

DANCE TONIGHT

THE DINE & DANCE CLUB

Make reservations early
PHONE 1198

DANCING with ORCHESTRA
Every WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Admission 50 Cents

County Club
By Holloway Horn

"What's The Game?" "Thank you," he said as he picked up the passport, and made a note of the dates when she had been in France.

"Look here, what's the game?" she demanded angrily.

"I'm not playing a game. I assure you," Dollimore said. "Murder is not regarded as a sport in this country. Are you married?" "Not so's you'd notice," she said. "Please answer yes or no."

"No."

"What are your wages here?" "Depends."

"On what?"

"On turnover. I've got some money in the joint as well. This business'll just about finish it by the time you're through with it."

"What made you leave America?" Ducros put in.

"The police over here. I think you're wonderful! And so bright!" she said with a smile.

At that moment one of the policemen knocked at the door and announced that the men had arrived from the fingerprint department.

"Good!" said Dollimore. "Show them in here. Good evening!" he went on a moment later. "I should like a record of this lady's fingerprints, in the first place."

"What for?" she demanded angrily.

"Any reason you like. Don't you want us to have them? What's making you so nervous?"

"Who said I was nervous?"

"Am I under arrest?"

One of the experts had opened his case: "Press your hand here, miss," he said, "and then on the pad."

"And now you can run along," Dollimore said with a smile. "That is, sir; if you have finished with her?"

"I have—for the moment," said Ducros: "You quite understand that you are not to leave the premises?"

"Am I under arrest?"

"No! But if you don't curb your tongue you may well be," Ducros retorted.

"On what charge?"

"You will be told if and when you're arrested. Now clear out!"

"Women like that should be muzzled," he said as Dollimore closed the door behind her.

"But then we should have got even less out of her than we did," the local Inspector said.

"Why were you harping on about Paris for?" Ducros demanded.

"What does it matter where she stayed?"

"I'm curious about that son in Paris," Dollimore said. "Her visits may have no connexion with him, but they may. And I'll bet that he was staying at the same place."

"You'd like to see the room?" Ducros suggested to the experts.

"That was rather why we came down at this unearthly hour."

"Will you take them up, Inspector? I rather want to find out the peculiar use this fellow's got in his bonnet."

"As I see it," Dollimore said when he and the Superintendent were alone, "the only person who is gaining from the murder is their precocious son. The bunch of crooks are working with him. In the absence of a will, the solicitor will apply for Letters of Administration and the whole considerable estate will pass to the son—and these crooks. There is one point I noticed which may be of tremendous importance. Rollietter said there was no will, as far as he knew. The whole thing depends on whether that is true. Miss Stenning told us that he came down here to draw up Mrs. Lewin's will."

"Did she?" Ducros said, pricking up his ears.

"She did. It is a point on which we had better see her again."

"It'd overheard it. We must see her at once. I don't suppose she's gone to bed."

"Then we'll go up. Her room is next to Mrs. Lewin's. I don't suppose she's likely to be asleep."

In silence the two men went up the stairs. As they passed through the dance room they saw Rollietter and Fernandez talking together, but there was no sign of the American girl.

The door of Mrs. Lewin's room was open and the experts were at work. A sheet covered the pathetic body.

Ducros pulled the door to after a word with the men working inside, before he knocked at the adjoining door.

"Who is there?" they heard her voice.

"Superintendent Ducros. Can you come to the door, Miss Stenning, for a moment?"

"I haven't been to bed," she said as she opened the door.

"Sorry to worry you again Miss Stenning, but Inspector Dollimore said you spoke about a will."

"I think I did mention it. I wrote to Mr. Rollietter—on Mrs. Lewin's instructions—asking him to come down, and I knew that it was to make a will. It was witnessed by two of the servants."

"You didn't witness it?"

"No, Mr. Rollietter said I wasn't to. Apparently Mrs. Lewin had mentioned me in it."

"You're quite positive?"

"I think so. I'm positive that she meant to make a will, and that he came down to do it. And that when it was done it was witnessed by two of the maids."

"Do you know where it is?"

"No. I don't. Mrs. Lewin may have sent it to her bank. Or Mr. Rollietter may have taken it with him."

"Thank you very much. And if I might give you a word of advice I should try and get some sleep."

"It's as dreadful!" she said with a shudder.

"If anything else occurs to you, Miss Stenning, which you think may help us," Dollimore said. "I'm sure you'll let us know."

"Of course, I will."

"You don't happen to know where the son was staying in Paris?"

"No. He never wrote to his mother."

"You actually saw him?"

(To be continued)

New Year's Eve Ball
Tuesday, Dec. 31st, 1946

Grand Opening of the GLOVER CLUB
Formerly Legion Auditorium
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
Refreshments — Novelities
Dress, Optional

Tables Reserved. Make your reservations early by calling 1222.

Tickets on sale at Hughes Drug Co. Reddin Bros. and Legion Home

Dancing from 10.00 P.M. — 2.00 A.M.
Admission, \$2.00 Couple

Contract Bridge

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON
A GOOD CONTRACT LOST

North-South reached an excellent contract in today's deal, but the declarer played the hand in complete disregard of the information given him in the bidding.

East dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ Q 8 6
♥ 10 4 3
♦ A 8 2
♣ A 9 2

♠ 10 2
♥ 8 7 5
♦ 3
♣ 8 5 4

♠ A K J 9 7 4
♥ K 10 7 5
♦ K Q J
♣ K Q J

The bidding:
East South West North
4♥ 4♠ Pass 5♠
Pass 6♠ Pass Pass

JOE PALOOKA

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
A RIFLE SHOT! UNLESS I'M BADLY MISTAKEN, WE'LL SOON HAVE VISITORS!
STUNTED FOOL! WHY SHOULD I SHARE A FORTUNE? YOU SHOWED ME HER CABIN... SO... I HAVE NO MORE USE FOR YOU!
HA! HA! IN A FEW MINUTES OLD CRISS CROSS WHEEL HAVE IN HIS HANDS A FORTUNE!

DOTTY DRIPPLE

THEN WE WENT A-DOING IN DOWN-TOWN TOWN... HE SEEN A HOGGER STAGGER... CRAZY LIKE...
HE SUD'DN' GET UP LIKE A WILE-CAP... THEN 'O' PASSEN 'O' PASSEN 'O' PASSEN 'O' UP UP UP WAR.
HE DONE STARTED BACK THAR TO 'O' WEEK... BUT THAT WAS THEM COW-WADDIES... AN' HE HIGH-TAILED IT AWAY... HE GOT 'IS REASONS... 'O' AN'T EVEN USIN'... YOU'RE TEICHED, GALL!

BRINGING UP FATHER

NOW WHO LOCKED THIS CLOSET DOOR?
OH, HORACE MUST HAVE HIDDEN OUR XMAS PRESENTS IN THERE!!
NOW ISN'T THAT CUTE?? UM-M-M-IT SOUNDS FULL ALL RIGHT!
SAY—CAN'T A MAN TAKE A LITTLE PRIVATE NAP? PEACE??

HENRY

WHAT'S WRONG—MOTHER?
JUST LISTEN TO THIS—THEY RAIDED THAT HORRID TOM MENJERRY SALOON—THANK GOODNESS YOUR FATHER WASN'T THERE!!
IT'S A GOOD THING I MADE YOU STAY IN LAST NIGHT OR YOU'D HAVE BEEN THERE AND HAD YOUR NAME IN THE PAPER AND DISGRACED ME IN SOCIETY!!
WHY DO YOU GO IN SUCH PLACES AND MEET ALL THOSE TOUGHS? NO ONE WITH ANY BRAINS WOULD PATRONIZE SUCH A DIVE—JUST LOW-BROW SCUM—
PARDON—MUM—BUT YOUR BROTHER JUST 'PHONED—HE WANTS MR JIGGS TO COME AND GET HIM OUT OF JAIL—HE WAS ARRESTED IN TOM MENJERRY'S PLACE IN A RAID!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

HUMPH!
DID YOU GIVE HIM ANOTHER DOLLAR TO BUY CHARLOTTE A BIRTHDAY PRESENT? HE ALREADY WAS TWO! HIS FATHER AND GRANDMOTHER EACH GAVE HIM ONE—
I'VE JUST BEEN THINKIN' MARY— WITH WHAT THOSE LECTURE TICKETS COST ME—I COULD HAVE GONE TO 'BOUT FIFTY MOVIES—
I'LL CARRY YOUR MUSIC, CHARLOTTE— BUT I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU—I'M GOIN' DOWN-TOWN TO BUY SOMETHING AWFUL IMPORTANT!!

NAPOLÉON AND UNCLE ELBY

NOW WHO SAYS MEN ARN'T THE BEST COOKS? HOW'S THAT FOR HOLIDAYS?
WELL... I HOPE YOUR ANKLELL THANKS FOR BE ALL RIGHT HELPING ME HOME!
WE'VE LOST A MILLION. BUT I KNOW YOU'LL BE BRAVE!
WHY NOT? I'VE HUNTED LIONS WITHOUT FLINCHING!
A DAUGHTER OF MINE BECOME A WORKING GIRL?

