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Delicious Quaker Puffed Wheat Sparkies still cost no more per ounce than in the pre-war year of 1938!

"Wheat Shot From Guns!"

The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited

BEAUTIES NOT BEASTS

BIFORD - ON - AVON, Warwickshire, England - (CP) - Girls who want to be carnival queens don't

like parading before judges on a platform and being awarded points "like prize beasts at a livestock show", says G. E. B. Richards, chairman of the Carnival Committee.

EGGS

We are in a position to buy large quantities of ungraded eggs at the highest market price.

(delivered at our grading station)

We give quick and efficient service. Shipments graded and cases returned immediately. Try our SHUR-GAIN FEEDS,

E. J. MACDOUGALL, Vernon, P. E. I.

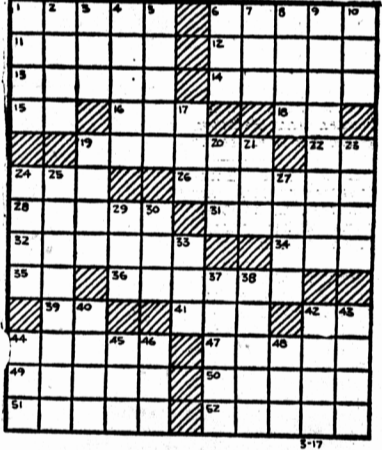
DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Scorched
 - Calm
 - One who fails to win
 - Odorless, inert gaseous element
 - A sphere of action
 - Sewers
 - Railway (abbr.)
 - A small drink
 - From
 - Legislative body
 - Music note
 - Buddy
 - Withered
 - Ascended
 - A Scottish estate owner
 - A surgeon's saw
 - Meadow
 - Exclamation
 - Characterized by melody
 - Negative reply
 - For
 - Cent (abbr.)
 - A playing marble
 - Fluid in veins of gold (Class. myth.)
 - Species of pepper plant
 - Run away and marry
 - A palm tree (So. Am.)
 - Philippine island
- DOWN**
- Flat-bottomed boat
 - Employ
 - Meaning
 - Retinue
 - Knave of clubs (Loo)
 - Epoch
 - Exchange premium
 - A fellow worker
 - Half ems
 - Animal's foot
 - Astringent fruit
 - Sesame
 - Guido's highest note
 - An Old Norse work
 - Footway
 - Flans
 - A baked piece of clay
 - Mineral spring
 - Organ of hearing
 - Bay window
 - Molded, projecting member at foot of wall
 - Elevenless garment (Arab.)
 - Beverage
 - High priest
 - Exclamation to attract attention



Yesterday's Answer:

44. Elevenless garment (Arab.)
 45. Beverage
 46. High priest
 48. Exclamation to attract attention



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work the

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, K 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
LFOXR TFCS CKSJOCH WBS JBR-
WFCXR, WBS TJVC SJVA JFPV SJVL
TFCS VPGASJOCH—YGKPVGV.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: HE HAS THE COUNTERANCE OF A CHERUBIM, BUT HE IS A ROGUE IN HIS HEART—VAN-BRUGH.

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A taste in common you may find
The most unlike together bind.
—Old Mother Nature.

A big piece of bark dropped at the feet of Peter Rabbit. He looked at it. Then he looked up in the tree beneath which he was sitting. Another piece of bark came tumbling down to join a number of pieces scattered below. Not far above him Peter could see Prickly Porky the Porcupine. He had pulled these pieces of bark from the trunk of the tree.

"Hi!" cried Peter. "I thought you liked bark!"

"I do when I can get nothing better," grumbled Prickly Porky. He dropped another piece of bark.

"Then why don't you eat it?" Are you going to come down here and eat it?" asked Peter.

"I don't want it," grumbled Prickly Porky. "It is no good."

"Then what did you pull it off the tree for? It is a shame to waste all that good food," declared Peter.

"You can have it," grunted Prickly Porky.

"But I don't want it. I don't eat that kind of bark. If I must eat bark, in winter I often must or go hungry. I want tender bark," declared Peter.



"Then you do eat bark. I had heard you do but I never have happened to see you eating it. I like my bark tender, too," said his prickly neighbor.

"Then why did you pull off this bark?" Peter wanted to know.

"Look at it," grunted Prickly Porky.

"I am looking at it and I don't like the looks of it. It looks tough," retorted Peter.

"It is. If you had really looked at it you would have seen that bark is only the tough outer bark. It is the inner bark that is good eating. That is what I am eating now," explained Prickly Porky.

"Oh," said Peter. Then he added, "I like that nice inner bark myself, but the outer bark of young trees, the younger the better, is good too when other food is scarce. I'll be glad when there is plenty of green food and I don't have to depend on bark. I'm not like you, living wholly on bark. Danny Meadow Mouse sometimes is a tree killer too."

"What do you mean, Peter Rabbit, by me living wholly on bark? I eat a lot of green plants when there are any to eat," grumbled Prickly Porky.

"You do!" exclaimed Peter. "I didn't know that."

"And what is this about Danny Meadow Mouse being a tree killer too?" grunted the prickly one.

"You kill trees by taking the bark all the way around the trunks, don't you?" replied Peter.

"I don't mean to, but once in a while I do," Prickly Porky admitted.

"So does Danny Meadow Mouse when there is a lot of snow and he has to eat bark, only he kills young trees, small trees, while you kill big ones. But then you are big and he is small. It is queer how just eating a little bark all the way around a tree kills it."

"I think it is too bad to kill trees that way," said Peter. Taking bark from completely around a tree is called girdling it, but Peter didn't know that.

Prickly Porky's dull eyes held a spark of mischief as he looked down at Peter. "Your big cousin, Jumper the Hare, who lives over here in the Green Forest, is a bark eater, and he probably has killed more trees than I have, small ones, but trees just the same. You are much like your cousin, Peter Rabbit. How many trees have you killed?" asked the prickly one.

"I began Peter and stopped. He had been just about to say that he never had killed any trees when he remembered something he had almost forgotten. One very hard winter he had eaten the bark from around the trunks of two or three young apple trees in Farmer Brown's orchard. Those trees had died. He hadn't thought anything about it at the time. It hadn't happened again because ever since all the young apple trees had been protected by wire netting from the ground up, higher than Peter could reach.

"What were you going to say?" asked Prickly Porky.

"Aren't you tired of bark? I am," said Peter.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NOT TOO DIFFICULT

The defenders made it as difficult as possible for the declarer in today's deal—but not so difficult that he should have lost the contract!

North dealer
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ 5 2
♥ K J 8 6
♦ A K Q J
♣ 7 5 4

♠ J 10 9 7
♥ Q 10 2
♦ 8 4 3
♣ K 6 2

N
W
E
S

♠ A 8 5
♥ 7 3
♦ 7 8 2
♣ Q 8 3

♠ K Q 8 4
♥ 7 3
♦ 10 9 5
♣ A J 10 9

The bidding:

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

North's raise to three notrump was of course a little "skinny," but he naturally disliked the idea of "hanging" one trick short of game. East won and returned the spade bid on his right, despite the spade jack on the declarer's suit.

Dummy won with the king. Declarer entered with a diamond; then a club was led toward the closed hand.

Is East had played low at this point, he would have made matters very simple for the declarer, who of course would have put in a low card. Then, even if West held up his king, declarer could go back to dummy and pass another club, thus assuring himself of three tricks in the suit. Actually, however, East foresaw this situation and boldly put up the club queen!

Declarer won and led the club jack, but West properly held up his king. Now declarer got the idea that he would be shuted out of his own hand, so he cashed his spade queen and then led a heart toward dummy, hoping to guess right. As it happened, he guessed wrong, putting up the king! East returned a club, and after West had cashed his king, he threw dummy in with the diamond and waited for the two tricks that had to be given to him.

If South, after getting home two club tricks, had run the diamond and then exited from dummy with its last club, the defenders would have been in a hopeless position.

Catherine de Medici is credited with the establishment of the French perfume industry in Grasse.

By AL CAPP

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher



DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Buford



By Zane Grey



BRINGING UP FATHER



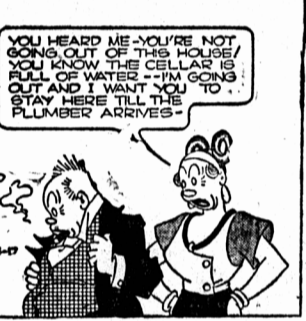
By George McManus



HENRY



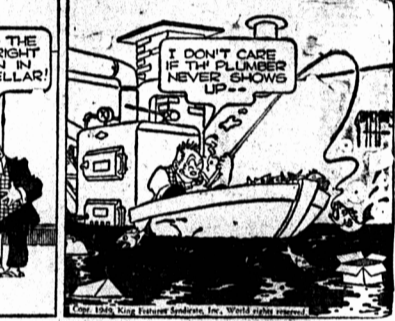
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



By Edwin



TILLIE THE TOILER



L'L ABNER



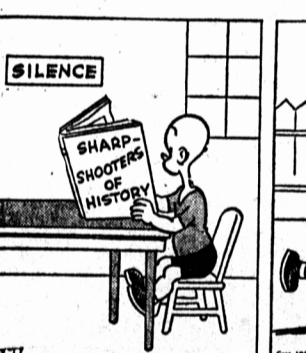
RIP KIRBY



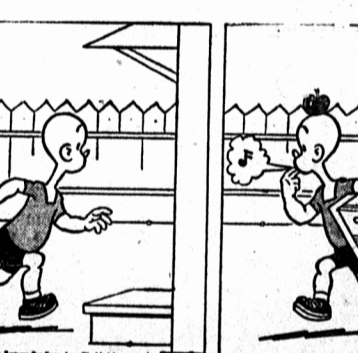
By Alex Raymond



PENNY



By Harry Hostigsen



By Carl Anderson

