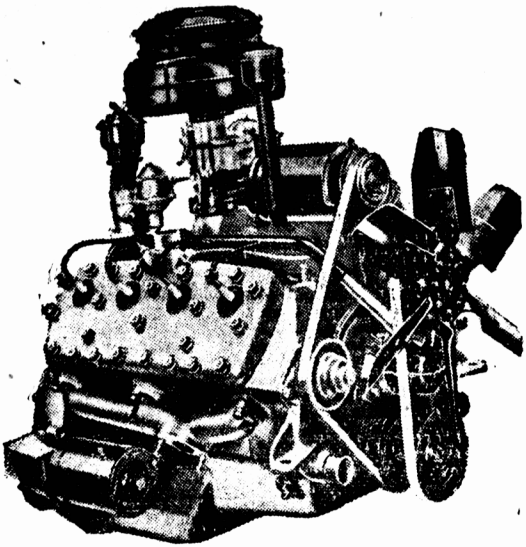


NEW FORD ENGINES

95 HORSE POWER
LATEST MODLES



For immediate shipment from stock, complete with starter, generator, carburetor, etc.

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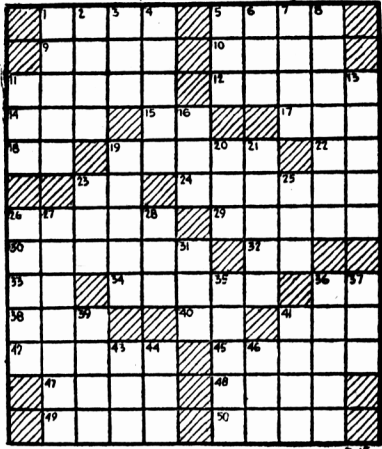
Clutch and transmission available from stock as additional equipment.

HARBOUR MOTORS
LIMITED
DARTMOUTH, N.S.

HOVE, Sussex, England —(CP)—LONDON —(CP)—During April Hills Pegler, 45, who received three marriage proposals after knocking out a man who entered her house, 8,100,000 passenger and freight miles were flown.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| ACROSS | 3. Transgress | 23. Merriment |
| 1. To go by | 4. Metal | 25. Metallic rock |
| 2. Volcanic rock | 5. Escape (slang) | 26. Intimidate |
| 6. Egrease | 6. Sayings | 27. Province (Can.) |
| 7. Keel-billed cuckoo | 7. Ancient musical instrument (Hindu) | 28. Organ of hearing |
| 8. Salt water | 8. Astraddle | 31. Litter |
| 9. A devilfish | 9. Sack | 32. Three goddesses of destiny |
| 10. Seal of wisdom | 10. Accumbent | 36. Peep |
| 11. Type measure | 11. Crowd | 37. Swiss river |
| 12. Fortify | 12. Founded | 38. Location of trains |
| 13. Germanium | 13. Grampus | 39. Location of "Leaning Tower" |
| 14. Flower (syn.) | 14. Shed feathers, or fur (var.) | 41. Projecting end of a church |
| 15. Tawny | 15. Tower | 43. Elevated |
| 16. (abbr.) | | 44. Place |
| 17. Music note | | 45. Tree |
| 18. Penders | | |
| 19. Drench | | |
| 20. Heals | | |
| 21. Fuse, as glass | | |
| 22. French article | | |
| 23. Guido's lowest note | | |
| 24. An outline (syn.) | | |
| 25. Calcium (syn.) | | |
| 26. Short sleep | | |
| 27. Cellium (syn.) | | |
| 28. Exclamation | | |
| 29. Attempts | | |
| 30. A drunkard | | |
| 31. Little island | | |
| 32. Comfort | | |
| 33. Malt kiln | | |
| 34. A straw beehive | | |
| 35. DOWN | | |
| 1. Bisc | | |
| 2. Imaginary central line | | |



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
NS XUB HXUUGSQ PE WB WMS
MSXRSZ OJ WMS HGUHVZGK NXRS—
BQKXSV.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: THE SAME EARTH NOURISHES HEALTH-GIVING AND INJURIOUS PLANTS—OVID.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Seven Sailed For Pleasure

By Graham Yorks

Stephen tapped cautiously on the panel of the door. There was no reply to his knock for a moment; then a red-eyed woman opened the door an inch or two.

"What is it?" she asked hoarsely.

"I heard you weeping," Stephen explained. "I'm worried."

"Why should I?" Lady Kitty appeared to be regaining her confidence.

