DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom

Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday

Eastern Rhythm Boys

ADMISSION—35c

Meet your friends there tonight.

Relieve discomfort of CATARRH

TRY CATARRH PASTILLES 40c at all Drug Stores

Britain's choice since 1887 Boots

TRINITY Y. P. U.

Presents

The Outstanding Play of the Season

"THE LITTLE MINISTER"

by J. M. Barrie

3 Act Play

In

HEARTZ MEMORIAL HALL

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

DECEMBER 6th, 7th, 8th

Arranged and Directed by

MRS. RUBY HOULE, C.D.A.

Special Numbers with Miss Betty Beers, Soloist and Chorus by Y. P. U. Members

Music by

Miss Thelma Teed and Mr. Paul Cudmore

Curtain 8:15 Tickets 50c

Tickets available from Y. P. U. members, Church Office and Rendezvous Restaurant.

THEY ALWAYS WIN

ST. ALBANS, Hertfordshire, England — (CP) — Bishop Bernard Heywood told churchmen that bookies are always sure of winning. He said that "only one horse is running for you and the rest for the bookmakers."

NORWAY'S OCEAN QUEEN

OSLO — (CP) — The Oslofjord, 16,500-ton queen of the Norwegian fleet, dropped anchor in Oslo harbor recently after a trip from Amsterdam where she was built. The boat, which can accommodate 600 passengers, is to arrive in New York in December on her maiden voyage.

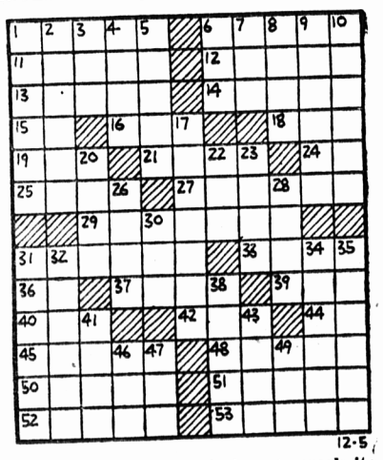
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Convulsion
6. Chirps
11. Greeting
12. Apportion
13. Book of maps
14. Lift
15. Franc (abbr.)
16. Church seat
18. Luzon native
19. Spread grass to dry
21. Extent of canvas
24. Part of "to be"
25. Thick slice
27. Small rounded hills
29. Rich color
31. A principal mountain mass
33. Male deer
36. Gold (Heraldry)
37. A rebuff
39. A vandal
40. Also
42. Cut off, as tree tops
44. Therefore
45. Semblance
48. Plunders
50. Tardier
51. Japanese gateway
52. City (Ger.)
53. Reaches across

DOWN

1. Spears
2. A sea-bird
3. Entire amount
4. Strike with the hand
5. A Hebrew lawgiver
6. Equivalence
7. Guido's highest note
8. Charles Lamb
9. Of the mails
10. Gives off, as vapor
17. Remaining awake
20. Millponds
22. Tavern
23. Pieces of land
26. Fish
28. Thin strip of wood
30. Alcoholic beverage
31. Exhibiting spontaneous movement
32. Fragrant smells
34. Capital (Tex.)
35. Positive knowledge (Metaph.)
38. Swallows hurriedly
41. Cereal grain
43. Short deck over after part of a ship
46. Turn to the right
47. Sea eagle
49. Opening (anat.)



12-5

Saturday's Answer

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

JVKYK UYK QUBD JVWBXO MVWLV QKB CUYK BPJ OUD MVKB JVKW LAPJVKO UYK WBLVPAKO—IGHKBUA.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: I AM A SOLDIER, AND UNAPT TO WEEP, OR TO EXCLAIM ON FORTUNE'S FICKLENESS—SHAKESPEARE.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

TWO OF A KIND

The commonplace to you and me
In truth a miracle may be.
—Peter Rabbit.

Things with which we are thoroughly familiar usually become commonplace, so much so that we see nothing wonderful in them. Yet the thing that seems most ordinary may in truth be almost too wonderful for belief.

Woolly Bear is a Caterpillar most often seen late in the fall, seemingly in a hurry to get somewhere. Peter Rabbit couldn't remember a fall when he hadn't seen Woolly Bear hurrying this way or that way. He seldom gave them a thought unless to idly wonder if their coats, black at each end with a wide brown band around the middle, really were fur as they looked to be. Perhaps it was because of those very coats, that look as if intended for cold weather, that Peter never thought it at all wonderful to see a Caterpillar traveling about when all other kinds had long since wrapped themselves in silken cocoons to change into

"I'm on my way to a place to sleep through the winter," replied Woolly Bear.

Moths, or in what are called chrysalids were already changing into Butterflies.

It didn't once enter his head that it was wonderful indeed that a Caterpillar could and would live through the months of snow and ice and bitter cold winds, and that of all the many kinds of Caterpillars the only kind who can and does do this is Woolly Bear. So Woolly Bear hurrying along the Lone Little Path, was truly a wonderful small person when you stop to think of it. Early next summer he would change into a Moth, one called the Tiger Moth.

Just as Woolly Bear reached a stone in the middle of the Lone Little Path, Madam Mourning-Cloak lighted on it. She opened and closed her very dark brown, almost black wings with wide yellow borders and bright blue spots, then closed them as Butterflies do when not flying. Moths, you know, are likely to keep their wings spread wide, as if showing off their loveliness.

Woolly Bear lifted his little shiny black head to stare at Madam Mourning-Cloak. She stared back at him.

"I must be mistaken," said Woolly Bear.

"In what way?" asked Madam Mourning-Cloak.

"In thinking that I see a Butterfly. There are no Butterflies this time of year. All are dead," replied Woolly Bear.

"Do I look dead?" asked Madam Mourning-Cloak. She opened and closed her wings, so of course she didn't look dead at all.

"Butterflies don't live through cold weather," persisted Woolly Bear.

"Neither do Caterpillars," retorted Madam Mourning-Cloak.

"We Woolly Bears do, but I have heard that we are the only Caterpillars that do," replied Woolly Bear.

"The same here. We Mourning-Cloaks don't mind cold weather and are around all winter if you know where to look for us, but we are the only Butterflies who are. Anyway, that is what I have heard, and I haven't seen any others around," declared Madam Mourning-Cloak. Then she asked a question: "Where are you bound in such a hurry? Anyway, you seemed to be in a hurry just now."

"I'm on my way to a place to sleep through the winter," replied Woolly Bear.

"Where?" asked Madam Mourning-Cloak.

"I don't know, but I'll find it somewhere. I'm on my way," replied Woolly Bear, and started on along the Lone Little Path.

"I'm doing the very same thing, looking for a place to spend the winter. So we seem to be two of a kind," said Madam Mourning-Cloak.

Woolly Bear said nothing more. He was in too much of a hurry. He was making haste slowly, for that is the only way he can make haste. Madam Mourning-Cloak, having wings, could get around really fast, but she wasn't doing it. That was a nice warm sunny spot and she was enjoying it.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NO COOPERATION!

West's excellent opening lead in today's deal deserved better cooperation from East than that player delivered!

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	2 N T	Pass
3 N T	Pass	Pass	Pass

South's opening two notrump was a shade questionable because of his mere Q-9 in spades, but his selection could not be strongly censured. From South's point of view it appeared that a one-club opening might incur the greater danger of having the hand played at notrump from the "wrong side"—by North.

West, who had played against this particular South many times and knew his propensities, laid down the spade king instead of making the more conventional lead of the fourth-highest spade. East encouraged continuation by playing the eight-spot. West promptly followed up with the spade ace.

This must have been rather disturbing to the declarer, who could see his hopes vanishing with great rapidity. Although he did not know it, however, East was about to rush to the rescue! When the spade ace was played, East woodenly followed suit with the four-spot! South's queen fell, of course, but the suit was now irremediably blocked!

West, who could not wholly conceal his disgust, now led a low spade, hoping to get back in with the club king, but having escaped destruction by a hair, South did not indulge in more gambling! He discarded a club on the third lead of spades and, when East returned the club ten, went right in with the club ace. He then ran the diamond suit for five tricks, and three hearts rounded out the game contract.

Considering South's two-notrump opening and the hand put down by the dummy, East should have been very glad to "get out of the way" with his spade Jack! Surely, three spade tricks would not be enough!

By AL CAPP

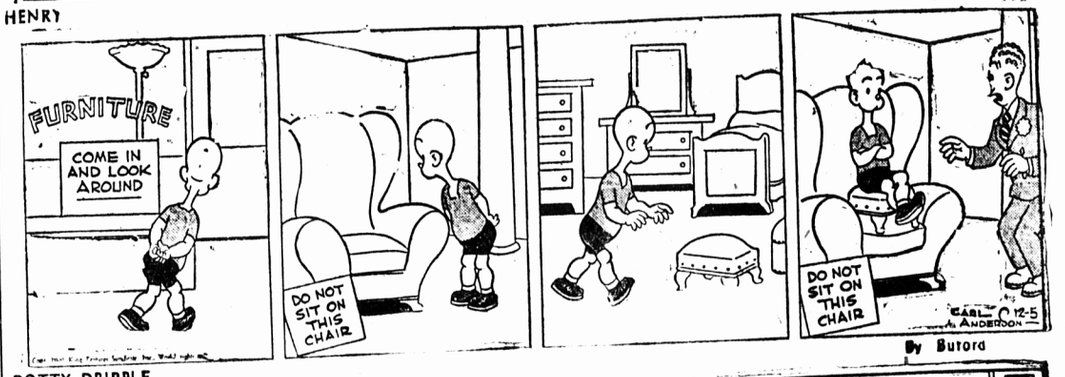
King of The Royal Mounted

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

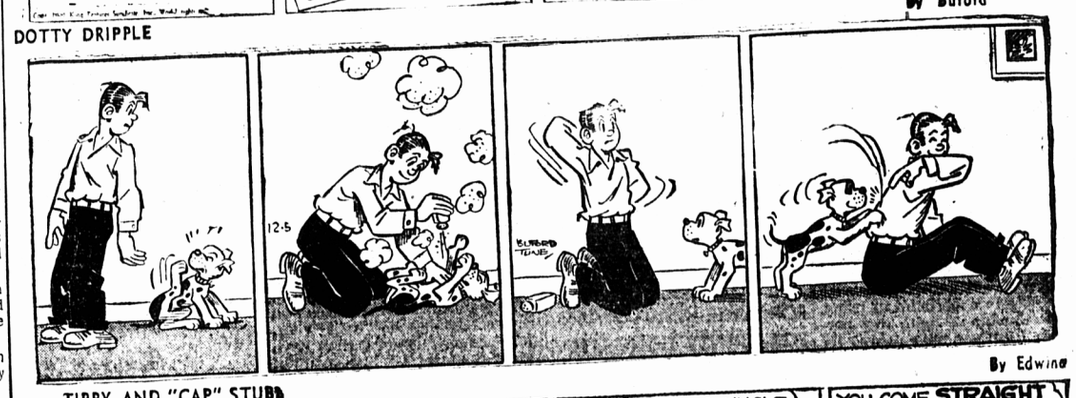
By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Buford

DOTTY DRIPPLE

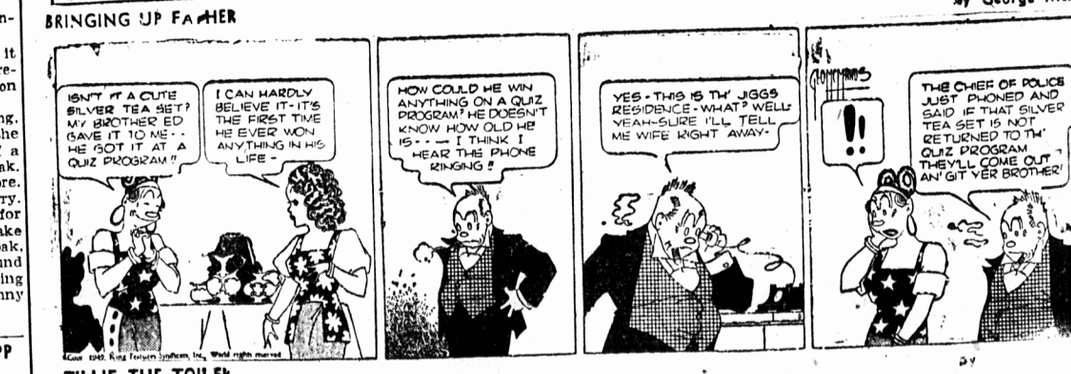


By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Harry Haenigsen

LI'L ABNER

By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY

PENNY