TILLIE THE TOILER

LOLA, I SWEAR I HAVEN'T GOT YOUR DIARY. I WAS HELD UP!
THAT'S A LIKELY STORY!
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icy Roads Cause Accidents in N. B.

(By The Canadian Press)
WOODSTOCK, N. B., Dec. 19.—Icy road conditions have caused two serious accidents near Medouctic within 24 hours. Leavitt Laforge, 36, of St. Francois, Madawaska County, was killed last night when a truck skidded and overturned about 10 miles from here. After a second accident today, involving a three-way collision, four S.M.T. bus passengers were taken to hospital here.

The drivers of the three vehicles were unhurt, but four of the bus passengers suffered injuries and shock which necessitated their removal to the hospital.

Those in hospital were Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Case, of Robinson, Me.; J. Arthur LeBlanc, of Campbellton, and Douglas Sears, Amherst, N. B.

CORK REMOVES LIGHT BULB

To remove the metal base of an electric light bulb that has broken in the socket, push a cork into the base and turn it.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Plays waste land (Gt. Brit.)
6. Oldest Dravidian language
11. Market place (Gr.)
12. Sheep-like
13. Inundation
14. Founder of Pennsylvania (poss.)
15. Name of a copy place
17. Unclothes
18. Western state
24. A charge for services
27. American Indians
28. A shade of red
30. Knock lightly
31. Ports
32. A humped animal
34. An insect
37. Mohammedan priest
41. Bay window
43. Gone by (archaic)
44. Relieve
45. Goddess of the hearth (Rom.)
46. Encompasses
47. City (SW Prussia)
DOWN

1. A font of logs
2. Eye

3. Tract of waste land (Gt. Brit.)
4. Advance in position
5. Unhappy
6. Apex
7. Plant of the rose family
8. Explosive charge in water
9. Taverns
10. For fear that
11. Honorary title (Turk.)
12. Type measure
20. Mother of pearl
21. Encouraged
22. Openings
23. Pifoh
24. Back
25. Organ of hearing
26. Elevated trains (com. tractd.)
29. Requires
32. Part of "to be"
33. To defraud
34. Ancient kingdom (Bib.)
35. Voided escutcheon
36. Money-draws
38. A rock plant
39. Poker stake
40. Nasty
42. River (Fr.)
43. Hall!

Yesterday's Answer:
ACROSS: 1. PLAYA, 2. EYE, 3. TRACT, 4. ADVANCE, 5. UNHAPPY, 6. APEX, 7. PLANT, 8. ROSA, 9. TAVERN, 10. FOR, 11. HONORARY, 12. WOOLLY, 13. INUNDATION, 14. PENNSYLVANIA, 15. NAME, 16. COPY, 17. UNDO, 18. WESTERN, 19. TYPE, 20. MOTHER, 21. ENCOURAGED, 22. OPENINGS, 23. PIFOH, 24. BACK, 25. ORGAN, 26. ELEVATED, 27. AMERICAN, 28. SHADE, 29. REQUIRES, 30. KNOCK, 31. PORTS, 32. HUMPED, 33. DEFRAUD, 34. KINGDOM, 35. VOIDED, 36. MONEY, 37. MOHAMMEDAN, 38. ROCK, 39. STAKE, 40. NASTY, 41. WINDOW, 42. RIVER, 43. HALL.
DOWN: 1. LOGS, 2. EYE.

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

QOUJU SL N TNJAU SI OUI YNEU,
KOUJU JELUL NIA KOSQU PPSUL
TJKB—NPSLEL

Yesterday's Cryptogram: "TWO IS A BROWN BIRD."
KIND WORD TO CHRIST—BROWNING.

OUT OUR WAY

NO! I REFUSE TO BUILD ANY MORE HORIZONTAL FENCE AT NIGHT!
WELL, RAISE UP AND LET ME FILL UP THE CANYON—THERE'S DRAFT IN THE VALLEY!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

EGAD, BAXTER! MAY I WISH YOU MERRY CHRISTMAS AND TENDER YOU A SMALL GIFT? I HOPE THE CHARITABLE SPIRIT OF THE CHEERY YULETIDE HAS MELTED SOME OF THE ICE OF YOUR EVERYDAY GOOD-LOOK-LIKE DISPOSITION—HEH-HEH!

THANKS, PEOPLE! SAME TO YOU!—IT'S THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO SLIP IT TO ME EARLY SO I CAN BUY YOU ONE, TOO—THOUGH I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T PLAN IT THAT WAY, DID YOU?

WELL, TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK, YES—

for BRUISES

There's nothing so equal Minard's. It "takes hold". Antiseptic, soothing, healing. Gives quick relief!

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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