

By Zane Grey

DANCE
 WINSLOE STATION HALL
 Tuesday, Sept. 28
 Modern Rhythm Boys Orchestra
 Canteen Service
 ADMISSION 50c

BINGO
 Holy Redeemer Hall
 TONIGHT
 8.30
 The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.
 For Charitable Purposes

F. Hutcheson & Son
 OPTOMETRISTS
 Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects.
 53 Grafton Street

TRAVEL BY AIR
 To AMHERST-TRURO-KENTVILLE-CHATHAM-BATHURST, etc., etc.
 Low Fares - Fast Time
 PAUL'S FLYING SERVICE
 Ch'town Airport-Phone 1800.

LUMINOUS BEETLE
 The firefly is not a fly, but a beetle.

1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED
 (Daily Including Sunday) Standard Time
 SEPTEMBER 27th to OCTOBER 31st

Leave Wood Islands—		
Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	4 p.m.
Leave Caribou—		
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	4 p.m.

LISTEN IN TO CFXY AT 7.30 A.M. (Standard Time) FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS	DOWN	21. Fabulous bird	42. Couple
1. Sodium chloride	1. Consolation	22. Part of a check	43. Rod
2. Pant	2. Onion-like plant	23. Bottom of a ship	44. High, craggy hill
3. Against (prefix)	3. Conical tent	24. Kind of duck	45. Short firm
4. Sshaped molding	4. Fuel	25. For	46. Half em
5. Lumber	5. Insect	26. Missile weapon	47. Employ
6. Facing direction	6. Firearm	27. That which can be used	
7. Water	7. Vessel	28. Turf	
8. Exclamation	8. Wither	29. Dintied	
9. Cask	9. Visit	30. Not firm	
10. Devoured	10. Between whalers (var.)	31. Short ridge	
11. Frozen			
12. Fruitful spikes of grain			
13. Gold (Heraldry)			
14. Spot			
15. Twilled fabric			
16. Hint			
17. Purchaser			
18. Fish			
19. Eater			
20. Observ			
21. Game at cards			
22. Fold over			
23. Whether			
24. Subside			
25. Shed, as feathers			
26. Tawny-colored animal			
27. Otherwise			
28. Blunders			
29. Plant ovule			

Yesterday's Answer
 42. Couple
 43. Rod
 44. High, craggy hill
 45. Short firm
 46. Half em
 47. Employ

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it!
 A cryptogram is a message in which the letters of the alphabet are rearranged. 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
 TK L'LZ BL ALLO RLZLIKOLZ, BL
 DRIF ALLO TS RIGGTLZ NPTALD,
 ISV US I DIKLZ DRUZZ-IVTUDS.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: THEIR LAW OF KEEPING OUT STRANGERS IS A LAW OF PUSILLANIMITY AND FEAR-BACON.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

KIRBY
 SHOW THEM TO THE GAMING ROOMS, MR. BLINK.
 YOUR GUESTS ARE ARRIVING, SIR.

WHO'S THE BEAUTY WITH CORNICRANT? I DON'T KNOW... BUT SHE'S WINNING STEADILY... LUCKY GIRL!

VILLIE THE TOILER
 BUT THESE BOYS ARE TOO WORN OUT TO PADDLE BACK NOW!
 IF MUMSY REVEALS I WAS ON THE MAINLAND, I'LL BE FIRED!

I'M SO WEAK I CAN'T STAND!
 OH, DEAR!

AND I'M SO WEAK I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO LIE DOWN!
 RIE'S ANSWER

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

KING EAGLE SEES A STRANGE SIGHT

Disaster springs from little deeds. As mighty trees from tiny seeds. —Old Mother Nature.

