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CUNDALL HOME

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3rd

3:30 to 5:30 P.M.

NOTICE

All furs left here and not called for will have to be disposed of for balance due on them. This is final notice.

BETTS FUR SALON

DAILY CROSSWORD

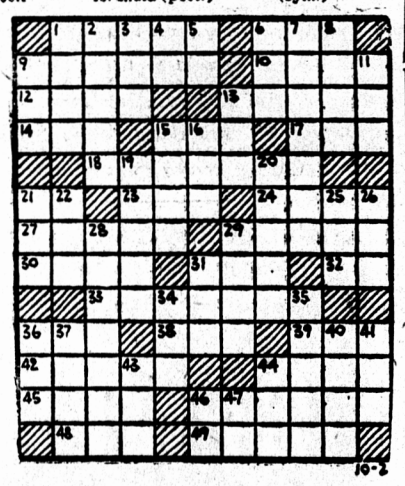
ACROSS

1. Humble
6. Chum
9. Horse (Fr.)
10. Tart
12. Detest
13. One's father's brother
14. Man's nickname
15. Indian mulberry
17. Shoshonean Indian
18. Unskilled seamen
21. Cry of pain
23. A lump
24. Valorous man
27. Lit again
29. Teutonic god
30. Send forth, as rays
31. Winnow
32. River (It.)
33. Kind of dog
36. Exclamation of disgust
38. Cereal grain
39. Lizard
42. Araceous
44. S-shaped molding
45. Check
46. Degrade
48. Sum up
49. Accessory coverings of seeds

DOWN

1. A king of Israel
2. Species of pepper plant
3. Hail!
4. Samarium (sym.)
5. Any powerful deity
6. Kettle
7. Blamed
8. Brisk, merry song
9. Mandarin tea
11. River (Scot.)
13. A suffix
15. Touch, end to end
16. Warp-yarn
19. Combine
20. River (Fr.)
21. Metallic rock
22. Garment border
25. Twilled fabric
26. Biblical name
28. Resembling stone
29. Delay (Pop.)
31. Friar's title
34. Pole
35. Kingly
36. Obstacle
37. Scope
40. Horizontal band across shield
41. Golf mound
43. India (poet.)
44. Fetish (W. Afr.)
46. District Attorney (abbr.)
47. Erbium (sym.)

Saturday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is 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

J C F V N M J K H V X ' G D H G P M N I , Q K C F P M F X C P D ' G J I G P X N I — D M M F.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: WHAT NEED OF BOOKS THESE TRUTHS TO TELL, WHICH FOLKS PERCEIVE WHO CANNOT SPELL.—PRIOR.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE VOICE

What's in a voice? It all depends
On who the listener that attends.
—Bobby Coon.

It was autumn. There was no doubt about that. Now and then Jack Frost came stealing around in the dark of the night. It was the time of year that most of the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, the old Pasture, the Smiling Pool and the Big River love. Bobby Coon and Reddy Fox were especially fond of the cool nights. You see, already they had begun to get their new coats which would keep them warm all winter. It was fun to be out and about, for both of them prefer night to day. In warm weather there is no fun in traveling about and both of them have to do that to get their food. But in the fall there is always plenty of food and it is fun to go looking for it. So both of them often go a considerable distance from home, not because they have to but because they want to.

Now Reddy and Bobby are old acquaintances. They are not exactly friends, nor are they enemies. Sometimes they see each other often. Sometimes it is a long time between meetings. They had met this night for the first time since midsummer.

"Aren't you rather far from home, Brother Coon?" asked Reddy Fox. He was sitting in the Lone Little Path. He grinned. Reddy is very apt to grin. Of course you know that a grin is father of a smile.

Bobby Coon, wearing a black mask as always, didn't grin back. Grinning isn't a habit with him as it is with Reddy. "I might ask you the same question, Brother Fox," said he.

"Not so far that I won't go further," replied Reddy. "I love these cool nights. There is plenty to eat and nothing to worry about."

Bobby was traveling down the Lone Little Path, surprisingly fast for one so big and heavy.

Just then, so far away that it was faint, sounded a voice. Reddy pricked up his black ears. They are pointed ears, you know. Bobby Coon pricked up his somewhat rounded ears. "That," said he, "is the only thing I don't like about this time of year."

Both sat in the Lone Little Path, listening. They listened and listened. Just when they thought they weren't going to hear that voice they did hear it. It was the voice of a Dog. This time it sounded just a wee bit nearer. Then for a while they didn't hear it. But when that Dog barked again he was a little nearer. His voice was a little louder.

"I wonder who he is hunting for this time," said Bobby Coon.

