Perfection... Check ✓

Means Cigarette Perfection in

Freshness ✓
Smoothness ✓
Taste ✓

SWEET CAPORAL
CIGARETTES

SEE HOW PERFECT A POST-WAR CIGARETTE CAN BE

St. George's
Picnic
WEDNESDAY, JULY 30th
Meals Served At
5:00 P.M.

Picnic At Tracadie
WEDNESDAY, JULY 30th
Good Meals, Refreshments and Games.
DANCE AFTERWARDS,
Rollie MacKenzie's Orchestra
EVERYBODY WELCOME

Clover Club

WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
Tables Reserved. Make your Reservations Early by Calling 1222.
—CAFETERIA—
The City's Modern and Air-Conditioned Dance Club.
Dancing at 9 O'clock with Legionaires Orchestra
ADMISSION 50c EACH
Unless Pre-arranged Reservations will not be held after 11 o'clock.

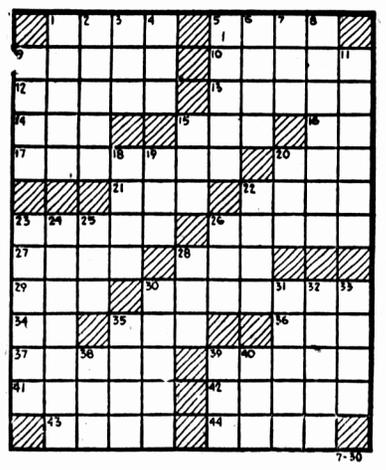
Release JULY 30

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Monetary unit (Persia)
5. Stylish
9. Donkey
10. Leander's sweetheart (poss.)
12. Poplar
13. Catkin
14. Guided
15. Disease of chickens
16. Southeast (abbr.)
17. Russian citadel
20. Owing
21. Not within doors
22. Part of a window
23. Cant
26. Canvas shelters
27. A chunk
28. Marsh
29. Abounding in ore
30. Sword-like part on a rifle
34. Rhode Island (abbr.)
35. Reimburse
36. Finnish seaport
37. Old Icelandic writings
39. River in Scotland
41. Sleek
42. Baking chambers
43. Affirmative votes
44. Not difficult

DOWN
1. A measuring stick
2. Sultan's decree
3. Fortify
4. Game of chance
5. A series of links
6. Source of hashish
7. Anger
8. Ask advice
9. To refuse to go, as a horse
11. Makes hard
15. Abyss
18. A friar
19. Haul with difficulty
20. Clamor
22. State flower (Utah)
23. Beaches
24. Wanly
25. Some
26. Plaything
28. Shore recess
30. Luxuriates in warmth
31. Hubs
32. A valuable wood
33. Units of weight
35. Rodent (So. Am.)
38. Perish
39. Female deer
40. Feminine name

Yesterday's Answer



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

VAL LEARI LYZXZ LYMJUX EZXL BJ LYZ PJZZX SW LYZ USQX—YSFZE.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: TO MAKE ANOTHER SILENT, FIRST BE SILENT YOURSELF—SENECA.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Deadline Lady

By Georgia Craig

She rose and walked to his desk and stood looking down at him.

He made some marks on her story, thrust it at a waiting copy boy, who moved swiftly off, as though fearful of an explosion that mustn't be let off too close at hand.

"Where'd you get that story?" Tracy demanded of Ann, without preamble.

She stared at him, puzzled.

"Why, at the city morgue, of course—where you sent me," she answered instantly.

He looked her over as though he had never seen her before.

"Then why didn't you call me back? Didn't Jim give you my message, asking you to call me?" he demanded.

A little color crept into Ann's face, but she only said, "I didn't know I was supposed to call you back, I — didn't see Jim."

"And you didn't see the—er—stiff either, did you?" asked Tracy dryly. I asked Jim to have you call me, before he showed you the body."

Ann's eyes widened and she repeated, unbelieving, "Before?"

To her amazement, Tracy grinned. And it was a grin that took years off his age, and made him look almost boyish and gay and startlingly attractive. For the first time she realized that while he was not at all good-looking in Lyn's smooth, well-bred way, there was a distinct appeal in his lean, rather craggy dark face and her heart jerked a little, sharp surprise in its accelerated tempo.

"I felt sure you'd be in no shape to use a telephone, after you'd seen the body," he told her, a teasing light in his green eyes. And then he sobered and said grimly, "It was a rotten trick, sending a kid like you on such an assignment—"

"Don't!" Ann said sharply.

Puzzled, he asked, "Don't what?"

"Don't — go soft on me," said Ann suspiciously.

His puzzlement gave way to resentment.

