

### COLLEEN BEAUTY SHOPPE

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FOR JANUARY

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A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT

### THE QUEEN HOTEL

195 Queen Street Moncton, N. B.  
Now Under New Management.

- Free Parking Space.
- European Plan.
- Quiet Residential District, one block from heart of Business Section.
- Dining Room in connection. Popular Priced Home Cooked Meals.

CLASSES BEGIN

### NIGHT SCHOOL

MONDAY, JANUARY 8  
7:30 TO 9:30 P.M.

Typewriting — Bookkeeping — Shorthand  
UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE  
Royal Bank Building

### DAILY CROSSWORD

**DOWN**

- Heaven
- Goat
- City in Turkey
- Loose, flowing garment
- Blight
- Citrus fruit
- Male sheep
- Place of worship
- Close to
- Well done!
- Faculty of sight
- Close to
- Harden (var.)
- A foot joint
- Dispatch
- Principal mountain mass (Geol.)
- Be still!
- Music note
- Bungled
- River (Pol.)
- An airplane (var.)
- Subside
- A game at cards
- Famous mission (Tex.)
- The Orleans
- Tardier

**ACROSS**

- Palatial
- First man (Bib.)
- Fuel
- Emmet

**UNTIL THE END**

ALPHABETICALLY  
ALMOND DATE  
ALONE DOLE  
LAST POSTAL  
GLOVE EM  
SUPREMACY SO  
AFRICAN RAINIE  
WALDE MARLBOR  
STY ABNER

Yesterday's Answer

35. Identical
37. A wing
38. Club
40. Man's nickname

### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THE HUNTER IN THE TREETOPS**

To boast is foolish; doesn't pay  
You nothing ever gain that way.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Over in the Green Forest it was suddenly very still. A moment before the scolding voice of Chatterer the Red Squirrel had been making a great noise. It ended abruptly. Now that stillness was so complete that not even the whisper of a Merry Little Breeze was to be heard. The Merry Little Breezes are the children of old Mother West Wind and they do a lot of whispering in the treetops, especially those of the pines and other evergreens.

Now Chatterer appeared to have lost his tongue. With frightened eyes he was staring down at Reddy Fox who was sitting at the foot of the tree. Chatterer was in. Reddy was looking up at him and grinning. At last Chatterer found his tongue enough to whisper.

"Did you say Spite the Marten is here in the Green Forest?" he whispered.

"No," replied Reddy, and Chatterer instantly looked relieved. "No, I didn't say that."

"I thought you did," whispered Chatterer as if afraid to speak aloud.

"I said he may be, and I think very likely he is. All I know is what I heard, and of course one cannot and should not believe all one hears. I heard he has come down from the

Great Mountain. If that is so of course he must be somewhere in the Green Forest. Wouldn't you like to see him?" said Reddy.

Chatterer shivered. "D-d-d-do you suppose he will come over here?" stammered Chatterer.

"I'm sure he will if he hears your voice. Perhaps he has heard it already. I wouldn't be surprised. But of course you are not afraid of Spite. I believe you said that you are not afraid of any one; that no one can catch you in a tree," said Reddy pleasantly. His grin was most provoking.

Chatterer pretended that he didn't hear this. He was looking all about anxiously. He was worried. There was no doubt about that. He was very much worried.

"You looked scared. What are you scared of?" said Reddy, grinning more than ever.

"I'm not scared," declared Chatterer. "Why should I be scared?"

"You shouldn't be. Of course not. You are up in a tree, so of course up there you have nothing to fear. It must be wonderful not to ever be afraid. I have heard that Spite the Marten loves trees too, and is quite at home in them. So you and he have something in common," said Reddy.

Chatterer shivered again. "I wouldn't know," said he faintly. He was looking this way and that way more anxiously than ever.

"They tell me he travels through the treetops the way you do and is quite as much at home in trees as on the ground," continued Reddy.

Still Chatterer said nothing. He looked most unhappy. Yes, sir, he looked most unhappy. He looked as if he didn't know just what to do, and he was in too far from any other tree, just a wee bit too far, for him to jump over to another. He couldn't go down to the ground because Reddy was right at the foot and Reddy would just love to have a Red Squirrel for dinner. When Chatterer had run up that tree he had made a mistake. Now that it was too late he realized it. He should have chosen a tree from which he could jump to another tree. Now he was a prisoner in this tree and would be for as long as Reddy chose to sit there.

