

COLGATE GUARANTEES FASTER, SMOOTHER SHAVES OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

COLGATE SHAVE CREAM - TOPS 4 WAYS

- * Quick Fluffy Lather
- * Softens Tough Whiskers
- * Faster, Smoother Shaves
- * Doesn't Clog Razor

33¢-49¢

COLGATE AFTER SHAVE LOTION
LAVIN Lotion Co., Montreal - At 20¢-50¢

Gets Pro Tryout Offer

SAINT JOHN, N.B., Aug. 31.—(CP)—Freddie Thomas, athlete from Windsor, Ont., who tonight completed a baseball season with Saint John Dodgers, has been in-

vised to the fall training camp of the Harlem Globetrotters, professional basketball team. Last spring, at Vancouver, Thomas led Assumption College of Windsor in its attempt to lift the Dominion cage title from Vancouver Clover Leafs.

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE (E.L.B.)

By Clifford McBride



DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Guides
- Dried morning-gloory root
- Apportion
- Beetle
- Fortified island (Mediterranean)
- Couples
- Some
- Marshy meadow
- Snare
- Doctor of Science (abbr.)
- Colorless
- Sloth
- Mythical monster
- Exalted plant
- Pasture
- Rendered fat of swine
- Dart
- Mythic
- exaltation
- Block of glacial ice
- Masurium (sym.)
- Recent
- Distress signal
- Kind of muffs
- Auctions
- One of an African race
- Eat away
- S-shaped moldings
- Dutch painter
- Diminishes

DOWN

- Tibetan priests
- African antelope
- Associate
- Speck
- Stopped, as an engine
- Wine
- Some
- Participate of lie
- Overdue and unpaid, as debts
- Meat pies
- Organ of hearing
- Flexes
- Type of architecture
- Jolt
- Gun (slang)
- White marginal explanations
- Embarkment about a fort
- Shipbuilding city (Scott.)
- Back
- City (Ger.)
- Hand-to-hand fight
- Accumulate
- Genus of the lily
- Secluded valley
- Dutch city
- Turkish title

Saturday's Answer

35. Accumulate
37. Genus of the lily
39. Secluded valley
41. Dutch city
43. Turkish title

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXE is LONGFELLOW

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

OJB BJTKRWYIH MF KRPLQ KRPLQ
PTK OMF UWJLORV FHRV!-FORHRRG

Saturday's Cryptogram: FAINT HEART FAIR LADY NEER
COULD WIN—FLETCHER.



DUNGEON BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

He really has no use for ears. Content to know not what he hears.

—Old Mother Nature

Musky the Mountain Beaver, who isn't a Beaver and doesn't even look like one, lives on one of the lower slopes of the High Mountains of the Far West. He was sitting in his underground home. I call him Musky because he carries a scent very like that which Jerry Muskrat is so fond of. "Listen!" said Musky. "I'm listening, but I don't hear anything," said Mrs. Musky a bit fretfully. "You will if you keep still and really use your ears. There!" replied Musky. "This time Mrs. Musky did hear it. It seemed to come to them through the ground. You know some sounds, such as made by bounding the ground, do travel along or through the ground well as through the air. Mr. and Mrs. Musky have good ears, very good ears for such sounds. "What do you suppose makes that?" asked Mrs. Musky. "I guess you mean who, not what makes it," replied Musky. "All right, have it your way. Who do you suppose makes it?" retorted fretful Mrs. Musky. She wasn't really interested in that sound. "I don't suppose. I just don't know, and there is no use in supposing about things you don't know. But I want to know, and I mean to find out," replied Musky. "How are you going to find out? What good will it do you if you do find out?" Mrs. Musky wanted to know. Musky answered the last question first. "I don't know what good it will do me except that I will feel better for knowing. It may not do me any good aside from that, but it won't do me any harm. That is sure," replied Musky. "There it is again!" exclaimed Mrs. Musky. "Somebody is making it and I've got to find out who," declared Musky in a very positive voice. He was growing more curious with every passing minute. He started toward the nearest opening in the roof of their tunnel a little below the surface of the ground. You see they spend most of their time underground as do Grubby the Gopher and Miner the Mole. "Where are you going?" cried Mrs. Musky. "Out to see what I can see," replied Musky. "Are you crazy?" demanded Mrs. Musky sharply. "No," replied Musky over his shoulder. "Just curious." "But you can't go out!" cried Mrs. Musky. Musky stopped for a moment. "Why can't I?" he demanded as he listened for that sound again. "It is daytime. It is light outside," said Mrs. Musky. "What of it?" asked Musky just as if he didn't know. "Don't be silly," snapped Mrs. Musky. "You know very well that we go out only at night, or perhaps once in a while on a very dark day. There is no knowing what enemies with sharp eyes may be watching." She was cross. That was because she suddenly was worried. If Musky went out something might happen to him. Worry often makes folks cross. Just then that sound came to them again. It was louder and whatever or whoever made it was nearer. Musky started for the nearest opening. He would at least poke his head out for a good look around. That wouldn't be too dangerous. He couldn't just sit there underground and wonder and wonder about those sounds. Curiosity wouldn't let him. "Be careful. I still think you are silly. Probably a big Rabbit or Hare is stamping the ground and that is what we hear," cried Mrs. Musky. "No Rabbit ever made a sound like that," muttered Musky as he heard the sound again. The next story: "Musky Doubts His Eyes."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

PERFECT DEFENSE

In the majority of deals perfect defense involves a careful estimate, based on available information, of the precise pattern of declarer's hand. This is what experts call "getting a count," and the value of this process is illustrated in such a deal as the following:

West dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠ K J 10 9 3
♥ 10 8 5 3 2
♦ 3
♣ J 7

♠ A Q 8 2
♥ K Q 9 4
♦ 7
♣ A K 8 3

♠ 7
♥ 8
♦ K Q J 9 2
♣ 8 6 4

This deal occurred in the recent Term-of-Four Championships held at Chicago. The bidding at one table proceeded:

West	Pass	East	3♠
Pass	Pass	South	4♠
Pass	Pass	North	5♠
Pass	Pass	South	6♠
Pass	Pass	North	7♠
Pass	Pass	South	8♠
Pass	Pass	North	9♠
Pass	Pass	South	10♠
Pass	Pass	North	11♠
Pass	Pass	South	12♠
Pass	Pass	North	13♠
Pass	Pass	South	14♠
Pass	Pass	North	15♠
Pass	Pass	South	16♠
Pass	Pass	North	17♠
Pass	Pass	South	18♠
Pass	Pass	North	19♠
Pass	Pass	South	20♠

Looking for a ruff, West opened the ace of hearts and followed up with the seven-spot. East won with the queen—and then had to be very careful, if he was to collect every trump in the hope of protecting his side's club tricks; i. e. to keep declarer from ruffing a club in dummy. This would, of course, let South collect his seven trumps without interference, and taking credit for the 100 honors, he would suffer not only a 400-point defeat. Or suppose that East continued with another high heart. South could simply discard his spade, with the same outcome. The full measure of defensive success was gained by East's laying down the spade ace at the third trick! When he then played the heart king, South was helpless! If he ruffed low, West would over-ruff and return a trump, and South would still have to lose three clubs; if South ruffed the third heart high, West would eventually get his trump trick. So South was held to six of his seven "solid" trumps, and had to pay a net penalty of 700 points.

BRITISH VILLAGE LIGHT WITH VANCOUVER GIF

WALSOKEN, Norfolk, England, Sept. 3.—(CP)—The only street lamp Walsoken, built for 12 years, is to be lit for one year at the expense of 140 Vancouverites. The Canadians read a report that the parish council could not afford £3 10s. (\$14) a year for the gas bill, so they each subscribed a dime and sent \$14. Now there is talk of an official lighting-up ceremony.

Drive out ACHES

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

BINGO

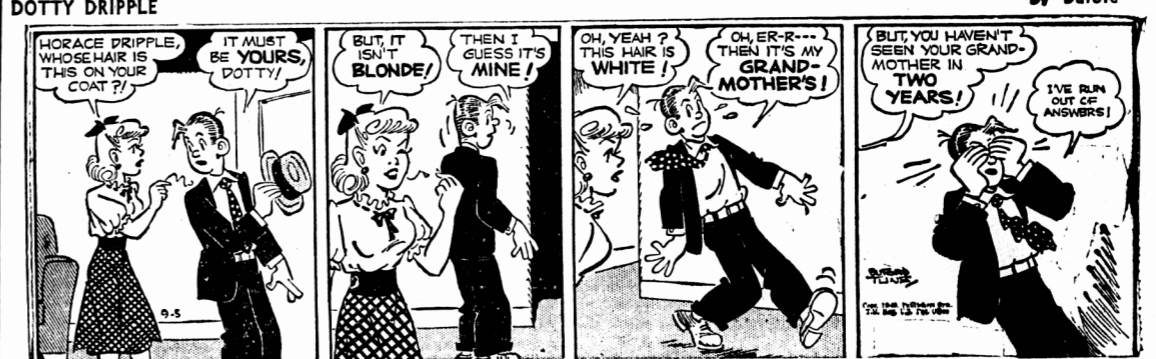
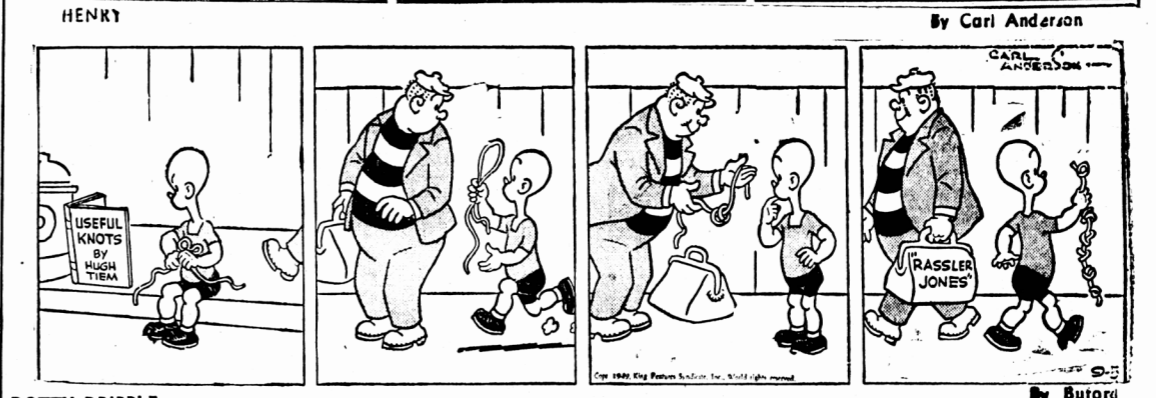
Holy Redeemer Hall TONIGHT 8.30

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

By Alex Raymond

King of The Royal Mounted

by Zane Grey



BEAUTIFUL SHOT, HONEY! ON VACATION FROM GOLF DIDN'T SEEM TO HURT YOUR GAME!

OUT OF BOUNDS! TOO BAD, RIP... I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU MISS SO MANY!

IT'S THE OLD STORY... YOU CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON GOLF AND OTHER PROBLEMS TOO.

A FAR FOUR FOR ME... AND YOU TOOK A SIX? WHAT WAS WRONG TODAY, RIP? IS CRASSING STILL ON YOUR MIND?

NO... THAT'S A CLOSED CASE... BUT I'VE ANOTHER PROBLEM. LET'S TAKE A SWIM AND I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

FATHER, THIS IS BINKS... HE WAS JUST LOOKING OVER OUR CAR.

YOUR MOTOR NEEDS OVERHAULING, MR. PRINGLE... HOW ABOUT MY DOING IT FOR YOU?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR FRIEND MONKEYBING... WITH OUR CAR... IS HE ANY GOOD?

15 HE?

HE OUGHT TO BE! HIS FATHER OWNS THE BIGGEST AUTO WRECKING AND JUNK YARD IN TOWN!

RIP KIRBY