Now! WHOLE WHEAT IN FLAKES—with All the Vital Wheat Germ!

DELICIOUS! CRISP! READY-TO-EAT!

You'll *love* whole wheat the ALL-WHEAT way. Spoon into Nature's choice grain—magically transformed into crunchy flakes. Quick to serve—easy to digest. Every bite supplies whole wheat with valuable wheat germ retained for good nutrition! You get vital whole-grain minerals—benefits of bran. Try a bowlful tomorrow with milk, sugar and fruit. Delicious ALL-WHEAT! Nutritious ALL-WHEAT! Great to eat *anytime!* Get a package today. ALL-WHEAT is made KELLOGG-GOOD by Kellogg's of London, Ontario.

Kellogg's Mother Knows Best!

K. of C. CARNIVAL

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29th

AT

VICTORIA PARK

NEW GAMES, NEW LOTTERIES
CAKE SALES, BINGO, BOWLING
HOT DOGS, HAMBURGERS

Bring The Family For An Evening's Fun

Proceeds in aid of K. of C. Recreation Centre

DAILY CROSSWORD

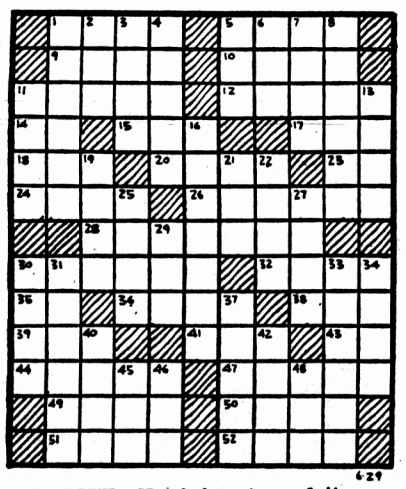
ACROSS

1. Refuse from grapes
5. Heroic
9. Coin (Gr.)
10. Dip out, as water
11. Silk scarf (Eccl.)
12. River (Fr.)
14. River (Chin.)
16. Lick up
17. Ventilate
18. Cutting tool
20. Scold
23. Therefore
24. Exclamation
26. Rents under lease
28. Mournful
30. Pet lamb
32. Flaps
35. Exclamation
36. Carry
38. Town in China
39. Humor
41. Corrode
43. Argent (sym.)
44. Asiatic lemur
47. Cavalry sword
49. Duelist's second
50. Fresh-water tortoise
51. Organ of smell
52. Dregs

DOWN

1. Site of Solomon's temple (Bib.)
2. Sleeveless garment (Arab.)
3. Revolve
4. Lucid
5. High priest
6. A dance
7. Notion
8. Vivid color
11. Mountain in Thessaly
13. God of love (Gr.)
16. Thin tablet for artist's colors
19. Marries
21. Medieval boat
22. Tight
25. Great number
27. Cabbage salad
29. Sign of the zodiac
30. Hood
31. Native of Ohio
33. Whiskers
34. Title of respect
37. Artist's stand
40. Group of three
42. Domesticate
45. Fishes
46. Observe
48. Secondary

Yesterday's Answer



6-29

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E 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

F M U Y L L Y Z E Z J S L V Z X S F Z C S K Z E M J U Z J L R Z J Z X X K Z Q E Z D F J S L S W? —C Y M R M C X.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: YET, TAUGHT BY TIME, MY HEART HAS LEARNED TO GLOW FOR OTHERS' GOOD—POPE.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

The hardest test of strength of will
May be in simply keeping still.
—Old Mother Nature.

"Danger!" barked Yap Yap the Prairie Dog. His voice was shrill and excited. His tail was excited too, to judge by the way it jerked.

Every Prairie Dog in Yapville instantly stopped whatever he or she was doing and sat up. All were ready to run for their homes as fast as short legs could take them if there was need, but no one wanted to do it unless there was need. Yap Yap could be mistaken. So now they held their tongues and looked at him to see in which direction he was looking. It was toward an old house in the ground on the edge of the village, one in which no Prairie Dog was then living. All turned to stare at it.

