

HOPE RIVER BAZAAR and CHICKEN SUPPER
OCTOBER 26 and 27

SAL HEPATICA
The Gentle, Speedy LAXATIVE
 also combats EXCESS GASTRIC ACIDITY

ATTENTION CITY AND RURAL HOUSEWIVES

—Is your washing machine leaking oil or water?
 —Are the wringer rolls broken or worn?
 —Has the oil been changed in the last 3 years?
 Why not call Storey Electric, phone 2679-L, 133 Euston St., your Electrical Appliance and Refrigerator Repair Shop NOW to put your washer or other appliance in perfect working order?

We give the same efficient service to washers sent in from rural districts.

WE GIVE SERVICE THAT SERVES

Annual Meeting
 of
St. Dunstan's Credit Union Ltd.
 HOLY NAME HALL
 WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27TH AT 8 P.M.
 All are cordially invited to attend

EARLY AIR MAIL MAKES TEETH SHINE

On the first United States coast to west air mail flights, mail was packed in planes by day and night.

MAKES TEETH SHINE
 The polishing agent in many toothpastes is diatomic calcium phosphate.

SPECIALS

OLGA'S BEAUTY PARLOR
 150 QUEEN ST. NEAR BUS STOP

Regular \$5.00 Permanents \$3.50
 Regular 7.00 Permanents 5.00
 Regular 10.00 Permanents 7.00
 Machineless Permanents \$7.00, \$10.00 and \$12.50
 No appointment necessary for out of town customers
 Phone 2401

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
 1. Munch
 2. Pious (Tibet)
 3. Leading actor
 4. Gain
 5. Fruit
 6. Gained
 7. Wire mesh
 8. City (Ga.)
 9. Sign of zodiac
 10. Partly melted snow
 11. Tax
 12. Norse god

DOWN
 1. Swindle
 2. Core
 3. Blunder
 4. Gained
 5. Fruit
 6. Gained
 7. Wire mesh
 8. City (Ga.)
 9. Sign of zodiac
 10. Partly melted snow
 11. Tax
 12. Norse god

19. Insane
20. Firearm
21. American
22. Indian
23. Discolor
24. Alkaloid
25. Receptacle
26. Project
27. Sign of zodiac
28. Mongrel
29. Unusual
30. Paradise
31. (poss.)

Yesterday's Answers
 33. Ever (post.)
 34. Pale
 35. Pale
 36. Jelly-like substance
 37. Garden tool
 38. Open (post.)

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1 A Pass 1 N Pass
 2 S Dble. 2 E Pass
 3 Pass

West's bidding was highly commendable — which is more than can be said for North. West knew that his left-hand opponent was the sort to hold open an one-bid, and West therefore passed on the first round with a hand that was virtually ideal for "trapping." He was not disappointed. North did in fact hold the bidding open with one notrump — he was, of course, far too weak for a two-over-one diamond response — and South innocently fell into the net by bidding the true value of his hand.

Now, convinced that North would be unable to make another bid, West sprang the trap by doubling. It was, of course, tempting to wait and let the opponent reach game, but West felt that there simply was not enough missing from his own hand and South's to justify the hope that North would continue.

On the lead of the heart nine declarer lost two spade tricks, one that was a diamond and three clubs, thus suffering an 800-point penalty. He could have saved one trick by refusing to take the first heart trick, thus preventing East from ever gaining the lead, but the real culprit was North, for having made any bid whatsoever on his miserable hand.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it!

A X Y D L B A A X R
 I S L O N G P L L O W

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
 V F Q L P L N Q F P B - W J P Y F Y N F U L K -
 L P Y V J Q I F L E P P F Q Q F L K F U K F L B -
 E J O C J P U.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: IN ARGUMENT WITH MEN, A WOMAN EVER GOES BY THE WORSE, WHATEVER BE HER CAUSE.—MILTON.

