

# NOTICE

Regular Monthly Meeting of the Benevolent Irish Society, Friday evening, 1st August, 1947, at 8 P.M. Bank of Commerce Hall.

Signed:—  
S. HOGAN,  
Secretary.

## JET RACE TRACK OF THE FUTURE



Automotive designers have planned a speedway for jet-propelled racers in Detroit, and they've even suggested a site 30 miles north of Detroit. Above is the artist's sketch of the \$5,000,000, eight-square-mile speedway. Lanes are separated by walls so that drivers will be protected from hot and blinding jet exhausts from other racers.

## Deadline Lady

By Georgia Craig  
On this particular afternoon, Ann had dressed with unusual care in one of the debonair "trousered frocks" that Sarah's "little dressmaker" who made the two or three good frocks that Sarah allowed herself each year, had altered until they were very smart and up-to-date.  
There was no particular reason, Ann tried to tell herself, as she pinned Lyn's invariable gardenias to the shoulder of her jade-green tulle wool frock and prepared to go downstairs, that she should be excited today, there would be the usual old ladies, a few of gentlemen very spruce and archaic in their "courtly manners." There might be a few young people who dropped in to see Ann and Lyn through the ordeal, and there would be Tracy Driscoll. But a-sing him every day of her life, there was surely no reason why now she should be the least bit excited. And of course she wasn't, she assured herself sternly as she went downstairs.  
Andrew ushered in his first guests, old Mr. Harrison, erect at seventy, spare, elegantly groomed, and his two gentle old maid twin sisters as neat and trim as he; and only the good Lord knew how they managed it, on the tiny pittance left them after the destruction of the Harrison estate when the Mid-City Bank crashed, at a time when banks all over the country were crashing like autumn leaves—except more loudly.  
The other guests began to "drop in." Ann did not miss the fact that a few of them—the Harbisons, for instance—eyed the plates of little cakes and thin bread and butter sandwiches, the tiny hot biscuits richly buttered and spread with Martha's home-made plum jam.  
It was almost five when Andrew came very stiff and very much the correct butler—he's been going to the movies again, Ann told herself with a secret grin—stood in the doorway and announced firmly: "Miss Marven and Miss Driscoll."  
**CHAPTER IV**  
As Sarah went forward graciously to greet them, Lyn bent above Ann and said low, "The boss-man?"  
"Who else?" answered Ann in the same tone.  
"And I was going to nail his hide to the fence—and he keeps company with delectable bits like that! Who the heck is she, anyway?" murmured Lyn in happy admiration.  
Ann said curtly, "The girl who wants my job."  
"Oh!" Lyn's eyebrows went up. "Then if I help her get it, and you get fired, you might be desperate enough to marry me! I see I shall have to cultivate the lady!"  
"Do—and I'll drop arsenic weed-killer out of Andrew's toothbrush into your next cup of tea!" Ann told him through her teeth.  
Lyn's eyebrows went up a little and he laughed.  
"It couldn't be that you're jealous, pet?"  
But she was spared the necessity of an answer, for by now, Sarah was bringing Tracy and Lissa over to the tea table and demanding refreshments for them.  
Lissa and Ann greeted each other politely, if without warmth. Lyn was presented and promptly brought Lissa a cup of fragrant tea, which she eyed with no delight.  
"You?" she murmured incredulously. "But I thought—"  
Lyn grinned. "I know—but not in this house! When Sarah invites you to tea, it's tea—not cocktails!"  
"Just an old southern custom!" said Lissa, and regarded Lyn with friendly, not to say admiring, interest.  
"We have a great many of them," said Lyn cheerfully. "Some are absolutely fascinating—shall I tell you about some of them?"  
"Oh, Doctor—pray do!" laughed Lissa, and Lyn promptly steered her away from the tea table and Ann watched them go, without realizing that her expression had betrayed her.  
"Don't feel badly, Clayton," said Tracy, very low. "So'll I return him, practically unharmed."  
Ann looked up at him sharply and hated herself because her face grew warm with color, but her eyes flashed.  
"There's no reason why she should return Lyn for to me unharmed or otherwise. He's a perfectly free agent!" she said curtly. "Will you have tea—or does the girl appeal to you? I'm sorry but I'm afraid there's no liquor—unless—"  
(To Be Continued)

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson  
**SHREWD ANALYSIS**  
The winning play made by the declarer in today's deal was based on shrewd analysis of the bidding and the open lead.  
**South dealer. North-South vulnerable.**  
♠ 4 3  
♥ 7 5 3  
♦ A K Q 8  
♣ 6 5 4 3  
♠ 10 7  
♥ 10 6  
♦ J 10 8  
♣ 9 8 7 6 5  
**The bidding:**  
South West North East  
1♣ 2♥ Pass Pass  
2♦ Pass 3♦ Pass  
4♣ Pass Pass Pass

## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



## JOE PALOOKA



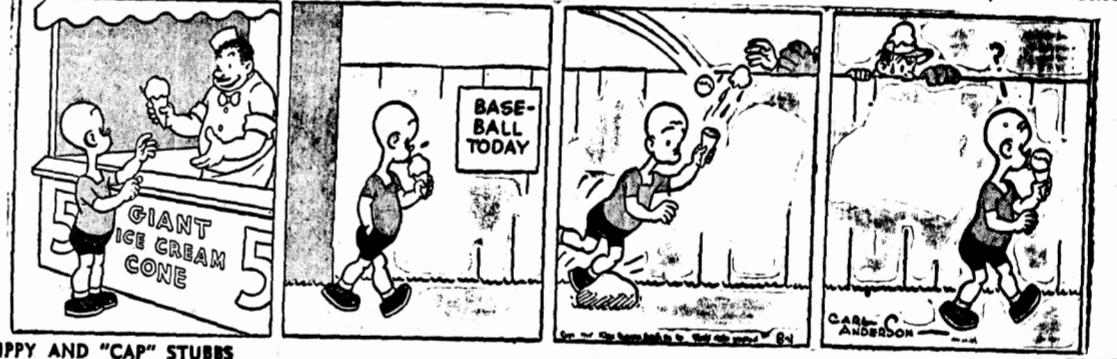
## DOTTY DRIPPLE



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## HENRY



## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



## NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELAY

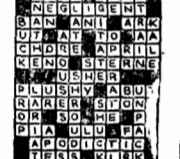


## TILLIE THE TOILER



## DAILY CROSSWORD

- |                                |                                |                                  |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>ACROSS</b>                  | <b>DOWN</b>                    | 19. Slate-ax                     |
| 1. Low                         | 1. Capital (Idaho)             | 20. Distant                      |
| 2. Conceal                     | 2. Eynot                       | 21. Timber wolf                  |
| 3. Hunt owls                   | 3. Marry                       | 22. Test                         |
| 4. 9-shaped molding            | 4. Side away from wind         | 23. Fish                         |
| 5. Long-eared rodent           | 5. Epoch                       | 24. Cover                        |
| 6. A diacritical mark          | 6. To go down                  | 25. Coniferous tree              |
| 7. Part of a locomotive        | 7. Sliver                      | 26. Fabulous bird                |
| 8. Narrow roadway              | 8. River                       | 27. Migrates                     |
| 9. Wades across stream         | 9. Clumsy boat                 | 28. Nymph (colloq.)              |
| 10. Shower                     | 10. Employment                 | 29. Sea eagles myth.             |
| 11. Tease (colloq.)            | 11. A skin tumor               | 30. Network                      |
| 12. Strange                    | 12. Chromium (sym.)            | 31. Slightly picture (Russ. ch.) |
| 13. Canadian city              | 13. Check with vulgar finery   | 32. Eager                        |
| 14. Officer of the Day (abbr.) | 14. Part of a locomotive       | 33. Spawn of fish                |
| 15. Portion of a curved line   | 15. Narrow roadway             | 34. Open (poet.)                 |
| 16. Freeze                     | 16. Wades across stream        | 35. Enclosure                    |
| 17. A smutty                   | 17. Shower                     |                                  |
| 18. Think                      | 18. Tease (colloq.)            |                                  |
| 19. Chief holding your         | 19. Strange                    |                                  |
| 20. Casks                      | 20. Canadian city              |                                  |
| 21. Concludes                  | 21. Officer of the Day (abbr.) |                                  |



Yesterday's Answer

- |                   |
|-------------------|
| 35. Eager         |
| 36. Spawn of fish |
| 37. Open (poet.)  |
| 38. Enclosure     |

## CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

CPS GVFWWFTI GWFNMA VMSJWO  
KAHSB HQSFI CXXHOB FT XFXMO  
OAHSB—BZFXM.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: BEST THEY HONOUR THEM WHO HONOUR IN THEM ONLY WHAT IS BEST.—WATSON.

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## OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Major Hoople



## POTIC TOWN

SOUTHBY, Sask. — (CP) — This village in the northern part of Saskatchewan's Qu'Appelle valley claims to be the most poetic town in Canada. It is named after Robert Southby, an English poet and its main streets are called Keats and Browning.

## "SMOKING TENT" TOWN

REGINA — (CP) — "Smoking Tent" is the latest addition to a long list of unusual names in Saskatchewan. Deriving names from an old Indian legend, the town is in the northern part of the province on the Prince Albert-Swan River line.

## GHOST TIE?

QUELPH, Ont. — (CP) — Clerks in a midtown store are mystified. Early one recent morning they placed a new radio on display in the front window. Came closing time—the radio was gone. It hadn't been sold. But when and how it was stolen puzzled clerks who never left the store during the day.

## you'd care for blackberry cordial?

It was a week or two later that Ann came into the office a little late and a friendly copy boy, passing her in the aisle, muttered under his breath, "Step on it, Miss Clayton—the boss has been yelling his head off for you."  
Tracy looked up at that moment, and his voice was sharp.  
"If Clayton you're late!"  
His eyes were cold and unfriendly as she said hurriedly, "I'm sorry—I missed the bus."  
"Wasn't Grandmother's electric available?" he asked and before he could be answered, he rushed on. "Would Julie Barton talk to you?"  
Puzzled, Ann asked, "About what, for instance?"  
(To Be Continued)

## Major Hoople

