

**for BRUISES**  
There's nothing so good as Minard's "King of Pain" Liniment. Gives quick relief!

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
**LINIMENT**

**CHICKEN SUPPER**  
Come To The Tea in  
**HARRINGTON HALL**  
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23rd  
Chicken, Ham, Salad,  
Pies, etc.

**REGULAR WEEKLY**  
**GOLF CLUB DANCE**  
**TONIGHT**  
Admission 75c each  
Dance To The Downtowners

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**  
1. Automobile (shortened)  
5. Cries, as a cow  
6. Light given by stars  
11. Theatrical (var.)  
12. A fold in thread  
14. Gold (Heraldry)  
15. Location  
17. Brother of Odin  
18. Male hare  
21. Nickel (sym.)  
22. Bog  
23. Cord  
25. Cleaved hand  
26. Internal Revenue Office (abbr.)  
27. Weight  
28. Grotesque false face  
30. Former vice-president (U.S.)  
33. Appendix (abbr.)  
34. Assam tribe  
36. Overhead  
37. Satiate  
39. Cerium (sym.)  
42. Kind of wolf  
43. Wags  
45. Lived  
47. One of the Great Lakes  
48. Wither

**DOWN**  
1. Puffed up  
2. Eye: symbolism  
3. Child's game  
4. Metallic rocks  
5. Music note  
6. Eye  
7. Exclamation  
8. Cooking ranges  
10. Extending  
11. Weeps  
13. Confined (with "up")  
16. Music note  
19. Brittle  
20. Church (Scott.)  
22. Last reply  
25. Watch-pockets  
27. Toward  
28. Handle roughly  
29. Place in juxta-position  
30. Nymph  
31. Withdraw (naut.)  
32. Chains  
34. Man's nickname  
37. Desert (Asia)  
38. Throw (Scott.)  
41. Prickly envelops of a fruit  
43. Shoshonean Indian  
44. Thrice (mus.)  
46. Selenium (sym.)

**Yesterday's Answer**

1. 9  
2. 10  
3. 11  
4. 12  
5. 13  
6. 14  
7. 15  
8. 16  
9. 17  
10. 18  
11. 19  
12. 20  
13. 21  
14. 22  
15. 23  
16. 24  
17. 25  
18. 26  
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20. 28  
21. 29  
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26. 34  
27. 35  
28. 36  
29. 37  
30. 38  
31. 39  
32. 40  
33. 41  
34. 42  
35. 43  
36. 44  
37. 45  
38. 46  
39. 47  
40. 48

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THIS TIME IT DIDN'T WORK**  
That which perfection seems to-day  
Tomorrow may not prove that way.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Falling over and lying perfectly still as if dead whenever he was frightened was becoming a habit with Little Billy Possum. The first few times he had done it because he was too frightened to move. It was Old Mother Nature's way of protecting the helpless little Possum just starting out in the Great World all alone. Enemies who might want to catch and kill him would not notice him if he were dead.

Flip the Terrier was the first one Old Mother Nature saved Little Billy from by frightening him so that he couldn't move. Flip would have loved to chase him and catch him and shake him to death, but he wasn't interested at all in a little dead Possum, as he thought Little Billy was. After several such escapes the small Possum began to take notice. He began to realize that when he lay perfectly still nothing had happened to him. After that he wasn't so frightened when an enemy appeared, or some one he thought might be an enemy. But he lay still just the same, trying to fool them and finding out that usually it worked. He began to think himself very smart, very cute.

Then one morning Flip the Terrier was over in the Green Forest with his master, Farmer Brown's boy. As usual Flip ran about this way and that way looking for some one to chase. He is never happier than when he is chasing some one. That is his idea of fun. Of course, he doesn't think that it may not be fun for the one he is chasing. He seems to think that those smaller than himself are meant for him to chase. The faster they run the harder they are to catch, the better he likes it.

He spied Little Billy and started for him, barking excitedly. The small Possum both saw and heard him. He couldn't get to a tree in time to climb it so he just fell over and played dead. He was frightened, but not too frightened. That trick never yet had failed him. It had fooled that Dog before.

The excited little Dog danced around him barking. He didn't go off and leave him as he had done the first time. He was barking for his master to come see what he had found. In a moment Farmer Brown's boy did. Flip picked up the small Possum in his mouth to show his master.

"Drop it!" commanded Farmer Brown's boy sharply. Flip did and backed away a little, watching his master questioning. The little Possum lifted an eyelid just enough to see Farmer Brown's boy. Now he was frightened. Here was a giant of giants. He closed that eye quickly. I suspect he shivered inside. You know, you can shiver inside without shivering outside. It is a most uncomfortable feeling.

Farmer Brown's boy looked down at the small Possum and grinned. "Did your Mother teach you that trick, or was it born in you?" said he. He stooped over and poked the little Possum with a finger. His eyes were closed. His mouth half open. His fur was ruffled. He couldn't have looked any more dead if he were really dead.

Farmer Brown's boy chuckled, then picked Little Billy up by the tail. Still Little Billy made no sign that he was alive. Flip began barking again. Then the little Possum felt himself being carried away. This giant wasn't letting him go; he was carrying him off. Somehow that smart trick hadn't worked this time. No, sir, it hadn't worked. What was going to happen now?

"I think," said Farmer Brown's boy, talking out loud, "that you are altogether too small a person to be all alone in the Green Forest. So I'm going to take you home for a while where you surely will be safe."

Of course Little Billy didn't understand a word of this.

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

by Lane Life

I WAS A FOOL TO GO SNOOPING AROUND TOMMY'S GARAGE LAST NIGHT.

I'M SURE KING FOUND SOMETHING IN THE RACE CAR. AND I'M SURE HE SUSPECTS ME!

IF ARCHIE'S HIDING OUT, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, KING?

JUST WAIT, POPPY!

DON'T WANT TO SEND OUT A PICK-UP CALL FOR HIM? IT'S GOING TO BE TOO LATE FOR YOU TO DO ANYTHING, MOUNTIE!

**JOE PALOOKA**

THIS BUM COULDN'T WIN A FIVE-FURLONG RACE WITH A HEAD START OF FOUR FURLONGS. WELL...BE A JOKE...HORSE PLAYERS ALL DIE BROKE.

ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU'RE A REFORM SCHOOL ARREDDY? I KNEW YOU WHEN...WHATSOEVER!

GEE...I CAN'T GIT OVER HOW REAL HUMPHREY SEEMED. WOT A SWEET GUY HE WAS. HOW'D E EVER MEET A JOKE LIKE THAT BOOKIE.

THAT'S WOT MAKES 'IM DREAM A PONEY. YUP, HE WOULDN'T NEVER ASSOCIATE WITH A CRUMB LIKE BONNIE, 'TY BOOKIE, EVEN IN A DREAM.

I LEFT A NOTE FER KNOBBY THAT TO MEET 'IM AT HOME AN' GO OUT 'T SUPPER WIT' 'IM.

IN 'TH' MEANTIME... 'T'PASS 'TH' TIME I'LL DROP IN HERE.

**HENRY**

by Carl Anderson

BE KIND TO ANIMALS

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**

by Edwin

MY LAND! IT'S HOT TODAY!

MERCY! WHY DON'T YOU GO OUTDOORS AN' PLAY?

—AN'SHE'S STILL MAD!!

**DOTTY DIPPLE**

by Ruford

THAT ★#W BARBER!!

HIS SCISSORS SLIPPED AND HE RUINED MY HAIR!!

IT LOOKS ALL RIGHT TO ME, HORACE!

YEAH, BUT HE HAD TO MAKE ME A WIG!!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

by George H. Ransome

DADDY—CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT POUNDING IN THE CELLAR? I HAVE AN AWFUL HEADACHE!!

IT'S MAGGIE'S BROTHER WORKIN' ON HIS CRAZY INVENTION—HE'S GOT THE CELLAR FILLED WITH MACHINERY.

I'M GOIN' IN THE LIBRARY—MAYBE I CAN GIT AWAY FROM THE NOISE?

GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S WORKIN' HIS WAY THROUGH THE HOUSE!

**TILLIE THE TOILER**

by Westover

NOW SIT THERE WHERE YOU CAN'T TRY ON ANY MORE DRESSES TILL THE CONFERENCE IS OVER.

THIS WILL BE A NICE FROCK TO WEAR AROUND THE HOUSE.

NOW, I'M IN FAVOR OF A BIGGER STORE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, TILLIE?

I DON'T THINK THIS FABRIC'LL WASH WELL.

**PENNY**

By Harry Hoegen

IT'S LUSH HAVING YOUR FATHER'S CAR FOR THE EVENING, ELMO.

YES, FATHER WAS ANGRY ME HAVE IT.

HE SAYS I MUST HAVE IT BACK BY NINE-THIRTY.

DID YOU BRING A WATCH?

OH, BUT NATURALLY.

I JUST KNEW IT.

YOU'RE THE TYPE.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**STRATEGIC RETREATS**

No fine bridge player can be a "coward" who gives up a contract without a fight. At the same time, however, there is such a thing in bridge—in its perfect analogy, war—as a strategic retreat. Consider this deal from a team-of-four match.

East dealer.  
North-South vulnerable

♠ J 10 7  
♥ Q J 8 7 2  
♦ A Q 6 4  
♣ A 5 2

♠ A K 10  
♥ K J 10 9  
♦ K Q J 6  
♣ 7 5

♠ A 10 9 5 2  
♥ 7 3  
♦ A 10 9 5 2

At both tables of this team-of-four match, the bidding went:

East South West North  
1♥ 1♣ Pass 3♠  
Pass 4♣ Dbl. Pass  
Pass Pass

The heart four was the opening lead at both tables, covered by dummy's jack and East's king. Both Easts then shifted to the trump, to prevent the obviously impending club ruffs. South played low at both tables, as did West, and so the spade ten won.

Still following the same pattern, both declarers then led the heart queen from dummy and, when East covered, ruffed the trick. Not only that, but in the fear that West would be able to overruff, both declarers used a trump honor for this service. The play varied thereafter, but one South went down five tricks for a 1400-point penalty, while his opposite number went down three tricks, 800 points.

In a hand so obviously dangerous, discretion should become the better part of valor! When South sees the dummy and the first two tricks, he should abandon all hope of fulfilling the contract and devote his efforts to saving points! Thus, it is a far better play at the third, trick to lead and pass the heart queen, discarding a diamond. The bidding has clearly shown that West has four trumps and East only one; therefore, East cannot make a return that will embarrass the declarer. His best return is a club. South win and ruffs a club, cashes the diamond ace and ruffs a diamond. Through this method he can win eight tricks and hold his loss to 500 points, which represents a distinct gain over what actually happened at both tables.

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A K Y L D B A A X R  
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  
OLIB WGJL WGPTJMA, VSJTQ CJ LIW  
RIZ WI TNYL; W GJ VSI VJS TWQP IA  
CYLOK LZ KT CYL—VIVJ.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: BUT LOVE IS INDESTRUCTIBLE, ITS HOLY FLAME FOR EVER BURNETH—SOUTHEY.

**Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service**  
The Connecting Link Between  
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA

Schedule for June 24 to September 24:  
"Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.  
"Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.  
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.  
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.

For Daily Information, Listen to CFCY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY — STANDARD TIME

**NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED**  
HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Catch An Early Sailing and Avoid Disappointment

**L'L ABNER**

BEHOLD, EL DICTATOR, A FOREIGN DOG WEEBLES TO SEE YOU?

THANKS FO' 'TH' NICE, INTRO-DUCKSHUN. AH DON'T WANT MUCH, 'YORE MAJESTY, MERELY A PARDON, FO' FELIX FANDANGO—

IMPOSSIBLE!! HE GOT TO HANG.

WHY?

I NO UJKI HEEM.

IS 'THER 'T' ONLY REASON?

WHO NEEDS 'T' ONLY ONE REASON?

**RIP KIRBY**

EXCUSE ME ONE MOMENT, MY DARLINGS... SOME BUSINESS ABOUT THE WEDDING.

I DEMAND MY FIFTY THOUSAND WEEK I SHALL MARRY THE RICH AMERICAN HEIRESS! WOULD YOU DEAL WITH A MILLIONAIRE BRIDE-GROOM, OR BANKRUPT?

THESE WEDDING PLANNERS, PEPPI, YOU'RE THEY ENCHANT' SO VERY ME!

**by Alex Raymond**

FOR THE CAR! YOU MUST PAY ME NOW!

OH, BUT NATURALLY. I JUST KNEW IT.

YOU'RE THE TYPE.