"Soft?" he repeated and there was an edge to his voice that was more familiar to her than the unaccustomed gentility he'd been displaying. "Well, even a rough neck like me can soften up a bit where a kid like you is concerned." he defended himself, annoyed at the necessity for a defense, and resenting her all the more that he should be annoyed with himself. It was on her account, and his annoyance was aimed at her as well as at himself.

"Well don't!" she warned him icily. "You've tried to get rid of me by being tough; now you're trying to get rid of me by going soft and friendly and sneaking up on my blind side. But it won't work, mister — it won't work! I'm here to stay, as long as I can make the grade; and when I can't, then the contract says you can fire me, with a clear conscience."

CHAPTER III

Tracy studied her for a moment and then said jerkily, "O. K., Clayton, have it your own way. Let's see what you can do towards whacking out a few inches from these notes on that new City Hall project."

He flung some clipped notes to her, and the telephone screamed at him and he scooped it up as Ann went back to her desk.

Her story appeared in the morning paper. And, surprisingly enough, it created rather an impression. Before noon three churches had offered, through their pastors, burial in their own churchyards and funerals from their churches, for the pathetic unknown; contributions were offered to pay for burial expenses; the first pastor who called was given the right to the small, pathetic ceremony; and late that afternoon

(Continued on Page 10)

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE ADDED CHANCE

The grand-slam contract in today's deal could have been a shade sounder, but the declarer brought it home through careful and imaginative play.

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

North: ♠ 6 5 3 ♥ A K 10 4 ♦ K 7 5 2 ♣ A 6
West: ♠ — ♥ J 8 7 3 2 ♦ J 9 6 ♣ Q J 10 4 3
East: ♠ 10 8 4 2 ♥ Q 9 6 5 ♦ Q 10 8 ♣ 9 8
South: ♠ A K Q J 9 ♥ — ♦ A 4 3 ♣ K 7 5 2

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♥	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	4 N T	Pass
5 ♥	Pass	5 N T	Pass
6 ♥	Pass	7 ♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		

West opened the club queen. Declarer automatically reached for ace, but before touching that card he settled back for a little thought. It was well for him that he did! If the club ace had been played on the first trick misfortune would have overtaken the contract, because, as may be seen, declarer could not have ruffed a club in dummy without encountering an over-ruff by East, and no other line of play would have been more satisfactory.

However, after due consideration South won the first trick in his own hand, leaving the club ace in dummy. He then cashed the spade ace and saw the distribution of Trumps. Now he shrewdly concluded that it might be dangerous to try for a club ruff, and he decided that he would first test out a safer line of play. He cashed the diamond ace and led to the king, then discared a diamond, on the heart king. His next move was to ruff a diamond, and when both opponents followed suit to this round, the need for a club ruff had vanished. South merely extracted all of East's trumps, led to the club ace, and discarded one club on the heart ace and the last club on dummy's fourth diamond.

It should be observed that the only risk declarer ran through the plan he adopted was that the second lead of diamonds would be ruffed, and this was a substantially smaller risk than leading three rounds of clubs If the diamonds had not broken 3-3, South then could have fallen back on a club ruff as the final hope.

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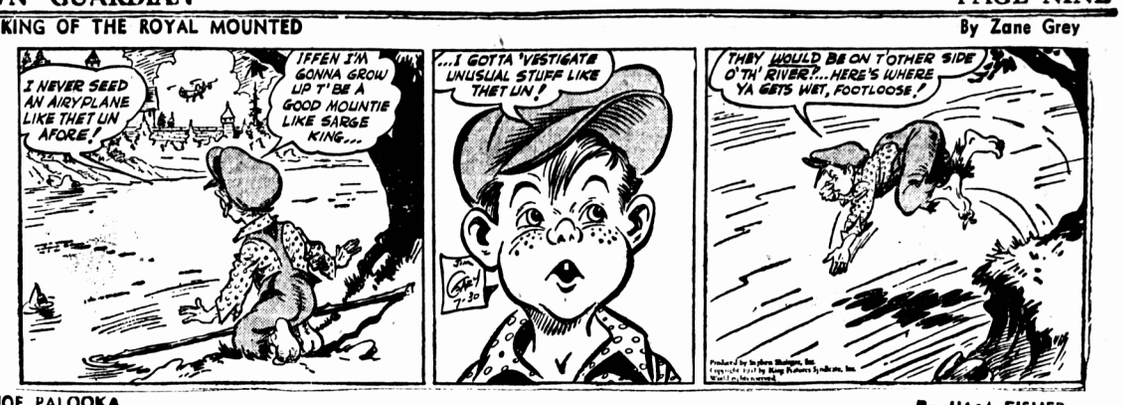
OUT OUR WAY By J R WILLIAMS

