

IN PERSON
GRACIE FIELDS
 PRINCE OF WALES
 COLLEGE AUDITORIUM
 TUESDAY APRIL 3rd.
 8.30 P.M.
 ADVANCE SALE AT:
HUGHES DRUG STORE
 ADMISSION \$2.00 PLUS TAX

Merry Minstrel Review
 OF 1951
HOLY NAME HALL
 WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY,
 APRIL 4, 5, 6
 AT 8:15 P. M.
 Under Direction of
FRANK MacINTYRE and AUSTIN CONNOLLY
 Admission 50 cents

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Pleasure
2. Fry lightly
3. Black and blue
4. A narrow-winged moth
5. Biblical name
6. Drink
7. Saddle
8. Half an em
9. Accomplished
10. Neuter pronoun
11. Remember
12. Prophet
13. Accumulate
14. A quadruped
15. Narrow slat
16. Division of a state
17. Engineman
18. Vegetable
19. Hebrew month
20. Obsolete
21. Worrier
22. Reverberate
23. Part of a flower
24. Vinegar bottle
25. Turkish city
26. Mountain in Thessaly

DOWN

1. Sound of horse's foot
2. Girl's name
3. Level

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

37. Habitual drunkards
 38. Mineral spring
 39. Pale
 42. Cobalt (sym.)

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

IFF HZIHFF CFLZI CTU ATU OHFTS
 ZU SJZUQ NFHH, SFUFUSFIP WIZHH
 KOJU PZW OJNFI JB SJZUQ ZHH—
 APKLPZHH.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: TO DIE IS LANDING ON SOME BILENT SHORE—GARTH.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

SWOOPER THE PIRATE

Alas, some have no sense of right. For all they have they steal or fight.
 —Old Mother Nature.

The pirates of old lived by robbing ships other than their own. They had no pity on those they robbed. Sailing the blue, blue sky above the blue, blue water in the Tropics, as the Land-of-always-summer is called, lives a feathered pirate. His name is Swooper the Frigate Bird, also called Man-o-War Bird. Swooper the Pirate is what he really is. You see, he lives by robbing others of the feathered sea folk.

The pirates of old sailed fast vessels under a black flag. Swooper sails the sky above the sea on fast wings and is even as bad as were the pirates of old. Like most of the feathered sea folk Swooper lives wholly on fish. But he is not a fisherman by choice. He prefers to have others do his fishing for him. His wings are long and narrow and curved and his tail is deeply forked. While he gets his living from the water he never comes down on the water as most other sea birds do.

But he is master of the air. Though those long wings are narrow compared with the wings of other masters of the air like King Eagle and Ol' Mistah Buzzard and members of the Hawk family, he can and does soar as easily and gracefully as they do, and this he delights in doing, usually high in the sky. From there he can look down far and wide and if he is hungry watch for successful honest fishermen like Brown Booby and others smaller than himself. Then he swoops down with a speed they cannot hope to equal and forces them to drop what they have caught just as King Eagle causes Plunger the Osprey to drop the fish he has caught.

So swift in the air is Swooper that a dropped fish is caught before it reaches the water or just as it reaches it. And he doesn't say thank you to those he has robbed. But robbers and pirates never do.

Grandpa Pelican and Brown Booby saw a speck in the distant sky. Even at that distance they knew it for the fork-tailed robber as they called Swooper. They knew him by his easy and beautiful flight.

"He is coming this way," said Brown Booby.

"What of it? What do you care?" asked Grandpa Pelican.

"I don't care right now. He robbed me this morning, but I have had a good breakfast since. He can't take that away from me. But I don't like him. No, sir, I don't like him, and I feel better when he isn't about," declared Brown Booby.

"I feel the same way," admitted Grandpa Pelican.

"Supposing a nice school of small fish should come swimming in here now," said Brown Booby.

Grandpa Pelican perked up. He lifted his head and the dreamy look left his eyes as he looked out over the water. There was a gleam in them. "I don't see signs of any," said he disappointedly.

"I didn't say I saw any. I said supposing there should be some," replied Brown Booby.

"Well, supposing there should?" said Grandpa Pelican.

"What would you do?" Brown Booby asked.

"The same thing as you would do, go fishing," replied Grandpa Pelican, and the gleam was back in his eyes.

"I thought you had had breakfast," said Brown Booby.

"So I had. So I had. But now I think that was sometime ago. The time to catch fish is when they can be caught," declared Grandpa Pelican.

"Probably that is just what that fork-tailed robber up there is thinking," declared Brown Booby.

The gleam left the eyes of Grandpa Pelican. Once more he tucked his long bill down in the feathers of his long neck.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

AVOIDING A GUESS

Apparently, declarer had to make a good guess at the first trick in the hand below, but a certain little-known device would have eliminated any guess.

South dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.

♠ 6 3
 ♥ Q 8 5 4
 ♦ 9 8 3 7
 ♣ A K 7

♠ A 10 8
 ♥ K J 10 9
 ♦ 6 2
 ♣ 7 5

W E S

♠ 4 3
 ♥ 7 3
 ♦ K Q J 10
 ♣ 8

♠ K Q J 9 7 5 2
 ♥ A 4
 ♦ Q 8 2

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1 ♠ 2♥ 2NT 3♠
 4♣ Pass Pass 5♣
 5♦ Dbl. Pass Pass
 Redbl. Pass Pass Pass

North's bid of two notrump was extremely rash—a pass, or even a double of two hearts, would have been much better—but the notrump bid was actually conservative by comparison with East's five-club sacrifice effort! Moreover, East's recklessness should have been futile, since South should have made his five-spade contract.

West opened the diamond seven. Declarer was afraid to let East hold the trick—if he had a six-card suit, a diamond return would let West ruff away the ace—so South won and started the trumps. West leaped on the first round and put his partner in with another diamond, and when East continued the suit, South was helpless. If he ruffed low, West would over-ruff immediately for the setting trick; if South ruffed the diamond with an honor, West would later make his trump ten.

South could not be blamed for fearing a six-card diamond suit in East's hand, but a different sort of play would have been just as effective as the hold-up of the diamond ace, and much safer! That play was to win the first trick, to cash the heart ace, and then to go to dummy with a club to discard the diamond four on the queen of hearts! This would break the line of communication between West and East. Declarer could soon draw trumps without incurring the over-ruff, and he would lose a maximum of one heart trick and one trump.

KING COLE TEA
 The Popular Choice

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zano Gre

KING'S NEVER GET BABBY'S CAR OUT OF TH' SNOW BANK?
 I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO REARSE BRAND INTO PAYING ME OFF!
 THAT'S DISSER! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK ON THIS—I'LL BE READY FOR HIM!
 STEP ON IT, BABBY!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fishes

I'M GLAD I'M NOT DOING IT LEVIN OUT OF A FAIR CHANCE AT MY TITLE. HE'S ONLY GOT A LIMITED TIME—I'LL SEE YOU SOON!
 AW? LISSEN, YOU GO IN AN' SEE ANN. ME AN' JERRY'LL WAIT IN TH' CAR. HURRY, WILL YA?
 I'M SO HAPPY, DARLING. I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW... BUT I WAS TERRIBLY WORRIED.
 IT WILL BE ALL HEALED IN A FEW DAYS. GEE, I MISS YOU, BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG.
 C'MON? WHAT'S HE GONNA DO... STAY IN DAY? C'MON?
 ANH, WHY'NT CHA TON MUMANT YA GOT NO ROMANCE?

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

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

OUT TO LUNCH \$30

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Edwina

OH, THANK YOU HORACE! I'LL PUT THEM IN WATER RIGHT AWAY!!
 AND HERE'S MY WEEK'S PAY!
 NOW, HORACE, DID YOU GIVE ME THE FLOWERS BECAUSE YOU LOVE ME--OR TO TAKE MY MIND OFF YOUR LOW INCOME?!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina

SO A LIL' BOY'S COME TO LIVE WITH RUELLA AN' MR. CHIRP-BERRY. ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?!

YEH, AN'.

SEE! WHY DON'T YOU LEMME FINISH?

I'SPOSE RUELLA WISHED IT WAS A LIL' GURL!

MY LAND! YOU'VE TALKED NOW, TILL--

A LIL' GURL CAME TO LIVE WITH 'EM, TOO!!

WHAT!? TWINS? !?!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

DO YOU REALIZE YOU DISGRACED US LAST NIGHT TELLING THOSE SILLY JOKES OF YOURS? WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HOLD UP OUR HEADS IN SOCIETY AGAIN--YOU'LL BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE TOWN--

OH-ME!

HERE COMES MR. JOE KERNDUCK--I'LL HAVE TO FACE HIM--I JUST KNOW HE'LL WANT YOU TO RESIGN--

AH! MRS. JIGGS! THOSE JOKES MR. JIGGS TOLD LAST NIGHT WERE TOPS--HE WAS THE HIT OF THE EVENING--I TELL YOU I HAVEN'T STOPPED LAUGHING YET!!!

OH-DEAR--WE WANT HIM TO COME TO THE CLUBS TOMORROW NIGHT--HE'S A REAL ASSET TO OUR SOCIETY GROUP--WHAT A LIVE WIRE!!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

OKAY, MAC, I'LL TRY NOT TO THINK OF THAT MODEL-OF-THE-YEAR CONTEST.

FINE, TILLIE.

WHEW!

TILLIE, YOU'RE SHOWING A LOT OF SYMPTOMS OF NERVOUS STRAIN!!

WHAT SYMPTOMS?

PENNY

By Henry Redmond

OOO! PENNY, YOU SHOULD SEE THE SUPER NEW PUR COAT MY MOTHER GOT FOR HER BIRTHDAY!

REALLY?

SOMEDAY WHEN WE GET OLDER WE'LL GET PRESENTS LIKE THAT TOO.

JESPER! WHY DOES ONE HAVE TO BE SO OLD TO GET THOSE TERRIFIC GIFTS?

WELL, THAT'S UNDERSTANDABLE... WHEN YOU'RE OLDER...

... YOU DON'T HAVE BIRTHDAYS EVERY YEAR!

L'L ABNER

SO DIS IS DOG RATCH? THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WE'RE STRANGERS IN THESE CLOTHES? WE LOOK LIKE SIMPLE RUBIES.

WE GOTTA MIX IN WID DE POPULATION SO AS NOT TO AROUSE NO SUSPICION.

WHY DON'T WE JOIN DAT FAMILY? THERE'S SO MANY, THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WE AIN'T ONE OF 'EM.

COME TO DINNER, CHILLUNZ!

FRUITFUL, MAH DEAR

FRUITFUL, MAH DEAR WE SEEM A LITTLE MO' CROWDED THAN USUAL. IS 'YO' S'PORE A LITTLE VARMINTS IS OUR CHILLUNZ?

HOW KIN AH TELL? WE GOT SO MANY, MEBBE A FEW OF TH' OLDER BOYS BIN LET OUTA JAIL. MAH, 'S NICE TO HAVE OUR DEAR ONS HOME AGIN. HOPE AH KIN REMEMBER ALL THAR NAMES.

PRITTY--I DON'T SAY NUTTIN'! JUST PRITTY! WE'RE AS CLELY AN' GYDRAVANT AS THEY ARE!

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

HELLO THERE!

KIRBY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU... BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN A LITTLE SEA WATER TO KILL ME!

YOU'VE GOT A GUN, TOO! WHY DID YOU LET THOSE RATS GET AWAY WITH CUTTLE?

NOW, WILFRED, WHEN WE REACH THE MAINLAND, ALL WE WANT OUT OF YOU IS THE WHEREABOUTS OF THAT \$500,000! I MIGHT EVEN GIVE YOU CARRIAGE HOME! IF YOU COOPERATE, YOU WON'T GET HURT!