

BINGO
Holy Redeemer-Hall
TONIGHT
8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

WHY HAVE SORE FEET?
JUST RUB IN
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
(By Thornton W. Burgess)
A TRYING TIME
Good judgment out of knowledge grows.
He judges best the more he knows.
—Old Mother Nature.



Winter, especially where there is much bitter cold with snow and ice, is a trying time for many of the Green Forest folk. It isn't the cold that they mind most. Mother Nature has given them warm coats of fur or feathers, coats that will keep them warm enough in even the coldest weather if they have enough good food. Coats do not make warmth, not a particle. They merely keep in the body the heat that had been made by food eaten. If there is little food there is little warmth, and the thickest fur coat cannot make any more. Mother Nature had provided the coats to keep the warmth, but she has left it to her children to make the warmth by getting their own food. This isn't always easy.

"I don't believe he is," thought Reddy.

He never had enough: none at all while the weather was very bad. And there were many others just like Reddy.

This morning Reddy had gone over to the Green Forest, Thunderer the Grouse, Mrs. Grouse and some of their flock were still living there. So were Jumper the Hare, Mrs. Jumper, and two or three others of their kind. There were Mice. There always are Mice everywhere. There probably always will be. Somehow they manage to keep out of sight. Reddy was hoping that at least one or two might be careless. He lives largely on the carelessness of other folks.

So far nobody had been careless. There were no footprints for him to see or to smell, so of course there were none to follow. He saw there were none to one. The Green Forest couldn't have been more quiet had there been no one living in it. It was so still that had a snowflake come floating down Reddy would not have been surprised to have heard it land.

He had come over to that part of the Green Forest where the cedar trees grow because he remembered that he had seen Jumper there. More often than anywhere else. He had seen Jumper's footprints, or the tracks of other Hares, in other parts of the Green Forest, but never as many as in among the cedar trees. There he had sometimes seen so many tracks crossing and re-crossing that they were so mixed there was no following them. This morning there wasn't a single footprint, not one. Could it be that Jumper was staying in some other part of the Green Forest?

"I don't believe he is," thought Reddy. "He probably was out all night and now is sleeping somewhere around here. I hate that white coat of his when everything is white with snow. He can't be seen. No one has any better eyes than I have and no one knows better how to use their eyes, but I am sure that more than once I must have looked straight at him without seeing him. When there is bare ground in winter, as there sometimes is, there is no trouble seeing him, then he is lucky if he can find a hiding-place where he isn't likely to be seen. If I were not so hungry I would give up hunting now and go straight back home to the Old Pasture. But no dinner will come to me. That is sure. So I'll have to keep on hunting, poking my nose into every likely looking place. This is a trying time for hungry hunters. Yes, sir, it is a trying time."

It was quite as trying a time for Jumper the Hare sitting in his form beneath a low spreading branch of a cedar tree. Reddy couldn't see him, but he could see Reddy so plainly, so near and all the time drawing nearer, that it seemed to him he must, he simply must jump and run, trusting to those long hind legs of his snowshoes feet to take him over the snow faster than Reddy could run through it. He knew he could out-run Reddy, but something told him that the time to run would be when he was seen, not before. So with his long heels itching to get going he sat without moving so much as a whisker and watched Reddy Fox draw nearer and nearer. If this was a trying time for Reddy it was just as trying for Jumper.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

...WHOEVER IS IN THAT CABIN IS GOING TO LEAVE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
I DIDN'T MAKE THIS LONG TRIP FOR FUN...
YES, KING, WAKE UP! HERE THE ONLY PRINTS ON THE MURDER GUN!
WHAT HAPPENED TO OLD HANK'S GOLD? I HEARD HE'D STRUCK IT RICH!
THEY SAID I STOLE IT... BUT, KING, HE NEVER TOLD ANYBODY WHERE HE KEPT IT... NOT EVEN ME!

JOE PALOOKA

RUN BACK AN' GIT SOME SALT... HE'S GOTTA THROW IT OVER HIS SHOULDER... I DON'T WORRY, JOE...
DONT BE SILLY...
THE CHOC BOARS AS THE GREAT CHAMPION APPEARS WITH HIS ENTOURAGE... RUSSELL IS ALREADY IN THE RING... THE CHEERS GROW LOUDER AS JOE NEARS THE STAIRS...
BOTH MEN WAIT IN THEIR CORNERS AS FAMOUS FIGHTERS OF PAST AND PRESENT ARE INTRODUCED FROM THE RING...
WHERE'S TH' SAP WITH THAT SALT?
TIGHTEN THAT LACE A BIT, PLEASE.
THAT GREAT CHAMPION AND WARRIOR HERO BARNEY ROSS.

HENRY

I WILL NOW READ THE RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S TEST - STARTING WITH HENRY -

DOTTY DIPPLE

HORACE, MAY I BORROW FIVE DOLLARS?
NOW, IS THIS A LOAN, OR A GIFT?
THANK YOU...
DOTTY, YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION!
YOU HAVE THE GENERAL IDEA, DEAR...
IF I DON'T PAY IT BACK, IT'S A GIFT!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

I THINK I'D BETTER GET A PERMANENT, IF I GO ON THAT TRIP?
YES...
WHO'S GOIN' TO LOOK AFTER YOU, IF TIPPY I CAN'T GO ALONG??
IF THREE GROWN WOMEN CAN'T LOOK AFTER THEMSELVES, CAP STUBS...
WHY, MARY, I WOULDN'T HAVE A MINUTE'S PEACE IF HE AND THAT DOG... BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING WITH YOU MOTHER! MERCY!!

BRINGING UP FATHER

WELL, AS LONG AS I AM GOIN' TO STAY IN TOWN, I WON'T GET DRESSED - I'LL DO A LITTLE WORK AROUND HERE...
DADDY, PLEASE DON'T GO AROUND THE HOUSE LOOKING LIKE THAT! GET DRESSED!! YOU KNOW MOTHER DOESN'T APPROVE OF YOU AS YOU ARE! SOMEONE MAY DROP IN!!
I GUESS DAUGHTER IS RIGHT - BUT ALL I DO AROUND THIS HOUSE IS GUESS!!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BEING ALL DRESSED UP LIKE THAT? DON'T THINK FOR A MINUTE THAT YOU ARE GOING OUT - TAKE OFF THAT DRESS - SUIT!!
GIVE UP!!

TILLIE THE TOILER

SORRY, SHAPKINS & CO. EMPLOYS ONLY SPOOKS...
MUMS, I KNOW SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED AT THE STORE!
LET ME SEE THE "LIVE WIRE"
SORRY, TILLIE, I JUST USED IT TO KNDLE THE FIRE

PENNY

GOSH, PENNY, SCIENCE GETS MORE WONDERFUL EVERY DAY!
I WAS READING ABOUT A WONDERFUL NEW MECHANICAL MAN!
JUST BY WORKING INVISIBLE CONTROLS YOU CAN MAKE IT OBEY ANY COMMAND!
SO WONDERFUL ABOUT THAT?
MOTHER HAS BEEN DOING IT FOR SIMPLY YEARS!

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Asp
2. Marine animal
3. Eat away
4. Pilaster
5. Culture medium
6. Coercion
7. Discurs casually
8. Likely
9. Guido's lowest note
10. Next
11. Fish nets
12. Lair
13. Valley
14. Pen-name of G.W. Russell
15. Fuel
16. Conferences
17. To speak first
18. Prepare for publication
19. Groyl
20. Projecting roof edges
21. Native of Serbia
22. Restrict
23. Down
24. Laxative existence
25. Persia
26. Harbor
27. Man's nickname

DOWN
1. Correct
2. Distant
3. Peruvian
4. One of many stairs
5. Second part of "have" (poet)
6. Entertains
7. Pungent vegetable
8. Neuter pronoun
9. Celestial body
10. Greek letter
11. Dispatch
12. Spawn of fish
13. Writer of essays
14. Hate
15. Harvests
16. Lists of proposed candidates
17. Erbium
18. Choking bits
19. Skin disorder
20. 44 Sphere
21. Wound mark
22. Son of Jacob (Bib)
23. Paradise
24. Sphere
25. Close to

Yesterday's Answer
41. Son of Jacob (Bib)
42. Paradise
44. Sphere
48. Close to

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

LEADING AGAINST A SLAM

There is very little sound advice that can be given on the positive side about leading against a slam. Usually, quite a bit of sheer guesswork is involved! There are, however, some "Don'ts" which may be of value. For example don't lead an unsupported honor lower than the ace—"unsupported" meaning an honor not in a sequence.

Observe West's very bad choice in the following deal:

South dealer
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ Q 8 2
♥ J 6 3
♦ A K 9 5
♣ Q 2

♠ K 9 5 3
♥ 7 4
♦ Q J 6 2
♣ K J 9

♠ A 10 6 4
♥ A K 10 9 5
♦ 7 3
♣ A 5

The bidding:
South West North East
1♥ Pass 2♥ Pass
4♥ Pass 4♥ Pass
6♥ Pass 6♥ Pass

South's last bid was a decided stretch, and so it was not remarkable that the slam contract was unmade. West, however, rectified that! After a long study of his hand he made what was probably the worst lead he could choose—the jack of spades!

South was extremely pleased to be able to cover the jack with dummy's queen and he captured East's king. South then drew two rounds of trumps, ending in dummy, and led the eight of spades. East covered with the nine—declarer would have let the eight run around otherwise—and South of course won with the ten. The fall of the seven-spot from West was another pleasing sight to declarer!

South went back to dummy with a diamond and took what was really a marked finesse in spades against East's 5-3 up to his own 6-4. When the finesse succeeded, South could discard a club from dummy on his good fourth spade, and he thus actually won all thirteen tricks!

It should be observed that if West had opened a club, declarer would have had no chance for the contract; and even a diamond or a trump opening would have made him play in virtually double-dummy fashion to bring home twelve tricks.

by Al Capp

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
is LONG FELLOW
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
GERMANY VKAZ RETZF OWO AHFAU-
ER YUAJTAS OXSEU HZO MHWZS-
WVDFFAUHO.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: SO NIGH IS GRANDEUR TO OUR DUST, SO NEAR IS GOD TO MAN—EMERSON.

SUNDAY FERRY SERVICE
BORDEN - CAPE TORMENTINE
JAN. 1st. TO APRIL 30th.

A Sunday Car Ferry Service, effective January 1 to April 30, inclusive, has been arranged by the Canadian National Railways for the accommodation of motor vehicles between Borden, P. E. I., and Cape Tormentine, N. B., as follows:

Leave Borden 9:10 a.m.
Leave Cape Tormentine 10:35 a.m.

A daily except Sunday service is also being operated leaving Borden 9:10 A.M.
Cape Tormentine 2:40 p.m.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

L'L ABNER

3. GOOD-BYE, MIMMIES??
THEY LET US KICK THEM AROUND—BUT ONCE THEY STARTED HARKIN' US AROUND—THEY WAS A TOTAL LOSS??
HIM-M!! MEMBE THEY WARM'T SUCH A TOTAL LOSS AFTER ALL??
HEBBE THEY TEACHED US THE FOLKS DONT REE-LIZE HOW MIZZUBLE IT IS T'BE KICKED AROUND—UNTIL THEY GIT A TASTE OF IT, THEMSELFS??
WAL—BACK T' DOGPATCH!! RECKON WE HAS MET OUR SHARE O' PEE-KOOL-YAR L'L CRITERS??
A SHADOW!! WHEE!! GUY!!

RIP-KIRBY

WHY, HE'S NOT HERE! NOBODY'S HERE!
RIP! RIP!
A LOVELY COAT!
I'LL JUST TRY IT ON...
IT DOES SOMETHING FOR ME... IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL... AND SO SOFT!