King Eagle, flying high above the Great Mountain, watched a terrible sight and his heart was heavy. He saw the great Mountain. It was facing through the woods leaping from tree to tree, the red and yellow flames hungrily eating up every green thing, blackening the face of the Great Mountain and leaving behind no living thing. King Eagle had seen the start of that fire. He had seen two men resting beside the Crooked Little Path on their way down from a lumber camp and one of them was smoking. When they got up to go on their way this man had dropped the butt of his cigarette on the ground among dry leaves. He had thought he had put out the fire in it by stepping on it, but he was careless. He was talking with his companion, not paying attention to what he was doing. He didn't tread out all the fire in the cigarette. They were well down toward the foot of the Great Mountain when King Eagle still circling high overhead, saw a thin thread of smoke rising from the place where the cigarette had been smoked. The Red Terror had begun to creep through dry leaves on the ground. Now it was a roaring monster, leaping behind it nothing alive.

He had seen big Buster Bear and Patrons the Moose run from it as never had Peter Rabbit run from Reddy Fox. He had seen the Red Terror spread to either side until it presented a wide and still widening front. The smoke rolled skyward in a great cloud with an ugly look such as no rain cloud ever had. Never had King Eagle rejoiced more in his broad wings. Because of them the Red Terror held no terror for him or for Mrs. Eagle, who was circling with him just outside the edge of that cloud of smoke. And as they watched what was going on below they were filled with sorrow and bitterness and a fierce anger against those who had led the Red Terror loose.

"Look! Look!" screamed King Eagle.

There was no need. Mrs. Eagle's eyes are quite as good as his. She had seen what he saw at the instant he saw it. Out of a thicket had leaped beautiful Mrs. Lightfoot the Deer and her two fawns, old enough and big enough to leap and run fast and keep right at her heels, but not old enough and big enough to keep it up for a great distance. At the same time out from behind a pile of fallen trees, blown down in some great storm, galloped Mother Bear and at her heels two cubs bawling their fright.

There was an old wood road there and this made easier going. "There were places where brush had grown up, and here and there a tree had been blown down across it. But it was easier running in the old road than among the trees growing closely together. So there were Mrs. Lightfoot the Deer and Mother Bear, running side by side with the two fawns and the two cubs doing their best to keep up.

Now, as King Eagle well knew, Mrs. Lightfoot always had been afraid of all Bears and with reason. Always she had watched for them and kept out of their way. Now here she was with her precious fawns running with Mother Bear and her cubs as if they were the best of friends.

King Eagle shook his white head as if he couldn't believe what his eyes told him he was seeing. "Mrs. Deer not afraid of Mrs. Bear! Were I not seeing it I would not believe it," he screamed to Mrs. Eagle.

But there it was right beneath

West, not vulnerable against vulnerable opponents, felt that a five-diamond contract should be cheaper than permitting the opponents to play their four-spade contract, and inasmuch as he went down only one trick, he also felt that he probably had taken a "top" Examination of the North-South hands convinced him that four spades (or even five) was virtually a laydown. He discovered, however, that many of the South players had "guessed" the heart finesse wrong.

Let us analyze to see how much of a guess the heart finesse really is at the spade contract. The opening lead, of course, is the diamond king, followed by the ace. South ruffs and lays down the spade King, West discarding a diamond. East has no reason to hold up the ace, so he wins and leads his diamond. Declarer again ruffs, and is now on an equal trump basis with East. South dare not draw the trumps, since he may lose the heart finesse and East may have another diamond, but surely there are not two ways to take the heart finesse!

If declarer loses the heart queen to East while a trump remains in dummy, no great harm has been done — East cannot return any suit that will injure declarer. But the same cannot be said for a finesse taken in the opposite direction. If declarer leads to the heart king and lets the jack ride on the return, he can see quite clearly that if this loses to the queen, another heart lead may be ruffed by the defender who has been shown to hold trumps. Hence this can scarcely be termed a "guess."

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

NO JUSTICE

Good sacrifices do not always bring good scores at match-point duplicate. Observe this unfortunate case:

South dealer.
 North-South vulnerable
 Match-point duplicate.

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

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

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1♣ 2♣ 2♠ 3♣
 4♣ 5♣ 4♦ 5♦
 Pass Pass

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

HE TOOK THE CHECKERED FLAG JUST AHEAD OF PETERSON!
 CYCLONE WINS!
 I'LL BET HE DOESN'T KNOW IT!
 BILL'S UNCONSCIOUS... HE'S GOING TO CRACK UP!

OH, BROTHER! I MUST HAVE BEEN CARRYING THE ATOM BOMB!
 THEY'VE GOT THE HOUSE THAT PLANTED IT OUT FROM UNDER HIS CAR!
 HE WANTS TO TALK WITH YOU, SERGEANT!
 KING... I'VE LET THEM TAKE IT AWAY UNTIL I TELL YOU EVERYTHING!
 IT'S OKAY... HE'S NOT BADLY HURT!

JOE PALOOKA
 By Ham Fisher

JEFFERS CREEPERS... GOTTA BRACE UP, KID... WE'LL FIND 'ER... SHE MIGHTA BEEN KIDNAPPED... WEBBIE'S BEEN IN A HOSPITAL...
 DON'T SAY THAT... PETE... DON'T SAY THAT...
 I... I WAITED ALL NITE... THEN A GUY GAVE ME A RIDE... IN ON A TRUCK... I-I GOT ALL HER LUGGAGE... I GOTTA NOTIFY TH' PLEGE!
 NO... NO... NO... DO THAT... NEITHER ONE A WA WANTS TH' PUBLICITY... WE'LL CALL ALL TH' HORS-FITALS...
 LAY DOWN A WHILE... I'LL MAKE TH' CALLS... OH, NO... POKER... WE NEED SOME REST... WE'LL FIND 'ER IN NOTHIN' FLAT...
 MY LITTLE WIFE... MY WIFE... I'LL NEVER KNOW A HUSBAND'S FEELINGS, JERRY... WHY WASN'T IT ME...

DOTTY DRIPPLE
 By Buford

DADDY, THIS IS... I KNOW, TAFFY...
 IT'S DICKEY!
 OH, NO... DADDY... IT'S...
 ELMER? GEORGE? TOMMY? BRUCE? DONNY?
 NO... NO... NO... NO... NO... NO...
 AND SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY OTHER BOY FRIENDS!

BRINGING UP FATHER
 By George MeM

HUM... I DON'T REMEMBER WHETHER IT WAS IN SHAKESPEARE OR SHAKESPEARE...
 WHY YOU DARLING! READING SHAKESPEARE WILL NOT DISTURB YOU... I'LL GO TO MISS CHARM MCGALLIVAY'S TEA PARTY ALONE!
 --NOT IN SHAKESPEARE... IT MUST BE IN DICKENS!
 HELLO... CASEY... I FOUND THE TICKETS TO CARANISSEV'S CHOWDER PARTY... I BOUGHT 'EM IN THE DICTIONARY...

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS
 By Edwin

HOW CAN WE GET OUR CREDIT BACK, MILT?? HOW??
 BUY A LOT OF THINGS AND PAY CASH!
 LIKE AN AUTOMOBILE, POP??
 AN' A NEW CURTAINS??
 AND NEW RUG??
 YES!
 WE'RE GOING TO GET A NEW AUTOMOBILE!!

HENRY
 By Carl Anderson

POST NO BILLS
 POST NO BILLS
 POST NO BILLS

PENNY
 By Harry Haenigsen

PENNY PRINGLE, BRING THAT NOTE UP HERE!
 TO DISCOURAGE ME FROM PASSING, I SHALL READ IT IN FRONT OF THE CLASS.
 LEAP JEEP... MUTY TOOTY WASTY... YIP... DASBAH CASBAH... TONIGHT?
 YOU MEAN YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THIS AND YOU CAN'T LEARN LATIN?