

Clover Club

WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC Tables Reserved. Make your Reservations Early by Calling 1223.

CAFETERIA The City's Modern and Air-Conditioned Dance Club. Dancing at 9 o'clock with Legionaires Orchestra. ADMISSION 50c EACH Unless Pre-arranged Reservations will not be held after 11 o'clock.



Deadline Lady

By Georgia Craig

CHAPTER I

The soft-tongued chimes sounded again, and Ann said under her breath, "Darn!" She caught up her bag and gloves and racked down the stairs showing to a walk as she entered the big, dim, old dining room.

"Good morning, Sarah," she greeted her grandmother cheerily and dropped into her place at the table. "Sorry I was late."

Sarah, pouring a golden brown stream of coffee from the beautiful old Georgian silver pot, said curtly, "From the way you are dressed, I should judge you are going in to town this morning. Shopping I suppose?"

"You don't suppose anything of the kind, darling." Ann contentedly her grandmother cheerfully, digging her spoon carelessly into her grapefruit, which promptly retaliated by spouting a stream of juice into her eye. "This is my first day as a working girl and I can't afford to be late."

Sarah made a little sound that in one less distinguished, less well bred, might have been called a snort.

"A working girl! I've never heard of such a thing," said Sarah sharply. "If you had the sense the good Lord gave geese—"

"I know, angle-net. If I had the sense of an oyster, I would marry Lyn Frazier, and live the life of Riley on his inherited estate."

Ann interrupted her now there was least cheerfulness and more of a tone that sounded like her grandmother. "But I haven't any sense, as you have pointed out to me ever since I insisted on having a job on the Courier! I'm not going to marry anybody unless I'm in love with him."

"You sound like your mother," said Sarah, her mouth thinning a little for Sarah had not liked Jane Clayton.

"But you're all Clayton," she purred gently.

Ann nodded. "And knowing that, you'd still try to prevent my working on the Courier?" she asked quietly.

"When your grandfather started the paper, and it's been owned by Clayton ever since, until a syndicate bought it? You above everyone else, Sarah, should understand why I insisted on that clause in the sale contract, which gives me a job as a reporter."

"At twenty dollars a week!" Sarah said out.

"Until I've proved I'm worth more," Ann retorted. They studied each other for a long moment. You might have thought that they were enemies, but you would have been wrong for they were fond of each other these last two Claytons.

"You'll do," said Sarah after a moment, and sighed and her voice warmed. "I know darling, why you are so determined to work—"

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

Partnership Bidding Tactics

The North-South bidding in today's deal was a model of expert partnership tactics.

East dealer. North-South vulnerable. ♠ Q J 4. ♥ K Q 7. ♦ A Q 9. ♣ 8 5 4 3.

♠ 9 7 6 2. ♥ 10 8 5 3. ♦ 7 4 2. ♣ J 6. N W E S. A K 10 8. A J 9 6. K J 10 5 3.

The bidding: East South West North. 3♠ Pass 5♦ Pass 5♣ Pass 5♠ Pass 5♠(1) 7♠ 7♠.

Obviously enough, there was nothing to play. South could lay the hand down as soon as he found out that all five of the mistakes trumped did not lie in one hand.

and indeed he could even have fulfilled the contract if West had had a sufficient number of spades and hearts.

There was nothing startling about the North-South bidding, but both players chose the one right bid for their respective holdings.

The immediate cue bid used by South was a shade light in honor tricks, conventionally speaking, but it was nevertheless the most expressive call available.

When this upper-strength bid came around to North, he saw at once that with the A-K of spades, the ace of hearts and the king of diamonds, practically marked in South's hand, a grand-slam contract would be an excellent investment, and the only thing to do was to get South to name the suit.

North's own cue bid, which could almost be called an "echo cue bid," was calculated to do just this, to announce tremendous strength (in view of South's show of South's hand, the longest suit).

As North later explained, he had been a little afraid that South would turn up with the club ace and the high spade honors, the diamond king, but North's own length in clubs suggested that this was not the case, and there was the stated factor, North felt, that if South had held the club, that if might have chosen to overcall with three notrump instead of cue-bidding.

think it would look better for a working girl to use a more ordinary mode of transportation, didn't you?"

The Courier was the city's only morning newspaper. It was a city of well over a hundred thousand, with ambitions towards becoming the most outstanding city in the South. Sarah's grandfather had started the paper as a weekly and had gained some prominence.

The war between the states the paper had been destroyed, along with its plants, but almost before the hands had cooled, Sarah's young husband who had left a leg at Bull Run, had started it again. As Ann had said, the Claytons and the Couriers were one and it had all but broken Ann's heart when the paper had to be sold six months earlier to a Northern syndicate to satisfy mortgages and debts that had swallowed up the last penny of the amount the sale had brought.

Ann had managed to wrangle a job for herself in the sale contract, and that would she returned herself, keep a Clayton on the job. Clayton and the Courier, a combination she would not allow to be broken up as long as she lived.

(To Be Continued)

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Gray



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



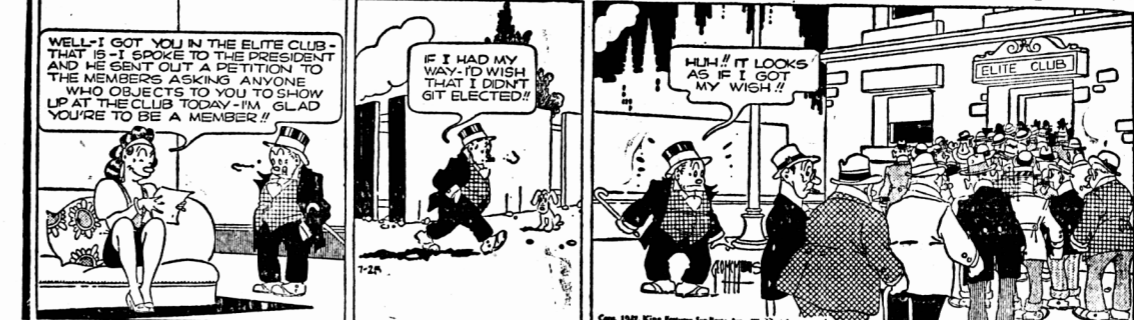
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



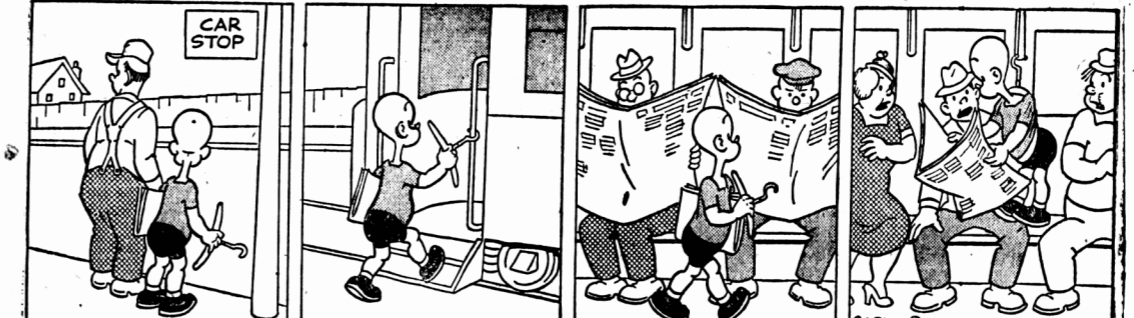
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



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WELCOME NEWS TO HOUSEWIVES

Globe

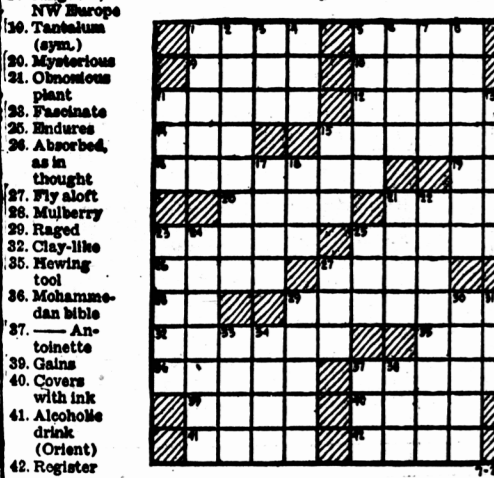
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DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Front of a book... 2. Snow shoes... 3. Thick cord... 4. Football season... 5. Muffled... 6. Second liable to... 7. Chief god (Babyl.)... 8. Having a handle (var.)... 9. Kingdom, NW Europe... 10. Tachinid (syn.)... 11. Mysterious... 12. Obnoxious plant... 13. Fascinate... 14. Absorbed, as in thought... 15. Fly about... 16. Mulberry... 17. Raged... 18. Clay-like... 19. Howling... 20. Mohammedan bible... 21. Antoinette... 22. Gains... 23. Covers with ink... 24. Alcohol drink (Omani)... 25. Register



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation TUBS BTLCPLW BTIFU CJWI NFFP BTCEW LFEQW—QTLIP. Yesterday's Cryptogram: LOVE IS THE LIFE OF FRIENDSHIP; LETTERS ARE THE LIFE OF LOVE—HOWELL.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Major Hoople



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