

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
NOT A GUESS
The declarer in today's deal planned himself for a bad guess, but actually, his play was worse than that!

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
K 9 8 5
J 7 4 3
K 6 5 3 2
Q J 10 9 8
6 4
A 10 8
A 7

me bidding:
North East South West
Pass Pass 1 2
2 Pass 4 Pass
Pass Pass

West decided to try for a club ruff, hence opened the ace. When dummy appeared, and when East, not wanting a shift, signalled with a high club, West continued with the club seven.

Declarer put up the club king, then laid down the trump king. West played the jack—and declarer then thought for a long time over whether to try for a 2-2 drop in trumps or to finesse against East for the trump queen. Later, he said that it had appeared dangerous to take any chance that East might win the lead and return a diamond, and it was on this basis that South finally decided to finesse.

Masters Of The Parachute Mail

By Peter Benedict

Peter made his way to the top floor of the house, into the biggest of a line of attics. They had, alas, no skylight, but the windows were big and high. Here again the daylight might well be the death of him; he was at least venturing only the rear parapet, and not the much easier front one. It would never have done for the supposedly innocent Peter Milne to be seen strolling along on top of Lady Cowie's house, over the chaste precincts of Coleridge Square.

There are times, however, when everything in one's plans runs, usually for a deceptively short time, like the well-oiled machinery. This was one of the times. Peter raised the sash of the window, climbed out upon the sill, and dropped both sashes after him, without being seen. Few people, after all, "round with their eyes raised to the rear attic windows of houses in which they are not personally interested. Few people have time to spare for the amusement.

CHAPTER XII
Into The Parrot's Beak
Four windows there were, and the first of them was open, and so, probably, were the other three. Dummy would still have three trumps, and it would be easy to establish a club trick through another ruff, and then to reach that club trick so as to discard a diamond. If, conversely, West could not over-ruff South on the third lead of clubs, the spade queen would be located for a finesse.

Backache Whipped by Man and Wife

By Peter Benedict

If you suffer from backache, Leg or Rheumatic pains, Nervousness, Swollen Ankles, Burning Passages, Bladder Weakness, or Gastric Distress, due to Kidney and Bladder troubles, you may easily enjoy the delightful benefits experienced by thousands of happy housewives in typical of those received from Cystex users all over the world. It was so laid up with pains in my back, legs and arms that I was miserable. Finally I decided to try your Cystex. In a couple of weeks I was like a new person, the pains had left and I could walk anywhere. My husband had pains in his arms, took Cystex and the pains left. To prove what Cystex may do to bring you joyous help from the pains and distress of Kidney and Bladder troubles, get Cystex from your druggist and give it a fair trial with the positive understanding that if you are not satisfied for any reason, you get your money back on return of empty package.

play he tapped the glass with it; at the second, upon a shortened thread, he tangled it hopelessly in the curtains of the room, proving beyond doubt that the way was clear to enter the house.

Peter lay in his secure gutter for a while, listening, but the silence was absolute except for the street sounds which drifted over to him casually from Coleridge Square. No one, as far as he could judge—and at the end of it judgment would be guesswork—was moving about in any of these top-floor rooms. It was now for it and the chance grew no longer and no shorter now for being deferred. He rolled over the parapet, and lowered himself by his arms, feeling cautiously for the tiny foothold of the sash. The window rattled as his weight settled gradually; he got one hand down on the open frame, and in another moment was standing upon the sill. The cords ran in their pulleys with a graceful quietness and he stood in the house of Mere Colburn. The accuracy of this deduction had never for one moment been in question as far as he was concerned. He had at least entered the enemy stronghold successfully; to leave it successfully might not be so easy, or run in so smooth a groove. He stood quietly freeing his safety-pin from the rustling blue curtains, and looked round him.

deft affair of only a few brush strokes, but perfectly Corrie. The universality of Lady Cowie's was terrifying. Peter felt an instinctive revolt against the little ache of inferiority the thought gave him. This was no time to be afraid of the old woman; unathomatic though her potentialities might be. He dropped the canvas, crossed gleefully to the door, and very gently unlatched it. It gave without a sound: this was a well-trained house.

The corridor outside was empty, white—why did people like white corridors?—and very well carpeted. Everything had been specially designed to help him to move about like the ghost he almost wished he was. What would have been the value of one of those cloaks of invisibility at this moment? This was all very well, but one might well expect the top floor of a big house to be deserted at this hour, when probably the household were just approaching the end of an early dinner. If only he had some idea of where they would congregate for their council.

Father Divine Defends Bequest

NEW YORK, May 4 (AP)—Father Divine, the Negro cult leader whose constellation of "heavens" received a \$500,000 bequest from Mrs. Mary Sheldon Lyon, said in a statement read in Surrogate Court today that he was insulted when she first offered him money.

Dr. William Sheldon, brother of the late Mrs. Lyon, is contesting her will on grounds that she was subject to undue influence and was of unsound mind when she made her will benefitting the cult. Father Divine's statement said Mrs. Lyon offered him money at a gathering of women "millions" in 1930. "It is an insult to me then, as now, for anyone to offer me money, those for whom I have not done anything," said Father Divine. He added he told Mrs. Lyon and the other women: "You have millions but you have an inexhaustible supply. I draw life substance and energy from the infinite."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
GOOD APPETITE... GOOD DIGESTION

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Pierce with a sword
5. Terror
9. Heal
10. One of the Great Lakes
11. Formed into a bundle
12. Ankle's pleasure
14. City (Prussia)
15. Belonging to him
16. Hat in an em
17. Boxed scientifically
20. Chest
21. City (Fr.)
22. Plunge into water
23. Pay out, as money
26. Governed
27. A chunk
28. On the negative side
29. Ancient
30. Type of spaniel (pl.)
34. Mulberry
35. Canine
36. Swabbing device
37. Lukewarm
39. Cat
41. Tipped toward the lee
43. Plant ovule
44. Obstacles
DOWN
1. Rascal
2. City in Oklahoma

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
NA LHKZ F GJKZK N I DSMDFI CDS-SDVF. DAP IHUKNUKI CNVGNHA-IVHGG.
Saturday's Cryptoquote: BASELESS LUMOURS ALSO ADDED TO WELL-FOUNDED FEARS—LUCANUS.

QUICKIES

DOG HOUSES
"Of course, my husband could use it until we found ourselves a dog with a Guardian Want Ad!"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
With Major Hoople
EGAD TWIGGS! I'VE CALLED A DOZEN TIMES HOPING TO FIND YOU! I'M IMPALED ON THE HORNS OF A HORRIBLE DILEMMA, OLD MAN! COULD YOU MEET ME AT THE CLUB?

OUR WAY
By J. R. WILLIAMS
IT'S A LONG WAY IN—WOULD YOU BOYS LIKE A RIDE? NO, THANK YOU! NO, THANK YOU!

THE OLD TREMOLO
TRICLY FRESH SALAMI!
MIE'S IN A STEW HIMSELF, MARTHA!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Gray
BREAKING ARREST TO FIND PROOF OF HIS INNOCENCE, KING HURRIES TO THE BANDIT'S FOREST HIDE-OUT... SO HE'S BUSY DESTROYING THE EVIDENCE I WHAT BREAK? BOSS! A RIDER! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE SEEN, TIGOR... WHOEVER IT IS, WE'LL HAVE TO KILL HIM!

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER
DAYS RUN INTO WEEKS AND JOE HAS FOUND ANOTHER CLUE... WHICH GIVES HIM ENTHUSIASM... SHE MUST HAVE GONE QUITE A DISTANCE IF SHE WAS ANYWHERE AROUND HERE SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN FOUND... WE BETTER HEAD NORTH FROM HERE. I'LL BOOK EXAMINATION FIGHTS... WE'LL COVER A LOTTA GROUND, OH YEAH—I HAD PHOTOGRAPHS OF HER SENT OUT EVERY DAY IN AN SUNDAY PAPER IN THE COUNTRY TOWN... THANK YOU, KNOBBY! I'LL FIND HER, I KNOW SHE'S ALIVE AND I'LL NEVER REST TILL SHE'S SAFELY WITH ME... UNFORTUNATELY THE VILLAGE WHERE ANN IS PRESENTLY STAYING HAS NO DAILY OR SUNDAY PAPER, AND NONE OF THE CITIZENS HAVE SEEN HER PICTURE.

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tunn
HORACE MAY I HAVE PART OF THE PAPER? SURE... THE STORES ARE REALLY HAVING SOME BIG SALES THIS WEEK... JUST LISTEN TO THIS—\$4.98 TABLE CLOTHS FOR \$2.98!—ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? YEAH! I'LL SAY IT IS! I WISH I NEEDED SOME!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus
THERE'S A COP! I WONDER IF I COULD GET HIS ATTENTION!! I'LL DROP ME WATCH—I DON'T CARE WHAT TIME IT IS—ANYWAY!! WURRA-WURRA—I KNOCKED HIM UNCONSCIOUS!!

HENRY

By Carl Anderson
HENRY

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwina
NOT MUCH OF A BOOK, SAMMY! SUTTON GET JUST LOOK AT ITS BINDING!! C'M ON, CAP—MY MOTHER WILL BUY IT FOR ME! SHE'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR... OH, WELL—I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY CENTS! TWENTY!! FOR A FIVE-DOLLAR BOOK! ??? TAKE IT! OH, WELL, SEEN! IT'S YOU, SAMMY—ALL RIGHT!

NAPOLION AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride
CAN'T YOU FIND ANYTHING TO CHEW BESIDES THAT CHAIR? OR THE DIAMOND'LL BE FOUND IN THE NIGHT-DEPOSIT BOX IN THE MORNING... DO YOU LIKE LURID, GHOSTLY, GRUESOME PICTURES?

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster
I CAN'T TELL THE POLICE TILLIE'S MISSING. IT'D BREAK OUR DIAMOND STORY! I'LL WATCH HER! THEY'LL HAVE TO ROB THE BANK TONIGHT! OR THE DIAMOND'LL BE FOUND IN THE NIGHT-DEPOSIT BOX IN THE MORNING... DO YOU LIKE LURID, GHOSTLY, GRUESOME PICTURES?