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RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SHERRY... THE NIGHT OF THE SIXTEENTH, WHEN MISS BANISTER DISAPPEARED... I REGRET TO SAY NO, BUT YOU MIGHT QUESTION SOME OF THE OTHER GIRLS... I'LL FETCH THEM.

FURTHERMORE, WHY DIDN'T SHERRY LA RUE RETURN FOR HER BAG? SHE'S THE GIRL IN THE WORSUE!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE COMING OF JACK FROST

He'll surely suffer who has dared to face the future unprepared.
 —Paddy the Beaver.

It was late afternoon. Already jolly, round, red Mr. Sun had sunk behind the trees on his way to bed behind the Purple Hills. Paddy the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy climbed out of their dam.

"I'm tired," said Paddy. "I never was more tired," said Mrs. Paddy.

"But we are ready," said Paddy. "I should hope so," said Mrs. Paddy.

"If Jack Frost had come any sooner to stay we wouldn't have been ready," said Paddy.

"That is true," agreed Mrs. Paddy. "He has been here almost every night lately, but gone again every morning. Perhaps he saw that we were not quite ready for him."

"If he did it made no difference with him. If he had wanted to stay he would have done so whether we were ready or not. He just wasn't ready to stay, and that was our good fortune. Now we don't care how soon he comes or how long he stays. We are prepared as well as we could expect to be considering the short time we had in which to build a dam, make a new pond and cut and store food enough to carry us through the winter," said Paddy. "And to deepen the water from our home in the bank of the food pile. Don't forget that," added Mrs. Paddy. It was this work that they had just finished and from which they were now resting.

Paddy began gnawing the bark from an aspen stick. Mrs. Paddy did likewise. For a while they said nothing. They were too busy to talk. The Black Shadows crept out across their pond. It was a small pond, but big enough for the present. Another year they could and would make it bigger. A lone star twinkled above the tree tops. The Black Shadows crept almost across the pond. Other stars began to twinkle. Faint in the distance sounded the hunting call of Hooty the Owl. There was no other sound. It was so still that the water was like glass, without so much as a tiny ripple on its surface. The Black Shadows had brought with them a chill in the air. It was steadily growing colder.

Paddy wedged his aspen stick from which he had eaten all the bark, in among other sticks of which the dam was largely made. "He'll begin work pretty soon now if he isn't already begun," said Paddy.

"Who will?" mumbled Mrs. Paddy with her mouth full. She turned her stick over to get at the other side.

"Jack Frost, of course. And I think, my dear, that he has come to stay. If you ask me we didn't finish work a bit too soon. It will be a long, long time before we will eat another meal up here on the dam or I don't know the signs," replied Paddy.

"Who will?" mumbled Mrs. Paddy. "I know, my dear. I know," said Paddy soothingly. "But if we had it now we wouldn't have it to look forward to. Our home in the bank really is very comfortable. Now that we have made sure that Jack Frost can't freeze us in, there is nothing to worry about and I am sure we are going to have a very comfortable winter. It is nice sitting here on the dam, but I'm too tired to really enjoy it. I'm going to bed. You'd better come too."

He slid into the water, swam past the food pile to the high bank a little way up the stream flowing into the pond, and entered the under-water doorway to their home. A couple of minutes later he was curled up in their dry, warm burrow in the bank. Mrs. Paddy joined him there.

The next morning when they went out for breakfast they found that Paddy had been right about Jack Frost. He had, indeed, been busy all night. The pond was covered with ice too thick for them to break through beneath. It meant that he had come to stay.

The next story: "Sorry for Others."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"Courtesy" Responses

It used to be the fashion to make a "courtesy" one-notrump response to partner's opening, even more, however, during the past several years, experts have come to realize that this is a losing system. Now, when holding only a king, or even a bare ace, in support, it is unusual for a fine player to do anything but pass. Observe the sort of thing that is apt to happen when the absurdly weak response is used.

South dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.

♠ 7 2
 ♥ 10 6 5 4
 ♦ 8 6 3 2
 ♣ 4 3

West
 N E
 S W

♠ A K J 9 8 5
 ♥ A K 6
 ♦ 8 5
 ♣ 9 7

♠ 7 2
 ♥ 10 6 5 4
 ♦ 8 6 3 2
 ♣ 4 3

♠ A K J 9 8 5
 ♥ A K 6
 ♦ 8 5
 ♣ 9 7

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

MY BULLET WOUNDED THE BRUTE... BUT HE'S STILL TOO MUCH FOR ME!
 OOOOO!
 HEAD SWINN. MOUNTIE BULLET NOT GOOD. LACHE MAKE ME WELL IF I BRING FURS... UGH! I-I-I GO... LACHE HELP ME...

JOE PALOOKA

By Buford

HE'S IN CAR 38, BOYS... THANKS... PUT THOSE BUNKIN CAMERAS DOWN! I'LL POSE WHEN I JOLLY WELL WANT TO!
 I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT A PICTURE... ANYONE TAKES ONE I'LL BASH HIS RUDDY HEAD IN!
 HEY, YOU BUN, YOU'RE SMASHING MY CAMERA... THE BIG PUNK!

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Ham Fisher

OH, A CANDLE LIGHT SUPPER AGAIN? EH?
 YES—EVERYBODY READY? THE LIGHTS!
 OH, I FORGOT ABOUT YOU, PEPPER!
 WOOF-ARF! ARF! ARF!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis

MY COUSIN BIMMY'S SON IS LOOKING FOR A JOB. HE'S BEEN AWAY TO COLLEGE FOR FOUR YEARS—I TOLD HIM TO GO TO YOUR OFFICE.
 I'VE OFTEN HEARD OF MAGGIE'S RELATIVES GONG AWAY FOR FOUR YEARS—BUT NOT TO COLLEGE.
 —THEN IT'S ALL GET-T-THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS JOB—I'LL BE HERE TOMORROW MORNING AT TEN O'CLOCK SHARP.
 TEN O'CLOCK? THIS OFFICE OPENS AT NINE.
 I CAN'T MAKE IT AT NINE—THAT'S THE TIME I REPORT TO THE PAROLE BOARD.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin

MUCH MORE WON'T I HOUSE GIVIN' AWAY?
 YES! AN' A PIANO—
 (AN' ALL TH' FURNITURE—)
 OH, MRS. SNITCH! I JUST I'M SO GLAD! I CAN'T BELIEVE NOW, DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS—TO HAVE A HOME—
 CONGRATULATIONS, MRS. SNITCH—I JUST READ ABOUT IT IN TONIGHT'S PAPER—!

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

THE WONDER CANINE! NOW ON OUR STAGE!

TILLIE THE TOILER

Westover

EEEEK! THAT LINA'S EVEN GOT AN INTERVIEW WITH MAC!
 WINTHROP, MAC'S GIVEN AN INTERVIEW TO THAT LINA!
 —ON PAGE EIGHT THERE'S ONE SHE GOT FROM ME
 LISTEN! SHE GOT A STORY FROM ME—AND I'M ON THE BUGLE!

PENNY

By Harry Haerigsen

YOU'RE LEAVING EARLY, FATHER. AREN'T YOU GOING TO DEEP ME AT SCHOOL? NOT THIS MORNING, PRINCESS.
 IT'S THAT OFFICE FORCE OF MINE I'M AWAY TWO DAYS, HALF OF THEM ABSENT, WORK WAY BEHIND, I WALK IN AND THEY'RE LISTENING TO A FOOTBALL GAME ON A PORTABLE.
 AND I'D EVEN SENT A TELEGRAM WHEN TO EXPECT ME BACK.
 I DON'T SEE HOW THEY'RE TO BLAME, FATHER.
 I'LL BET THEY NEVER GOT THE TELEGRAM!