

VOCAL RECITAL

By
MISS PAULINE SIMMOND

Accompanied by
MISS EYRON KINSMAN

PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE HALL
APRIL 15th AT 8:15 P.M.

PROGRAMME

- Printemps qui commence (Samson and Dellah) Saint-Saens
In a boat Grieg
Musio I heard with you Hageman
Towkesbury Road Wightman
Pauline Simmonds
- Yung-Yang (from the Chinese) Bantock
Zueknung Strauss
Nina Pergolesi
Is it you? Harris
Pauline Simmonds

INTERMISSION

- Air and Variations (Harmonious Blacksmith) Handel
Intermezzo (Op. 118, No. 2) Brahms
Intermezzo (Op. 118, No. 3) Brahms
The Prince Frank Bridge
Evron Kinsman
- When Sweet Ann Sings Michael Head
The Night Wind Farley
Tiptoe Molly Carver
Che faro senza Euridice (Orpheus) Gluck
Pauline Simmonds

Tickets On Sale At
All Drug Stores, Old Spain and Mayfair Restaurants.
75 CENTS
Sponsored by the Y-Grads Club

CLOVER CLUB

WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
Tables Reserved. Make your Reservations Early
by Calling 1222.
—CAFETERIA—
Dancing at 10 o'clock with Legionaires Orchestra
ADMISSION 50c EACH
Unless Pre-arranged Reservations will not be held
after 11 o'clock.

Masters Of The Parachute Mail

By Josephine Culbertson
TOO WEAK A RAISE
North, the "local" deal, undervalued his hand considerably and, as a result, his side failed to reach a laydown slam.

South dealer
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ K J 8 4
♥ K 5
♦ K Q 10 8
♣ 7 6 2

♠ Q 5 6 5
♥ 4
♦ J 9 7
♣ Q 8 4 3

♠ 10 9 7
♥ 3 2
♦ A J 10
♣ 5

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 2♦
3♦ Pass 4♠
5♦ Pass 6♠

twisted round her head, and her eyes feverishly bright under their black lashes, a woman to hold the eyes. And most certainly no connection of the brown, bright, outdoor young person known as Peggy Calder, now in prison on remand, awaiting trial for being in possession of dangerous drugs.

After that first glimpse of her new identity, Peggy felt capable of anything.

CHAPTER VIII
With Peter In Tow

Looking for a suspected person in the suspected night-spots is not so much like looking for a needle in a haystack as looking for an icicle in the tropics. There is no such thing; there is no such person. For a whole week Eleanor Vandeleur, difficult and spoiled American near-millionaire, had been in residence at the Malbro Hotel; and the fact is beyond dispute that she had enjoyed her stay there, and was entering into the swim of London life with aplomb, all the more because she had never seen or dreamed of such a life before.

But though she had visited most of the black spots known to the police, with her inevitable escort in tow, she had seen no glimpse of her quarry. She had never been in doubt about this. There had been no false alarms, no starts and stops, no recognizing and then rejecting the resemblance that was Peter's justification for going on hoping.

Plenty of people in London who knew, casually and distantly, the name and person, but not the calling of Peter Milne, had remarked on his return to London. They told each other that he had been abroad for some years, presumably going through his old man's money, an amusement at which he was reported to be extremely good. Now, apparently, he had run the supply a little thin, and was looking for something to fill the gap in it. This very pretty woman with whom he was going about—you never saw them apart, or seldom—was reputed to be a very rich American woman, Peter was showing her in London.

All very satisfactory—for Peter. But one or two other young men had wondered why he should be allowed to make all the running with the attractive American and her even more attractive dollars. Several of them he had been compelled in decency to present to her. Some had danced with her, some had called on her—and invariably found her out, for Peggy was in no mood to take risks, even now that she had fitted herself into the skin of Eleanor—and all had found her charming.

A comfortable name for being what she claimed to be had gone before her into the corners of London where hessies are fair game. She was now one of many, well into the cast, but not holding the centre of the stage.

Yes, said those who had made her acquaintance, she was American all right. One of those educated and low-pitched American voices which hardly differ from English, except in their little flowing cadences, until they light on the letter R, when there can no longer be any doubt. Not a

roll, like the Scots; just, as it were, a funny little stumble over it. Peggy's deepening enjoyment had made her good at the game.

But none of this altered the fact that they had searched the night-spots, sometimes two or three in an evening, and never sighted their quarry. They had watched cabarets in cellars, in garages, in warehouses, had dined in what had once been stables, and played roulette under the streets; but they were as far from ever finding the man with the grey car, or the woman who called herself Miss Crosby, as they had been when they came to London.

(To be continued)

Rundown Feeling Is Often Caused By Nervous Trouble

Strained, tense nerves are often the cause of restless nights. Improper rest, night after night, is quickly followed by loss of appetite, irritability and a tired, run-down condition.

For sufferers such as these, Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills are highly beneficial and, once tried, their medicinal value soon becomes apparent by the improved general condition of the health.

The iron and other ingredients they contain help to improve the blood content, stimulate the nerve cells, and the appetite, aid digestion, thus helping to promote peaceful sleep. They have helped thousands of others. They should do the same for you. Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills are sold at drug counters everywhere.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

GREAT BLAZES! SEND THOSE REPORTERS AWAY!

INSPECTOR, YOU'LL ANSWER FOR THIS!

I WANT THIS MAN PLACED UNDER STRICT ARREST UNTIL HE IS IN CONDITION TO TELL US WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE JEWELS!

YOU WERE IN THERE, JENNY. TELL US—WHAT GOES?

WELL, BOYS... THE COMMISSIONER FOUND A FLAG IN THE PLANE AND I HEARD KING MUTTER SOMETHING ABOUT LOSING THE GEN'S!