"I don't suppose there's any real reason," Stephen confessed. "I thought perhaps I might be able to help."

At that she gave way once more to a fit of weeping and leaned heavily against the edge of the half-opened door.

"Come out on deck," he suggested.

Lady Kitty allowed Stephen to pilot her across her deck to the rail.

"About the box—" Stephen hesitated.

"Please—don't," she pleaded. "I can't bear it."

But Stephen had no intention of being short-circuited. He wanted the truth and he was determined so far as he could, to get it.

"So you passed it over to Greatrix?" she nodded.

"Do you know what was in that box?" Stephen's voice was sharp and accusing. She had not spared his feelings the previous night.

"I know nothing about it," she said, tearfully. "All I know is that I'd give anything to undo what I have done."

There was deep bitterness in her words.

"You mean that Greatrix, having got what he wanted, has now told you to go?"

She nodded. "He's a brute," she said, savagely.

Perhaps it's not too late yet. Do you know where Sir Timothy is?"

"He's probably still asleep in his tent on the island."

"Then I'm going to have a few words with him," Stephen announced, moving from her side.

"Not about the box?" she cried in alarm.

"Not solely about the box," he called to her. "I want to tell him just what I think of Greatrix."

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TO-NIGHT
8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.
Freezout
For Charitable Purposes

surprise. For a moment it stupefied him; caused him to be utterly incapable of movement; inchoant only to tongue.

"What the devil are you doing with that box?" he spluttered, after the lapse of a few seconds.

Greatrix pushed back the document and snapped down the lid. The gloves were of rather earlier than he had either expected or anticipated. He smiled. It was an oily, self-satisfied smile.

"What does it look as if I've been doing?" asked Greatrix, insolently.

Sir Timothy took a pace forward. "Give me that box at once!" he demanded, furiously.

But Greatrix was accustomed to situations such as this. He had perfected the technique. He realized that Sir Timothy's bluster was dictated by fear, and fear is always the best weapon that can be delivered into a blackmailers' hands.

"Not so fast, Sir Timothy," he cautioned. "I don't want to disappoint you, but I think that you appreciate this unfortunate position even better than I do myself. This box is valuable—very valuable. I should think, and you wouldn't like to lose it, or to feel that its contents by some mischance got into hands less delicate than mine." Greatrix paused, watching the face of his victim bankly.

Sir Timothy was so stunned to reply. He stood there dumbly.

(To Be Continued)

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

Faults on Both Sides
The bidding in today's deal, or rather, a single bid made by North was almost incredibly bad, but considering the excellent position of cards that he found, the declarer should have fulfilled his inferior contract.

CHAPTER XXII

Villain's Audience
Stephen, finding both Sir Timothy's and Greatrix's tents deserted, wondered whether Sir Timothy had already stumbled on his wife's secret and gone after Greatrix.

He climbed quickly up a narrow strip of land below him and saw the heavy form of Sir Timothy telling manfully over some particularly rough ground towards a shallow valley. Of Greatrix he saw no sign.

Stephen decided that, in the absence of Greatrix, his wisest course would be to follow as quickly as he could on the heels of the millionaire, for it was utterly unlike Sir Timothy's normally lethargic disposition to be doing any hard walking, particularly before breakfast. So off set Stephen in pursuit.

Meanwhile Greatrix had been having greater difficulty with the lock of the deed box than he had anticipated. The pattern was a new one to him and while there was no doubting the efficacy of the tool with which he was operating, the lock was stubborn.

At last he heard a recognizable "click" down in the mechanism and the subsequent uprising of the work of a moment.

The box was crammed with documents, and he realized that to scrutinize them thoroughly was going to take a long time. However, Greatrix was a firm believer that there was no time like the present and began to open out the first to come to his fingers.

He had just withdrawn the paper, however, when he experienced a sensation that he was not altogether alone. He raised his eyes slowly and his face blanched. Sir Timothy Pointer was standing about a dozen paces away from him at the edge of the hollow at which point he had emerged from the scrub.

Sir Timothy's eyes were like goggles. There before him sat Greatrix with his valuable deed box open on his knees calmly proceeding to view the contents.

Sir Timothy had never before experienced such a numb feeling of

South dealer
North-South vulnerable

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

The bidding:
South West North East
1 Pass 2♣ Pass
3NT Pass 4♣(4) Pass
4♣ Pass Pass

North made a terrible bid when he took out the three-notrump contract to four clubs. Apparently, he became conscience-stricken one of those "angry bids" that occurs so often.

West opened a low heart and South captured East's queen. Four leads of trumps fortunately dropped all the outstanding cards in that suit, and declarer then passed a club. East won with the queen and returned a heart. Declarer won and now led directly to the club ace, hoping for a 7-2 break. When it failed to develop the contract was hopeless.

In view of the fact that declarer after passing one club trick, had full control of the other two suits, it was inexcusable not to pass another club trick, to insure the running of the rest of the suit. By thus giving the enemy two clubs, South would have assured himself of a trick over contract.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



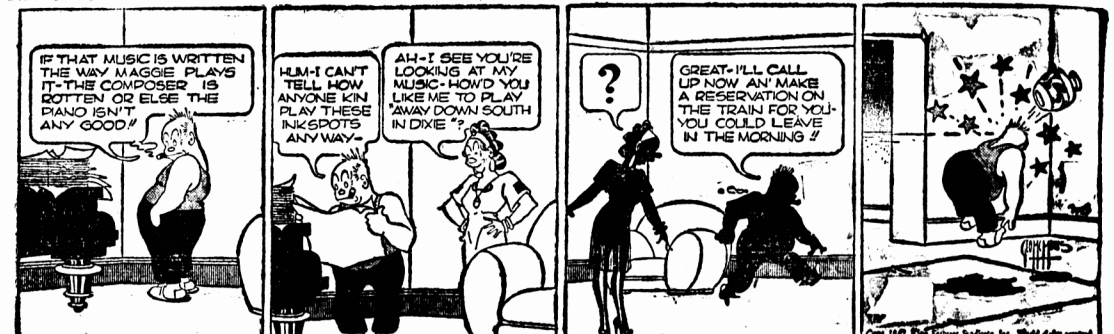
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Bufon



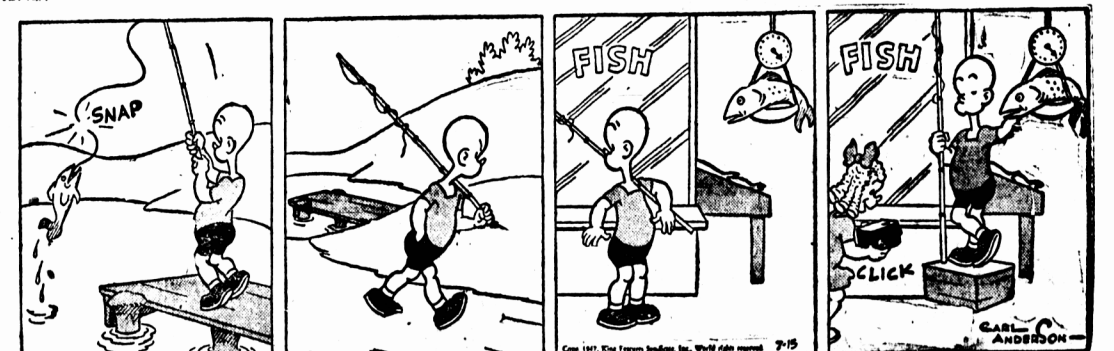
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



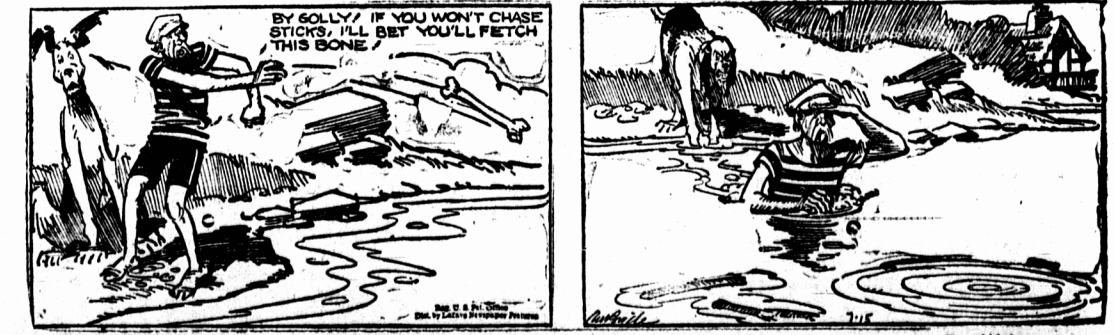
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELMY

By Clifford McBride



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



OUR BOAKING HOJSE

With Major

