

What's going on?

It's C. O. C. S. Niatox Dust . . . and for the best of reasons. Here they are. C.O.C.S. Niatox combines fixed copper fungicides in a balanced formulation. Competent control of potato blight is provided in a form that is entirely acceptable to the plants. With this blight control is blended DDT to guard against insect damage. The C.O.C.S. fungicides and DDT are completely compatible. Your field gets the full advantage of both in C.O.C.S. Niatox.

INCREASED YIELDS OF IMPROVED QUALITY

This claim is based on actual field practice over several years. C.O.C.S. Niatox Dust permits full freedom of plant development, with consequent strong

growth of the tubers. The crop outturn that follows the use of C.O.C.S. Niatox is the best reason for its use on your potatoes.

C.O.C.S. Niatox DUST

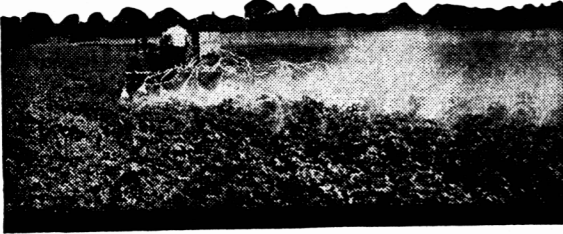
PROVIDES THOROUGH PROTECTION AGAINST BLIGHT AND INSECTS

C.O.C.S. Niatox Dust can be applied under all weather conditions. This dust does not depend upon moisture for adherence or dispersal. C.O.C.S. is extremely fluffy, and there is complete union of the fixed coppers and DDT.

If you prefer spraying to dusting ask for C.O.C.S. Niatox Crop Spray District Sales Representative, N.B. and P.E.I., J. E. Arsenal, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

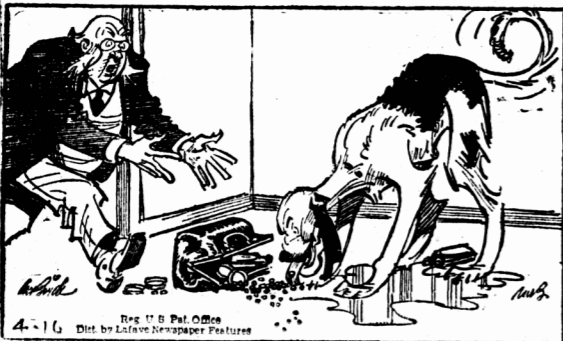
In Nova Scotia, R. W. DeWolfe, Wolfville, N. S.

NIAGARA BRAND SPRAY CO. LIMITED, Burlington, Ont.

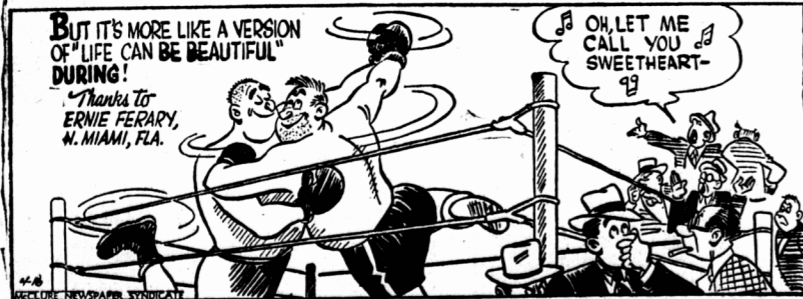


Napoleon and Uncle Elby

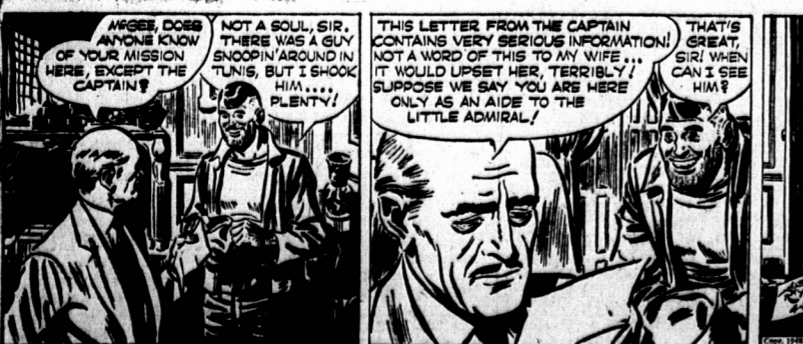
By Clifford MacBride



THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



RIP KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A FISHERMAN TURNS HUNTER

The quick eye and ear and wit seize chance, and make the most of it. —Longlegs the Heron.



"There are several ways of catching fish. Some fishermen use nets. Some use hooks and lines. Some use spears. Longlegs the Heron uses a spear—his long, strong pointed bill. All fishermen must be patient, but the most patient of all is he who uses a spear, for no other has to keep quite so still as one who waits for a fish to come within reach of his spear and none must be so keen of eye. He must see his fish and be sure that his spear is within reach before he strikes. Longlegs is that kind of a fisherman."

He had been standing in the water of the Smiling Pool at the edge of the cattails and rushes for a long time. Not even the rustles of the water as they moved were as still as he. A little breeze touched them in passing; Longlegs held the feathers of his coat so closely drawn to him that not one moved. No one knows better than does he that one who does not move seldom is seen.

After a while some small fish came in sight. The water was clear and still. He saw them when some distance away, but they didn't see him. They swam nearer and nearer. They came so close that it seemed as if he might just reach out and pick one up, but he knew he couldn't. The temptation to strike was so great that only a truly good fisherman could have resisted it. Longlegs proved that he was that kind of a fisherman. After a while the fish swam away. It was terribly disappointing, but Longlegs knew that had he struck he would have missed.

The chorus of the Frogs that his arrival had ended abruptly began again. Because he had kept so still they thought he was no longer there. He could see several of them, some close in shore and others farther out. Two or three paddled about. Others were still while the music bags in their throats swelled and swelled until they looked like glistening silver bubbles. Not one came within reach. He was tempted to try to stalk one, by slow and careful step by step steal near enough to catch one. He didn't. Perhaps had he been on the shore he would have tried, but he was out in the water and he knew from experience that he couldn't move from there without being seen. When he arrived he had been hungry, for he had had no breakfast. The sight of those fish had made him hungrier. Now hearing and seeing those Frogs made him want his breakfast more than ever.

All the time, he was watching he had his ears wide open as his eyes. He was listening to Redwing the Blackbird talking with Mrs. Redwing in the rushes back of him. Mrs. Redwing had wondered why Reddy Fox never came over to the Smiling Pool, and why none of the hawk folk ever came around. Redwing had explained that it was because they were having such easy hunting on the Green Meadows where there were more Mice than anyone could recall ever having seen before.

"A mouse would be a change from fish," thought Longlegs. "Fish and Frogs are all right for

He had been standing in the water of the Smiling Pool, at the edge of the cattails and rushes for a long time

steadily; but nothing could be better. But a mouse does taste good when I can get one. One right now would taste extra good seeing I can't catch a fish or a Frog. Yes, sir, a Mouse would taste good this morning. I wonder if I could catch one."

He waited a while longer but still that breakfast remained tantalizingly out of reach. At last he slowly turned his head when Redwing happened to come near. "Are you sure about those Mice?" he croaked.

"What Mice?" asked Redwing, pretending he didn't know.

"I overheard you say that there are so many on the Green Meadows that for those who hunt them catching enough for a meal is no trouble at all," croaked the big Heron.

"Did you? It isn't polite to listen to other folks when they don't know you are listening. But what you overheard is true. Never have I known of so many Mice on the Green Meadows. It will be a wonder if they don't eat all the grass before the summer is over," replied Redwing.

"Where on the Green Meadows are they?" asked Longlegs. "Everywhere," replied Redwing. Longlegs began to wade ashore. "I think I'll go hunting," said he. The next story: "Longlegs Gets a Breakfast."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Colburn

Bidding Three-Card Majors
It is usually dangerous to bid a major suit of less than four cards, except as an obvious, controlling slam try. There are times, however, when a three-card major suit should be mentioned to "probe" for a possible notrump contract. Today's deal illustrates this point.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

At several tables of a duplicate game the bidding proceeded:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	1♥	Pass
2♠	Pass	3♠	Pass
3♠	Pass	3NT	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

The position of the diamond ace ruled out success for the five-club contract; South had to lose two diamonds and one spade. Observe that after South's rebid of clubs and North's raise of that suit, it would have been equally unsuccessful for South to try three notrump, since, played from the South position, that contract also would go down a trick on West's natural lead of the diamond queen. It is true that North could have made a good guess over South's two-club bid by going to two notrump, but it was only natural that North's lack of protection in spades should have worried him.

At one table, this was the bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	1♥	Pass
2♠	Pass	3NT	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

Here North had no difficulty in making nine tricks at notrump, and indeed he could have made that contract against any opening lead, with five clubs, two spades and two hearts, even without a diamond trick. It is obvious that South's spade bid at this table was a good "probing" bid.

By Alex Raymond

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFORD



JOE PALOOKA



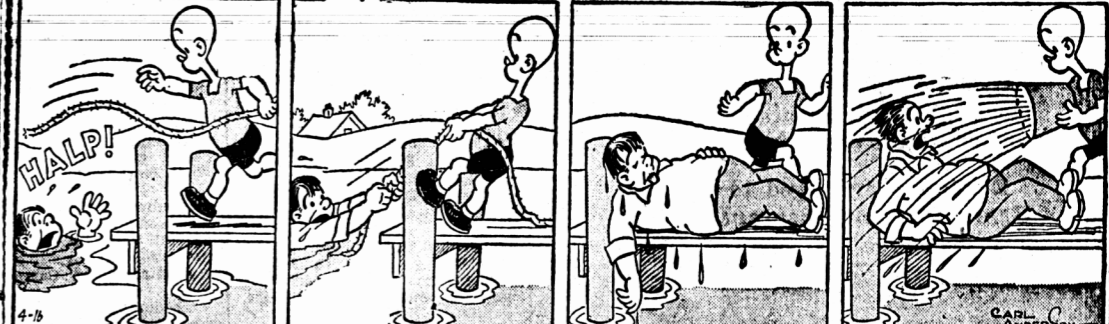
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY

