

# Floor beauty is - as Johnson's does!

It's an old English expression—*beauty is, as beauty does!* And it's a grand old Canadian practice—to keep wood floors gleaming with rich, mellow beauty—through regular applications of Johnson's Wax. Nothing—in fact—gives floors and furniture so rich a lustre as familiar, tried-and-true Johnson's Wax. Nothing gives them—and a hundred other household objects—such sturdy protection against surface friction. That's why Johnson's Wax is used so consistently in Canada's loveliest homes.

Shopping? Put Johnson's on your list!

Bring out the Beauty of the home with

- JOHNSON'S PASTE WAX
- LIQUID CLEANING AND POLISHING WAX
- SELF POLISHING GLO-COAT
- CARNU FOR CARS

S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd. BRANTFORD, CANADA



LONDON — (CP) — Livestock returns for England and Wales in December 1947, compared with December, 1946, showed a drop from 7,026,000 to 6,971,000 cattle and calves. Sheep and lambs fell from 9,862,000 to 8,207,000 and pigs from 1,447,000 to 1,401,000.

LONDON — (CP) — During the seven years ended March, 1946, Britain spent \$288,000,000 on upkeep and improvement of roads compared to about \$360,000,000 for the similar pre-war period. The reduction was due largely to wartime suspension of major improvement and construction.

### Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



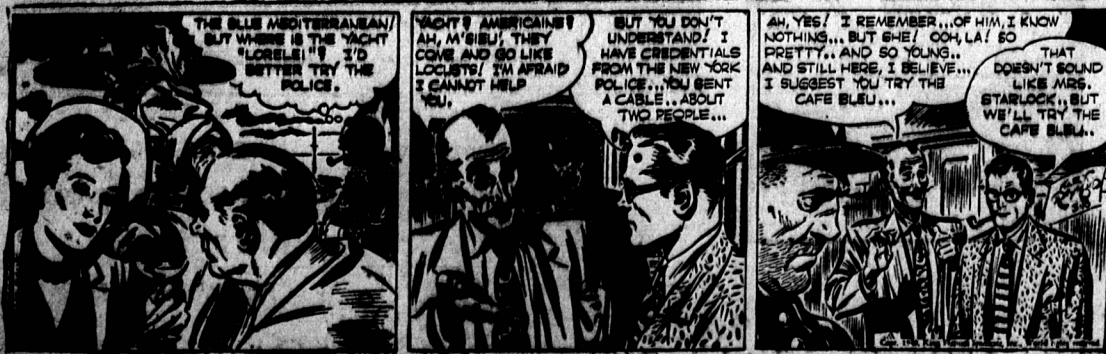
"My wife said I treated her like a dog I had gotten with a Guardian Want Ad—then she bit me!"

### THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

By Fagaly and Shorten



### RIP KIRBY



## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**PRICKLY PORKY HAS A TREAT**  
How fortunate it is that we in likes and dislikes disagree. — Farmer Brown's Boy.

Farmer Brown's boy was at the sugar house among the maples early to begin the work of a busy day. When the sap is running all day are busy days in the sugar bush. The first thing to be done was to chop some wood. He looked for the axe where it usually was kept just inside the door. It wasn't there. Then he remembered that he had left it out by the chopping block the night before when he left for home. He went out to get it. It lay on the ground. He looked at it dismayed. It was a sorry looking axe. Yes sir it was so.

"What a mess Prickly Porky has made of that handle!" he exclaimed. "Gives me right for forgetting to put the axe away. I should have remembered that that prickly nuisance was in the neighborhood. That handle, heve is the name for it really was a mess. For much of its length it was the marks of big teeth. Prickly Porky's teeth. He had gnawed at it, pulling splinters from it to chew for the salty taste that was in them. It had come from the moist hands of Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's boy when they handled it with bare hands, and they had handled it a lot. Yes, indeed, they had handled it a lot more than anything else about there, for much wood had to be cut. And from a moist hand, one even to little moist that it seems wholly dry a wee, wee bit of salty flavor is left on that which is handled. Had you touched your tongue to that axe handle it wouldn't have tasted salty to you, but it had to Prickly Porky. No boy or girl ever had loved candy more than Prickly Porky loves salt. So he had gnawed at that handle until he had almost ruined it. Farmer Brown's boy wound it with tape. Chopped some wood, started the fire to boil the sap, then he looked around to see what other mischief had been done while he was away. Prickly Porky had chewed a small wooden box to pieces a box in which salt had been kept until it had been used up. There wasn't much left of the box. A piece of soap that had been left on a stump beside the washbasin was missing. Splinters had been gnawed from around the door. There were other places where he had gnawed. "He is a nuisance, but he doesn't know he's a nuisance. It is all just nice tasting wood to him!" said Farmer Brown's boy as he looked around for the unwelcome visitor. He didn't have to look far. He found Prickly Porky in the nearest hemlock tree, and knew that probably he would stay there the rest of the day, but after dark would visit the sugar house again. "I'm going to sleep here tonight. He won't get in because I'll keep the door shut, but he probably will keep me awake gnawing to get in I've got to do something about it, but what? Trying to scare him away is of no use. I guess he hasn't sense enough to be scared or else he is smart enough to know he won't be hurt." thought Farmer Brown's boy as he went about his work. Prickly Porky stayed up in his tree all day. Once, late in the afternoon, he saw Farmer Brown's



Once, late in the afternoon, he saw Farmer Brown's boy busy around an old stump not far from that tree.

boy busy around an old stump not far from that tree. When the Black Shadows arrived he climbed down. He meant to go back to that little house to try and find some more of that delicious salty flavor, but first he would visit that stump where he had seen that two-legged person doing something.

He took his time climbing down. He didn't hurry in the least. He seldom does. He doesn't believe in hurrying unless he has to, and he seldom has to. He climbed down slowly and he shuffled just as slowly over to that stump. He looked it all over. He smelled it all over. Then he tested it with his tongue.

That was enough to make him forget that little sugar house and everything around it. His dull eyes almost sparkled. Here was a treat that no Porcupine would or could resist. That old stump had more than a faint salty flavor; it was really salt. Prickly Porky settled down to work as if he intended to chew up that whole stump. Farmer Brown's boy had soaked it with water as salt as he could make it. And he had sprinkled the top with salt. Prickly Porky grunted happily. The next story: Peter Stalks a Drummer.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

VICTORY FOR THE DECLARER  
In today's deal the declarer was victor in a playing duel.

South dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

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

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

Obviously, South's holding was somewhat strong for a notrump opening, but he and his partner had agreed to use that sort of notrump.

West opened the spade seven, and East made his first mistake when he put up the king, thereby giving declarer three sure spade tricks. South won with the ace and started out to establish dummy's diamonds, leading the three to the jack. East won and "plugged away" at his spades, returning the ten.

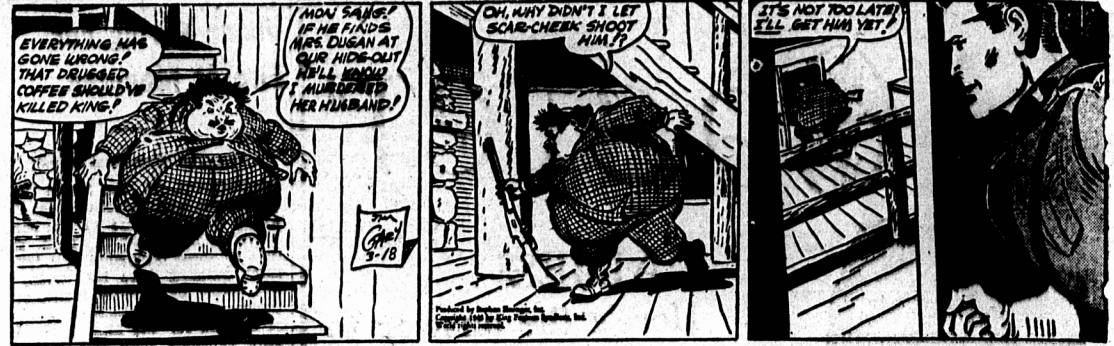
South made an excellent play at this point — he ducked. East, evidently cheered by this development, led another spade and South, of course, won. Now the diamond ten was led, and when West covered he was permitted to hold the trick. South using this device to clear the rest of the suit.

West shifted to the club deuce — not that any other lead would have benefited his side — and East could put up the ace or not as he chose; in any case South was assured of his contract, with three spades, two hearts, three diamonds and one club.

Even after putting up the spade king originally, East could have recouped for his side by shifting to either hearts or clubs after he was permitted to win the spade ten. Declarer could not take the last-named card because if he did, when he knocked out West's diamond stopper, West would still have a spade which would remove South's last stopper in the suit while East still had the club ace for entry.

By Alex Raymond

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



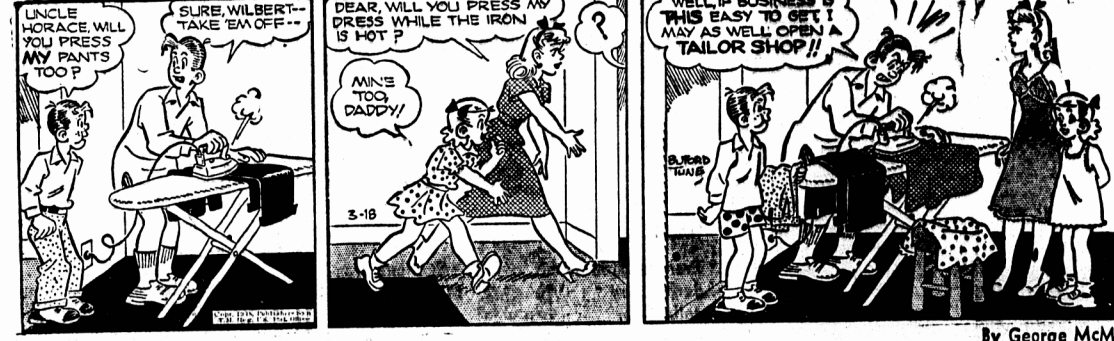
By Hom Fisher

### JOE PALOOKA



By R. F. Dwyer

### DOTTY DRIPPLE



By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



By Carl Anderson

### HENRY



By Edwin

### TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS



By Webster

### TILLIE THE TOILER



By Harry Neenan

### PENNY

