

**FIGHT Colds FAST**

WITHOUT UNPLEASANT REACTIONS

TODAY—get a tin of this fast-acting proven prescription-type remedy... they contain not ONE but FOUR cold-dispelling ingredients that make you feel better fast. For safe, prompt relief of colds, you can rely on BUCKLEY'S CINNAMATED CAPSULES.

15 DOSES  
35c

BALTIMORE, March 6 — (AP) — The Glenn L. Martin Company announced today it has received a United States Air Force order to build a "substantial number" of British Canberra bombers, the sturdy twin-jet that recently set a trans-Atlantic record. C. C. Pearson, president of the Martin Company, said it will have to hire many thousands more workers and expand its plant.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

- Stop
- Wagon (China)
- Shin bone
- Largest continent (poss.)
- Malt beverage
- Shape again
- Manufactured
- Tiny
- Music note
- Female deer
- Sour (Scott.)
- Counter-feiter
- Spawn of fish
- Variety of willow
- Skin tumors
- Luzon native
- Herb of lily family
- Bland
- Constellation
- American moth
- Scottish masculine name
- Male red deer
- Chose
- Cry of a cow
- To let again
- Promenade
- Feminine name
- Body of water
- Nuclei of starch grain

**DOWN**

- In bed
- Measure (China)
- Sailor
- Packing box
- Residue of burned material
- Narrow inlet (geol.)
- Main roots of plants
- Kind of cap
- Prophetic
- Pitcher
- Sharpness
- Over (poet.)
- Odd (Scott.)
- Digit
- Small openings
- Monetary unit (Iran)
- Conflict
- Nurse (Orient.)
- Walking stick
- Cubing device
- Wheatless flour
- Boss on a shield
- Revolve
- Digit
- Guido's highest note
- Dip lightly into water
- Molybdenum (sym.)

**Yesterday's Answer**

43. Guido's highest note  
44. Dip lightly into water  
18. Molybdenum (sym.)

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

By Thornton W. Burgess

**THE BADGE OF ROYALTY**

In vanity is little gain; No profit lies in being vain. —Old Mother Nature.

Motmot, in some parts of the Land-of-Always summer called King of the Woods, sat in the sun as if he knew that thus he looked his royal best and wanted to be admired for his lovely coat of feathers of bright colors. Farmer Brown's boy, seeing him in the sun for the first time, at first saw only that lovely coat. He admitted that it was beautiful enough for a King and was reason enough for calling Motmot the King of the Woods. And then for the first time he noticed Motmot's tail.

It was a long tail. That is, the two middle feathers were long, extra long for a bird of his size. The King was swinging it from side to side as if to make sure that it would be noticed. For just a minute Farmer Brown's boy stared at that tail. Never had he seen a tail like it. For half their length those two long middle feathers were like most tail feathers. Then they ceased to be feathers. Anyway, that is how it looked. Each had nothing but a bare rib. You know, a big feather is made up of a lot of little feathers, tiny feathers growing out from each side of a long rib or stem, whichever you please to call it. Well, for a space there was no tiny feathers growing out from those ribs of the two long tail feathers. Just the bare ribs showing. Then at the very end, the tips, the tiny feathers were growing out from the ribs so that each long feather ended in an almost round sort of button. It certainly was a funny looking tail. Anyway, it was to Farmer Brown's boy.

"What has happened to his tail?" he cried.

"Ask the King," his friend chuckled.

"It looks as if some one has picked all the tiny side feathers off the main rib," said Farmer Brown's boy.

"Someone has," replied his friend.

"Who?" demanded Farmer Brown's boy. He looked puzzled.

His friend chuckled again. "Ask the King," he repeated.

"Do you mean he did it himself?" cried Farmer Brown's boy. There was such a funny expression on his face that his friend laughed right out.

"That is what they say," he replied.

"But what for?" cried Farmer Brown's boy.

"That is something else for you to ask the King," was the reply.

"I never heard of such a thing!" cried Farmer Brown's boy.

"If you stay here long you will see the head of many things you have never heard of before," declared his friend.

Farmer Brown's boy looked up at that odd-appearing tail swinging like a double pendulum of a clock. "I don't see of what use doing that to his tail can be," said he.

"Perhaps it is vanity. Perhaps he thinks it makes him look more distinguished," said the other.

"Tuh!" exclaimed Farmer Brown's boy.

"I know one use it has," continued his friend.

"What?" Farmer Brown's boy wanted to know.

The other chuckled. "It is a sort of badge," said he. "I call it the badge of royalty. When you see it you always know to whom it belongs, but no other bird has a tail like that. When you cannot see the colors of his lovely coat, if you see his tail you know you are looking at the King of the Woods. There can be no mistake."

"Badge of royalty is good. I'll remember that," said Farmer Brown's boy.

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

By Zane Grey

WILLIAMS! I DON'T WANT TO FORGET MY RECORDER!

RECORDER... YOU SEE OUR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS PLAY WAS TO BE ABOUT AN OIL WELL... BUT NOW THAT THIS ONE HAS FAILED AND RUINED SO MANY FOLKS... OUR PLAY IS OUT!

I WAS RECORDING ACTUAL SOUND EFFECTS... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN AN EPIC... BUT NOW IT WOULD GO OVER LIKE A LEAD BALLOON!

**JOE PALOOKA**

By Ham Fisher

I'LL GET THE WAR DEPARTMENT... I'LL CALL THE SECRETARY OF WAR... I'LL...

YOU'RE WIDE OPEN FOR A LEFT JAB... SEE...

YESSIR.

AND A RIGHT TO THE BODY, SEE...

YESSIR!

**HENRY**

By Carl Anderson

ICE CREAM

6 ICE CREAM FLAVORS

ICE CREAM

ICE CREAM

**DOTTY DIPPLE**

By Ruford

HORACE, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T GET THE LARGE ECONOMY SIZE TOOTH PASTE ANY MORE!

WHY NOT, DOTTY?

REMEMBER HOW THE CHILDREN TWISTED THE SMALLER TUBES?

WELL, THEY TIE A KNOT IN THE BIG ONES!

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUES**

By Edwin

WELL, TAKIN' TRAYS TO THREE PEOPLE WITH COLDS—AN' AN' JUST 'CUZ NOBODY WOULD LISTEN TO ME—

I TOLD 'EM ONE WARM DAY DIDN'T MAKE SPRING—MERCY! AN' GETTIN' MEALS FOR A DOG AN' A CAT, TOO, AN'—!

WELL, I'M TOO TIRED TO EAT MY OWN SUPPER—

ALL WE NEED NOW IS FOR MILLIE TO COME TO—

—VISIT US.

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

By George McManis

HO-HUM—I'M ALL IN—I'VE JUST GOT TO TAKE A NAP—

I TELL YOU, CASEY—YOU'RE ALL WRONG—ASK OUGAN—I KNOW I'M RIGHT!

WAKE UP—WAKE UP—YOU'RE TALKING IN YOUR SLEEP!

HUH—SHE EVEN BEGRUDGES ME THE FEW WORDS I SAY IN MY SLEEP!

**TILLY THE TOILER**

By Westover

YOU'D WANT TO SELL WS37 TO OUR OWN GOVERNMENT? I WOULD IF I WOULDN'T PAY MORE!

WALLY, DR. STUPAL IS GIVING TILLIE SOME TRUTH SERUM.

NOW I THINK YOU WON'T BE SO SECRETIVE.

DOCTOR, WHEN I TELL YOU I CAN'T TELL SOME THINGS, I'M TELLING YOU THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH.

**PENNY**

By Harry Hoanigan

LO, FATHER.

HELLO, PRINCESS, WAITING FOR SOMEONE?

I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET A BLIND DATE ON THE NEXT CORNER IN TEN MINUTES.

YES—

AND AFTER THE LAST BLIND DATE, I'M TAKING NO CHANCES—

—I WANT TO SEE HIM FIRST!

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**"COURTESY" RESPONSES**

Not many years ago, an easy way to horrify a bridge player was to suggest that he "pass out" his partner's opening bid except with fairly substantial supporting values. It was thought that failure to make even the "courtesy" response of one notrump was (a) too revealing as far as the opponents were concerned; and (b) might cost a game if partner had almost a two-bid.

Modern expert practice is to "discount" both of these fears! Consider this case:

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

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

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

♠ Q 4 3  
 ♥ Q 9 8 7 6 2  
 ♦ 6 5 3 2

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♠	Pass	Pass (1)	1 ♠
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♠	3 ♠
4 ♠	Pass	Pass	Double.
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

Even though the opponents were on score, South passed to his partner's one-heart opening. South had two good reasons for this action. First, a response was obviously dangerous; the very fact that South was void in hearts increased the chance that North would rebid the suit. Second, by passing, South could later bid his six-card suit (if the enemy made that advisable), and North could then read the true situation. In short, there was less danger in waiting, as South did, and then entering the auction at the three-level, than in making a totally misleading response over one heart.

If South had made some response to the opening heart bid it is extremely doubtful that West would have doubled the four diamond bid, but, as it was, West felt that North-South were indulging in sheer desperation tactics.

It is true that the double was still risky, particularly since West had no good opening lead. He decided to lead the ace at another spade. South won with the queen, led a club to the ace, discarded a club on the heart ace, and ruffed a heart. He returned to the spade king and ruffed another heart, then gave up a club trick. At the very end, South brought about the position where he ruffed a fourth heart, and although by this time West had discarded a heart and could over-ruff, he was then "end-played" in trumps.

**NO SLEEP SLUGGISH? Here's SURE RELIEF**

Get relief from constipation—indigestion. Positive results from FRUIT-A-TIVES given by tens of thousands. FRUIT-A-TIVES contains extracts of fruits and herbs.

**NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY** by Clifford McBride

OUT OF THE POUND YOU CAN'T YOU SEE I'M LATE FOR THE KENNEL CLUB OWNER.

—AND NOW THE SPEAKER OF THE EVENING WILL GIVE HIS TALK, "HOW TO CONTROL YOUR DOG."

**L'L ABNER**

By Al Capp

PHEW!—JUST MADE IT??

AMH? NOW, LET'S SEE... HOW WAS WE WHEN WE LEFT OFF?—AH DON'T WANT I TAKE NO UNFAIR ADVANTAGE O' YO'—AH—WE WAS ON THIS SPOT—

AM HAD BOTH YO'RE SHOULDERS PINNED TO THE TRACK—AND I WAS TWISTIN' BOTH YO'RE PAWS—NO?—JUST ONE—WE GOTTA BE FAIR AN' SQUARE WIF EACH OTHER—HEY??

YO IS CHEATIN'—THIS (GASP) ISN'T HOW WE LEFT OFF? IF YO' BITES MAH (GASP)—MAID OFF, AH!! NEVAH TRUST NO MOUNTAIN LION AGIN'??

**RIP KIRBY**

By Alex Raymond

YOU SAY YOU'LL HELP ME... BUT HOW CAN I TRUST YOU? YOU'RE PART OF THE GANG!

DON'T BE A CHILD, WILFRED! YOU NEED ME! I CAN GET YOU OFF THIS ISLAND... IF YOU'LL SPLIT THAT 800,000 DOLLARS!

WHAT ABOUT JOE SEVEN? YOU MEAN YOU'D DOUBLE-CROSS HIM? ...LET'S JUST SAY I'M A BUSINESS WOMAN!

LET'S NOT RUT IT! SO BLUNTLY, DARLING! ...LET'S JUST SAY I'M A BUSINESS WOMAN!

OKAY! SEE THIS KEY? IF YOU'LL TAKE ME TO THE DOOR IT FITS, YOU'LL BE A RICH WOMAN!

IT'S A DEAL, WILFRED!