

PROGRESSIVE. CONSERVATIVE

RALLY

SOCIAL EVENING
CLOVER CLUB

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 23—AT 8 O'CLOCK

Programme Refreshments
Dr. W. J. P. McMillan and D. L. Mathieson
in attendance.

INVITATION ACCEPTED

Our meeting of North Side Poll Workers scheduled for New Glasgow Hall Monday evening April 23rd, has been postponed until

WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 25th.

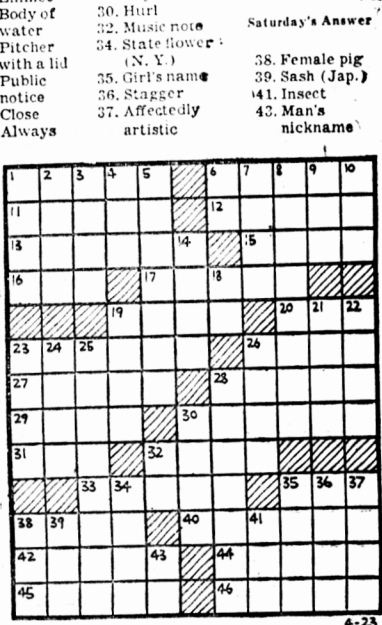
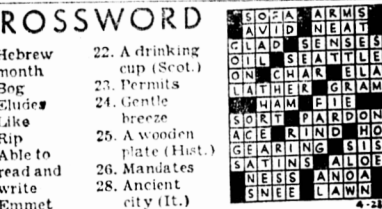
We hereby accept the invitation of the Conservative Candidates to participate in their meeting at North Rustico on April 23rd.

Signed:

W. R. LePAGE,
GEO. KITSON.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Friction
 - Volume of maps
 - Assistants (Mil.)
 - River (Fr.)
 - Republic (West-Eur.)
 - Wheaten flour
 - Ever (poet.)
 - Conscious
 - Hastened
 - Soak flax
 - Froth of soapuds.
 - Volcanic rock
 - Southeast wind
 - Tops of heads
 - Allowance for waste (Comm.)
 - Citadels
 - River (Pol.)
 - Male cats
 - Brittle
 - Epoch
 - Foreign quarter (London)
 - Officer who certifies weights
 - Fast
 - Insert
 - Telegraph
 - European country
- DOWN**
- Coffee shop
 - Employ for wages
 - Hebrew month
 - Elms
 - Like breeze
 - Rip
 - Able to read and write
 - Emmet
 - Body of water
 - Pitcher with a lid
 - Public notice
 - Close
 - Always
 - A drinking cup (Scott.)
 - Permits
 - Gentle breeze
 - A wooden plate (Hist.)
 - Mandates
 - Ancient city (It.)
 - Hurl
 - Music note
 - State flower (N.Y.)
 - Girl's name
 - Stagger
 - Affectedly artistic
 - Female pig
 - Sash (Jap.)
 - Insect
 - Man's nickname



ACROSS
HEBREW MONTH
ELMS
LIKE BREEZE
RIP
ABLE TO READ AND WRITE
EMMET
BODY OF WATER
PITCHER WITH A LID
PUBLIC NOTICE
CLOSE
ALWAYS

DOWN
COFFEE SHOP
EMPLOY FOR WAGES
HEBREW MONTH
ELMS
LIKE BREEZE
RIP
ABLE TO READ AND WRITE
EMMET
BODY OF WATER
PITCHER WITH A LID
PUBLIC NOTICE
CLOSE
ALWAYS

Saturday's Answer
38. Female pig
39. Sash (Jap.)
41. Insect
43. Man's nickname

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

REDDY FOX WORRIES

Worry spoils the brightest day, And but seldom does it pay. —Reddy Fox.

Reddy Fox seldom worries. Long ago he learned that little is gained through worry. It seldom does any good and often does much harm. But there are times when even Reddy Fox, smart as he is, does worry.

One trouble with worry is that it has the habit of growing. A little worry doesn't stay little. It grows and grows and grows. This is how it was with Reddy Fox. It had begun early in the winter. He and Mrs. Reddy were living in the Old Pasture on the farm of Farmer Brown. They had lived there a long time and for a very good reason—they felt safe there. There was no hunting and no trapping on that land. They had been smart enough to find this out.

Reddy had been quick to discover that if strangers appeared in the Old Pasture or on the Green Meadows, Farmer Brown's boy was almost sure to come out to send



"It never happened before," said Reddy.

them away, or at least to make sure that they did not disturb the turreted and feathered folk living there. It hadn't taken Reddy long to understand that Farmer Brown's boy was a true friend, the kind of a friend to be trusted at all times, which is the only kind worth having. So when he came around their home in the Old Pasture neither Reddy nor Mrs. Reddy worried even the teeniest bit. They trusted Farmer Brown's boy, but they didn't trust any others of those two-legged folks unless it was Farmer Brown himself. But they didn't see him so often, so didn't feel so well acquainted with him.

This winter Farmer Brown's boy had disappeared. The fact is he had gone away to spend the winter way down in the Land-of-all-ways-summer, where so many of the feathered folk go every year. But of course Reddy didn't know that. At first he didn't think anything about it when he failed to see Farmer Brown's boy anywhere about. Then as day after day there was no sign of the familiar figure he had for so long been accustomed to seeing every day, for from the Old Pasture he could look across the Green Meadows to Farmer Brown's house and dooryard, he began to wonder. At first that was all he did, just wonder what had become of his two-legged friend with the freckled face and merry whistle.

But when Reddy did begin to miss him, and to wonder, the missing and the wondering grew day by day. Often it is that way. The more you miss something or someone the more you wonder what has become of them, and the more

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

COOPERATION NEEDED IN DOUBLES

The average player is far too "agreeable" about leaving in his partner's penalty doubles. Observe East's action in the following deal:

West dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K 10 4 2
♥ 7 6 2
♦ 8 5 3
♣ J 9 4

♠ A Q 8
♥ Q 10 9
♦ 5
♣ J 10 7

N
E
S
W

♠ J 9 6 5 3
♥ 3
♦ K Q 8 4
♣ 2

♠ 7
♥ A K J 9 4
♦ A 8
♣ A Q 5 3 2

The bidding:
West North East South
1♣ Pass 1♦ 1♥
Pass Pass 1♠ 2♥
Double Pass Pass (!) Pass

South's one-heart call was, of course, a tremendous underbid, but South had a "plan." East's bidding was bad throughout. First, there was no conceivable reason for responding to one club with one diamond—a spade was the natural and logical response. It was inevitable that East's sequence of bids would make his partner think he had only four spades, and thus virtually prohibit what might well be the best contract for the combined hands.

East's second mistake—the more costly one—was in "standing." West's double of two hearts. True, that double was a little optimistic, but West had the right to expect better cooperation from his partner! Presumably, East had only four spades and so there was no sure "future" at that denomination for East-West; and if East had a weakish hand with five diamonds,

four spades, three clubs and only one heart, he could (and should) take out the double of three clubs. Then West could safely bid three diamonds.

It is obvious, however, that quite apart from his own faulty responding, East failed to appreciate the significance of the bidding around the table. Specifically, he overlooked the significance of West's pass over one heart! It was inconceivable that West was making a trap pass, because, with South bidding only one heart, West could not reasonably expect the enemy to get up any higher. Thus, the pass over one heart must have meant simply that West was too weak to bid—and if that was so, how could two hearts be beaten? P.S.: It was not beaten! South made an overtrick.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

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

A Cryptogram Quotation
SIU DSVNU CRVD VDN KSP P A B
KNIVPN JAFPJ—ELACIRIK.

Saturday's Cryptogram: FOR HE WHO LIVES MORE LIVES THAN ONE MORE DEATHS THAN ONE MUST DIE—WILDE.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Zano Grey



By Ham Fisher



By Carl Anderson



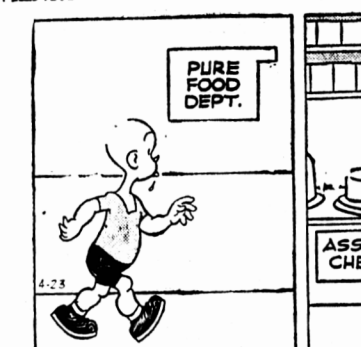
By Ruford



By Edwin



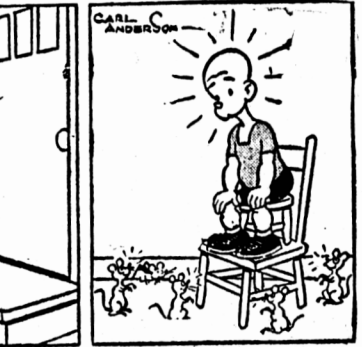
By George McManus



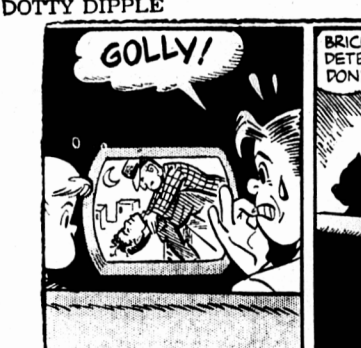
By Westover



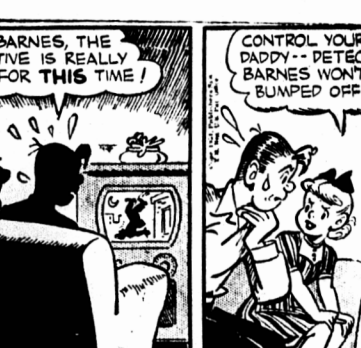
By Alex Raymond



By Harry Hoeligen



By Al Capp



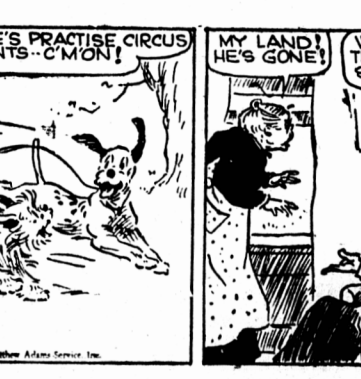
By Rip Kirby



By Penny



By Tilly the Toiler



By Penny



By Penny

SQUEEKIE!

GOSH, SQUEEKIE! ANOTHER SCHOOL HOP COMING UP AND NO JOE HAS ASKED ME TO GO!

OH! WHAT LOADS OF FLUFFY LATHER!

NO WONDER! LOOK AT YOUR HAIR! HOW TO TURN A WILD WOMAN OF BORNED INTO MY WILD IRISH ROSE...

WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO FLOODS AWAY DIRT AND LOOSE DANDRUFF—IT'S MADE WITH LANOLIN

IT POSITIVELY CLEANS!

NOW WATCH HOW QUICK YOUR HAIR SETS!

NOW THE HAIR NEVER NOTICED IT BEFORE—NOW ABOUT FRIDAY'S PROM WITH ME!

IT'S MADE WITH LANOLIN

WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO

CLEANS YOUR HAIR MAKES IT GLEAM SOFT AND SILKY SEE WHAT I MEAN!

TWO 48c and 73c SIZES

DON'T BE A FLOP—AT FRIDAY NIGHTS HOP

WILDROOT LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO

CLEANS YOUR HAIR MAKES IT GLEAM SOFT AND SILKY SEE WHAT I MEAN!

TWO 48c and 73c SIZES

LPI ARNER

IF YOU'VE BIN NAGGIN' ME FOR YEARS, TIGIT MARRIED—AN, NOW, WHEN AM I GONNA 'YO CRIES?

HMMBBE IT'S BECUZ 'YO HAIN'T GIT TIGIT MARRIED?

THATS MERELY A DETAIL? MAIN THING IS, AM I GIT TIGIT MARRIED, LIKE 'YO ALLUS WANTED ME TO?

SAY—'Y? HAS 'YO EVER THOUGHT 'O GIT TIGIT MARRIED?

AH (SOFT) RARELY THINKS 'O ANYTHING ELSE?

THEN, AM I FIND A HUSBIN FO' 'YO?

WHUT YOU'D WOULD 'YO LIKE?

I—HE GOTTA BE TALL, WIF BROAD SHOULDERS, STRONG FEET, AN' HAIR—

'SEEMS LIKE AH'VE SEEN A FELLA ANSWERIN' THAT DESCRIPTION AROUND...? OH, 'Y?—IT WAS ME!! BUT, THAT'S OUT—'Y?—WAL, THAT'S PROBABLY SOMEONE NEARLY AS GOOD!!

AH DOUBTS IT?

RIP KIRBY

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, JOE SEVEN... OR YOU'LL GET ANOTHER DOSE OF GAS!

YOU LEAD THE WAY, CUTIE! YOU CARRIED THAT BAG ONCE, YOU CAN CARRY IT AGAIN!

THE CAR'S AROUND THE CORNER... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

BRINGING UP FATHER

OUR NEW NEIGHBOR UPSTAIRS IS MR. STAN DUPANSING—THE OPERA STAR—I'M ANXIOUS TO MEET HIM—I THINK I'LL SING! HE'LL HEAR ME AND WANT TO KNOW WHO IS SINGING!

NO DOUBT!

HE LOVES THE GROUND SHE WALKS ON—BECAUSE SHE OWNED THE RANCH!

OH—HE'S SOME PEOPLE ARE BORN SINGERS—OTHERS ARE JUST BORN!

ANSWER THE DOOR! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT MAY BE HIM!!

I HOPE IT ISN'T ONE OF YOUR RELATIVES!

IT WAS THE JANITOR—HE SAID THE MAN UPSTAIRS WANTS THAT RACKET DOWN HERE TO STOP!

TILLY THE TOILER

OKAY, MAC, I WILL PAY ALL THE CONTEST EXPENSES, I'VE REALLY FALLEN IN LOVE WITH TILLIE. I LOVE HIM TOO, MAC.

I'M DESPERATE ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING!

STOP, MAC? NO, MAC, NOT THAT!

HEY, YOU CUTIE, YOU! HOW ABOUT RUNNING AGAIN? TILLIE JONES IS THE MODEL OF THE YEAR CONTEST!

PENNY

AHEM!

CAN YOU TELL ME WHY IT IS THAT IT'S USUALLY LIKE PULLING TEETH TO GET YOU TO DO ANYTHING AROUND THE HOUSE?

BUT THE MINUTE I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE YOU TURN INTO A HUMAN DYNAMO?

I DON'T KNOW, FATHER.

I SUPPOSE IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE MADDENING QUIRKS OF HUMAN NATURE.

BY AL CAPP

THE CAR'S AROUND THE CORNER... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

PENNY

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