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**Moirs**  
XXX  
CHOCOLATES

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Valentine Ball  
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TONIGHT  
THE DINE & DANCE CLUB  
Make reservations early  
PHONE 1198  
with ORCHESTRA  
Every WEDNESDAY,  
FRIDAY and SATURDAY  
Admission 50 Cents

**Contract Bridge**  
By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON  
INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE MATCH

An interesting international match was recently played by an American team-of-four that flew all the way to Brazil to take on a Brazilian team. The Americans triumphed, but their adversaries had all the best of the particular deal described herewith. I am indebted to the Bridge World Magazine, from which this report is taken.

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K J 5  
♥ A 7  
♦ 10 7 5  
♣ A Q 10 7 2

♠ N  
♥ E  
♦ S  
♣ J 8 1

♠ 6 2  
♥ Q J 10 5  
♦ 9 8 4  
♣ 8 3

♠ 10 9 8 4  
♥ 6 2  
♦ A K 2  
♣ K 6 4

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
By Zane Grey

GO AWAY! LEAVE US ALONE!  
OH! BUT I AM NOT A FOOL!  
I WILL LEAVE NO ONE ALIVE WHO KNOWS THAT I HAVE THESE GEMS... YOU ALL DIE!  
NOT YET!

**JOE PALOOKA**  
By HAM FISHER

PRESENTING THE DISTINGUISHED HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD JOE PALOOKA WEIGHIN' 193 POUNDS.  
THANK YOU.  
ORVILLE JENKS, CHEYENNE'S PAY RITE HEAVYWEIGHT WEIGHIN' 205 POUNDS. THE FIGHT TO GO EIGHT ROUNDS NO TITLE AT STAKE.  
DON'T LET THIS GUY MAKE TOO GOOD A SHOWIN'. KID, BOX 'EM PRETTY... NEVER LET 'EM LOOK TOO GOOD.

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
By Buford Tuna

MY WHAT PRETTY FLOWERS, NOW!  
YES—YOUR FATHER AND I ARE DINING IN A ROMANTIC ATMOSPHERE, TONIGHT!  
LOOK, HORACE—I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO EAT BY CANDLE LIGHT FOR A CHANGE!!  
CANDLE LIGHT? OH, WELL—IF I MUST—  
M-M...SAY DOTTY, THIS SALAD IS GOOD!!  
SALAD? WHAT SALAD?!!  
MY GOODNESS—WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY FLOWERS?!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
By George McManus

A GENTLEMAN NAMED MR HEWITT DOWN IS HERE TO SEE YOU—MR JIGGS!  
HE IS NO GENTLEMAN!  
WELL—WHAT DO YOU WANT?  
I'M MR HEWITT DOWN—I UNDERSTAND YOU MADE A DISPARAGING REMARK ABOUT ME—  
IS THAT SO? WHAT DID I SAY?  
YOU SAID I WAS WEAK-HEADED AND COULDN'T STAND ON MY OWN FEET!  
WELL—THAT PROVES IT—

**HENRY**  
By Carl Anderson

**TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS**  
By Edwin

THAT'S BETTER, ONE, TWO, THREE—SLOWER, 'CAP, YOU'RE NOT RUNNING A RACE—  
MORE FEELING—AND TRY TO HIT THE RIGHT KEYS—'CAP!  
WELL, PERHAPS IT'LL WORK OUT—IF YOU PRACTISE ENOUGH, 'CAP!  
OH, I WILL!  
I DID THINK SAMMY MIGHT BE BETTER TO PLAY THE DUET WITH CHARLOTTE—BUT YOU SEEM TO WANT TO SO MUCH—I WELL, ALL RIGHT—BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK HARD! WELL, GOOD-BYE!

**NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY**  
By Clifford McBride

HURRY, NAPOLEON! BRING ME THE SHAVING CREAM ON THE DRESSER, I'M LATE!  
WELCOME!

**TILLIE THE TOILET**  
By Webster

THE TAUNTING OF THOSE BOBBY-SOXERS HAS ME SO I CAN'T SLEEP!  
YOU POOR KID!  
HERE, TILLIE, TAKE THIS GLASS OF WARM MILK.  
THANKS, MUMSY!  
AH, TILLIE'S SLEEPING PEACEFULLY NOW!  
OH, MUMSY, I STILL CAN'T SLEEP!

**Brereton Understands**  
(Continued from Page 8)

ent tossed for odd-man-out, and the latter was unlucky. Brereton partnered Linda Keen, who was not as good a player as the younger Selwyn girl. They were just beat—seven-five—and at the end of the set, Brereton announced that he had had enough. "I'm an old man," he explained. "Don't you believe it, sir," Murray protested. "You very nearly did it on us—and my partner was splendid."

As they were talking Lady Selwyn came down the steps from the terrace: "I've sent for the doctor," she told them. "Mary's eye is dreadful."

"I didn't like the look of it," Brereton said.

"Dr. Mullard is out—both he and the lady doctor is coming, I suppose she's all right? Does anyone know anything about her?"

"She's a very charming woman," said her daughter.

"What on earth has that to do with it?"

"The swelling will probably go down in an hour or so whether the doctor sees it or not," Murray said.

"I hope so. Aren't you going on playing?"

"I shan't play any more, Lady Selwyn," Brereton said.

The others played again, and he was watching them when the lady doctor's car drew up alongside the terrace. He saw Lady Selwyn greet her on the terrace, and the two of them disappeared into the house.

Afterwards, towards the end of the set, Lady Selwyn came out with the doctor.

"Mary's more comfortable, Mr. Brereton," she said. "Do let me introduce you to Dr. Barnwell."

Brereton bowed; "It's a pity that in such delightful surroundings there should be such things as mosquitoes," he said.

Mary Barnwell knew the young people and Brereton noticed that she accepted her as one of them—she was far more readily than they had accepted him.

She went soon afterwards, and as he drove slowly back to Charlton House, he found himself thinking of her to the exclusion of others. The Selwyn girls were just healthy girls, but Linda Keen was a very beautiful and intelligent young woman. Yet it was of the doctor he thought.

She was, he realized, perhaps the first highly-educated woman he had ever met. What would be the effect, if any, of such a training on her as a woman? It opened up an interesting speculation, and he was still dwelling on it as he reached his new home.

Libby had just returned from the chapel of her persuasion, and eyed him grimly. She was the one person in the world who could still make him feel like a naughty boy on occasion.

"Mr. Rosenberg has been on the phone this afternoon," she said.

"What's he want?"

"He said he wanted you to go to some place in Wales, but I wanted. He left a phone number. It's on the desk in the study."

"Right, I may ring him up later, Libby. Been to church?"

"No. To chapel."

"Excellent! I'll have a bath and then if there's any sustenance going in, shall be pleased."

"Dinner will be ready at the time you asked for it," she said, stiffly.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

1. Hesitate
2. Brightly-colored eel
3. Brazilian fish
4. To draw out
5. Robber
6. Striped animal
7. Twice five
8. Cap (Turk)
9. Varying weight
10. Inundation
11. Frauds
12. Wide-mouthed pot
13. Island
14. New York harbor
15. Covered with
16. Obstinate person (colloq.)
17. Crinkled materials
18. Astringent fruits
19. Reventral
20. Entire amount
21. Lotty mountain
22. Dipped out, as a liquid
23. Yellowish, vegetable resin
24. Financial sponsor (Theat.)
25. Per. to. Scandinavia
26. A pillar of stone

**DOWN**

1. Unit of power (elec.)
2. Dull pain
3. Fruitless
4. Before
5. Sella
6. Separated (mus)
7. Poem
8. Polishes (Ind.)
9. Measure of land
10. 365 days
11. Goddess of dawn
12. Insects
13. 20 embryos of peace
14. Flower
15. Eskimo tool
16. Sick
17. Saucy language (slang)
18. Side away from wind
19. Public notice
20. Home of the shamrock
21. Pass between two mountains
22. Dipper
23. Expression of sorrow
24. Desire
25. Size of type
26. Cutting part of a knife
27. Hillside
28. Dugout
29. Minus
30. Plunder
31. Lamprey
32. Extinct bird (N. Z.)

**Yesterday's Answer**

36. Cutting part of a knife  
37. Hillside  
38. Dugout  
39. Minus  
40. Plunder  
41. Lamprey  
42. Extinct bird (N. Z.)

**CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram-quotient**  
ATWDW'N RWJJDQ PK ATW SEUW  
ATGA XGR RW DWXOKWI—HTGOW—  
HBWGDW.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: **OUR HOARD IS LITTLE, BUT OUR HEARTS ARE GREAT—TENNYSON.**  
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

**OUT OUR WAY**  
By J. R. WILLIAMS

**THE SILENCER**  
By J. R. WILLIAMS

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE**  
With Major Hoopla

WITH THIS QUARANTINE ON, WE'RE AS IDLE AS A WHISKYBROOM IN A NUDIST COLONY—YOUR CASE OF MEASLES PUTS US BACK AMONG THE MOTHBALLS ALONG WITH OLD PICTURES OF RELATIVES!

THE MAJOR WAS AFRAID YOU BLEW A FUSS BECAUSE OF HIS MOSY GAGS, BUT YOU CAN'T DENY IT'S MEASLES—YOU'RE AS SPOTTED AS THE OLD BOY'S VEST.

GLAD YOU DROPPED IN—I WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE TWO CONVICTS WHO WERE DISAPPOINTED WHEN THEY GOT MEASLES BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T BREAK OUT—KYUK-KYUK!

FILE THAT UNDER MEASLY SOKES—