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Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

MOTHER KNOWS A BEST!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

SPOOKY LIVES HIGH

Much or little, or more or less; That's an Owl's life I confess. —Spooky the Screech Owl.

Spooky the Screech Owl is a big little Owl. That is, he is the biggest of the small members of the Owl family. Saw-whet the Acadian Owl is smaller, and Elf and Pygmy of the Far West are still smaller. Spooky was spending the winter in a hollow in a tree in the Old Orchard. It was snug and warm in there. The door way was on the south side of the tree, so no matter how fiercely rough Brother North Wind blew he couldn't trouble Spooky.

"It is a wise Owl who can sit in his doorway and not shiver, when Brother North Wind blows," is an old saying of Spooky's.

Despite his warm, comfortable home, Spooky hadn't had pleasant living in the early part of the winter. It takes more than a snug house to keep one warm and comfortable in winter. It takes a full stomach, and there had been many days when Spooky's stomach was more nearly empty than full. So sometimes he had shivered despite his thick coat of feathers. Other times he had plenty. At such times Brother North Wind could blow his hardest, roar and shriek over the land, breaking limbs from trees, driving the icy grains of snow in stinging, blinding clouds, and Spooky in his hollow in the old apple tree didn't mind at all. His life in winter is one of ups and downs. Sometimes he lives high and other times he starves. But it is like that with most of the furred and feathered folk who must hunt for their food in cold and stormy weather.

There had been a bad period when he had no luck in his hunting and was hungry all the time. It seemed as if all the Mice must have been caught, or had gone in to hiding. In winter he lives mostly on Mice. It got so that he sometimes hunted in the daytime, although he doesn't like to be out in the light of day. But there are feathered folk about then who are always safely hidden after dark, so Spooky sometimes went hunting in daytime, especially on dull, dark days. Then quite by accident he discovered that a pane of glass, a small pane, was missing from a small window high up in the peak of Farmer Brown's big barn. To him it was just another hole. But holes are always interesting to Spooky, so he stopped to look inside. Almost at once he heard a squeaky voice. It came from somewhere inside. Only a Mouse could squeak like that. He heard another and then a third. Like all Owls, Spooky has wonderful ears. If you and I could hear all the small sounds that Spooky's ears, and the ears of other Owls pick up, I fear this would be too noisy a world for us to live in comfortably. Then Spooky heard a sharp squeal.

"Rats!" exclaimed Spooky under his breath. "If only I could catch a young Rat!" He went inside.

It was early evening and not too dark in there for his wonderful night-seeing eyes. He heard another squeal and his ears told him just where it came from. It came from down below and off to one side. He flew down and his wings made no sound, not the faintest whisper of a sound. An Owl's wings are like that. That is why they are such successful hunters in the night. When he got down near the floor, he saw two Rats greedily eating spilled grain. A moment later he was flying back up to the broken window and a young Rat was with him. For the first time in several nights Spooky had a full crop.

Every night after that Spooky visited the big barn. This was the most wonderful hunting ground he ever had known. In there it was warm and dry and still at all times. No longer must he stay at home and go hungry in bad weather. There was no bad weather inside that wonderful place. Spooky began living high. Spooky didn't even go back to the hollow tree any more. He found a dark place high in the barn among the rafters and slept there through the days.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
by Zane Grey

THESE LITTLE CREATURES WON'T HARM YOU! SEETHEY LOVE ME!

I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT! I DON'T LIKE TH' BATS— BUT YOU SURE OVER-SHADOW THEM!

BESIDES, I HAVE TH' POLICE TO PROTECT ME. BY JOWE, IT'S SARGE KING!

BIG SID! HELLO! SIT DOWN TO THE BEST SUPPER YOU EVER HAD!

JOE PALOOKA
by Ham Fisher

I... I'LL BE BACK IN A MOMENT. YOU TALK TO UNCLE KNOBBY, DEAR.

SURE, WE'LL TALK ABOUT TH' GOOD TIMES WE HAD AN' ARE GONNA... WHEN UNCA JOE AN' JENNY, NOV'Y?

WE HADDA LOTTA TALKS MAN T' MAN... WELL, WE'RE GONNA HAVE LOTS MORE, OLE TIMER.

WE GO BYE... MOMMY SAID WE GO BYE-BYE.

YOU BETCHA... YA MEAN... WHY THATS MARRY'LESS... I GUESS SHE EXPECTS T' MARRY ME... OH, MOOSH... IT'S WONDERFUL! I'LL ASK 'ER NOW...

HENRY
by Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE
by Buford

HELLO, TAFFY— HOW'S MY LITTLE GIRL TODAY?

FINE, DADDY.

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY LITTLE GIRL, WON'T YOU?

YOU MEAN FOREVER? I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

I'VE GIVEN YOU THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE ALREADY!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
by Edwin

PROBABLY TRYING TO FIND HER WAY BACK TO HER ROOM! SO MANY HALLS AND TURNS— SHE COULD WANDER AROUND FOR DAYS! SARAH! SARAH!

DID YOU SEE AN ELDERLY LADY—?

NO— COME IN AND JOIN TH' PARTY—

BUT THEY'VE GOT REFRESHMENTS, MR. BUDGE!!

SARAH! SARAH!

IS THIS THE HOTEL DETECTIVE? WHERE IS MRS. BAILEY—? I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T GOT HER— BUT LOOK FOR HER— SHE'S LOST!!

BRINGING UP FATHER
by George McManus

HERE COMES CLANCY!! HE LOOKS LIKE SOME- THIN' THAT WUZ LEFT HANGIN' ON A CHRISTMAS TREE!!!

WHY SO SAD?

OH— WE WIFE MAMMY SPOKE TO ME IN FOUR WEEKS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT? YOU DON'T FIND MANY WOMEN LIKE THAT! WHY WORRY?

YOU'D WORRY TOO!!

I CAN'T THINK OF WHAT I DID TO MAKE HER SMILE! I'D LIKE TO LIVE IT AGAIN!

TILLIE THE TOLLER
by Westover

MOTHER, YOU'RE JUST PREJUDICED AGAINST MR. NILES BECAUSE HE'S SO HAND-SOME!

BUT, ASIDE FROM HIS GOOD LOOKS, I THINK HE HAS AN INTELLIGENT FACE.

MRS. JONES, I'M HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE FILING YOU ASKED ME TO DO.

WHAT LETTER OF THE ALPHABET COMES AFTER 'A'?

PENNY
By Harry Hoanigan

WELL, WHAT'S RONNIE IS COMING GOING ON? COVER AND I PROMISED TO COOK DINNER FOR HIM ALL BY MYSELF.

SHALL I HELP YOU? NO, THANK YOU, I'LL MANAGE.

MOTHER! YES, DEAR.

HOW WOULD YOU GO ABOUT BUILDING A MEAL AROUND HOMEMADE FUDGE?

ATTENTION

Car and Truck Owners call in and ask about the new Trico Wiper Pump which will keep your wipers running steady under all driving conditions. Farmers and Fishermen now is the time to have that carburetor and Electrical equipment checked to see if any repairs are needed before your machines start the spring work.

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1/4 H. P.	\$16.55
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1/2 H. P.	27.50

BATT & MacRAE LIMITED

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Mother-in-law of Ruth (Bib.)
- Side of a doorway
- Once more
- Wing-shaped
- Turn inside out
- Dwelling
- Free
- Arched
- King of Bashan (Bib.)
- Game fish
- Hurl
- Like
- Public vehicle
- Anesthetic
- Kingdom, NE. Africa
- Body of water
- From
- A Roman emperor
- Greek island
- Gold (Heraldry)
- Guest
- Sorrow
- Egresses
- Leaves out
- Location
- Make amends for
- Drinking cup
- One who shoes horse

DOWN

- Matured
- Rowing implement
- Bishop's headress
- At home
- A shirt
- Underground
- Ruffle
- Below (naut.)
- Manufactured
- Raised
- Eats away
- Misuse
- Flightless, extinct bird (S. Afr.)
- Definite article
- Wild sheep (India)
- Secondary
- Expirator
- Shops
- Underground
- Parts of plants
- African antelope
- Back
- Quota
- Foam
- Waiaticol
- Cry of a cow
- Roman pound
- Expressed, fermented juice of grapes
- Cry of a cow
- Roman pound

Yesterday's Answer

39. Expressed, fermented juice of grapes

42. Cry of a cow

44. Roman pound

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

RATHER GULLIBLE!

In some deals there is no such thing as expert technique—players of ordinary rank and only reasonable experience can do as well as the greatest master. Fortunately, however, in the larger proportion of deals either sound technique or shrewd "psychology," or both, are indispensable! Take the following hand, for example. Almost every "average" declarer would fall for East's sly defense; whereas no fine player would be caught in the same trap!

2-22

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable,
North-South 40 on score

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

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

♠ J 10 4
♥ A Q 10 9 8 7
♦ 10 8
♣ A K

The vulnerability and the North-South part-score naturally affected the bidding, which was:

South	West	North	East
1♥	2♠	Pass	Pass
Pass	Pass	3♥	Pass

West considered making another bid over three hearts, but concluded that it was too risky!

West opened the club queen. South won and, after studying the dummy, led his low spade to the king, his obvious hope being to reach dummy for a trump finesse. East, winning the spade trick, was in no doubt about South's "hope" or intention, and after only the slightest hesitation decided to "help South out." To that end, he blandly returned the deuce of trumps!

South fell! He had been a bit gloomy about not being able to reach dummy for the finesse, and here he was able to take that trick! So he quickly played low from his own hand, and that was the end of the matter! West won the trick with his blank heart king and there was no way for South to avoid the loss of another spade trick and two diamonds.

South was somewhat gullible in this case, to put it mildly! He might have stopped to think why East was being so kind about returning a heart, when everything pointed to the fact that South could not take this heart finesse for himself! East's reasoning was, of course, sound! He knew South could never reach dummy and would have to hang the trump ace, and there was entirely too much chance that this forced play would drop a high trump honor in the West hand!

COUGHS GO
when you take *Boots*

ANTISEPTIC
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LOZENGES
50¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
I S L O N G F E L L O W

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

A Cryptogram Quotation

NTVGIU'ACP MIIGVJIGS, NTVGIUACF
STCG, UMN GMHCGS M CAPUI'N HG-
J TNG—ETCPLGEEK.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: PROUD TO FIND FAULTS AND RAPTURED WITH DEFECT!—WOLCOT.

LIL' ABNER
by Al Capp

INTERDOCCIN' BROOKLYN'S FLAMIN' ANSWER TO TH' CHALLENGE O' TH' RUGLISTIC WOULD— NOEL! BATTLE'N' M'WOCNIN', WHOSE STRONG O' 'S BANE—EMATTLE'N' KINOCROUTS WOULD DISCOURAGE ANYBODY GETTIN' INTO TH' RING WIT' HIM— EXCEPT A JIBBERIN' IDIOT.

—AND, IN THIS CORNER THAT JIBBERIN' IDIOT—I MEAN THAT BRIGHT YOUNG MAN LIL' ABNER YOUNG!! GIVE HIM A TYPICAL BROOKLYN WELCOME, FELLA-SPORTSMEN!!

IS LIL' YOUNG TINK HE'S WINNIN' AN' THEN I'LL PLASTER HIM WIT' A WALK-IN-WHANNY!! HIM—HE'S A BUS JOIN', I BETTER MAKE IT A FULL WHANNY, THAT'S ENOUGH—HE'LL A BATTLESHIP NEVER TRIED IT ON NO HUMAN BEIN'.

RIP KIRBY
by Alex Raymond

TA-THA CRUMPH!

YOU DUMB CLUCK!

YOU DIRTY RAT!

WHAT ARE WE STOPPING FOR?

GET OUT! I GOT A LITTLE JOB TO DO!