"I don't know and what is more, I don't care," replied Reddy.

"What if it is your trail he is trying to follow?" asked Bobby.

Reddy grinned again. "It isn't," said he. "I haven't been over where he is. There is no scent of mine for him to follow. Even if there was, it wouldn't bother me at all. If it were in the daytime and he found my trail, it would be a different matter. Then I might be a little anxious, not because of the Dog but because there would be likely to be one of those dreadful hunters with a gun."

There was beginning to be a worried look in the eyes of Bobby Coon. He began to fidget. Reddy eyed him shrewdly. "What's the matter, Brother Coon?" he asked.

"Nothing," replied Bobby Coon. "I think, Brother Fox, I'll be moving along."

Reddy's grin was broader than ever. "So you have been over where that Dog is now," said he. "It must be your trail he is trying to follow."

Just then that voice sounded louder, sharper and more eager. It sounded excited. "I guess," said Reddy, "he really has found your trail."

Bobb Coon said nothing. In fact he wasn't near enough to say anything. Bobby was traveling down the Lone Path surprisingly fast for one so big and heavy.

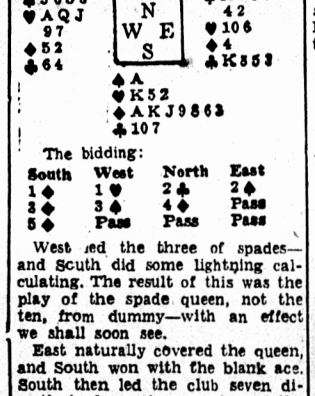
Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE

The declarer used advanced bridge psychology, as well as beautiful technique, in his treatment of the following hand:

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.



The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	1 ♥	2 ♣	2 ♠
3 ♠	3 ♠	4 ♦	Pass
5 ♦	Pass	Pass	Pass

West led the three of spades—and South did some lightning calculating. The result of this was the play of the spade queen, not the ten, from dummy—with an effect we shall soon see.

East naturally covered the queen, and South won with the blank ace. South then led the club seven directly to dummy's ace, returned the spade ten—and threw his own club ten on the trick! Obviously, it was now West, who was on lead—and West was not in a very favorable defensive position! Rather than lay down the heart ace and establish the king which West sensed was in the South hand, West returned a trump. This was taken in dummy with the ten and the diamond queen was cashed; then the club queen was led through East. The latter tried to disguise his club holding by promptly playing low, but South could not be misled—he discarded a heart. He then easily ruffed out East's club king and could claim the balance.

Declarer's plan was extremely ingenious, designed as it was to keep East, the danger hand, off lead at all times, so that there could be no heart return through the vulnerable king. Observe what would happen if the spade ten had been played at the first trick. East, a good player, would not have covered that card—what would be the use? He would know that West had not underled the ace! Thus, South's selection from dummy was designed to coax East into the "natural" play, and thereby to transfer the high spade from East to West, so that the rest of the play could go as South wanted it to go.

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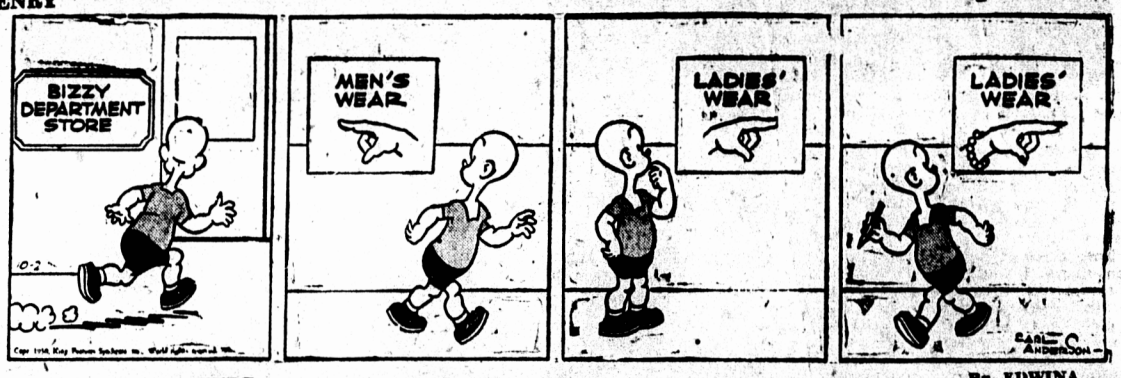

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS By EDWINA

DOTTY DIPPLE by Ruford

BRINGING UP FATHER by George McManus

TILLY THE TOILLER By Westover

PENNY By Harry Hoenigsen

LI'L ABNER By AL CAPP