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

THE DOOR FLIES OPEN... JESS RUSHES OUT... IT IS HIS INTENTION TO RUSH TO HIS CORRAL AND MAKE A GETAWAY...

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tunn

THE TIRES SHOULD BE SWITCHED AROUND NOW AND THEN— SAVED RUBBER!

LET'S SEE—THIS GOES ON THE LEFT FRONT— AND THE LEFT FRONT GOES—

HORACE, WHAT ARE YOU PUFFING ABOUT?

PHEW— WHAT A JOB! I JUST SWITCHED THE TIRES AROUND—

HOW SILLY! IT DOESN'T LOOK A BIT DIFFERENT TO ME!!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

EVERYTHING JUST SEEMS TO BE GOING WRONG— YESTERDAY I LOST FIFI— AND NOW THE COOK IS QUITTING!!

HM—M?

GOSH—I BETTER GET HER TO CHANGE HER MIND— AS SHE'S THE ONLY SERVANT WE'VE HAD THAT CAN COOK CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE—

THAT'S RIGHT— I'M QUITTING!

WHY—? IS MRS. JIGGS TOO DEMANDING?

YEH— SHE FORGETS I CAN LEAVE ANYTIME AND ORDERS ME AROUND AS IF I WERE YOU!!

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwins

HOW DO, MRS. JONES— IS CHARLIE PLAYIN' TONIGHT?

YES, INDEED! HE HAS SO MUCH TALENT!

WHY, MRS. WILLIS— SO NICE TO SEE YOU! OH, YES, CAP'S PLAYIN'— HE LOVES HIS MUSIC—

GEE, GRAN'MA— YES, AN' DON'T JUST LOOK— IMAGINE YOU'RE GETTIN' SICK AGAIN! WE'VE GOTTEN YOU THIS FAR, AN' YOU'RE GOIN' TO PLAY!

GRAN'MA— COUNTTA SO MANY PEOPLE— MEBBE YOU COULD GIMME TWO DOLLARS— STEADDA ONE, IF I HIT ALL TH' RIGHT NOTES— ALMOST!

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride

TILLIE THE TOILET

By Webster

SOME STATUE, IF I DO SAY IT! LUCKY WE GOT MISS JONES TO POSE

MR. MAYOR, WE CAN'T HAVE THE STATUE ON THE CITY HALL LAWN

NO, MR. NUGGET IT WOULDN'T BE IN GOOD TASTE

WELL, IF YOU INSIST ON GOOD TASTE HERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO REMODEL OR RESIGN

Two Kirkland Lake Children Die In Fire

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont., April 10 — (CP) — Two children were burned to death early today when fire, said to have started from a gasoline explosion in a kitchen stove, destroyed their home at Cheminis, about 20 miles east of here and practically on the Quebec border.

Dead were: Mary Rose St. Onge, three, and her brother Gerrard, two.

Their 25-year-old mother, Mrs. Fernande St. Onge, suffered burns about the face and hands when she snatched another daughter — eight-month-old Nicole — from a crib and rushed outside with her hair blazing.

WELCOME GLOVE

In ancient China, when a guest entered a home he was given a leather glove as a symbol of welcome.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Bucket
- Source of cocaine
- God of fire (Vedic)
- Chills and fever
- Garden tool
- Malt beverage
- Carousal
- Contend for
- At home
- River (It.)
- Small piece of meat, as veal
- Vase with a foot
- Leap
- Masurium (sym.)
- Rough lava
- Arch
- Boil slowly
- Claw
- Dash
- Wavy (Her.)
- Wade a river
- Prosecutes judicially
- Decimal units

DOWN

- Bird
- An Amalite king (Ebib.)
- Covered with ink
- Falsehood
- Rude hat
- S-shaped molding
- A queue
- Atmospheric drawer
- Goddes of harvests (It.)
- Vitality
- Indolent fruit
- A shore recess
- Money-drawer
- Shower
- Conclude
- An iota
- A drinking vessel
- In the capacity of (L.)
- One of the planets
- Bovine animal
- Corrects
- A marble
- Cavities
- Await
- Astringent fruit
- Mountain pool
- Father of the gods (Egypt.)
- Newt

Yesterday's Answer

26. Astringent fruit
37. Mountain pool
38. Father of the gods (Egypt.)
40. Newt

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

R L E DSM ELCDMV IA EP ALDM:
R L E DSM ULKDLRW IA EP CIJG—
S M W G M P.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WHAT FEMALE HEART CAN BE SO DESPISE, WHAT CAT'S AVERSE TO FISH?—GRAY.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

OH, I SEE WHY YOU GOT SUCH TERRIFIC SPEED! AS TH' BALL PASSES YOU GIVE IT A BOOST WITH YOUR TONGUE— THAT STUFF IS OUT IF I'M GONNA UMPIRE!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

WITH THE ANNUAL HOUSECLEANING UPHEAVAL AT HAND, MAY I HOLLER MISDEAL ON THE BEDSPRING IN MY ROOM? IT'S GOT MY BACK MARKED LIKE A WAFFLE!

YEAH, AND I'M HUNTING NAMES FOR THE GEOLOGICAL FORMATIONS IN MY MATTRESS— THAT'S ART. MSHINLEY IN THE MIDDLE, AND THE MATTERHORN IN THE SOUTH-EAST SECTION!

INTO THE SADDLE, BOYS— GALLOP OUT INTO THE BRIGHT SPRING SUNSHINE AND BREATHE DEEPLY!— AND TAKE THE SNAKE OFF THOSE MUFFINS!

IT'S CIVILIZATION GOING SOFT!