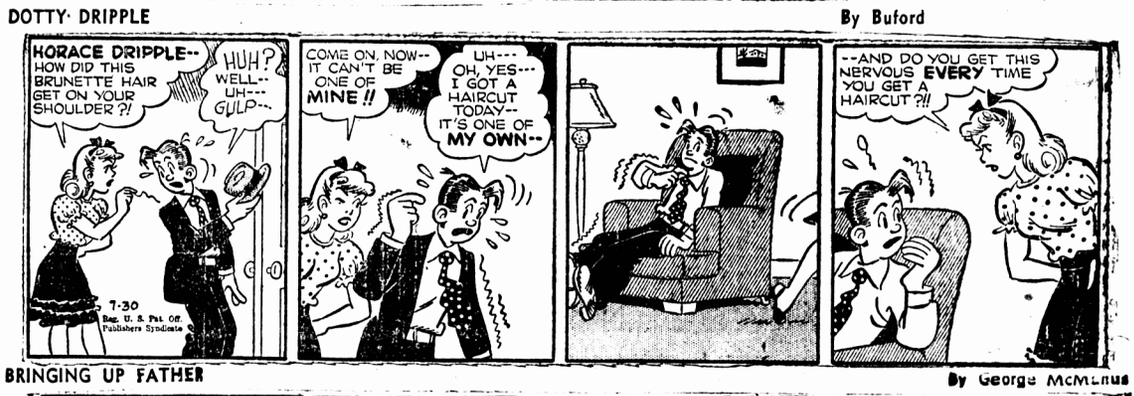
OUR BOARDING HOUSE Major Hoople

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey



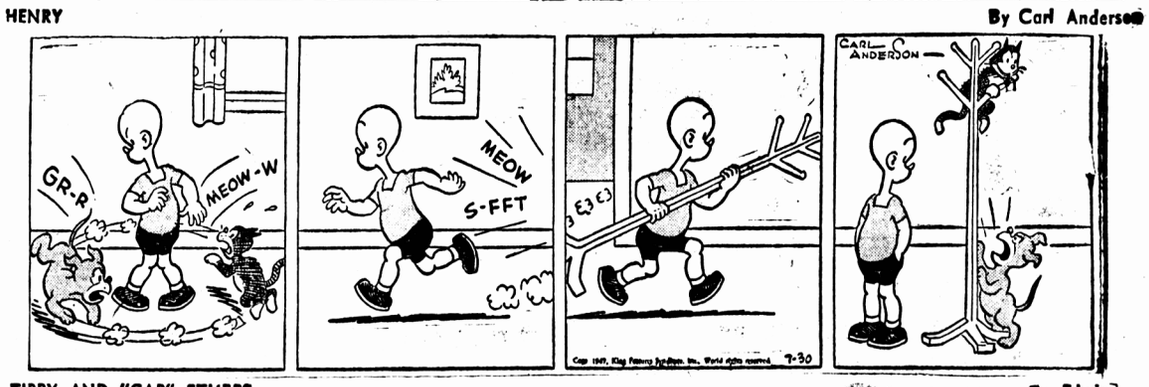
JOE PALOOKA By HAM FISHER

DOTTY DRIPPLE By Buford

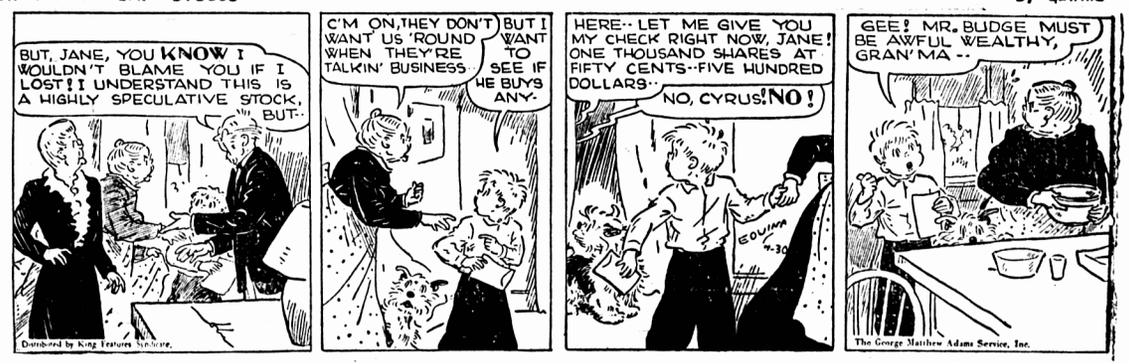


BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

HENRY By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride

TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster