CLOVER CLUB

WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
Tables Reserved. Make your Reservations Early by Calling 1222.
—CAFETERIA—
Dancing at 9 O'clock with Legionaires Orchestra
ADMISSION 50c EACH
Unless Pre-arranged Reservations will not be held after 11 o'clock.

PERFECT SERVANT TURNS PRO

WHITE PLAINS, N.Y., May 14 (CP)—The perfect servant has turned pro.

Joseph Moenig, 62, said in court that he had gardened, cooked and chauffeured for his former employer, Mrs. Flora Sharp, without pay from 1931 until she died last year.

He is suing Mrs. Sharp's heirs for $48,500. Moenig says that Mrs. Sharp promised him that on her death he would get her home plus $2,000 for every year he had worked without pay. Mrs. Sharp died intestate and her heirs say they never heard of such an agreement.

GROW UP AT 7

Olive trees reach full-bearing maturity in seven years or more.

HOBNAILED SANDALS

Roman soldiers wore heavy hobnailed sandals during their campaigns.

DAILY CROSSWORD

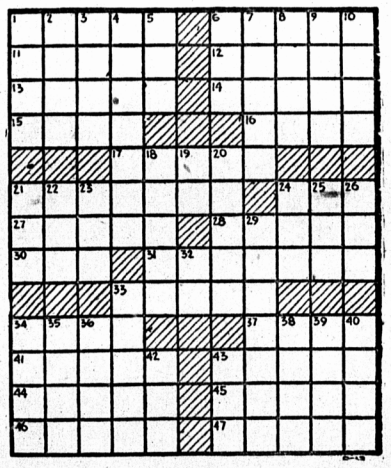
ACROSS

1. A gift for influence
6. Gaunt
11. Past part. of rise
12. Anxious
13. Faultily
14. Regions
15. Cozy spot
16. Not working
17. S-shaped moldings
21. One of a ship's personnel
24. Corpulent
27. Flower
28. City (N. Y.)
30. Help
31. Genus of lizards
33. Funeral piles
34. A filament
37. Make tidy and neat
41. Hillside dugouts
43. Lavender
44. Beast of burden (So. Am.)
45. Book of maps
46. Doctrine
47. Years from 13 to 19

DOWN

1. Husks of wheat
2. Hoarfrost
3. Egyptian deity
4. Gives
5. Half ems
6. Ocean
7. Capital (Fr.)
8. Grown old
9. True
10. Scottish-Gaelic
18. Merrily
19. Erbium (sym.)
20. Evoke
21. Mineral spring
22. Chief linguistic stock (Indo-China)
23. Conclude
24. Pinaceous tree
25. Division of a play
26. Japanese pagoda
29. Having made and left a will
32. Argent (sym.)
33. First in rank
34. Stop
35. Dexterous
36. Persia
38. Govern
39. "——, the Terrible"
40. Soldier's meal
42. Perched
43. Cushion

Yesterday's Answer



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

YEU SUTMS LA, SKAR VKE ZACAU LANS VWSK IWSR, ZACAU LANS VWSK NECA—LEEUA.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: HAIL BOUNTEOUS MAY, THAT DOST INSPIRE MIRTH AND YOUTH AND WARM DESIRE—MILTON.

QUICKIES

By Ken Reynolds

"Since you told the light company off—we might as well sell our electric range with a Guardian Want Ad!"

Masters Of The Parachute Mail

By Peter Benedict

"Go on ahead," said Graham, in the same crisp, low, decided tone: "she may need you, and I can't make your speed. Where do we go? Coleridge Square?"

Peter trod upon a stone, and it rolled; the sound was slight, but loud enough. "Hush!" said the other man, imperatively, and caught his companion by the arm. What further he said was too low to be heard, but no doubt remained in Peter's mind that it referred to himself, and was a warning.

He moved more rapidly down the darker side of the lane; his mind was busy running over the dispositions of the last few days, to find where the leakage had occurred. In his visit to Coleridge Square, had he inadvertently left traces for them to find? He had not thought so; nor could that be the cause of this last moment abandoning of the plans for tonight's run. You do not, with a perfectly good reason for letting well alone, send men almost into the net you know to exist, purely for the precarious pleasure of fishing them out again at the last moment.

No, the snag, no matter how far back it referred, had come to light only this very night, since Graham had left London. So much was obvious. What remained was for Peter to decide what to do in these changed circumstances.

Three Against One

He was alone. It was useless trying to get any sort of help. If these two.....three, for he thought there was a third man in the rear car.....if they reached Coleridge Square again in safety, the whole bunch of them would be off and out of the country before they could be picked up. On the contrary, if they could be held, Mere Colibri would stay where she was, or come to their rescue, but certainly not run without them. Peter had very clear ideas about the qualities of that redoubtable old woman, and a highly developed instinct for self-preservation was not one of them. He could think of nothing to do, except to make his own unassisted effort to hold these two. Get two of the birds .....or was it three?.... and there would be at least a sporting chance of rounding up the rest; for by now, or very shortly now, the police would be making their unexpected entrance into Sabeel's shop and the Green Scorpion; and those who carried the surreptitious goods trustingly from the warehouse to the shop would have a shock when they emerged. All that clean sweep in London, his own and Peggy's overwhelming testimony against the Cowles, Graham and Chacquard.... and here only the capture of material goods, with no arrests to back them. It was not to be thought of. He had to stop them, to hold them here. No matter whether it was possible or not; he had got to do it.

And then his mind was made up for him; for though the two figures in the road were still, he distinctly saw the dull gleam of the barrel of a revolver advanced silently from the window of the rear car. So there was a third; and the third had a better view of him than the other two, who seemed to have lost him in the shadows; the third was drawing a bead upon him with the greatest deliberation. Too bad for the fellow that the light, what there was of it, fell in such a way as to illuminate the gun for one second beyond mistaking. There was no time now to consider what was policy; Peter leaped for the only safe and available cover, which was the bodies of the two men standing rigid in the roadway.

The shot exploded harmlessly, and the hedge received the bullet with a slight rustle and slighter crack just as Peter came down with his full weight upon Graham's chest.

He was conscious of a fleeting feeling of exhilaration over the good office the shot must have done him. It might not carry far, but it was not necessary that it should. The nearest of Barker's men should be within earshot, on a night so still. If he could hold them up for a few minutes all might yet be well.

In the meantime he had his hands more than full, and found himself knowing it a little too clearly. Graham was as strong as an ox; you could cannon into him and send him spinning back with a crash into the bonnet of the broadsided car, but he came back like a sapling harking back for the wind. Peter took a chance blow in the side of his neck, and for a moment had all he could do to keep away from guns and fists while he recovered his breath. He was aware, distantly, of the third man getting out of the car, slowly and methodically; he even remembered afterwards seeing him reverse the gun in his hand. But there was precious little Peter could do about it. His work was cut out twice over. He used his feet, hacking backward at the shins of someone who came up at his shoulder breathing hard and slowly.

(To be continued)

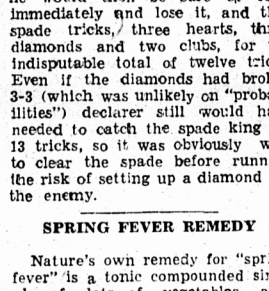
Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

ERROR IN ARITHMETIC

The declarer's great error in today's deal consisted of his apparent inability to count up to twelve.

South dealer.



The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	3 ♦	Pass
4 NT	Pass	5 ♥	Pass
5 NT	Pass	6 ♦	Pass
6 NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

The none-too-expert use of the Blackwood convention by South landed the partnership in the wrong slam contract. North considered taking the six-notrump contract to seven spades, but was rightly afraid of "duplication of values" in his own club void. The final contract obviously should have been six spades, which of course would have been a laydown, despite the offside position of the spade king.

Playing against six notrump, West opened the club queen. A spade was discarded in dummy and declarer, of course, won. Now, evidently without making any precise count of tricks, declarer tried to run the diamonds, and was badly disappointed when the suit failed to break 3-3. He returned to for the spade king, but when that his hand with a heart and finessed lost, East naturally cashed his high diamond for the setting trick.

If declarer had counted better he would have seen that he could well afford to take the spade finesse he would then be sure of four immediately and lose it, and that spade tricks, three hearts, three diamonds and two clubs, for the indisputable total of twelve tricks. Even if the diamonds had broken 3-3 (which was unlikely on "probabilities") declarer still would have needed to catch the spade king for 13 tricks, so it was obviously wise to clear the spade before running the risk of setting up a diamond for the enemy.

SPRING FEVER REMEDY

Nature's own remedy for "spring fever" is a tonic compounded simply of lots of vegetables and fruits, plenty of water and milk, adequate sleep and as much fresh air as one can get, say medical authorities.

SORE THROAT For 5 Days Means DANGER

Who is there that is wise enough to predict when a bad cold will end? After a few days, if it grows worse it may develop into Pneumonia, Pleurisy or Bronchitis. If wise, you will help to protect yourself with **Polson's Cough Syrup**; its soothing medication is very grateful to the inflamed membranes of the chest, nose and throat. Those raw surfaces that keep you coughing will be efficiently treated and relieved of their irritation.

Why not start today and enjoy the better health you can secure from **Polson's Cough Syrup?** What this splendid medicine has done for others, it can surely do for you; 35c at all Dealers.

POLSON'S COUGH SYRUP

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

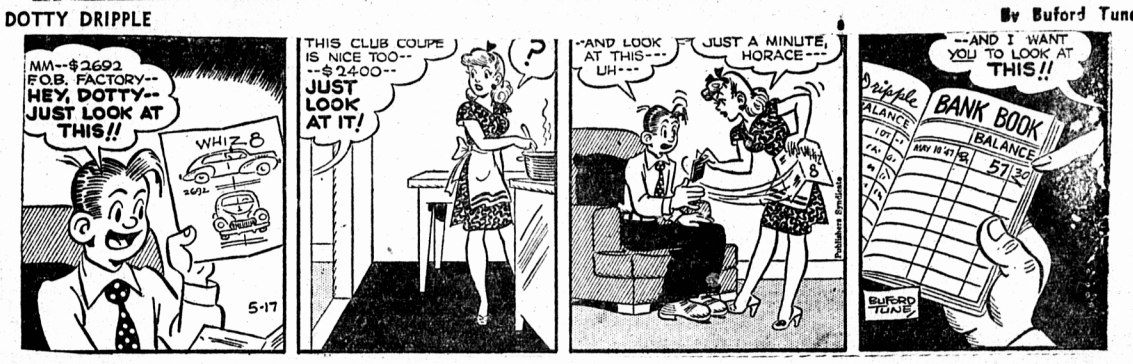
By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

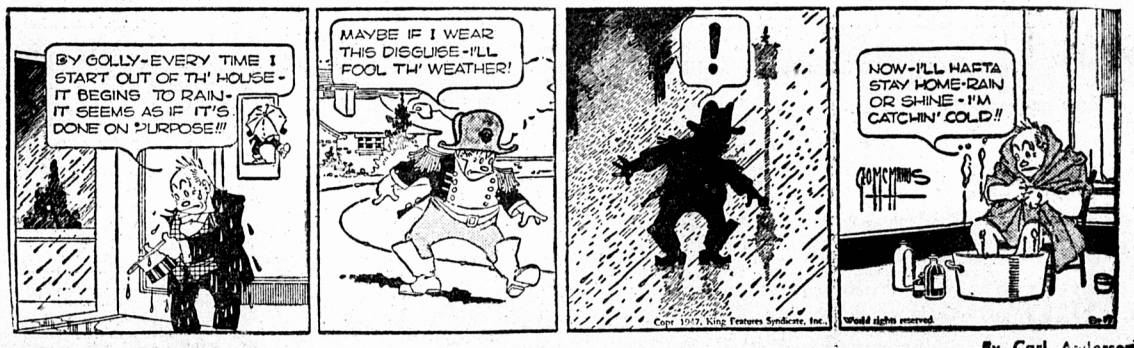
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tune



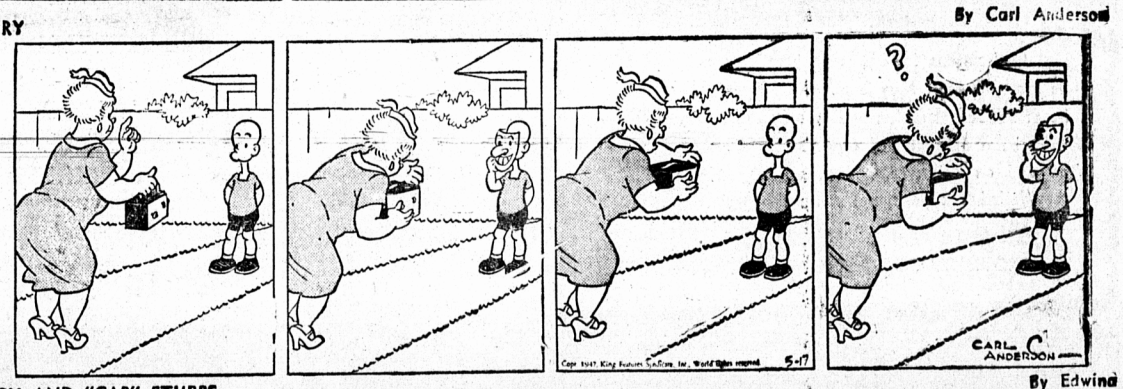
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

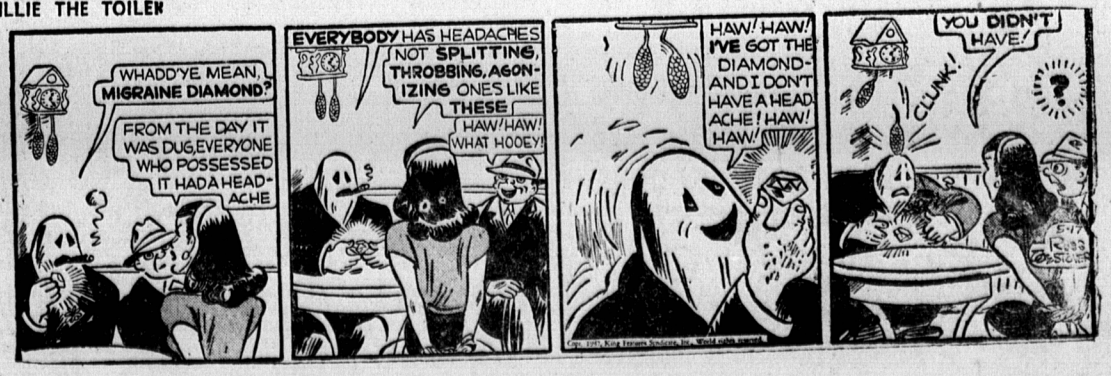
By Edwina

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople