

# DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom  
Every Mon., Wed., Sat.  
Eastern Rhythm Boys  
**ADMISSION 35c**  
Meet your friends there tonight

# AT HOME

The Ladies' Auxiliary Canadian Legion B.E.S.L., will be at home to all members of the Canadian Legion, The Contact Club and The Overseas Nursing Sisters, on Monday, May 9th, at 8:15, at the Clover Club.

# WANTED

BEER BOTTLES - HIDES  
Iron - METALS  
Highest Prices. Fast Service  
**MAURICE BLOCK & CO**  
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DO YOU KNOW YOU CAN FLY TO AMHERST OR TRURO For \$16.45 (3 passengers \$8.75 each) OTHER POINTS JUST AS REASONABLE  
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## DAILY CROSSWORD

**ACROSS**

- Destroyed
- Fish
- Fletcher
- A large bulrush
- Laymen
- City (Neb.)
- Feminine name
- Small explosion
- Conjunction
- Mason's mallet
- Blunder
- Like
- Flowed
- Game of chance
- Splendor
- American poet
- Claw
- Bog
- Perform
- Old times (archaic)
- Nickname for Patrick
- Mulberry
- Gained
- A fish (Afr.)
- Long couches
- Design
- Half a quart
- Stimians
- Observes
- Band worn around the waist

**DOWN**

- Gaunt
- Due

3. Fla-  
4. Attempt  
5. Fickle  
6. Wing  
7. Wing  
8. Removed.  
9. as horns  
10. Music note  
11. A deep, dry gully  
12. Enclosure for animals  
13. Inland sea (Asia)  
14. Large cleft  
15. Lamprey  
16. Defender of Troy  
17. Series of semicircular curves  
18. Gentle  
19. Cover  
20. Color  
21. Cooling device  
22. Mails  
23. Warble  
24. Subside, as the moon  
25. Most excellent  
26. Any powerful deity

Saturday's Answer  
40 Expression of impatience  
41 Queen of fairies  
42 Open (poet.)



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# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
There's nothing old, there's nothing new; It's wholly in the point of view. —Old Mother Nature.

Mother love is as old as the world and as brave as it is old. Yet always it is as new and as fresh and as wonderful as the dawn of a new day.

Farmer Brown's boy loves the Green Forest and all the folks, little and big, in fur and in feathers, who live there. He is their friend and most of them know this and are not afraid of him as they are of those who all too often seek to frighten them or do them harm.

This morning he had done something that he wouldn't knowingly have done for the world. He had given a very small and very timid person a very great fright, a very terrible fright, and he hadn't known it. He had noticed a small hole quite high in a tall stub of a dead tree and had known at once that it had been made long before by Drumsy the Woodpecker. Was any one living in it now? He didn't think so because it was so old, but to find out he picked up a stick and struck the stub several hard blows. As he expected no one came out. Had he thought any one was living there he would have tapped the tree lightly so as not to badly frighten whoever was in there, merely to



He was sure he had seen a tall disappear through that little, round doorway.

make them look out to see who was there.

"Just as I thought," said he. "No one at home." He went on to pay a friendly call on Mrs. Grouse a little way from there and make sure that nothing had happened to her or the nestful of eggs she was sitting on.

As he returned he glanced up at that little round doorway in the tall stub and stopped short. He was sure he had seen a tall disappear through that little round doorway. "A Flying Squirrel!" he exclaimed under his breath and stood perfectly still, waiting. He didn't have to wait long. A pretty little head appeared in the doorway and big dark eyes anxiously looked this way and that way. They didn't see him because he didn't move and was partly behind a tree. The pretty head with the big dark eyes disappeared. A moment later Mrs. Timmy the Flying Squirrel came out. She had something in her mouth. Farmer Brown's boy couldn't see clearly what it was. He wasn't near enough for that, but he guessed what it might be and wondered if it was. He was sure of it when without pausing she ran up to the top of that tall stub, turned and made a quick, hard jump. She spread her legs out as far as she could so that the web of fur-covered skin, called membrane, between the legs on each side, was stretched flat and glided down to the lower part of a tall tree not far away. It really was a short jump for Mrs. Timmy, but for any one else not of her own family it would have been an impossible jump.

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### INTERCOLLEGIATE BRIDGE

Contract bridge in the universities has gained great popularity, stimulated no doubt by the annual Intercollegiate Tournament. This contest is conducted in a preliminary and a final round. Prepared hands are first mailed by the committee to the game captains at the member colleges; the players bid and play these to the best of their ability and record the results for the committee's scoring. The highest-ranking pairs then have their expenses paid to Chicago and return, and compete in an ordinary match-point tournament.

One of the prepared deals was as follows:

East dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠	Q 3 2
♥	A 9 7 5 2
♦	8 4 2
♣	9 5

♠	8 7 6
♥	8 6 3
♦	A 7
♣	A K Q J

♠	A K 5
♥	K 4
♦	10 8 6 0
♣	8 7 3 2

In most cases the bidding proceeded:

East	South	West	North
1♠	Pass	1♦	Pass
2♣	Pass	2NT	Pass
3NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

North's normal lead is of course the fourth-highest heart. Every South naturally put up the king and returned the heart four — although laying down the spade king, to show the South holding in that suit, would not have been at all a bad idea. When this spade play was not made by South, the North players were put to a much harder test, which, unfortunately, most of them flunked! All Norths won the second heart trick with the ace — there was no point in holding off, since South was marked with no more hearts — but few Norths made the spade shift which was so clearly indicated by the bidding and dummy's holding.

With five club tricks and the diamond ace visible in dummy, North should easily analyze that the only real defensive possibilities were in spades, but, to repeat, this analysis eluded most of the young players.

She landed lightly on the trunk of the tree. Still carrying something so big that she had to hold her head high she ran quickly up that tree nearly to the top, and it was a tall tree. There she leaped again, spreading herself as before and sliding down on the air in a long, long glide. That was a jump! Yes, sir, that was a jump! It was three or four times as long as the first one. This was because the place from which she had jumped was so much higher than the dead stub.

Farmer Brown's boy couldn't see where she landed. There was a tree in the way. Somehow she had steered around that tree. This was how it looked anyway now he was sure what it was she was carrying and he knew why she was carrying it.

"She is moving her babies to a new home. That was one of them she had in her mouth. And it is all my fault. She was in that stub and when I pounded it with a stick I gave her such a fright she doesn't dare keep her babies there any longer, poor little thing. So she is moving them to a new home. Yes, sir, it is all my fault, and I'm sorry. I should have known better," said Farmer Brown's boy, and he meant it.

He moved a little nearer to the dead tree that he might see better. He didn't see Mrs. Timmy returning until she landed lightly on that stub and ran up to get another baby. She didn't stop to rest. She had hardly disappeared inside her home when she was out again with a baby in her mouth for another long journey of climbing and gliding.

## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

WHEN KING LEAVES OVER TO HELP THE SLIGHTLY WOUNDED 'BIG-BE', THE PAIR OF CRIMINALS TUMBLE HIM INTO THE AIR SHAFT?

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHEN I SURE FELL FOR THAT OLD SAG... OH, WELL... AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT ARMED!

YOU SAY KING HAS THOSE CROOKS TRAPPED IN AN OLD AIR SHAFT?

THAT'S RIGHT, KID... OH, GONNIES, LOOK!

## JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

DON'T CALL KNOBBY A BUM...

YER BOTH BUMS?

LEEMY'S TH' BEST MAN AN' HERE'S PROOF?

SEZ YOU?

SEZ ME?

HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON... WHAT'S TH' ROT, LOU?

CUT IT OUT... GET OUTA HERE... BREAK IT UP??

## DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford

HORACE, YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL-- MR. WHEEDY BROKE HIS LEG BY FALLING OFF A STEEP LADDER!

I COULDN'T HAVE BROKEN MY LEG, DEAR-- I FELL ON MY HEAD!

OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT!

MAYBE I'M JUST LUCKY!

## BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis

I WAS STRUCK WITH HIS FINE INTELLIGENCE THE MOMENT I SAW HIM!! WHAT DID YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS??

CHUCKLEBERRY--

NO-- CHUCKLEBERRY, GRAN-- DID YOU SEE HIM RIDIN' TH' ELEPHANT IN TH' PARADE--??

SUCH COURAGE!

ETHELN' I WERE UP THERE, TOO...

SUH? ELDORA DIDN'T SEE YOU--

GEE? WHY NOT?? WE WERE SITTIN' IN FRONT OF HIM--!

## HENRY

By Carl Anderson

DING-DONG

SHINE INSIDE

SHINE INSIDE

## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

By Edwino

MASSIE'S GOT ME LOCKED IN AN I HAVEN'T GOT A CIGAR-- AN' THAT GUY DOWNSTAIRS IS SMOKIN' AN' TH' FLAMES ARE DRIVIN' ME CRAZY--

WELL-- I GOTTA GET A SMOKE SOMEHOW-- AN' I THINK I'VE GOT IT SOLVED--

BOY! THAT GUY SMOKES A SWEET BRAND OF TOBACCO!

## TILLIE THE TOILER

By Westover

TILLIE, I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY WITH THESE BUYERS, BUT DON'T FORGET MR. NAYLOR'S IN THE HOSPITAL!

MR. NAYLOR, I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BE WITH YOU-- BUT I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK!

WHEN I AM VISITING HOURS?

2 TO 4 AND 6 TO 8 P.M.

FINE-- I'M SO BUSY WITH BUYERS I'M SENDING MAC OVER TO CHEER YOU UP!

## PENN

By Harry Hoanigan

WHAT HAPPENED? I DON'T KNOW-- IT IS THE RADIO, SUDDENLY STOPPED PLAYING--

WELL, HENRY, HOW AM I GOING TO DO MY HOMEWORK?

WHAT HAS IT TO DO WITH YOUR HOMEWORK?

WELL, HOW CAN I CONCENTRATE IN ALL THIS QUIET?

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE**—Here's how to work its  
A X Y D L B A A X E  
is LONG FELLOW

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  
K R H I P J I B S Y P V K A I Y U K K  
C Z P K C O K L P V M B N X P U U V Z Y R S Y R  
I P K F P R V V C Z P F C — O K V P D Y P U H

Saturday's Cryptogram: THE RASCAL TAKES TO FLIGHT AND LEAVES ME UNDER THE KNIFE—HORACE.

# NOTICE

The Semi-annual Meeting of the Milk Producers and Vendors Association will be held at Birch Court, Experimental Farm, Tuesday, May 10th, at 8 P.M.

Special speakers will address the meeting, namely, Mr. Wallace Sharp, Sanitary Engineer, and Dr. Bishop.

This meeting is very important; a full attendance of members is requested.

**PERCY G. GAY,**  
Secretary.

## L'I' ABNER

TH' FIRST FAINT FEELER RAYS O' MCKIM'S MOON IS A FALLIN' GENTLY ON DOGSNITCH BUT IT HAIN'T STRUCK YET YET I'VE GOT NOTHIN' BUT A SABBIT!

THEY REMINDS ME WONDER WHAR PAPPY IS?

## RIP KIRBY

HONEY, TRY NOT TO BLAME YOURSELF, THE WHOLE TRUTH OF THIS TRAGEDY HAS NOT YET BEEN TOLD... I MUST SEE DIXON AND HIS MOTHER...

RIP I CAN NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR DRIVING STURDY BEAUMONT TO HIS DEATH!

IT'S MR. KIRBY, HA'AM... HE SAYS HE'S GOT TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY.

BUT I ORDERED YOU...

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER, MOTHER...

HAVE YOU NO RESPECT FOR A MOTHER'S GRIEF?

INDEED I HAVE, MRS. BEAUMONT, I AM LEAVIN' AT ONCE! IT IS VITALLY NECESSARY THAT A DIXON COME TO TALK ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

## YOWOOOOOOOO

YOWOOOOOOOO

THASS TH' WILD YOKUM!

## By Alex Raymond

INDOED I HAVE, MRS. BEAUMONT, I AM LEAVIN' AT ONCE! IT IS VITALLY NECESSARY THAT A DIXON COME TO TALK ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE...