

# OLD VIRGINIA

## PIPE TOBACCO

*It's better than good...*



FOR ROLLING YOUR OWN TRY OLD VIRGINIA FINE CUT

### ESCAPE

By Royal Brown

It was Ricky who spoke first. "Do you really mean it, Bing?" she asked very softly. "That you can feel that way toward an old playmate?"

He did not answer, but the firelight was on his face. It was tortured because he was thinking of Jonesey, the Jonesey he had seen in Boston, happy with somebody else.

Ricky spoke again. "Oh, don't Bing. You needn't try to be the perfect knight and pretend—"

"I wasn't pretending," he replied violently. "I don't know what to say. I think I'm half crazy. I can't think. But I do know there isn't anybody in the world like you. I want to marry you—love you."

Ricky sat up abruptly, dislodging the robe he had tucked around her. "No thanks," she remarked. "I appreciate the compliment, but you don't marry with your mind, Bing. Your heart should be involved, and it's plain yours is elsewhere. I doubt very much if this is the moment for you to tell me that you'd like to marry me."

"It would be," he insisted, "except—well, I'm married. Or am I? I don't know."

Ricky stared at him, stunned into silence.

"I've known men who seemed to have forgotten they were married," she commented. "I think I've never met one before who didn't actually know whether he was or not."

"It's just like that, all mixed up," confessed Bing wretchedly. "You see she ran away the night we were married. She left a note saying that she wasn't sure the marriage was legal. Oh, it's a fine mess."

Ricky had begun to suspect as much. "Would it help you any to tell me about it?" she asked. "I'm not prying. I just thought perhaps—"

"I think I could tell you if I could tell anybody," said Bing, forgetting that he had already told Sam a great deal.

In the end he told her more than he had told Sam. When he finished he looked at her defiantly, as if braced for criticism. Instead, she impulsively placed her hand over his.

"It is rather a mess, but it can't be as much of a mess as you think, Bing," she said. "You've got to judge a person by all you know, not just one little thing like 'that.'"

"How about her leaving me as she did? And her note. Do you want to call them just little things too?"

"Of course not. But even so, how about the lovely things you believed about her, and how about what she said just before she went away? You yourself just said you can't believe she intended to go then."

Bing went off on another tangent. "The lodging house woman spoke of that Italian she was with. She said—"

"What did she know?" demanded Ricky. "And if you are letting yourself be convinced that Jonesey is lapped in luxury because of her acquaintance with the Italian or anybody else, did the lodging house you just described back up that a notion?"

Bing looked dashed. "I never thought of that," he admitted. "And as for what the woman at the lodging house told you about her being so scared about the policeman?" Ricky pressed, "doesn't that suggest something to you? Why she left you so suddenly, I mean?"

"Because she was afraid of a policeman?" asked Bing inently.

"Oh, not of a policeman coming into Sam's camp. But suppose in spite of what she wrote—I don't believe she meant that myself—she did just think you were nobody. Suppose she discovered at Sam's camp who you were?"

"How could she?"

"Your luggage, perhaps?"

Bing shook his head. "I didn't have any—not even a toothbrush. I had to buy things like that. But even if she did discover anything about me: if she did I don't see—"

"Oh, gosh, you aren't that dumb!" protested Ricky. "Surely you can see that the girl you described would have the wit to know that she couldn't marry William Bingham McAdams 3rd without all kinds of publicity. And if there was publicity, something as was trying to keep secret might be dug out. Wouldn't that terrify her? Wouldn't she run away?"

Bing could see that Jonesey might begin to suspect if he was a moron. "But what could it be that she's afraid of?"

"That's for you to find out after you find her."

"But how can I find her?"

"The world is a small place," Ricky reminded him. "And you have your youth, money and time—a lot of time."

Bing's expression changed swiftly. "But I haven't. I promised father I'd be back in not more than two weeks." He stopped, and his flame depended visibly. "Good Lord, Ricky, how can I ever go to him and—tell him all this?"

"It's very fair. Would you like to have me go to him and tell him?" she asked.

"But I wouldn't dream of asking you—"

"You didn't. It's my own notion. I'll go down tomorrow, or I will if this fog is lifting. Isn't it?"

There could be no doubt of that; the stars were shimmering through. She glanced at Bing inquiringly.

"We can get back all right," Bing assured her. He glanced at his watch. "It's only ten. Now let's get this stuff back to the boat, and let's hope it's aloft."

It was, just. They restored the cushions and the robes, getting thoroughly wet. Bing started the engine, they swept out of the cove. Suddenly Ricky giggled.

"It was just thinking about Lucille, wondering if she thought we had eloped," she explained. "Lucille might, you know; she is a born optimist. I only hope she doesn't tell the world, or the newspapers, so."

(To be continued.)

**WHEN A COLD KEEPS YOU AWAKE**

Use **Mistol** and enjoy refreshing sleep

### DAILY CROSSWORD

**ACROSS**

- Vipers
- Macaws
- Displeased
- Bird-like part
- Partly open
- Box
- Leave out
- Part of "to be"
- Coin (Fr.)
- Christmas song
- Gallium (sym.)
- Blunders
- Dog-like mammal
- Prongs
- Wrinkles
- Hard, internal coating of seeds
- Council (Ru.)
- Smile denoting alcohol (chem.)
- Money drawer
- Place
- Mulberry
- Shed, as feathers
- Grows old
- To cook in water
- Unadorned
- Skin disorder
- Examination
- Capital of Latvia

**DOWN**

- Milkfish
- Resides temporarily
- Baby's carriage
- Finch-like bird
- Leaping
- Remembered
- Minute particle
- Observed
- Haul
- A bout (hyphen.)
- Bay window
- Goddess of dawn
- A bud
- Test, as ore
- Colonizers
- Leaping
- Cobine
- Tree
- Pertaining to lobes
- Chills and fever
- Places

**Yesterday's Answer**

- Likely
- Place
- Meadow

**CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation**

EP UAU FMR MGQXBKLR SXRI M  
P XTPUA KBNWU BPMR GMR?—  
O HMA WUK.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: **THAT LIFE IS LONG WHICH ANSWERS LIFE'S GREAT END—YOUNG.**

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

## BINGO

at THE SPORTING CLUB WEDNESDAY NIGHT In Aid Of KINSMEN CHARITY BENEFIT

8:30 Admission 30 Cents

## BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TO-NIGHT 8.30

The prices are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

Freezout For Charitable Purposes

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

REVIEW THE BIDDING

A COSTLY PRESENT

Pity the poor East player in today's deal! His partner made the declarer a clear present of a trick, and that trick squeezed East out of another trick that would have set the slam contract.

North Dealer.

North-South vulnerable.

♠ K 5  
♥ A K 10 7  
♦ A 10  
♣ A Q 10 8 3

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

♠ 9 8 4 3  
♥ J 9 6 2  
♦ Q J 9  
♣ J 4

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
2 ♥	Pass	2 NT	Pass
3 NT	(!) Pass	Pass	Pass

No one can say that North was timid in his bidding. After jumping to two hearts on the second round, he might well have been satisfied with a less determined slam effort over South's more or less forced two no-trump.

West, despite the club bid on his left, decided that that suit offered the safest opening lead. East's jack went to declarer's blank king and now, counting that no matter how well clubs and hearts broke, he would need at least one spade trick, South led a low spade toward the king.

For some reason that must remain forever locked in West's breast, that player promptly went up with the spade ace. (Perhaps he was afraid that otherwise he would lose it). Now, when West returned a spade, this was what happened:

The king in dummy won, of course, and declarer ran off the ace, queen and ten of clubs, discarding two diamonds and one heart from his own hand. East, having to guard both hearts and diamonds, let go two spades. Now South led a low heart to his queen and cashed the queen of spades.

The club was discarded from dummy, but East had no such easy way out. Whether he let go a heart or a diamond, declarer could not help winning the rest of the tricks.

If West had restrained himself with the spade ace, the contract inevitably would have been defeated.

### NORMAL FATIGUE

It is natural to be tired—healthfully fatigued, after an expenditure of energy, and the Department of National Health and Welfare, Ottawa, reminds Canadians that this is part of the process of living. The Department also points out that fatigue produces waste products and that rest and sleep are essential to restoration of body cells. So all must have sufficient sleep for health, with children needing more rest and sleep to compensate for growth and youthful frolics.

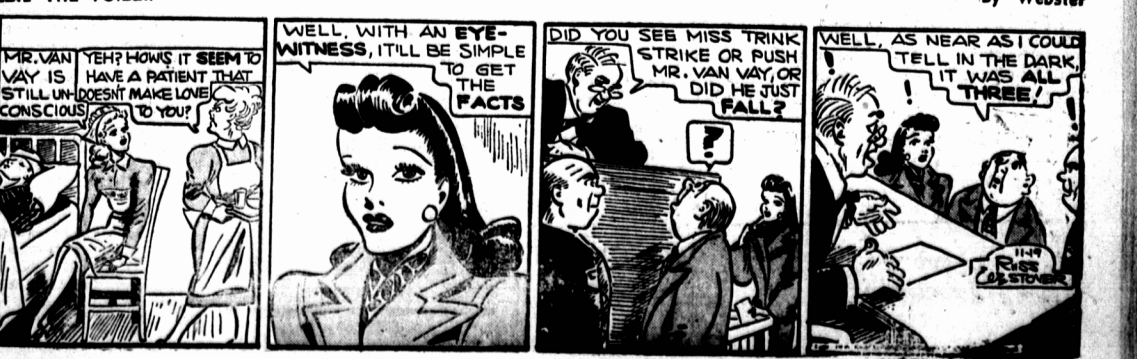
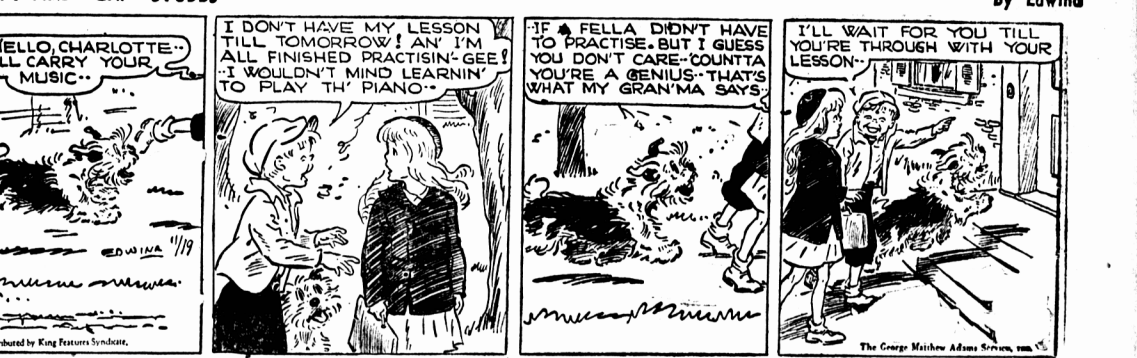
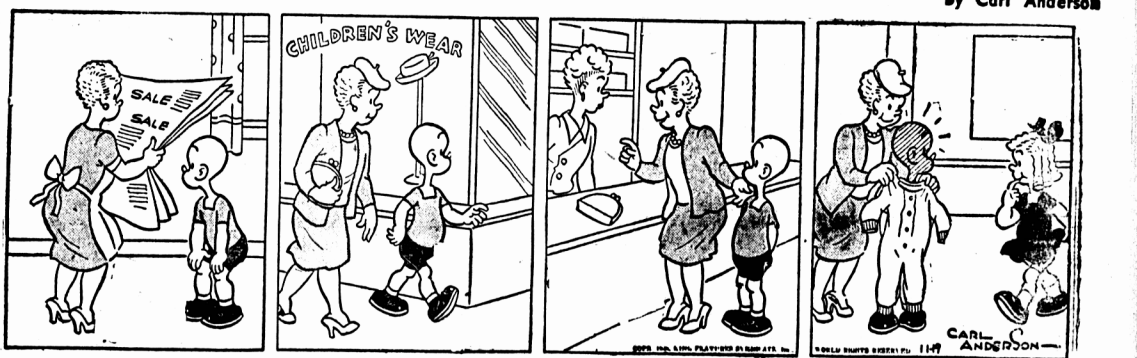
**RELIEF FROM SIMPLE HEADACHE**

**ASPIRIN**

FAST SURE

GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



### OUT OUR WAY



### JY J. R. WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE

