

### OUTDOOR SHOW AT NEW HAVEN

TONIGHT AT 8:30 P.M.

Don't Miss seeing Leo Gorcey and Bowery Boys in "EAST SIDE KIDS"

1st CHAPTER OF NEW SERIAL  
Hot Dogs, Soft Drinks Sold During Show

### ISLAND GROWN PLUMS ARE NOW IN FULL SUPPLY

from well-sprayed orchards and free from rot.

RED, BLUE, GAGES, etc.

They are reasonably priced.

Ask your Grocer for them.

APPLES are coloring nicely and will be available soon.

### PULLETS ATTENTION POULTRYMEN

We offer for sale approximately 2,000 Pullets ready to lay of the following varieties: New Hampshires, Barred Rocks, Late Sussex and New Hampshires crossed with Barred Rocks.

PRICE \$2.40 AT THE FARM—  
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**FRANK B. CLARKE**

### Mystery Blasts Rock Ship At Sea

LIVERPOOL, England, Sept. 11 (Reuters)—Six mysterious explosions in the Irish Sea rocked the 869-ton coastal vessel Baroncourt this week, its captain reported on arrival here today.

The explosions occurred in quick succession about 150 yards from the ship Tuesday afternoon when she was about 12 miles off the English coast.

"The explosions were like depth charges going off," a member of the crew said.

**ROME HAS NEW PAPER**

ROME, Sept. 14 (Reuters)—Rome has a new newspaper—its 19th daily journal and the second new one to appear within two weeks. It is named Il Popolo Di Roma—the same title as the Fascist morning paper published during Mussolini's regime. Officials described it as "an independent paper."

**NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride**

GREAT SCOTT, WILLIE! IT SAYS HERE THAT A SIX LANE HIGHWAY IS TO BE RUN RIGHT THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF BERRYDALE!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS CONFOUNDED OUTRAGE! I'M GOING TO SEE THE MAYOR!

**L'L ABNER**

YO' PROVED YO' IS A FINE MAN, SURPRISIN' SMITH—BUT, MAINLY, YO' PROVED YO' IS RICH. SO DAISY MA'ELL BE GLAD T' MARRY UP WIF YO' IN TH' MAWNIN'!

?—TH' COAST IS CLEAR—

AH'LL TAKE IT EASY.

**RIP KIRBY**

ONCE THE MANSUER GOT THE TREASURE, HE WOULD HEAD FOR NAPLES... THIS WAY, KIRBY!

NO, NO! HE'S SMART... HE MIGHT GO BY WATER... YOU TRY THE ROAD... I'LL COVER THE DOOR.

I WAS RIGHT! THAT'S THE ROAR OF A SPEEDBOAT'S ENGINE!

A SHOT! THEY'VE SPOTTED ME!

### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**REDDY FEELS BETTER**

Today is all we have. Don't borrow The unknown troubles of the morrow. —Old Mother Nature.

"They are all sour," said Reddy Fox.

"What are sour?" asked Mrs. Reddy.

"Grapes," said Reddy.

"Those grapes I've had haven't been sour," said Mrs. Reddy.

Reddy grinned ruefully. "Neither were those that I've had," he admitted. "But they have been few and far between, and all the rest are sour."

"Bobby Coon doesn't think so," said Mrs. Reddy. "You should learn to climb like your cousin, Grey Fox. If you could do that you would be a better judge of grapes. It is only the ones out of reach that are sour."

Reddy said nothing and trotted off. He had just remembered something that had slipped his mind.

It was a basket that had been half filled with grapes.

He didn't say anything about it to Mrs. Reddy because he was sure she wouldn't approve. Reddy had remembered the grapevines up at Farmer Brown's house. He knew very well that Mrs. Reddy would tell him to keep away from there. She would tell him that he was simply looking for trouble. You know Bowser the Hound lives there and so does Flip the Terrier. Reddy knows all about Farmer Brown's farmyard. He knows every nook and corner of it. He also knows that his best friend lives up there, and that is Farmer Brown's Boy. So he didn't have to fear a terrible gun.

One of Reddy's habits is to find out all he possibly can about his neighbors and their ways. He tries to find out all about their habits. So Reddy knew at just what time Bowser and Flip were likely to be in the house. He knew when Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's Boy did their work in the barn. In fact he knew more about the ways of the people in Farmer Brown's house than they did themselves. He knew, too, that the grapes growing there were within his reach. He wouldn't have to climb for them. He could get them by just standing up on his hind feet.

Reddy waited until late that night. Mistress Moon was shining so that it was almost as bright as by day. Sometimes Bowser slept in his master's house and sometimes in his own little house in the dooryard. Cautiously Reddy crept over to the dooryard. This time Bowser wasn't in the big house. He was out in his own little house. Reddy could hear him snoring. Reddy would have felt happier if Bowser had been in the big house because that grapevine was very near Bowser's little house. But no one can walk any more softly than Reddy Fox when he really tries. He moved like a shadow past the doorway of Bowser's little house and he grinned as he heard Bowser snore. A moment later he was over at the grapevine. What if those grapes had been picked? He hadn't thought of that when he planned to come over there. They had been picked. Yes, sir, all the grapes that were within his reach had been picked. Farmer Brown's Boy had picked them that very day. Can you guess how disappointed Reddy was?

There were still some grapes overhead beyond his reach. How he wished he could climb. He wondered if he could reach a few if he tried to move along, looking for an easier place to climb, and because he was looking up he didn't see where he was going and he bumped into something. It made a noise. Bowser stopped snoring. Reddy stood still and held his breath. Bowser didn't come out.

Then Reddy looked to see what he had bumped into. He had bumped into it hard enough to tip it over. It was a basket that had been half filled with grapes. Farmer Brown's Boy had forgotten to take them into the house. Reddy felt better. He felt a lot better. He didn't find a single sour grape among them.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

**COMPLETE VICTORY**

East-West scored a victory in both the bidding and the play of the following hand:

West dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.  
North-South 40 on score.  
East-West 60 on score.

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

The bidding:  
West North East South  
Pass 1 NT 2  
2♥ Pass Pass 3  
Pass 3♥ 3♥ 4  
Dbl. Pass Pass Pass

Naturally, East-West "pushed a little because of the part-score situation, but South, with his freak hand, could not be blamed for bidding as he did.

West opened his singleton club. Dummy played low, and East put in the six-spot. South won with the nine and, after some thought, led his singleton spade. West ducked. East took dummy's jack with the ace and, wisely refusing to give his partner a club ruff at this early point, chose instead to lay down the diamond king. The ace won, and declarer led the diamond jack right back—he was well aware that the club lead had been a singleton. East took the trick with the diamond queen, and now gave West the club ruff, returning the club ten to cover dummy's eight. West duly ruffed away South's club queen, and at the very end, declarer had to surrender two club tricks to East. Down 500!

East's timing of the defense was excellent, but the same cannot be said for declarer's line of play. With West's opening lead marked as a singleton, the logical procedure, after winning the first trick with the club nine, was to enter dummy with a heart and return the club eight, covering whichever card East played. West would ruff, but after he then led a trump (his best play) the ace would win, South would ruff a heart for entry, and then ruff a low club with the diamond jack. From that point, he would find it easy to hold the enemy to a total of four tricks, thus saving 300 points.

### Contract Bridge

By AL CAPP

By Alex Raymond

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

AS KING LEANS CLOSE TO HEAR MCTAVISH'S DYING WORDS, THE GIRL FROM THE HELICOPTER FIRES AT HIS BACK!

WHOOPS!

BANG

SO MCTAVISH'S KILLER HAS COME BACK, EH?

YIP—GUESS I DIDN'T HIT GRAMPS' MURDERER... NOW WHAT DO I DO?

BY ZANE GREY

### JOE PALOOKA

JOE TELEPHONES THE STATE DEPT. AT WASHINGTON.

HAS THERE BEEN ANY FURTHER INFORMATION AT ALL ABOUT HUMPHREY PENNYWORTH?

NO, MR. PALOOKA, THE STATE DEPARTMENT HAS HAD NO WORD AT ALL. APPARENTLY THEY ARE HOLDING HIM AS A SPY. OUR AMBASSADOR WILL PERSONALLY TAKE OVER THE CASE.

AND BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN.

BUT I INSIST ON SEEING THE COMMISSAR IN CHARGE OF THIS CASE.

COMMISSAR VEEL NOD SEE YOU, GO WAY?

TRANSLATION: TAKE THIS CABBAGE SOUP AND BLACK BREAD TO THAT VICIOUS CAPITALISTIC ENEMY OF THE MASSES, THE AMERICANSKI SPY.

PHOOEY! WHY DOES THE STATE WASTE PRECIOUS LARGE QUANTITIES OF OUR FOOD ON THIS OGRE?

BY HAM FISHER

### HENRY

MISS STEPP'S DANCING SCHOOL

BY CARL ANDERSON

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

KNOW YOUR FUTURE

BY EDWINA

### DOTTY DIPPLE

I DON'T CARE IF ETHEL'S MOTHER IS GIVIN' HER A GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK!! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO GET A WATCH, AN' I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE 'BOUT IT!!

WHAT TIME'S MRS. SWIFFLE COMIN', MARY?

AT TEN—TO CLEAN! AND THEN I THOUGHT I COULD SHOW HER HOW TO SERVE A DINNER...

DID YOU GET TH' FURNITURE POLISH, CAP?

HUH??

BY RUFORD

### BRINGING UP FATHER

I'M SO HAPPY TO THANK MY BROTHER HAS AGREED WITH ME AND WILL BE HAPPY TO GET INTO SOCIETY.

BIMMY'S VERY HAPPY ABOUT LEADING A SOCIAL CAREER!

YES—I SAW YOU CHOKIN' HIM WHEN HE SAID "YES!"

I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE HIM COME AND LIVE WITH US!

MIGHT AS WELL—HE'S BEEN LIVING OFF OF US FOR YEARS!

IF HE'S GOIN' TO COME HERE TO LIVE—I MUST HAVE A LOCK PUT ON MY DOOR!!

BY GEORGE McMANUS

### TILLY THE TOILER

MYNA, SINCE YOUR BOY FRIEND HAS DEFINITELY BACKED OUT, WHY DON'T YOU AND I GET MARRIED HERE IN THE STORE?

VERY WELL.

HE REALLY ISN'T SUCH A BAD SORT, KINDA CUTE.

THESE RIVAL WEDDINGS ARE RUNNING INTO MONEY. HOW ABOUT AGREEING TO A CEILING?

NO, I'VE GOT \$500,000. WHEN I MARRY THE SKY'S THE LIMIT!

OH DEAR!

BY WESTOVER

### PENNY

HERE SHE COMES, I'LL TURN ON THE OLD POETRY ROUTINE—IT NEVER FAILS.

AH, THE WAY MOTHER NATURE PAINTS THE LEAVES IN ONE LAST RIOT OF BEAUTY.

WHY, RUSS, HOW SENSITIVE YOU ARE, COME SEE THE GORGEOUS MAPLES IN OUR YARD.

VIPES, IT'S WORKIN'.

AREN'T THEY LOVELY? I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER GLASS OF WATER.

ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!

BY HARRY HOENIGSEN