

Come - See - Laugh
Enjoy
 TWO PLAYS
 By St. Paul's A.Y.P.A.
ST. PAUL'S HALL
 This Thursday, May 10th
 8:00 P. M.
 Admission 50c and 25c

DANCE
 Mt. Stewart Legion Hall
EVERY THURSDAY
 George Chappell and his
 Merry Islanders.
 Canteen Service
 Admission 50c

MINSTREL REVUE 1951

AT MORELL
 by
 Liguorian Players of Holy Redeemer Parish
MORELL COMMUNITY HALL
Thursday, May 10th
 A laugh a minute with the end men and their ladies.
 Smart dance routines and snappy songs of today
 and yesteryear.
AN IDEAL SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY
 Curtain 8:15 Admission 50c.

Beginning To-Day

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9
 and for the Summer Months
HORNE MOTORS
 Will Close on
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. A sleeveless garment
 2. Of the moon
 3. Strange
 4. Land-measures
 5. The unknown god (Hindu)
 6. Largest continent (Asia)
 7. Reach across
 8. Chum
 9. Guide
 10. Mistakes
 11. Debasing
 12. Tract of wasteland
 13. Concludes (Engl.)
 14. A surveyor
 15. God of waters (Baby)
 16. Intend
 17. Erbium (sym.)
 18. Opening discourses before plays (obs. var.)
 19. God of war (Polyn.)
 20. Ill-bred fellow
 21. Imitator
 22. Those who write biographies
 23. March date
 24. Costly
 25. Dance step
 26. Having spots
 27. Exclamation
 28. A large piece (slang)
 29. Gold (Heraldry)
 30. Stupefied, as by drugs
 31. One of the Great Lakes
 32. A holy person
 33. Beetle
 34. Snare
 35. Tricked

SMUG STYL

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50

Yesterday's Answer

37. Pastry
38. Ostrich-like bird
39. Knock
41. Public notice

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
 AXYDLBAAXE
 JLONGFELLOW

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
 IYXH XN DSK REJLM JQ DOK NEM,
 DSK UKYZDM IYXH JQ QKND WHO
 RLJK—AJLONAJLDS.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: THAT PEACE WELL PERFORMED—SOUTHEY.

L'L ABNER

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
 AXYDLBAAXE
 JLONGFELLOW

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)
THE MIX-UP

Who acts in haste will likely rue
 The things that he is led to do.
 —Flip the Terrier.

It was all started by two silly Hens in Farmer Brown's henhouse. Each had laid an egg and each had to boast about it at the top of her voice. Each had to tell all the world within hearing that there was a freshly laid egg in that henhouse. Had you been there and heard those Hens you might have thought they had done something no Hens had even done before, when those same Hens had done that very same thing over and over again before. Some folks are like that, seeming to think that whatever they do, no matter how often they do it, is wonderful, something to boast and brag about, just like those Hens. Hens are silly things.

Now newly laid eggs are very good eating, very good indeed, as I know you know. A lot of people think so, are fully agreed on this. So when those silly Hens began boasting of what they had done, a number of ears were pricked up to listen.

Over in the Old Pasture Reddy

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

CUE BIDS

Some players have very strange ideas on the subject of cue-bidding. Observe this case, which occurred in a pair tournament.

South dealer.
 Neither side vulnerable.

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

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

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

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

Quite a few Souths opened the bidding with two hearts, and with North first showing diamonds and then clubs, the result was usually a sound six-diamond contract.

Thus, top on the board was shared by many pairs—but one North-South earned an undisputed "bottom" via the following auction:

South	West	North	East
1♥	Pass	2♣	Pass
4♥	Pass	5♣	Pass
6♥	Pass	7♣	Double
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

South went down three tricks. This result was no more than just—South's bidding could not have been much worse. What possible purpose could be served by his four-club call? Surely, South did not want to discourage a lead of his void suit; nor could he be greatly interested in finding a "fit" with partner in that suit! If South felt like being a little "fancy," it would have been a great deal more sensible to bid two spades over two diamonds, to try to avoid that opening lead, and with the full intention of supporting partner's diamonds unless developments made a heart contract advisable.

As a matter of fact, the choice of a one-heart opening (instead of two hearts) was illogical, but this would not have mattered if South had conducted the rest of the bidding properly. If he had made a jump rebid in hearts or diamonds, North would have shown the club suit, and once North marked himself with great length in the minors, South might have realized that his own heart suit was not solid enough for slam purposes.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT MORTIMER IS GONE, KING!

(AND SO IS THE BOTTLE, DEAN!)

I CAN'T HELP BUT BELIEVE THAT THOSE PIECES OF GLASS CONTAINED SOME OF THE PRECIOUS JET FORMULAS!

BUT MORTIMER WAS IN MY EMPLOY FOR YEARS!

OH-OH!

HELP!

By Ham Fister

JOE PALOOKA

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TRY A ROUND WITH HIM.

YEAH?

OKAY?

COMPLETELY. IT DIDN'T LEAVE ANY EFFECT, THAT'S FOR SURE, PAPPY.

THEY CAME OUT FOR THE FOURTH ROUND... BOTH FAST... PALOOKA FOR A QUICK FINISH... BUT LEVIN IN A CROUCH STARTED THE WINDMILL AGAINST JOE'S MIDDLE. HE SEEMS TO HAVE SHAKEN OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE KNOCKDOWN...

By Carl Anderson

HENRY

BIZZY DEPARTMENT STORE

PERFUME DEPARTMENT

By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE

LAUNDRY MAN!

LAUNDRY MAN!!

OKAY!

HMM--AWFULLY SMALL BUNDLE THIS WEEK!

HEY!

By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

AN' HOW IS CAP DOIN' IN SCHOOL?

THAT IS WHY I CAME TO SEE YOU! SUCH A DEAR BOY, BUT--

WELL, FRANKLY--UNLESS HE STUDIES--I'M AFRAID HE'LL BE LEFT BEHIND THIS TERM!

OH MY!!

NOT THAT HE CAN'T LEARN--HE'S VERY INTELLIGENT, BUT--

DING DING

WELL, YOU CAN COUNT ON US TO SEE THAT CAP STUDIES--! YES, INDEED!

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER

GOOD MORNING--MR JIGGS STOPPED OFF AT YOUR HOUSE--BUT YOUR MAID TOLD ME YOU HAD LEFT--SHE CERTAINLY A HARD WORKER--BUT WHAT A HOMEY WOMAN!

SHE MUST BE NEW--OUR OLD MAID QUIT LAST WEEK.

I SHOULD WORRY WHAT THE NEW MAID LOOKS LIKE--AS LONG AS SHE DOES THE WORK--

MAGGIE!

JIGGS--YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND A NEW MAID--I'VE BEEN WORKING LIKE A SLAVE--EVERYBODY WHO COMES IN HERE THINKS I'M THE MAID--

By Westover

RIP KIRBY

OH, MOTHER... SOMETHING WONDERFUL HAPPENED LAST NIGHT! A PERFECTLY GORGEOUS INVITATION!

I KNOW ALREADY, DEAR. MRS. SMITH WROTE ME... THEY WANT YOU FOR THE WEEK END.

THE SMITHS, THEY WOULD BE GRUESOME! BESIDES, I'VE ALREADY PROMISED JEFF!

JEFF KING? YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE THAT YOUNG MAN!

OH, MOTHER! STOP BEING STODGY! THAT WONDERFUL MAN THEY CALL "THE GREAT YOU" IS HOLDING A UTOPIAN FESTIVAL AT HIS COUNTRY PLACE AND HE SPECIALLY INVITED ME!

WHAT UTOPIAN? I CAN'T REMEMBER YOU TO GO!

By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)

THE MIX-UP

In his doorway he paused to listen.

Fox listened and grinned. It was a rueful sort of grin. He would have liked those fresh eggs. He would have liked them very much indeed. But he knew he couldn't get them. He couldn't get into that henhouse where those eggs were. So after listening a moment or two, he muttered, "Silly things!" and went on about his business.

Over in the Green Forest Bobby Coon was just climbing up to his home in a hollow in a big tree. He had been out all night. In his doorway he paused to listen. "If it were dark I would go over there and see if there was any way of getting into that henhouse, but it won't do to try that in broad daylight. Anyway, I'm sleepy," thought he, and disappeared through the doorway.

Also over in the Green Forest was another listener. It was Red-tail the Hawk. He was just preparing to start out to look for a breakfast. He spread his big wings and headed straight for that henhouse. No, he wasn't hoping to get those eggs. He wasn't interested in those eggs directly, but he was indirectly. He was reminded that he hadn't visited that henhouse or henyard since he arrived, and in other years he had caught more than one good meal there, and not Chickens either.

Jimmy Skunk, ambling home to sleep the day away, for he, too, had been out all night, was also reminded that he had often had good hunting there and might again. So Jimmy hesitated and finally turned that way.

The little sliding door of the henhouse had been left open and already some of the Hens were out in the yard stretching their legs and waiting more or less impatiently for breakfast. Red-tail the Hawk sat on top of a telephone pole at a corner of the henyard. He sat so straight he looked to be a part of it. The Hens didn't notice him. He had arrived just before the first ones came out into the yard.

A half-grown young Rat crept out from under the barn, looked furtively this way and that, then ran toward the henyard, keeping close to the barn, until he reached the corner. There he hesitated, then darted across to the henyard to a hole in the ground that had been dug under the fence and along under ground for a little way. It opened near the middle of the yard. Cautiously the young Rat poked his head out. The Hens were all about, but none noticed him. He saw that the little door to the henhouse was open. He knew that somewhere inside were the eggs he had heard those silly Hens boasting of having laid. He darted across for that open door.

He didn't get there. From the top of that telephone pole Red-tail the Hawk shot down into the midst of those Hens. Such a racket as followed! Hens ran frantically in all directions screaming at the top of their voices, scared almost to death. The door of Farmer Brown's house flew open and out rushed Flip the Terrier. He was excited. Something was after his master's Hens! He tore across to the henyard, around a corner of it, and ran right into Jimmy Skunk. Such a mix-up! Such an awful mix-up! Shrieking Hens. A yelping little Dog rubbing his face in the grass! Indignant Jimmy Skunk stamping his feet! A dreadful, dreadful smell. Red-tail the Hawk flying away with his breakfast! And all because two silly Hens had each laid an egg and then boasted about it.

TILLY THE TOILER

OH, HELLO, FOLKS! HELLO!

HELLO, FOLKS! HELLO!

SORRY WE CAN'T STOP. WE'VE GOT TO GO SOME PLACE.

WELL, HOW ARE YOU?

I COULDN'T TELL 'EM WE WERE GOING TO GET SOME PUBLICITY!

IT'S LUCKY THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING!

WHY, FANNY, FANNY, MEETING YOU HERE!

WELL, WELL, IT'S A SMALL CITY ROOM AFTER ALL!

By Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY &

I'M FAMISHED... SHALL WE HAVE A SNACK?

YES, LET'S!

HERE'S SOME MAYONNAISE AND CATSUP AND SAUSAGE AND HAM AND SARDINES AND CHEESE AND LETTUCE.

THAT'S SUPER.

THERE, HOW DO THEY LOOK?

FINE, BUT DON'T PUT THE COVERS ON YET--

I'M CHECKING TO SEE IF WE LEFT OUT ANYTHING!