

Tempts the whole family to eat good breakfasts!

Crisp Rice Krispies do the coaxing!

SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

Found the 4 to 1 favorite of all rice cereals in a recent survey.

MOTHER KNOWS Kellogg's

CRISP, CRISPER, CRISPEST! CRISP, CRISPER, CRISPEST! CRISP

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

PERFECTLY AT HOME

The marvel that you chance to see To others commonplace may be. —Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit couldn't keep away from the Smiling Pool. No, sir, he couldn't. He slipped over there every chance he got. There at the edge of the water he wasted a lot of time just sitting around. It was curiosity that kept him there. Curiosity is one of the greatest of all time-wasters.

Peter had thought he knew everybody living in the Smiling Pool. Now he had discovered how completely mistaken one may be even in matters one is most sure of. One evening as he sat at the edge of the Smiling Pool a small person who was a total stranger to him had appeared. Before there was time to get really acquainted, Mrs. Muskrat got in the middle of the Smiling Pool had slapped the water with her rubbery tail, her alarm signal, and the little stranger had vanished as by magic.

"He can run on the water and his name is Waterfoot. He is a cousin of Shorttail the Shrew, and

"Who says I can't swim?" squeaked Waterfoot.

that is all I know about him," Peter told Mrs. Peter.

"If he is a Shrew that ought to be enough. It is for me," declared little Mrs. Peter.

"But he can walk on the water. Anyway, he can run on it," cried Peter.

"What of it? He's welcome if he wants to. I'm sure I don't want to Good solid ground suits me," retorted Mrs. Peter.

"But think how wonderful that is!" cried Peter. "You don't know any one else who can do that. Jerry Muskrat can't do it, nor Billy Mink, nor Little Joe Otter. You know how at home in the water they are."

"Perhaps that fellow isn't. Perhaps that fellow runs on the water because he can't swim in it," suggested Mrs. Peter, and ended the subject by hopping away to another part of the dear Old Brier-patch.

After that Peter just had to find out more about Waterfoot the Shrew. He began to spend much time around the Smiling Pool. As usual he was full of questions and asked all his friends who lived in the neighborhood about Waterfoot, but no one seemed to know much about him. It sometimes seemed to him that the more questions he asked the less he learned. Everybody seemed to be too busy with their own affairs to have paid any attention to Waterfoot. The latter managed to keep out of sight most of the time, anyway.

But curiosity can be very, very patient and at long last Peter was rewarded. At shadow time one evening, a thin, high, squeaky voice said, "Hello, Longears. Are you still around?" Peter looked down. At the edge of the water, right beside him was Waterfoot.

He looked much like his cousin, Shorttail, who was a neighbor of Peter's in the dear Old Brier-patch. He had the same sharp sort of face, tiny eyes that could hardly be seen, and short, close fur that reminded Peter a little of the coat that Miner the Mole wears. He was about the size of Shorttail, but in two things he was very different. He had much bigger hind feet and he had a long tail.

"Do you run on the water because you can't swim?" asked Peter.

"Who says I can't swim?" squeaked Waterfoot.

"No one," replied Peter hastily. "I have seen you on the water but never in it, so I wondered."

"For answer Waterfoot plunged into the water. He swam under water and little air bubbles in his fur made him look silvery. He dived and went to the bottom. There he walked along on the bottom. Peter could see him clearly in the still water for it was not yet dark. He stopped and began to dig. Peter wondered what he was digging for.

"He is at home in the water. He certainly is. I don't know any one more at home, not even Jerry Muskrat," thought Peter.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE REASONABLE EXPLANATION

The only reasonable explanation of declarer's loss of his slam contract in today's deal is that he neglected to count tricks!

South dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ Q 4
♥ A J 10 9 6
♦ K 7
♣ 7 6 4 3

♠ 8 6 5
♥ 7 4
♦ Q J 10 8
♣ 3

♠ A K J 10 9 7
♥ A 6
♦ A J 8 2

The bidding:
South West North East
2 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass
3 ♠ Pass 5 ♠ Pass
6 ♠ Pass Pass

North's jump-raise of spades on the second round was fully warranted—he had very fine support for a two-spade opening, especially after hearing South's rebid. Actually, South was a shade light with his two-bid, although this selection was not to be severely criticized.

West opened the diamond queen. South started off correctly by winning this trick in his own hand, keeping the king for entry to dummy, but he soon undid this good work! He cashed the heart king and trump ace, then a low trump to the queen. His next move was to lead the heart jack through East for a ruffing-finesse. Obviously, he was lucky to find East with the heart queen, but as it happened, this luck did not carry over into the final outcome. (Naturally, East refused to cover the heart jack.) South discarded a club on this trick, then led the heart ten. Again East played low, and again South discarded. West however, took a vigorous hand in the proceedings by ruffing the third heart, and declarer still had not provided for his last club loser. With only one entry, the diamond king, left in dummy, he could not set up and reach another heart trick, and so had to concede defeat.

Full success was well within South's grasp, if he had but known it! All he had to do was draw the outstanding trumps, then overtake the heart king with the ace, lead the heart jack and pass it. He could continue to lead hearts until the queen was driven out, and claim his contract, no matter who had the heart queen!

STOCKHOLM (CP)—A new kind of mustard which produces more oil and seeds than the ordinary variety has been developed by exposing plants to x-rays at an experimental farm in Southern Sweden. Radiation experiments have produced new varieties of cereal grains, fruit trees and vegetables.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS: 1. Eucharistic bread plate. 6. Ooze. 10. Evergreen tree. 21. Bark e. mulberry tree. 22. Low, marshy ground. 23. Danger. 24. Pronoun. 25. Doorway. 27. Sphere. 28. Implement. 29. At a distance. 32. Greek letter. 33. Moving part (mach.). 36. Under-ground part of plant. 38. Work for knowledge. 39. Cunning. 41. Part of "to be". 31. Chief. 34. Pin for roasting. 36. Gentle tap. 37. Gathers material for a book. 41. Sign of infinitive. 42. Ivy-covered. 43. Wit. 45. Story. 46. Pinaceous tree. 47. Snow vehicle. 48. Sleep.

DOWN: 2. Strong. 3. Baked piece of clay. 4. Occurrence. 5. Neon (sym.). 6. Rob. 7. Merit. 8. Heroism. 9. Wan. 12. Young hogs. 13. Arrogant. 16. Heavy weight. 18. Infant (colloq.). 21. Music note. 23. Applaud. 24. Those trained in aviation. 25. Wise and faithful teacher. 27. Type. 32. Measure of wire. 34. Celerity. 35. Titter (hyphen). 37. City residents. 44. Cushion. 46. Credit (abbr.).

Yesterday's Answer: 39. Measure of distance. 40. Soapy water. 44. Cushion. 46. Credit (abbr.).

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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
DHTMR, EMNE KT, RTMH DHVYK.
THE LE YKT EYMGG VG WLGT—
EBLGY.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WATERS ON A STARRY NIGHT ARE BEAUTIFUL AND FAIR—WORDSWORTH.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate

The Flour that Blooms in the Oven

RIGHT FOR ALL YOUR BAKING!

BLOSSOM
OF CANADA
FLOUR

LFL ABNER

IF HER REST LIKE THIS—AN ANCHORED—IT'S GOT TO BE MORE!

THEN—YEW'RE NOT ENGAGED ANY MORE?

FAR FUN IT?—OH, IT'S BIN A TURBIBLE SHOCK—AM DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TIME—AH NIGHT'S WELL BE DAID.

DON'T HANG UP YEWV SPURS, TALL IN TH' SADDLE! LET'S MAKE BEAUTIFUL WESTERN MUSIC TOGETHER!—LET'S RIDE DOUBLE HARNESS.

SHORE! YEW? WHY NOT? IT DON'T MATTER.

PAW!—YEW AIR JUST HITCH US UP LEGAL-LIKE!

HAIN'T NOTHING IN IT FUR ME, CUZ ONLY A RATTL'SNAKE WOULD CHARGE—BUT ANY PRESENT YEW WANTS GIVE ME, STRIP—YEW WILL BE ACCEPTED GRATEFUL-LIKE.

MIP KIRBY

THERE THEY GO! I'LL GIVE HIS ROOM A QUICK FRISK!

NO SIGN OF THE DOUGH! HE MUST HAVE IT ON HIM...

AH! WHAT A SLIPPERY EVENING! I WALK UNDER THE STARS WITH MY BELOVED JULIET... AND SHE KISSED ME GOODNIGHT! REMOND, WHAT A LUCKY MAN, TO HAVE WON SUCH A FINE WOMAN!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED by Lane Grey

THIS ROAD RUNS BETWEEN SUMMIT AND FIREBAG—

...IT'S SELDOM TRAVELLED AND WOULD SURELY THE LUMBER THIEF VERY WELL!

KING, STOP THE CAR... LOOK OVER THERE!

AN OLD FARMER SHOT IN THE BACK!

I—I KNOW HIM! THAT'S FARMER KOTCH!

JOE PALOOKA by Ham Fisher

PINKNEY—GRIMES' TRAINING QUARTERS OUTSIDE LONDON. THE BRITISH SPORTS SCRIBES ARRIVE.

NICE WORK, PINKNEY OLD BOY.

YOU SEEM TO HAVE A NEW STYLE, AND IT'S GREAT.

LET'S HAVE A GOOD STORY, WE'VE GOT TO GET YOUR STORES, SHOW REACTION TO THE FIGHT.

DON'T BOTHAN ME IF YOU WANT ANY STORES, SHOW ME THE COLOR OF YOUR MONEY.

I'D LIKE TO SEE PALOOKA KNOCK HIS BUDDY HEAD OFF.

FRAID HE WON'T THO, LADDE. THE ARGENT BRIGHT'S BETTER THAN HE EVAN WAS—UNFORTUNATELY.

AND DON'T FORGET, PALOOKA BARELY WON FROM PINK IN THE STATES.

HENRY by Carl Anderson

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DOTTY DIPPLE by Buford

CONNIE, WE SELDOM GO OUT ANY MORE—AND WE DON'T NEED A SITTER!

YES, I KNOW, MRS. P... I CAN TELL BY THE NEW ANTENNA ON THE ROOF!

I'VE GIVEN UP 'BITTING' ANYWAY FOR A NEW BUSINESS!

I'M SELLING POPCORN AND CANDY FOR FOLKS WITH TELEVISION SETS!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS by Edwin

YES, I WAS JUST ON MY WAY OVER TO HELP YOU SEND TH' DRESSES BACK 'J GOT CYTHERIA, AN—

BUT, SINCE YOU'RE HERE— I CAN SEE 'EM TOMORROW.

I'VE JUST CONSULTED MY ARCHITECT.

AN' MEBBE YOU WON'T MIND HELPIN' US WITH TH' RUGS— THESE GROCERIES ARE FOR YOUR NEIGHBORS NEXT DOOR— I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU!

HERE!—PUT ON THIS APRON!—NOW WHAT WERE YOU SAYIN'?

HE'S DRAWING PLANS.

BRINGING UP FATHER by George McManis

MAGGIE NOT ONLY CLEANED OUT MY POCKETS—SHE ALSO CLEANED OUT THE 'ICEBOX' SHE DOESN'T CARE IF I STAYE WHEN SHE GOES TO HER SISTERS FOR DINNER.

I WONDER WHO'S BRINGING THE DOOR BELL!

OH—IT'S YOU—MR. JIGGS—I CAME TO THE WRONG HOUSE— THESE GROCERIES ARE FOR YOUR NEIGHBORS NEXT DOOR— I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU!

HUMP!

IT'S NO BOTHER AT ALL!

TILLIE THE TOLLER by Westover

I WANT YOU TO SEE OUR NEW OFFICE.

I'D LIKE TO SEE IT, MAC— BUT I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE A JOB WITH YOU.

YOU'RE PASSING UP A GOOD OPPORTUNITY, REMEMBER, WE'RE JUST STARTING IN BUSINESS.

WHAT'S GOING ON?!

WE JUST GOT TOSSED OUT FOR NON-PAYMENT OF RENT.

MAC, IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE JUST STARTING OUT OF BUSINESS!

PENNY by Harry Hoanigan

FATHER, I THINK GARDENING IS JUST SIMPLY DIVINE.

THIS SPRING I'M GOING TO DEVOTE MYSELF UTTERLY TO IT EVERY EVENING.

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO A SINGLE MOVIE.

WELL, GOOD FOR YOU!

UNTIL THE SECOND SHOW!