



Self-styled leader of the Toronto "Beany" gang, Frank Slothers, is shown with officers at Barrie, Ont., where with 12 others, he appeared on trial following the Wassage Beach riot. Remanded a week on assault charge he said: "I don't want to go back to jail." The Beany gang leader sobbed: "My folks have deserted me." Four of the gang were freed because of absence of key witnesses.

LACE, RIBBON FOR LINGERIE

Lingerie clips are staging a comeback to help camisole-topped petticoats put on a prettier peep-how this spring and summer through sheer blouses. Clipped over straps, these decorative gold, silver or enameled laces help to line up straps for neater appearance when viewed through transparent blouses. Caught in the grip of clasps, straps won't slip off to hamper freedom and cause minor irritations. Now that we're on the subject of lingerie straps, here are some suggestions for repairs which may be needed to make old slips and bras look as good as new through sheer blouses or dress tops. Replace frayed fabric or lace straps with satin ribbons or new bands of lace. Remove any unsightly safety pins which have been anchoring straps to slips and bras and sew straps in place for both neatness and security. Narrow black velvet or pale blue or pink satin ribbons run through slotted eyelet insertions make pretty and refurbishing straps for old lingerie tops which you want to spruce up for a peep-show.

Quickies By Ken Reynolds



"This town ain't much good — all that's offered in these Guardian Want Ads is work!"

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



BIP KIRBY



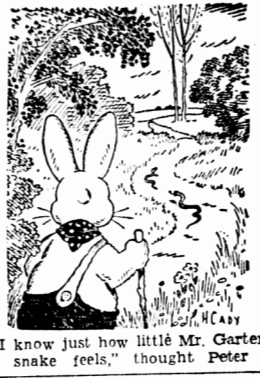
BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE CANNIBAL

What dreadful is to you or me To others the reverse may be — If former Brown's Boy.

What a dreadful thing it would be if everybody liked and sought for the same kinds of food! There couldn't possibly be enough for all. So only the quickest and strongest and fiercest could get enough to live, and all the rest would starve. And all the time there would be plenty of other kinds of food, enough and more for all the hungry ones, going to waste. But wise old Mother Nature has seen to it that nothing of this kind shall or can happen. To certain of her children she has given a liking for certain kinds of food and distaste for all others. These latter things are the very foods others of her children must have. So it is that to live some must have meat, some green things, some fruit and vegetables, some fish, some worms and insects. Reddy Fox must have meat; Peter Rabbit must have grass and sweet clover and other green things; Longlegs the Heron must have fish and skinner the Swallow and a lot of other birds must have insects. So it is that some folks hunt and live on other folks, usually of other kinds. But now and then some eat smaller folks of their own kind. Folks who do this are called cannibals. They are more cannibals than you may think. Grandfather Frog is a cannibal. He eats other frogs whenever they are careless enough to come within his reach and not too big to be swallowed. Most fish eat other fish. Some snakes eat other snakes, even those of their own kind. Peter Rabbit was in a hurry. Never in his life had he moved faster. It wasn't possible for him to go faster if he wanted to, and he did want to. Yes indeed, he did want to. He wanted to go twice as fast as he is afraid of something and is trying to run away from it. I wonder what it is," thought Peter. There was more rustling in the grass and out into the Lone Little Path glided another member of the Snake family. It was Mr. Kingsnake. He didn't so much as glance at Peter. It is doubtful if he even knew that Peter was there. Not that it would make any difference. It wouldn't have. He glided out of the grass and started down the Lone Little Path after Mr. Gartersnake. He was bigger than little Mr. Gartersnake and he was swifter. He was fast catching up. "I know just how little Mr. Gartersnake feels," thought Peter. "He feels just as I have felt with Reddy Fox at my heels. Yes, sir, I know just how he feels. And it isn't a pleasant feeling. I wonder what Mr. Kingsnake is chasing him for." Peter had only a moment or two in which to wonder. Mr. Kingsnake caught up with Mr. Gartersnake and grabbed him by the tail. Mr. Gartersnake twisted and turned and squirmed as only the Snake folk can. It was in vain. Mr. Kingsnake held on. He did



"I know just how little Mr. Gartersnake feels," thought Peter more than hold on. Yes, sir, he did more than that. The tail began to disappear down Mr. Kingsnake's throat. Peter knew now the reason for that chase. "Oh, my goodness! Little Mr. Gartersnake is being swallowed," cried Peter, staring in horrified helplessness. It was true. Despite his twisting and turning and struggles, little Mr. Gartersnake was slowly disappearing. He was being swallowed alive and there was nothing he could do about it. There was nothing Peter could do, either. So he just sat there looking on while Mr. Gartersnake grew shorter and shorter as Mr. Kingsnake kept swallowing and swallowing. He didn't want to watch, but somehow he had to. Anyway, that is how he felt. Afterwards he was glad he felt because of what he saw happen. He never would have believed it had he not seen it. The next story: "The Dinner That Stuck"

Contract Bridge By Josephine Culbertson

WRONG DIRECTION Today's declarer appreciated the need for a strip-and-throw-in play — but his "sense of direction" was not good. South dealer. Neither side vulnerable. A K 7 4 A K 7 2 A J 9 8 O 10 Q J 8 8 9 8 6 5 4 3 2 A K J S 6 5 3 2 A 4 K Q 10 7 5 4 3 The bidding: South West North East 1 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ 2 ♠ 4 ♠ T Pass 5 ♠ Pass 6 ♠ Pass Pass

West led the king of clubs. South ruffed, drew the necessary one round of trumps, then cashed the top hearts and ruffed dummy's last heart. With that suit stripped, he led a spade to the king, ruffed away dummy's remaining club, and led another spade toward the ace. When West showed out, all of declarer's previous manipulations went for naught, because there was no possibility at this stage of avoiding the loss of two spade tricks. South miscalculated his problem badly in this case. The demonstration suit made his plan of play utterly impracticable. If spades broke 3-2, any plan would succeed, but to guard against the strong possibility of a bad break, South should have applied quite a different technique. First, in view of West's two-suit bidding, it was obvious that if either defender had four or more spades, it would be East. To take advantage of this overwhelming probability, South should maneuver as follows: He ruffs the opening lead, draws the one round of trumps, cashes the top hearts and ruffs dummy's last heart. (In this respect, the actual declarer was on the right track.) Now the spades are tested by cashing the ace and king. When the break is revealed, South leads the club queen, as before, but he does not ruff it—he lets West win this trick while South discards a spade from his own hand. Now when West must return a heart or a club, dummy ruffs while declarer gets rid of his last spade, and the slam is safe.

By Alex Raymond



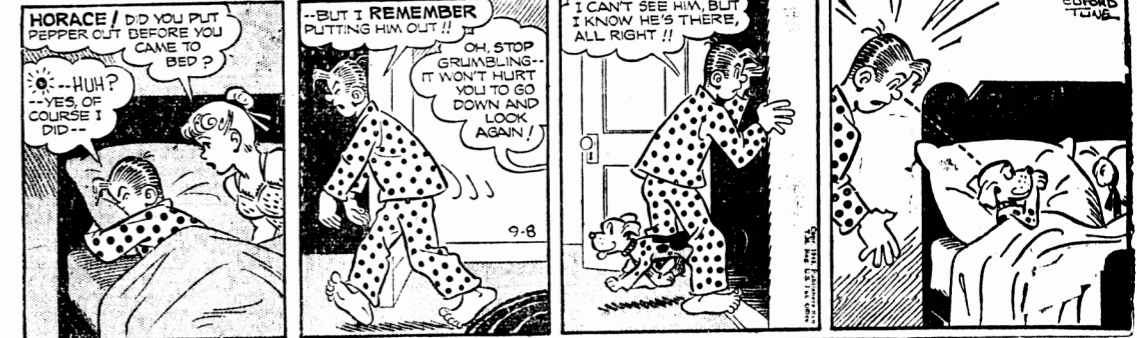
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA



DOITY DRIPPLE



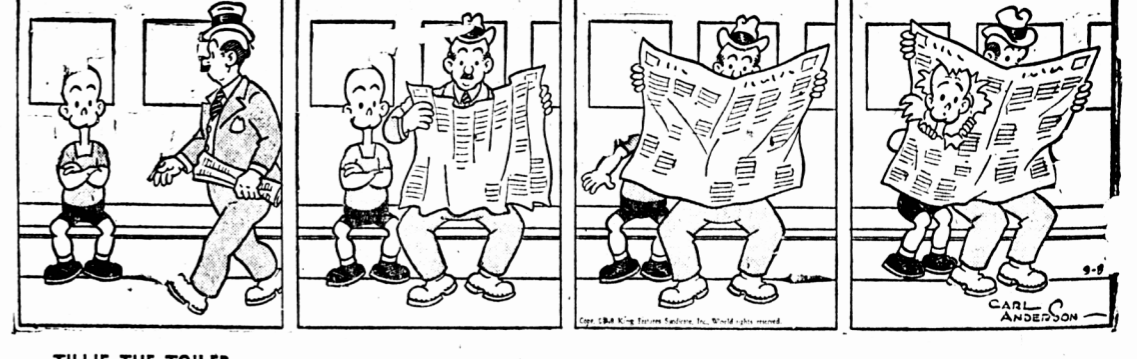
BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



HENRY



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY

