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**Help SOOTHE PAIN**  
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For those aching muscles, let the soothing heat of ThermoGene Medicated Wool help give you quick, clean relief. It goes to work on once-not messy—easy to use. For chest colds, sore throat, bronchitis, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica and minor rheumatic pains.

By inhaling ThermoGene Medicated Rub, a companion product, you'll quickly help clear up uncomfortable head colds. Buy at your drug store today!

**THERMOGENE**  
**MEDICATED WOOL**

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THE YARD GROWS**

Things don't just happen. You will find They first evolve in some one's mind.

—Old Mother Nature.

For sometime Mrs. Lightfoot the Deer had had a feeling. She still had it. It was the feeling that there was going to be plenty of deep snow in the days ahead. She didn't know a thing about it. It was nothing more than a feeling. Why she should have it she had no idea, and she didn't care. It was enough for her that she did have it. Long ago she had learned through experience that such an unexplained feeling can be, and often is, a warning to heed.

Snow wasn't yet deep on the ground. Indeed, there wasn't enough to be at all troublesome in getting about. She and the twins and Lightfoot could wander where they pleased just as they had been doing. It would be so all winter if there was no more snow than this on the ground at any one time. Even if there should be twice as much it wouldn't be too bad.

But it would be a very different matter if one storm should closely follow another and pile up the snow on the ground. Yes, indeed, that would be a very different matter. They wouldn't be able to get around much then excepting in paths they kept trodden down. Out side those paths they would be helpless in deep snow. Some of their neighbors wouldn't have as hard a time as the Deer folk because none of them have hoofs to cut down through snow as Deer hoofs do. And Deer must get around or starve to death. This is because the food they must have is more or less scattered. There are no large quantities in small space. You see, in winter they live on tender shoots and twigs of young trees, now bare of leaves, and the leafy sprays of some evergreen trees, such as hemlock. Of course, they can eat only what they can reach. Young Deer like the twins, just entering their first winter, cannot reach nearly as high as fully grown Deer can. So deep snow can be and often is harder for them than for others. They starve to death sooner.

This wasn't going to happen to her precious twins if Mrs. Lightfoot could prevent it. If there was to be a lot of deep snow all through the Green Forest she would be ready for it. She would plan a big yard and begin making it early if there should be no need of a big yard, or of any at all, it wouldn't matter. They would still get their food from the same trees. But she was sure that they were going to need a yard, so sure that she had planned it, and with the help of the twins and Lightfoot had already begun it by tramping an irregular trail or path up hill and down dale completely around a large area wherein was growing what she hoped would be enough browse to last them as long as the snow was too deep for them to travel about outside.

"I have looked this place all over and I am sure we must," she confided to Lightfoot. "There are a lot of young maples, the kind we like best. I know of nothing better for winter browse de you?"

"No, my dear. I don't. Give me plenty of soft maple and I'll ask nothing more," replied Lightfoot.

"But there is more. There are two or three thickets of young aspen trees, and aspen twigs are very good eating," said Mrs. Lightfoot.

"If I can have plenty of those I never will starve," replied Lightfoot.

"For green food there are some fine young hemlock trees," continued Mrs. Lightfoot. "There are many young shrubs of different kinds, some better than others, but all good food and within reach of the twins. We'll visit some of these tonight making paths from one to another, and then we'll keep those paths open."

This is what they did that very night. The next night they visited other eating places, following each other through the snow, treading it down. After a while the paths crossed and recrossed. Each night they went a little farther, but still within the space of that boundary path that was the beginning of the yard. So the yard was growing. Mrs. Lightfoot didn't care now how much snow there might be, or thought she didn't.

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

I WON'T TAKE THAT KIND OF TREATMENT FROM ANY ONE.

I DON'T BLAME YOU, POST.

AND AS FOR YOU, SPICER... HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO FIND US ON THE SIDE OF THE RIVER?

...MILES OFF OUR COURSE?

WHY-ER-YOU WERE EASY TO TRACK?

**JOE PALOOKA**

ROUND EIGHT... EVERYBODY THOUGHT PALOOKA WOULD SLOW UP BY NOW BUT... AND THERE'S A LEFT BY RUSSELL... PALOOKA PICKED IT OFF AND GOT A RIGHT... BUT MISSED...

OH... HE'S GOT JOE IN TROUBLE... RUSSELL HAS PALOOKA PINNED TO THE ROPES... PALOOKA LOOKS BAD... HE TAKES A SMASH TO THE HEAD...

A LEFT AND A RIGHT AND ANOTHER LEFT TO THE HEAD... A RIGHT TO THE BODY... WHOOO... THE CROWD IS STANDING AND ROARING...

**HENRY**

RUNNING EXERCISES

AND THESE ARE THE CANDLES FOR MY CAKE!

LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF CANDLES, MR. WEASLEY!

YEP, 73 OF THEM.

73?—WHY YOU'RE NOT THAT OLD!!

OH, NO—BUT SINCE MY WIFE REACHED 29, SHE'S BEEN ADDING HER CANDLES TO MY CAKE!!

**DOTTY DIPPLE**

IT'S MY BIRTHDAY AND THESE ARE THE CANDLES FOR MY CAKE!

LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF CANDLES, MR. WEASLEY!

YEP, 73 OF THEM.

73?—WHY YOU'RE NOT THAT OLD!!

OH, NO—BUT SINCE MY WIFE REACHED 29, SHE'S BEEN ADDING HER CANDLES TO MY CAKE!!

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**

IF WE DON'T START BEFORE TEN, WE WON'T GET THERE IN TIME FOR LUNCH.

IT'S ONLY EIGHT-THIRTY!

WELL, I'M USED TO MY LUNCH AT TWELVE SHARP—AND BY THE TIME YOU'RE READY—AND MRS. KELKS, AND—

MY LAND! WHERE'S MY POCKETBOOK? HE MAKES ME SO NERVOUS—ALWAYS IN SUCH A HURRY.

MERCY! ETHEL ALWAYS APPEARS JUST WHEN I GO TO THE DOOR, CAP.

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

DID YOU KNOW MOTHER'S BROTHER DADNY WENT TO WORK FOR MR. LEM BERGMAN?? HE GOT THE JOB HIMSELF—HE SAID HE GOT IT THROUGH A LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION FROM HIS LAST BOSS!!

I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM AT WORK?

LEM! A LETTER FROM HIS LAST BOSS HAS BEEN DEAD FOR FORTY YEARS!!

THERE HE IS!

**TILLIE THE TOILER**

I'LL BET TILLIE'S GONE TO SIMPKINS & CO. TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED.

LISTEN! I'M NOT A DRESS THEIF! I WORK HERE.

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY.

LET ME SEE MR. SIMPKINS OR MR. MACDOUGALL OR MR. WHIPPLE.

LET ME SEE MR. SIMPKINS OR MR. MACDOUGALL OR MR. WHIPPLE SINCE THAT SPOOK EPISODE.

THIS GIRL SAYS SHE WORKS HERE.

OH, NO! THERE AREN'T ANY WOMEN WORKING FOR SIMPKINS & CO.

**PENNY**

I CAN'T GO TO THE DANCE, PENNY. CEDRIC COULDN'T GET HIS FATHER TO RAISE HIS ALLOWANCE.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO GO ON BEING ENGAGED TO MARRY CEDRIC OR NOT.

WHY NOT THINK OF IT THIS WAY, DORIS...

IF A MAN CAN'T TALK HIS OWN FATHER OUT OF A MERE RAISE IN ALLOWANCE.....

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN WHEN HE TACKLES THE BOSS FOR A RAISE LATER ON?

**STUDENT NURSES WANTED**

The Restigouche and Bay Chaleur Soldiers' Memorial Hospital School of Nursing, Campbellton, N. B., offers a complete nursing education leading to Nurse Registration. Good living quarters, qualified teaching staff. Applicants must be 18 years of age, in good physical and mental health. Minimum educational requirements for New Brunswick are—successful completion of High School Academic Course or Junior Matriculation or completion of a course recognized by the Superintendent of Education as equivalent. Applications are now being received for the February 1950 class.

