

DENTA-LINER



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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

BAD LUCK TURNS TO GOOD

Who does his best with faith and pluck Will have no trust at all in luck. —Old Mother Nature.



He promptly curled up and went to sleep.

Nimbleheels had gone to sleep rolled up in a tight little ball. When he had closed his eyes it was still some time before Jack Frost was due. He hadn't expected to open those eyes again until Jack Frost had come and gone. Now here he was, not only awake when he ought to have been asleep, but also homeless.

To make matters worse, Peter Rabbit, who had been gossiping with him, had just warned him that Reddy Fox was coming down the Crooked Little Path. That was enough to really wake him up. He forgot that he was sleepy. He forgot that he had no home. He forgot everything except Reddy's keen eyes, quick ears, and special fondness for mice dinners. He had no intention of sitting there until Reddy should come and find him.

Peter Rabbit, who had been sitting up, suddenly made up his mind that this was no place for him either. Away went Peter, lipperty, lipperty, lip. Reddy Fox saw him and started after him. My, how those two can run! Nimbleheels ducked under a leaf, dodged behind a little bush, ducked under another leaf, jumped behind a little tree and stopped. He was trembling all over. There was no one in all the Great World whom Nimbleheels feared more than Reddy Fox. Just knowing that Reddy was in the neighborhood, and that he, Nimbleheels, had no safe hiding place close by, was enough to make him shiver and shake. Being so small, he couldn't see over bushes. He couldn't tell whether Reddy was coming this way or not. Reddy wasn't; he was following Peter Rabbit. Nimbleheels kept perfectly still for just as long as he could. Then he moved on in fear and trembling.

He felt that he had had just about the worst luck a small mouse could have. Without any fault of his own, he had had his home torn from him, and had been left homeless and without food. And now to cap it all Reddy Fox was hunting in the neighborhood. What worse luck could any mouse have? He crept along fast, not thinking only of getting away from the neighborhood where so much bad luck had happened to him. He wasn't even really watching out for a hiding place. If the truth be known he was running away. He was running away from trouble and danger.

Then all of a sudden here was a doorway open right in front of him. He didn't know whose doorway it was; he didn't care. It was an open doorway. He darted in. There was a little passage just big enough for him to move along easily. It led down in the ground.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

PREMATURE

The declarer's error in the following deal consisted of making a discard before he tried to find out which discard would be best.

South dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

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

The bidding: South West North East 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass 4 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

West did not feel like guessing between the unbid diamond and club suits, and so led his top trump. The seven was played from the board; East put up the ace and (for some unknown reason) continued with the spade nine. (A diamond lead up to dummy's weakness was the obviously correct return.)

After winning the second trick in dummy with the trump queen, South cashed the ace and king of hearts. Exactly why he did this is hard to understand, and perhaps he realized a moment later that he should not have done so, because he spent a long time in trying to decide whether to discard a club or a diamond. Actually since he had taken out dummy's last sure entry, the proper discard was the diamond, but he decided to let go a club. After that he was helpless to avoid the loss of three more tricks.

The correct play, on winning with the spade queen, was to lead a diamond from dummy and test out the nine-spot. If this lost to the ten (as it would have) South's future line of play would be marked for him. He would know now that he could not avoid two diamond losers by continuing with the suit, and thus would discard a diamond on the heart king. After that he would be forced to play for the club king on side.

If, contrariwise, the diamond nine forced out a high honor, the best plan would be to discard a club on dummy's second heart, and then to finesse in diamonds against the other high honor. He kept on down until at the end of that long passage he came to a snug little room with a good warm bed in it. He didn't stop to ask questions. Something told him that no one was using that home these days. That was enough for Nimbleheels. He promptly curled up and went to sleep, but luckily for him he did not go into that long, winter sleep. You see, there was still the little matter of bedding and the food supply to be thought about. He must have a warm bed and some food supply to be obtained without going outside to hunt for it. Nevertheless, he was a lucky little mouse.

KING COLE TEA Dependable Quality

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



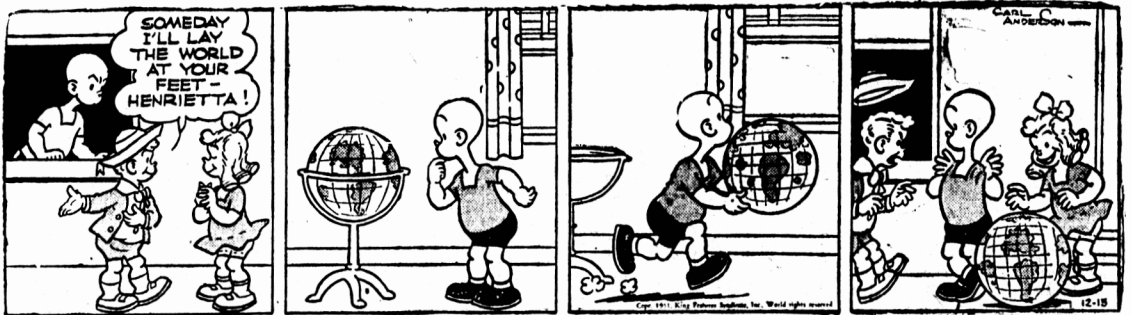
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HENRY

By Ruford



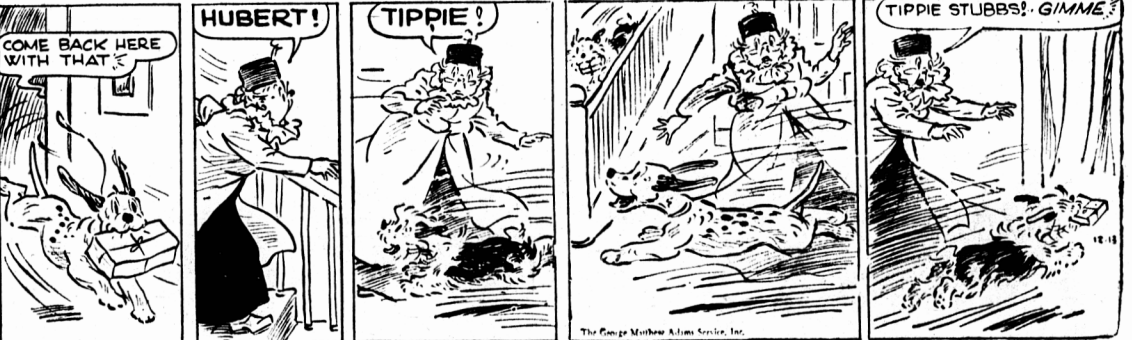
DOTTY DIPPLE

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Harry Hoeninggen



DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Ambition, 2. Tributary of Amazon, 3. At one time, 4. Wicked, 5. A dull finish, 6. Lowest point, 7. Fuss, 8. Toward, 9. Piece out, 10. Filibuster, 11. Gathered in rows, as a fabric, 12. Measure of length, 13. Native metal, 14. Once more, 15. Eskimo boat, 16. Moisture, 17. Nothing but, 18. More sweet, 19. Exist, 20. Gobin, 21. Negative reply, 22. Drinking vessel, 23. Fragrance, 24. Skin tumor, 25. Broken tooth, 26. Ostrich-like bird, 27. A circuit, 28. Mandates, 23. Calcium (sym.), 24. Conical, 25. Seine, 26. The (Old Eng.), 27. Flower, 28. Retains, 29. A benign tumor, 30. Chinese silk, 31. Not better, 32. A hard, valuable wood, 33. A spur wheel, 42. Gang, 43. Disfigure, 44. Mature, 45. Wine receptacle



Yesterday's Answer

- DOWN: 1. Inciting, 2. Upon the top of, 3. Perform, 4. Anglo-Saxon courts, 5. Enclosure, 6. Polynesian drink, 7. Addition to a bill, 8. Similar, 9. Sicilian secret society (var.), 10. Filibuster, 11. Color, 12. Exclamation, 13. Vex, 14. Quantity of paper, 15. Inciting, 16. Upon the top of, 17. Perform, 18. Moisture, 19. Nothing but, 20. More sweet, 21. Exist, 22. Gobin, 23. Negative reply, 24. Drinking vessel, 25. Fragrance, 26. Skin tumor, 27. Broken tooth, 28. Ostrich-like bird, 29. A circuit, 30. Mandates, 31. Not better, 32. A hard, valuable wood, 33. A spur wheel, 34. Disfigure, 35. Mature, 36. Wine receptacle

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

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 MS WMXW VBRSL EVSXLPLUS, DRLW; TBU EVSXLPLUS TXVV-DXUVENS. Yesterday's Cryptoquote: MY MERRY, MERRY, MERRY ROUNDELAY CONCLUDES WITH CUPID'S CURSE—PEELE.

POGO

By Walt Kelly



MAN-HUNT ON FOR CRAZED EX-DICK!

"SHOW HIM NO MERCY," CRIES POLICE CHIEF. FORMER BOSOM FRIEND OF FEARLESS FOSDICK. Armed committees of enraged citizens, as well as the National Guard, police and Boy Scouts, are scouring the city for Fearless Fosdick, once the pride of the Force. Former Detective Fesdick has evidently allied himself with crime. Reports have come in from every part of the city that he has been shooting all who attempt to interfere with the hideous crimes of a certain purple-lipped bum. Those citizens who once trusted a sleuth can give no reason for the shocking change in him, stating that it could not be his last salary slash, which he accepted without complaint. The hunt continues for...

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



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