

CANADIAN LEGION FUNERAL NOTICE

All War Veterans are requested to meet at the MacLean Funeral Home at 2 P.M. Friday, May 2nd inst., to attend the funeral of our late comrade Simon W. Crabbe.

F. W. SMITH,
Secy.-Manager Ch'town Branch
Cdn. Legion, B.E.S.L.

AID CANCER SOCIETY

HALIFAX — (CP) — Civic finance and executive committee recommended to city council that a grant of \$1,000 be given the Canadian Cancer Society to further its work.

FRED ALLEN IN HOSPITAL

CLEVELAND, April 28 — (AP) — Radio comedian Fred Allen arrived here from New York today for a physical checkup and examination at St. John's Hospital.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Pokes
2. Native of Arabia
3. Cheat (slang)
4. Smooth and shiny
5. Eye
6. Border for a picture
7. Past tense of will
8. Steal
9. Type measure
10. Varying weight (Ind.)
11. Land-measure
12. Bounds
13. Sign of infinitive
14. Greek letter
15. Obligations
16. Damage
17. Ties
18. A stove
19. All correct
20. Gold (Heraldry)
21. Horse
22. Jewish month
23. Away
24. A state (abbr.)
25. Girdle (Jap.)
26. Large, convex molding (arch.)
27. Kept
28. Network
29. Wicked
30. Flesh of animals
31. Youths

DOWN
1. Juryman
2. Endured
3. Extinct bird (New Zea.)
4. Writing fluid
5. Discharge, as a gun
6. Act
7. Permit
8. Corded fabric
9. Friar's title
10. Slag
11. Middle
12. Pleases
13. Tavern (slang)
14. Liberate
15. Greek poet
16. The eye; in symbolism
17. Clique
18. Topaz humming-bird

Yesterday's Answer
39. Liberate
41. Greek poet
43. The eye; in symbolism
44. Clique
46. Topaz humming-bird

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

MFQ ZFFXBWMDX RKG SBWHCRJXE
NDQHCWNBWFDW RXX QH QFSHK
RCHI—NHCHKTH

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: CUSTOM IS THE VERY POWERFUL MASTER OF ALL THINGS—PLINY.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

"You're wasting your time, mister—the things we don't want we sell with Guardian Want Ads!"

OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS

"YOU JUST HOLD THE HORSE AND LET ME ATTEND TO THIS FELLOW—NO PESS GOING TO RUN ME OFF A PUBLIC ROAD!"

"ALL RIGHT, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU! I WAS RAISED IN THE COUNTRY AND YOU WEREN'T—FA ALWAYS SAID HE'D SOONER SLAP A LION THAN A RAZOR-BACK HOG!"

"ROYAL DRESDEN PORCELAIN FROM THE PALACE OF CZAR NICHOLAS I"

"WE GOT SPIRITS OF AMMONIA"

THURSDAY DANCE

At The
Whelan Memorial Auditorium
175 Grafton Street

ALL MODERN—9:30-12:30

Featuring The IRISH SWINGSTERS
Offering You The Latest in Dance Music

Checkroom ADM. 35c Canteen

Masters Of The Parachute Mail

By Josephine Culbertson
Too Optimistic

It is very unwise to attach great importance to an extra honor trick unless the distribution of the hand is also good. Observe South's unwarranted optimism in today's deal.

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ Q J 10 5
♥ 9 8
♦ A Q 6
♣ A 10 5 4

♠ 6 2
♥ J 10 8 5
♦ K J 7 5
♣ J 9 2

♠ 8 7 3
♥ Q 6 4
♦ 10 9 8
♣ K Q 8 6

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 3♠ Pass
4NT Pass 5♥ Pass
5NT Pass 6♠ Pass
6♠ Pass Pass Pass

Contract Bridge

Now, suppose the difficulty occurred at this end, it's obvious that the same No. 4 would be gone between for any change of plan. Well, who make these plans? Not one person. They have to suit the convenience of Graham; obviously, since he's the collector; and of Corrie, who seems to hang around waiting to deal with little emergencies like you and naturally, if we're right, of Lady Cowie, or Mere Colibr.

That means that if there should be a scare here, the gang would have to go into conference, and evolve a plan to suit the changed circumstances. I imagine there'd be more than the three of them present. No. 4 evidently has an executive part, and must know the instructions if he's to transmit them. Then I think it likely they would be helpers for Graham; the responsibility for receiving a cargo is too much for one man, and one card, especially since that near shave on the moor, when he had to abandon a part of the cargo because he was hard pressed.

Now, of course, the head could consult only her own conscience, and issue orders on her own responsibility, but does that look like the careful soul that kept the business flourishing for eighteen months without giving away one scrap of information until now? I think not. No, if they get wind that location number 4 is unsafe, there'll be a solemn conclave to decide what to do about it.

"And like sensible people," said Peggy triumphantly, "they'll vote to postpone the run. Anyone would change the date—have it a few weeks later."

"Dear woman, for two reasons—they wouldn't. For three reasons, if you take into account their insolent pride in doing a job well against the odds. But the two reasons are—first, that they want the stuff. This isn't the sort of racket where you can just run out of stock, and say to your customers: 'Sorry, no more coke, no more opium, no more morphia for another month. They can't do it; they aren't.' They'd have their friends moaning on their doorsteps, and policemen coming to see what the row was about. The lid, as I think we remarked once before, would blow off London."

"And the second reason is, that whoever is bringing this stuff to the supply depot—I should think French—from which it's flown over here, is running a terrific risk, and will certainly cut up rough if the arrangements don't run to schedule. So what? They run it on September the fifth, wet or fine, police or no police. What will be changed is the place; that's what the list of locations is for. All No. 4 will have to transmit across the channel is a new number. Agreed?"

"Very well, I give in. That's the probability, as you say. Then what?"

"Then all we have to do is find out when the conference is to be held, and arrange to be present."

"Simple isn't the word for it," said Peggy to the sky. "I should think we could easily arrange to get an invitation, if we ask Mere Colibr about it."

Peter laughed. "I know it sounds a tall order. But we can narrow it down a little, you know. So far guesswork seems to have got us along very neatly. Now guess on this. September the fifth is on a Tuesday. Now they have to transmit the new location so as to leave at least one full day's grace after its reception, in case there is an objection at the French end; but not too far ahead, in case there arises an objection again here at the English end. That means that the supply depot must receive their orders at latest by next Saturday. I think Friday is more likely, because of posting—I can't think how they would dispense with the post. That means next Thursday, to my mind, the most probable day for the meeting. Any amendment, partner?"

Peter Plans Burglary

Peggy said: "Supposing they meet in the evening, after the last safe post, or too late to get the news across by next day? Wouldn't that put them forward to Wednesday?"

"It's a possibility; but, on the other hand, that makes it almost a week before the day of the performance, and too much can happen in a week to make them risk it if they could help taking the risk. There's got to be a scare to make them alter their plans at all; but a scare would make a new scare possible in six days. You take the point?"

(Continued on Page 10)

RAT-NIP DESTROYS Rats Quickly

Stands Them on Their Heads

Quick, deadly, easy to use... rats can't resist it. Gets even the fouziest old ones. Win your war on rats now with Rat-Nip. At drug, hardware, general stores. 35c

LIQUID VENER CORP., Ft. Erie North, Ont.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE With Major Hoopie

"EGAD, MRS. BRANNISAN! FEELING A TRIFLE FAINT? IS THERE A DROP OF SPIRITS ON THE PREMISES?"

"ROYAL DRESDEN PORCELAIN FROM THE PALACE OF CZAR NICHOLAS I"

"WHY, YOU'RE THE COLOR OF A DILL PICKLE, MAJOR!"

"I'LL SEE IF THERE'S ANY VARNISH AROUND MAJOR, BUT I THINK THE HOUSE IS AS DRY AS A COVERED BRIDGE!"

"WE GOT SPIRITS OF AMMONIA"

THE KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Gray

"KING-LER-I-ER HEARD YOU WAS ARRESTED..."

"FOR THE TIME BEING I'M A FUGITIVE... POP! I MUST HAVE A HORSE!"

"GULP! I'M SURE, KING, ER..."

"TELL THEM THAT I HAD A GUN, POP... THAT I FORCED YOU TO SADDLE UP!"

"THIS IS AN ONLY HOPE OF CLEARING UP THE CASE AGAINST ME!"

"YOU'LL DO IT, SARGE! AN' DON'T WORRY 'BOUT ME SETTIN' 'EM ON 'ER TRAIL! 'EN OVER TRAIL! 'S LUCK, SON!"

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

"DEAR, YOU KNOW I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME, IT SEEMS SILLY THAT WE NEVER ASKED IT."

"I THINK IT'S... OH..."

"WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHILD... WHAT HAPPENED? YOU SEEMED ILL ALL OF A SUDDEN."

"I-NOTHING, THANK YOU... I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME... I CAN'T TELL YOU..."

"I DIDN'T ASK HER ANY MORE... SHE WANTS TO FORGET SOMETHING, I THINK... AND I FIGGERED SHE'LL TELL US WHEN SHE FEELS BETTER."

"YOU WERE RIGHT, MOM, SHE SEEMS T'BE A FINE GIRL AN' SUFFRIN' FROM SOME SHOCK. WE'LL LET 'ER KEEP 'ER SECRET, AN' LET US OF 'ER OWN ACCORD. IF SHE WANTS TO."

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tunde

"DOTTY HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME IN A MOUSTACHE?"

"OH-- HORACE, YOU SCARED ME!!"

"HA-HA-- IT'S ONLY CARDBOARD!"

"DO YOU REALLY THINK HE IS ALL RIGHT? HE MIGHT JUST BE OUT WITH HIS GANG!"

"HUH-- JUST WAIT UNTIL HE GETS HOME-- I'LL FIX HIM-- I HOPE NO HARM HAS COME TO HIM-- YET--"

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

"POOR JIGGS-- HE NEVER STAYED OUT THIS LATE BEFORE-- SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM!!"

"DON'T THINK SO-- ALL HUSBANDS ARE ALIKE-- EXCEPT MINE-- HE'S WORSE!!"

"GO TO BED-- I KNOW DADDY IS OKAY!!"

"DO YOU REALLY THINK HE IS ALL RIGHT? HE MIGHT JUST BE OUT WITH HIS GANG!"

"HUH-- JUST WAIT UNTIL HE GETS HOME-- I'LL FIX HIM-- I HOPE NO HARM HAS COME TO HIM-- YET--"

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

"WET PAINT"

"WET PAINT"

"WET PAINT"

"WET PAINT IT?"

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin

"HA, HA! 'EASY STAGES IN THE STUDY OF MUSIC?"

"I'LL BET YOU WISH YOU HAD IT?"

"HA, HA! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO WITH IT?"

"I DUNNO! WANT TO BUY IT?"

"NO! I MEBBE YOU COULD TRADE IT FOR SOMETHIN'!"

"MISTER, WOULD YOU TRADE ME A BOX OF GUMDROPS FOR THIS BOOK?"

"NO!"

"IT'S GOT AN AWFUL PICTURE OF A BINDIN'!"

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride

"NEVER MIND, NAPOLEON. I'M NOT GOING TO DIP THAT MOUSE TRAP IN WATER."

"WELL, WE'VE DRIVEN TWENTY MILES. I THINK WE CAN LET 'EM OUT OF TH' TRAP ALONG HERE."

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster

"FORGET THE DIAMOND! YEAH! NEWS HAS TO COME FIRST!"

"WELL, RAIN'S NEVER MORE WELCOME THAN WHEN A FIRE'S RAGING!"

"LISTEN, LADY! I HAVEN'T GOT FORK OVER ANY DIAMOND!"

"DAT DIAMOND!"

"OH, NO!"