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It's so easy to keep floors bright and cheery with HAWES' FLOOR GLOSS—and inexpensive, too. Applied with a cloth or FLOOR GLOSS applicator, HAWES' FLOOR GLOSS spreads quickly and evenly with so very little effort. Allow about 20 minutes for drying, and PRESTO!—a rich, gleaming lustre that enhances the beauty of lovely floors—and remember—no buffing or polishing. To obtain the best results, "Just Wipe It On."

HAWES' FLOOR GLOSS

TOLWORTH, Surrey, England—(OP)—The audience at a movie here sat in darkness and silence during a power failure and finally were given their money back. The movie: "Fanny by Gaslight."

INVERNESS, Scotland—(OP)—Mrs. Janet Fraser of Inverness has celebrated her 100th birthday. She received numerous congratulations from friends, including well-wishers in Canada.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

STALKEYE MOVES ON
Pity those by fear possessed.
Unafraid you're richly blessed.
—Old Mother Nature.

Something had frightened Stalkeye the Snail. There was no doubt about that. He looked frightened. He acted frightened. Peter Rabbit stared at him unbelievably. He really did. Only a few minutes before Peter had been envious of this little Snail because he had thought that Stalkeye never had cause to worry. You know a Snail carries his or her house on his or her back, and that house is a hard shell. It seemed to Peter that once inside that house, with the door closed, there just couldn't be anything for the owner to worry about. It was a mistake. Safe as he seemed to be, Stalkeye had his worries. For one thing he was afraid of being stepped on by someone big enough to crush him. He had asked anxiously if there were any Cows in the dear Old Briar-patch and was much relieved when Peter told him none ever came there. You see he moves so slowly that he simply can't get out of anyone's way. Then there were times in very dry weather when he worried lest he should dry up. He has to keep damp in order to keep alive.



"I—I think I'll be moving on," said the little Snail.

Now he was afraid. There wasn't a shadow of doubt about that. "Wh-wh—what was it you said about Shorttail the Shrew?" he asked in a small voice Peter could hardly hear. "I said Blacky the Crow told me he saw Shorttail over here in the Old Briar-patch," said Peter. "I—I—I think I'll be moving on," said the little Snail. The stalks on the tips of which were his eyes were stretched up as high as he could get them, and he was looking this way and that way anxiously. "Where are you going?" asked Peter. "I don't know. Just somewhere, anywhere, away from here. How should I know where I'm going? Anywhere away from here will do," replied Stalkeye, moving along on his one foot so slowly that he seemed to move hardly at all. Yet I suspect he thought he was hurrying. "But the Old Briar-patch is the safest place in all the Great World!" cried Peter and Mrs. Peter together. "Not for me. Not if Shorttail the Shrew is living here. I—I I hoped he doesn't know I am here," said the little Snail trying his best to hurry and barely moving. "Shorttail won't hurt you," said Peter. "Who says he won't hurt me? He'll eat me if he finds me. That's what he'll do—eat me," cried Stalkeye. "He can't if you go in your house and shut the door," declared Peter. "What good would that do?" retorted the little Snail. "Why—why he couldn't get you then, could he?" replied Peter. "He could and he would, and I don't mean to let him have a chance," declared Stalkeye. "Do you mean he could break into your house? I don't believe it," cried Peter. "What you do or don't believe won't help me if he finds me," retorted the little Snail. Just then a Merry Little Breeze who had wandered into the Old Briar-patch stirred some leaves on the ground very near to the little Snail. Down out of sight in his funny little head went the two eye stalks and at the same time the two shorter, feeler stalks just back of them. At the same time Stalkeye backed into his shell, his house carried on his back, and closed the door. Plainly he was a very frightened small person. "And I thought he was one person who had nothing to be afraid of," said Peter. "And you found out you didn't know as much as you thought you did," said Mrs. Peter. Everybody finds that out sooner or later.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson.

VICTORY IN THE BIDDING
East-West had very much better of the bidding in today's deal.

East dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 8
♥ A Q J 8 8
♦ 8 5 2
♣ 7 4

♠ K J 4
♥ K 10 2
♦ 10 7 4
♣ Q J 10 5

N
W E
S

♠ 5 5 2
♥ 7 6 4
♦ A K J 3
♣ A K 2

♠ A Q 10 7 6 5
♥ 5
♦ Q 9
♣ 9 8 6 3

The bidding:
East South West North
1 ♠ 2 ♠ 1 NT 2 ♠
Pass 2 ♠ Pass Pass
Dble. Pass Pass Pass

West led the club queen; East overtook and shifted to a trump. As it happened, South could have saved a trick by putting up the ace and raking the heart finesse, but, thinking what would happen to him if this heart finesse lost, he could not steel himself to this play; he put in the spade ten in hope of knocking out the king. West, however, won with the jack and continued clubs. This brought the defenders four club tricks, two diamonds and two spades—and 800 points!

Now let's go back to the bidding: North, with a very bad fit in partner's spades, should have thought twice before entering the auction, even though his heart suit was very "respectable"—there was strong reason to feel that South was very short in hearts and might make a dangerous rebid of his own suit.

This observation, however, does not in the slightest degree justify South's bid of two spades! Why look for trouble? Two hearts had not been doubled and might not be, whereas South had already been warned by West's no-trump overall of one spade that the opponents were "interested" in a spade contract. Surely, South should have waited to see what happened to two hearts!

The best call of the auction was contributed by East, when he doubled two spades. Quite properly, he "believed" West's no-trump, and reasoned that with four almost sure tricks in his own hand, it was not expecting very much to count on West for at least two defensive tricks.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

TREATMENT FOR ALL KINDS OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

MADE IN CANADA

by Al Capp

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. Malayan boat
 5. Head cook
 9. Mark off
 10. Soothe temporarily
 11. Furnish an adverse critic
 14. From
 15. Talk
 16. Plural pronoun
 17. Kind of unraised bread
 19. Charge for services
 21. Save
 22. Knitting stitch
 23. Public notices
 24. Public vehicle
 25. Unadorned
 27. Compulsion
 30. Sprite
 31. An asylum
 32. Telturium (sym.)
 33. Deed
 34. Perform
 35. Come into sight
 37. Opera by Verdi
 39. Body of water
 40. Machine for grinding grain
 41. Excess of chances
 42. Not working
- DOWN**
2. Ladder in a stocking
 3. Ancient
 4. Pen name of G. W. Russell
 6. Wedge-shaped piece of wood
 7. Elevated
 8. Search for the head
 12. Stagger
 13. Drinking vessels
 18. A neck band or head covering
 19. Yield
 20. Friction
 22. Murmur of a cat
 24. Strike with the head
 26. Greek letter
 28. Syrian city
 29. Part of the ear
 36. Seed
 37. Help
 38. Sick
 40. The note E

Yesterday's Answer

ACROSS
1. MALAYAN BOAT
5. HEAD COOK
9. MARK OFF
10. SOOTHE
11. FURNISH
14. FROM
15. TALK
16. PLURAL PRONOUN
17. KIND OF UNRAISED BREAD
19. CHARGE FOR SERVICES
21. SAVE
22. KNITTING STITCH
23. PUBLIC NOTICES
24. PUBLIC VEHICLE
25. UNADORNED
27. COMPULSION
30. SPRITE
31. AN ASYLUM
32. TELTURIUM
33. DEED
34. PERFORM
35. COME INTO SIGHT
37. OPERA BY VERDI
39. BODY OF WATER
40. MACHINE FOR GRINDING GRAIN
41. EXCESS OF CHANCES
42. NOT WORKING

DOWN
2. LADDER IN A STOCKING
3. ANCIENT
4. PEN NAME OF G. W. RUSSELL
6. WEDGE-SHAPED PIECE OF WOOD
7. ELEVATED
8. SEARCH FOR THE HEAD
12. STAGGER
13. DRINKING VESSELS
18. A NECK BAND OR HEAD COVERING
19. YIELD
20. FRICTION
22. MURMUR OF A CAT
24. STRIKE WITH THE HEAD
26. GREEK LETTER
28. SYRIAN CITY
29. PART OF THE EAR
36. SEED
37. HELP
38. SICK
40. THE NOTE E

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D B A A X
L O N G F E L L O W

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
R E R L H Z X R T Y B O V H O R T T Y X J
O Z I R C Q Y X J — O C B R X O X X

Yesterday's Cryptogram: HE WORSHIPPED AS HIS FATHERS DID, AND KEPT THE FAITH OF CHILDISH DAYS—WHITTIER.

LIL ABNER

FAT CHANCE THEATRE
DOUBLE FEATURE TONIGHT!
(UNLESS THREE-GUN CARSON IS IN TOWN—IN WHICH CASE THERE'LL BE A CROSS-COUNTRY RACE STARTING IMMEDIATELY.)

THE STAGE COACH WILL ARRIVE TONIGHT!
(UNLESS THREE-GUN CARSON HOLDS IT UP.)

WHIST PARTY TONIGHT!
ALL PROCEEDS WILL GO TO THE ORPHAN ASYLUM—(UNLESS THREE-GUN CARSON GETS HERE FIRST.)

VOTE FOR BUCK DESMOND FOR SHERIFF!
I promise to uphold law and order—except when Three-Gun Carson is in town.

WHEAT AN KNEW WHAT KINDA CHAP THREE-GUN CARSON IS—

RIP KIRBY

PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, JULIE! I'VE BEEN WITH MR. KIRBY SO MANY YEARS; HE NEEDS ME... BUT IF YOU MUST...

YES, PHONE CONSIDERATELY I'LL PHONE MY SISTER... HER... THEN MAYBE SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF MOTHER, SO I CAN STAY HERE IN TOWN!

HELLO, SLEEPY... HE'S REALLY GOT DOUGH... ENOUGH TO BUY A HOUSE, HE SAYS... AN' HE'S ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM!

FINE! FINE! DON'T LET HIM OFF THE HOOK!

PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, JULIE! I'VE BEEN WITH MR. KIRBY SO MANY YEARS; HE NEEDS ME... BUT IF YOU MUST...

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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey

GOOD GRIEF, KING... THAT WAS JONES OF THE MASH LUMBER COMPANY!

THEIR YARD WAS LOOTED SAME AS MCGREGOR'S!

INSPECTOR, I WONDER IF THAT LUMBER CARRIAGE STOLEN IN THE STATES HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS!

HOW COULD A CLUMSY MACHINE LIKE THAT COVER 800 MILES IN 24 HOURS? THE BOARDERS ARE WATCHED!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MAC.

JOE PALOOKA

IN CASE YA GIT OVER T'FRANCE LIM... HERE'S ME POISSONAL CARD... IT'S INGRAVED... MEBBE... I 2-CLICK; KIN BE OF SOME SERVICE T'VA.

THANK YOU.

Mr. Jerry Leamy
Manager
and
Producer
HAMPSTEAD THEATRE
CHARLOTTETOWN, N.B.

GUESS YER IMPRESSED, EH? 2-CLICK 2-CLICK! GOT A TOOTH-PICK?

OH YES, MR. LEAMY, I SAW IT BEFORE—YOU GAVE THEM TO EVERYONE ON THE LINE. I'VE HAD TO PICK UP SO MANY.

HENRY

SALE! GRASS RUGS

WHEN! TICKLES!

DOTTY DIPPLE

I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS, HORACE...

WE HAVE A BANK BALANCE OF \$48.27 AFTER PAYING ALL OUR BILLS THIS MONTH!

SWELL! THEN I THINK I'LL TAKE THE PAY OFF TODAY, AND...

I WONDER HOW RICH YOU HAVE TO BE BEFORE YOU CAN STAY HOME FROM WORK?

SLAM

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

MERCY, MOTHER—THEY'VE JUST EATEN HOT DOGS AND ICE CREAM!

WELL, A LIL CANDY WON'T HURT...

I DON'T GET HOME FROM A TRIP EVERY DAY—I NOW, CYRUS—FIRST THING—CYTHERIA MUST HAVE SOME NEW CLOTHES...

HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING FROM HER FATHER?—IS HE STILL IN TH' HOSPITAL?—I COULD GO WITH YOU TOMORROW...

BUT I'VE ALREADY PURCHASED NEW—WHAT? MY LAND! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CLOTHES??!

BRINGING UP FATHER

DEAR ME! HERE'S A LETTER FROM MY UNCLE FISH-FIN—I HAVE BEEN LHM IN FIVE YEARS!!

IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS—MAGGIE!!

DON'T YOU DARE CONTRADICT ME! I SAID IT'S JUST FIVE YEARS!!

BUT—I TELL YOU IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS!!

YES—MR. JIGGS—THIS IS JUDGE O'RUBINALE. YES—YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT—I REMEMBER IT DISTINCTLY!!

WELL—I'M RIGHT—I JUST CALLED UP THE JUDGE WHO SENTENCED HIM—HE SAID HE SENT HIM UP FOR TEN YEARS!!

TILLIE THE TOLLER

IF ALL MY EMPLOYEES QUIT AND OPEN THEIR OWN BUSINESS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO CARRY ON

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO DISCOURAGE THEM—... I'VE GOT IT!

HELLO, DRUGSTORE? PLEASE RUSH OVER SOME HEADACHE POWDERS FOR MR. SIMPKINS. HE JUST READ HIS MORNING MAIL!!

PENNY

HONESTLY, SHE'S THE NASTIEST THING ALWAYS DOING MEAN THINGS TO PEOPLE.

NOBODY IN THE CLUB LIKES HER—SHE'S SO VICIOUS.

I KNOW, LET'S NOMINATE HER FOR PRESIDENT...

THAT WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO SHOW HER WHAT WE THINK OF HER.