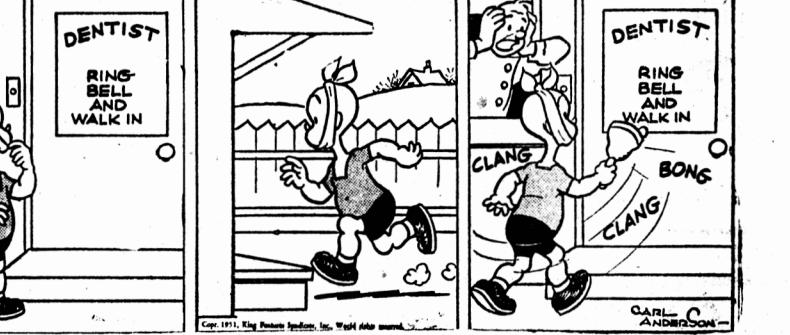
PENNY



By Ham Fisher



By Carl Anderson



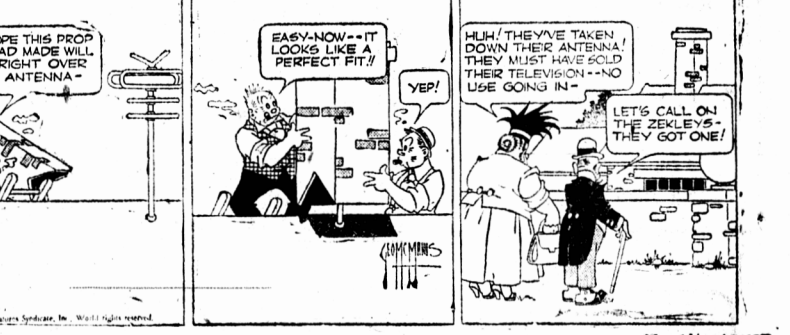
By Ruford



By Edwin



By George McMahon



By Westover



By Harry Haenigsen

