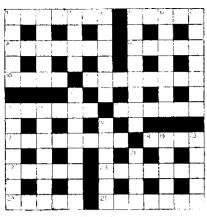
THE LISTENER CROSSWORD 24: (Constructed by R.W.C.)

(No. 92)



Clues Across

- It posed as an earnest.
- Go mad over an article of faith.
- Let furs be soothing.
- Dead cert.
- Destination of Dick Turpin and Bonny Black Bess.
- And unite to flood. No rise for a supe
- rise for a superior.
- Harsh.
- More runs might make these of the More runs might make these of bowlers. Came to the point? Trees may be brief. Me a grub? I take offence at this.

Crooked smile? Came out with Reg., Ed. and me.

Clues Down

- 1. My rod gives you a clue, but the sport
- concerned is not fishing.

 A bit of a puzzle until you know the ropes.

- ropes.

 Frequently found before 1 across.

 No salt (anag.).

 You may not care a red cent for this. A new lug for the upper edge of a ship's 6.
- side.
- Have ice (anag.)
- Does burn (anag.).
 Manifestation of my p.s., Tom.
 Let Runa remain impartial.
 Or Esau may stir up.
- Loud resonant sound.
- Correct.
 Cain's brother is a little confused here.

(Solution to No. 91)



here. It's made all the difference to see you with your baby. Already we feel it's beaten the raids. If there's anything I can do for you at any time, just let me know, my dear." And I certainly shall!

'M proud of my hair, but for years Dandruff was the bane of my life. That's all past trouble, now I regularly shampoo with Listerine Antiseptic. I douse it on freely and vigorously rub in right to the scalp with the fingers. Dandruff is gone and my hair is better than ever."

Banish YOUR Dandruff . . . buy a bottle of Listerine Antiseptic to-day. Three sizes, 1/7, 3/1 and 5/8.



KILLS THE **GERM** CAUSES DANDRUFF



Summer's smartest shoe is this Black Suede Gore Shoe with patent trim. Black Suede and patent bow. Full breasted Spanish heel. Modelled on "Rita" Last.

SHOES

DUCKWORTH TURNER & ZEALAND BY FASHIONED NEW

WARTIME BABY

(Continued from previous page)

brutality. It was packed, too. So many young mothers were there whose husbands were in the Forces-at sea, perhaps, or in the R.A.F., or out somewhere in the desert. They were very plucky and cheerful, but some of them were sad, however much they tried not to show it for their babies' sake. One of the sisters told me about a child of 19 who had just had a lovely baby boy and heard the day after that her husband was posted missing, believed killed, in the Middle East. I was lucky, as Jack was in England, and although he was very busy, he rushed over and saw me soon after Christina was born.

When Christina arrived, I was thankful to find that she showed no sign of nerves or under-nourishment, You see, although I'd tried not to listen to the Jeremiahs, who had said lugubriously that she would be affected by the raids and the strains of war, I had wondered. But I needn't have worried. She's a fine, hearty little person, just as strong and placid and contented as Henrietta was. In fact, most of the babies showed no signs at all of being war babies. But the underlying apprehensions of war and the anxieties over where and how to live are preventing many mothers from feeding their babies, which is a great pity, but just can't be helped. Fortunately, there are plenty of the dried milk products, and under the National Milk Scheme mothers can obtain dried milk for their babies, if they aren't feeding them themselves, instead of the fresh cow's milk-and at a reduced rate.

Having a war baby seems to touch people's hearts. The day we moved into our new home, there came a knock. "I'm Mrs. Macgregor from next door. My husband and I were bombed out of our home in London; and so we're living