"I'm told you do most of your hunting in the treetops, that he is a famous treetop hunter and is especially fond of Red Squirrels for dinner," said Reddy. "Of course all I know is what I hear, and as I said before one shouldn't believe all one hears. But if all I hear about Spite the Marten is true I am glad I am not a Squirrel. I certainly am. I wish I could hunt in the treetops the way I hear Spite the Marten can."

Still Chatterer held his tongue. But he shivered as if he had had a sudden chill.

### Contract Bridge

(By Josephine Culbertson)

**NO CAUSE FOR DISCOURAGEMENT**

The average player gets too discouraged and "rattled" when his long trump suit runs up against a bad break. Observe the expert declarer's reaction to such a case in the following hand.

South dealer:  
North-South vulnerable

♠ A 7 4 3  
♥ A 9 8 5  
♦ 6 3  
♣ A 7 4

♠ K Q J 10  
♥ J 7 4 3  
♦ J  
♣ 10 5 3 2

♠ J 9 6  
♥ Q 10 7 5  
♦ 2  
♣ J 8 6

♠ 5 2  
♥ K 6  
♦ A K Q 9 8 4  
♣ K Q 9

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1♣ Pass 2NT Pass  
4♣ Pass 6♣ Pass

Both North and South bid optimistically to reach the slam, but this contract was precisely what it should have been.

West opened the king of spades, and when dummy appeared, declarer could count 12 top tricks, assuming that he didn't have to lose a trump trick. However, after putting up the spade ace and cashing two trump honors, South saw that East did have a potential winner in trumps, and so the "laydown" had turned into a problem. A spade loser was unavoidable, so success would hinge on "couping" East's trump ten.

South forthwith cashed the heart king, went to dummy's heart ace, and ruffed a heart with the four of trumps. Next, he cashed the king and queen of clubs and led the club nine to the ace. (The risk of leading these three rounds had to be taken, because if South delayed in this respect, East might get rid of a club.)

Declarer now ruffed another heart, with the eight of trumps—after which he simply exited with his losing spades. Since South was now down to only two cards, the Q-9 of trumps, he was assured of the last two tricks no matter which opponent won the spade and no matter what he returned.

South dealer:  
North-South vulnerable

♠ A 7 4 3  
♥ A 9 8 5  
♦ 6 3  
♣ A 7 4

♠ K Q J 10  
♥ J 7 4 3  
♦ J  
♣ 10 5 3 2

♠ J 9 6  
♥ Q 10 7 5  
♦ 2  
♣ J 8 6

♠ 5 2  
♥ K 6  
♦ A K Q 9 8 4  
♣ K Q 9

MELBOURNE, Australia, Jan. 3.—(Reuters)—Britain's research ship, Discovery II, left for Freemantle today to start another cruise to the ice edge south of the Indian Ocean. She expects to leave Freemantle Feb. 1 to attempt a landing at Sabrina Land.

MARRIED YOUNG  
Charles Churchill, English satirical poet who died in 1764, was married at the age of 17.

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

(By Lane Grey)

TRADER SHOW MUST KEEP THEM IN THE PILOT'S COMPARTMENT!

I CAN'T FIND ANY SUNS BACK HERE, MARVA!

LOOK! HUBCAPS! I'VE GOT 'EM! BUT THE NUMBER PLATE'S MISSING FROM A PLANE...

AND YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MURDERED BEFORE... IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE!

(By Ham Fisher)

**JOE PALOOKA**

OUR JETS GENTLY SPINNING DOWN OUT OF CONTROL... WE ARE WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE JUST OUTSIDE THE ZONE. THERE WILL BE NO ONE ESCAPES ALIVE!

GOOD! SEND ME ANOTHER REPORT AS SOON AS IT CRASHES!

THE OFFICERS AND MEN AT THE AMERICAN FIELD WAIT WITH BATED BREATH, THE BATTERED CRIPPLED PLANE HURLES CRAZILY EASTWARD.

READY WITH THOSE CRASH WAGONS... WELL CRASH NEAR THE NO. 3 HANGAR!

(By Carl Anderson)

**HENRY**

IMPROVE THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR HOME

FURNITURE

2 2 2 2

2 2 2 2

(By Rufort)

**DOTTY DIPPLE**

CHILDREN, COME TO DINNER BEFORE EVERYTHING GETS COLD!

WAIT A FEW MINUTES, MOM—THERE'S A SWELL WESTERN MOVIE ON TELEVISION!

1-5

(By Edwina)

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**

LOOKIE! TH' BOX IS EMPTY! MERCY! IS THAT CANDY ALL GONE, TOO??

GEE! THEN IS ALL OUR CHRISTMAS CANDY GONE??

WELL, IF IT IS—IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT BUT YOURS!

ANYHOW, MR. BUDGE WON'T GET IT! THAT'S WHAT HE'S COMIN' FOR!

AREN'T YOU SHAMED? WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING I PUT ONE BOX AWAY—OR WE WOULDN'T HAVE A PIECE LEFT TO OFFER HIM!

(By George McMahon)

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

AH! FALLEN ASLEEP AT TH' TELEVISION SET—NOW IS MY CHANCE!!

THIS TELEVISION SET IS GONNA BE A GREAT HELP TO ME!! NOW FOR DINTY'S!

COME BACK HERE! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? YOU GREAT BIG GROWN GROWN GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!!

ALL RIGHT, MARGE! I WUZ JUST GONN' TO TH' STORE TO GIT CIGAR!!

(By Westover)

**TILLY THE TOILER**

OFFICER, THIS MAN STOLE OUR HANDBAGS IN THE HOTEL CHARGE MORE!

I'M A TROUTHFUL MAN, OFFICER. I CAN'T DENY IT!

WHY, TOOTS! DON'T YA REMEMBER ME? CORPRUL CLUMP YA WAS ENGAGED TO ON GUVNOR'S ISLAND! OF COURSE!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU TWO, BUT THE THIEF SEEMS TO BE MISSING AGAIN!

(By Harry Haignes)

**PENNY**

MOTHER DON'T YOU THINK HEALTH IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING THERE IS?

CARINE HAS TO GET HER GLASSES, RUINED HER EYES DOING HOMEWORK.

BRUCE IS NEARLY HAVING A BREAKDOWN FROM OVER STUDY.

NO GALE, DEAR, I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR SO YOU CAN STUDY YOUR LATIN QUIETLY.

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE**—Here's how to work it:  
A X Y D L B A X E  
L O N G F A X L L O

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**

BNPP SJ DN CSJRI SQV SIU ORIU,  
DN PNBV IA EAPNL DNSLV EN-  
DRIU—JQAVV.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: "NO HUMAN BEING, HOWEVER GREAT, OR POWERFUL, WAS EVER SO FREE AS A FISH—RUSKIN."

(By Al Capp)

**L'L ABNER**

JIPPY!—YORE COMIC BOOK GOT ALL TH' REST O' TH' PIECES O' TH' PITCHER O' TH' GAL WHOSE KNEECAP AN LOVES!!

NOW, ALL AH GOTTA DO IS PUT 'EM TOGETHER, FIND OUT WHO SHE IS, AN' MARRY HER!!

WAIT!! WE GOTTA BOSSIN'!!

YOU PROMISED TO TAKE MY PLACE IN THE 'SABER DANCE'?? HERE—PUT ON THE COSTUME!!

NOW, WHAT DO AH HAFTA DO? JUST RUSH IN AND PUT YOUR HAD ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK!! LOPPA HADDOFF WILL DO THE REST!!

(By Alex Raymond)

**RIP KIRBY**

WERE STILL CHECKING THE RAILROAD STATIONS... BUT WE FOUND WHERE HE BOUGHT THE TRAVELING BAGS AND FLIERS!

THANKS A LOT, LIEUTENANT... I'LL DO SOME PROWLING MYSELF!

THE LUGGAGE SHOP AND HARDWARE STORE, BOTH IN THE SAME BLOCK... WHERE ELSE WOULD HE GO? WHAT WOULD I DO IF I'D STOLEN A MILLION DUCKS? I'D CHANGE MY APPEARANCE... AH! THAT LITTLE PLACE ACROSS THE STREET...

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS MAN?

I THINK I DO... HE'S THE PERSON WHO BOUGHT A TRUPES ON FRIDY!