**ALSO:—**  
**WANTED: A registered nurse as night superintendent, experience preferred. Good living conditions, 6 night week—attractive salary. Apply to Superintendent Soldiers' Memorial Hospital, Campbellton, N. B.**

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

- Bundle of straw
- Silver monetary unit (Siam)
- Discoverer of radium
- Fencing sword
- Ridicule
- Reach across
- Half ems
- Guido's highest note
- Bitter vetch
- Public notice
- Fully sufficient
- Folds ome
- Alcoholic liquors
- Slant
- White poplar
- Piece of baked clay
- Round Dutch cheese
- Reflecting
- Music note
- Animal enclosure
- Drag
- Any fruit drink
- Cereal grains
- One of Santa Claus' reindeer
- Capital (Nor.)
- Anesthetic
- Parts of locks

**DOWN**

- Calumny
- Rude dwellings
- Silkworm month
- Ventilated
- Tentacle
- God of pleasure (Egypt)
- Placated
- Core
- Taut
- Valuable sea mammals
- Water (L.)
- A jellied meat dish
- A color
- Efficaciously
- Jewish month
- Panties
- Arabian chieftain
- Avoids
- Ghost
- Plural
- Distress
- A size
- Wild sheep (India)

**South dealer.**  
 North-South vulnerable.  
 N 8 6 5 3 2  
 10 7 4 3 2  
 6  
 5  
 3

▲ K 10  
 ♦ Q 5  
 ♠ K J 10 4  
 ♣ A K 10 7 2

▲ A Q 7  
 ♠ A K 8  
 ♦ Q 9 8 5 3  
 ♣ 4 5

The bidding:  
 South West North East  
 1 ♠ 2 ♣ 3 ♠ Pass  
 2 ♦ 4 ♠ Pass Pass  
 3 ♦ Pass Pass  
 Pass

West led the club king, saw the singleton in dummy, and shifted to the queen of hearts. South won, and he managed to avoid the loss of any heart tricks by establishing the spades, but he still had to pay a 500-point penalty.

This outcome was in significant contrast with the contract of four spades or four hearts which North-South could have made so easily. In the post-mortem South said that he had hoped to be doubled at three of four diamonds; that with a hand as strong as his, such a contract had appeared very desirable. In view of the result, however, South was not a sound "hoper."

The plain fact of the matter was, of course, that South "blused" an excellent hand! He should not have rebid his diamond suit even once to do so was to ignore and waste an outstanding opportunity! His right action, obviously, was to double three clubs! This would be having "spoken"—and of course would strongly invite a response in a long major suit, if North had one. Surely, the pattern and strength of South's hand made such an invitation logical—and North, with his distribution, would have found it easy and pleasant to cooperate!

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**NO CREDIT DUE!**

The term "bad bid" is decidedly relative. In many cases a player has only a choice of evils, and he cannot be greatly blamed for missing the best way out. In other cases, however, his choice of bids may be so obviously wrong, and his opportunity so obviously clear, that he deserves a very black mark. That was what South deserved in the following deal!

South dealer.  
 North-South vulnerable.  
 N 8 6 5 3 2  
 10 7 4 3 2  
 6  
 5  
 3

▲ K 10  
 ♦ Q 5  
 ♠ K J 10 4  
 ♣ A K 10 7 2

▲ A Q 7  
 ♠ A K 8  
 ♦ Q 9 8 5 3  
 ♣ 4 5

The bidding:  
 South West North East  
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**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
 AXYDLBAAXE  
 IS LONGFELLOW

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, acrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

**A Cryptogram Quotation**  
 JH JB HAR DWXQR YP W BOYKD  
 TQEC HY TRORJUR SV CVJDL-OJORQY.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: AN UNKNOWN WEIGHT OF SILVER AND GOLD—VIRGIL.

**L'L ABNER**

IT'S TH' LATEST 'FEARLESS FOSDICK' BOOK—AFTER AH DIE-LIEVERS THESE CHRISTMAS CARDS, WILL YOU READ IT TO ME? AH CAINT READ.

NATCHERLY, YOU'VE GOT TOO BUSY BEIN' TH' POSTMASTER!

LOOK AT HIS EXPRESSION OF LOVE—

—AH! IT'S TH' SWEETEST KIND O' LOVE FOSDICK-LOVE!

—GEE!—IF ONLY HE FELT LOVE LIKE THET—FO A GAL!

M-MAMMY—AH DO!

**RIP KIRBY**

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, KITTY! THEY'LL THINK YOU STOLE THE NECKLACE!

IT'S A CAR! COMING FROM THE CLUBS GROUNDS!

THERE'S A WOMAN! AND SHE'S WEARING MY COAT!

STOP! STOP! YOU THIEF!

**by Al Capp**

LOOK AT HIS EXPRESSION OF LOVE—

—AH! IT'S TH' SWEETEST KIND O' LOVE FOSDICK-LOVE!

—GEE!—IF ONLY HE FELT LOVE LIKE THET—FO A GAL!

M-MAMMY—AH DO!

**by Alex Raymond**

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**by Harry Moenigsen**

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