Yap Yap was sure he had seen something move over there. He suspected an enemy was hidden in the grass behind it, but from his doorstep he couldn't see who it was. Now from another doorstep from which there was a clear view back of the mound at the doorway of the old house a sharp-eyed watcher barked shrilly. "Coyote!" he barked.

That was enough. Such a scampering of little feet as there was then! My, my, my, how those short legs did hurry their owners home, each to his own house! And then how tongues did fly! Such a yapping and barking! Such a scolding! Such an angry calling of bad names! The ears of the young Coyote who was the cause of it all should have burned, as the saying is when folks say mean things about other folks. You see, being right at their doorways, all those Prairie Dogs felt perfectly safe in saying just what they thought. The as Young Coyote, knowing that he had been seen, got to his feet not one Prairie Dog was to be seen anywhere. All had dived down in their houses.

They were out of sight but not out of hearing. It seemed as if their tongues were going faster than ever as they scolded and jeered at Young Coyote and dared him to try to dig them out. It was most provoking. It was meant to be. It was Young Coyote's first visit to Yapville. Indeed, it was his first try at catching a Prairie Dog. That a nice plump one would make a perfectly delicious dinner he had no doubt at all. And he wanted that dinner. He wanted it very much. He was hungry, was Young Coyote for he had had bad luck in his hunting. At least he called it bad luck, but I suspect luck had nothing to do with it. He simply hadn't been smart enough to catch a dinner. Folks who fail are very apt to say that a failure is bad luck, and to believe it, when really luck has nothing to do with it. Young Coyote had not yet learned this. He would in time. He had not yet been out in the Great World long enough for this.

When he first came in sight of Yapville and saw all the plump buff-coated little villagers sitting on their doorsteps, running back and forth between their homes, breakfasting on grass and other green things near by, or sprawled out taking sun baths, he felt like rubbing his eyes just to make sure that they were not fooling him. Here was good living, the very best of living, all a Coyote could desire. He didn't think of them as little people with just as much right to live as had he himself, but as so many dinners. It is that way with all hunters when they are hungry. Those they hunt are just meat. It must be most unpleasant to be thought of as just meat, something to eat.

It didn't once enter Young Coyote's head that he would have any trouble catching a dinner whenever he was hungry. With so many running, sitting and lying about it should be the easiest thing in the world to catch all he wanted when he wanted to. Now here he was with not a single dinner in sight, not one. Yet as he walked about through that village his ears told him that the dinners were still there down in the ground if only he could get them.

It was too provoking. He couldn't stand it. He spied a bright eye peeping out at him from a doorway. He sprang at it and began to make earth fly. He would dig that fellow out! That's what he would do! He was just a foolish young Coyote who didn't know what he was undertaking. He might just as well have started to dig to China.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A FATAL BEGINNING

Today's declarer made one unfortunate decision — and that was his finish!

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 30 on score.

North: ♠ 9 ♥ A K 9 7 ♦ K J 10 4 ♣ K 10 9 6
West: ♠ A Q 8 6 ♥ Q 8 4 ♦ Q 5 3 ♣ 5 4 3
East: ♠ J 7 3 2 ♥ 6 5 2 ♦ A 9 6 ♣ Q J 7
South: ♠ K 10 5 4 ♥ J 10 3 ♦ 8 7 2 ♣ A 8 2

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♥	Pass	1 N T	Pass
2 ♦	Pass	2 N T	Pass
Pass	Pass		

The part-score naturally influenced South to bid one no-trump, rather than one spade.

West, wanting to protect his various honors, led the club five. Dummy's nine, East's jack and South's ace completed the trick.

It was a close point whether declarer should go out for hearts or diamonds; he decided to lead the heart jack. West covered, and the king won. South then returned to his own heart ten and finessed for the club queen.

East, after winning this trick, had a marked spade shift, but if he had selected the wrong card in the suit, the defense would have collapsed. On the "conventional" fourth-best spade return by East, South would certainly duck, and West's queen would be driven out. Now, no method of play could give the defenders all four spade tricks, and without them they would have little if any chance.

East, however, laid down the spade jack! Declarer covered — ducking would have been hopeless —and West won with the ace.

West did not take the superficial view that because East had led the spade jack, he must hold the ten! Besides, West saw that the six tricks needed to defeat the contract would be virtually impossible to collect unless East had the diamond ace. On that correct analysis, West led a low diamond. East captured the ten with the ace and returned the spade seven—and that play was too much for the declarer.

BUSY NORWEGIANS

OSLO — (CP) — Norway isn't troubled by unemployment but the town of Kristiansand is the busiest in the country. The town, with a population of 25,000, broke records with a 100 per cent employment figure in May. Another 500 job openings were listed at the employment office there.

DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom

Every Mon., Wed., Sat.

Eastern Rhythm Boys

ADMISSION 35c

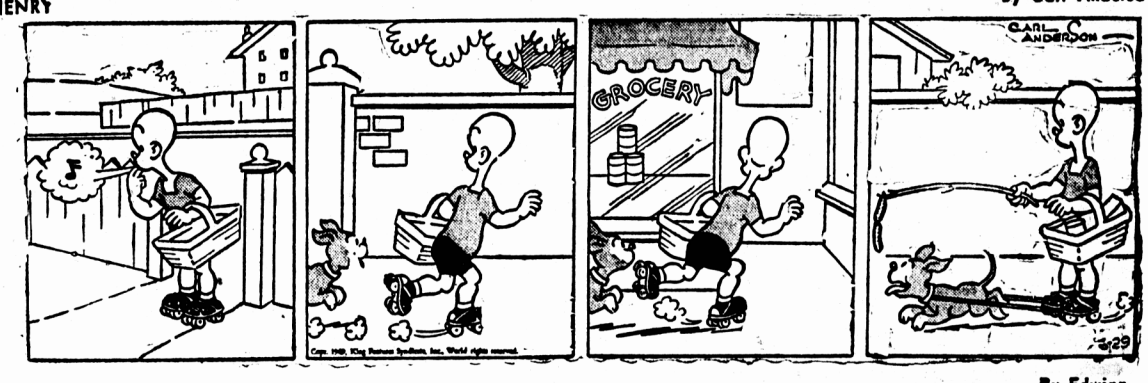
Meet your friends there tonight

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By Ham Fisher

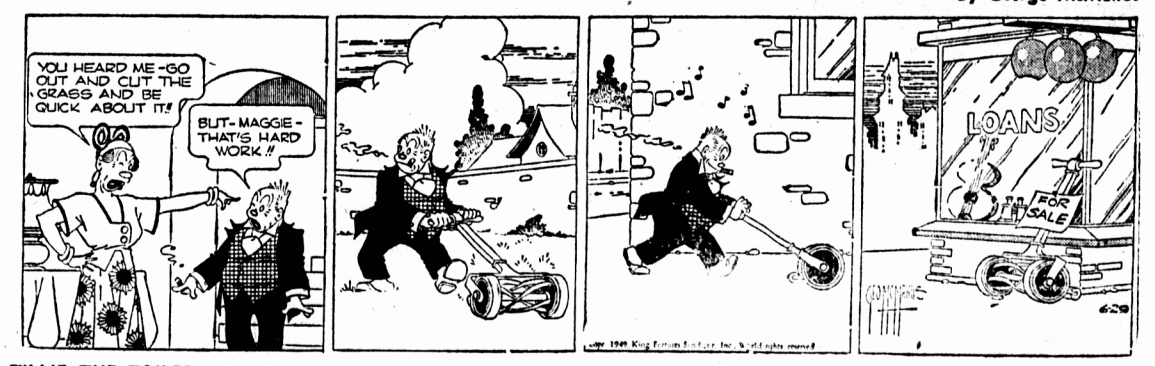
DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Buford

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB — By Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus



LI'L ABNER — By Al Capp

R' KIRBY — BY ALEX [illegible]

TILLIE THE TOILER — By Westover

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen