

**G. F. Hutcheson & Son**  
OPTOMETRISTS  
"Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects."  
53 Grafton Street

**PARKDALE PLAYERS**  
Present  
"MAMA'S BABY BOY"  
A three-act comedy  
AT YORK HALL  
FRIDAY, JUNE 4th  
at 8:30 P.M.

**"REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM"**  
IN  
HEARZ MEMORIAL HALL  
ON  
JUNE 3rd and 4th  
TRINITY Y. P. U.  
Directed by MRS. RUBY HOULE, C.D.A.  
Admission 50c  
Curtain 8:30 P.M.  
NO TICKET SALE AT DOOR  
Tickets at Milton's Old Spain

**NEW UP-TO-DATE FRESH FISH STORE NOW OPEN**  
HANDLING ALL KINDS OF FRESH FISH DAILY  
Under Management of man with 15 years' experience in Dominion Fisheries Department  
**McCormack's Fresh Fish Store**  
170 Prince St. BRUCE McCORMACK, Mgr.

**Napoleon and Uncle Elby** By Clifford MacBride

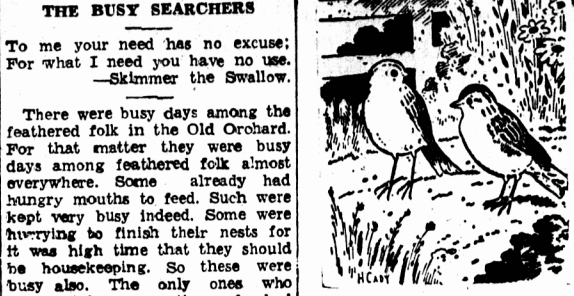


**RIP KIRBY**



**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)



**THE BUSY SEARCHERS**  
To me your need has no excuse: For what I need you have no use. —Skimmer the Swallow.  
There were busy days among the feathered folk in the Old Orchard. For that matter they were busy days among feathered folk almost everywhere. Some already had hungry mouths to feed. Such were hurrying to finish their nests for it was high time that they should be housekeeping. So these were busy also. The only ones who were not busy were those who had eggs that must be kept covered and warm. They had only to get their food, castly done at the season of the year, and the rest of the time sit on their eggs and dream whatever it is that happy birds dream about.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chippy the Chipping Sparrows, they of the pretty russet caps, were busy hunting along the driveway in Farmer Brown's yard, around the barn, and in the barnyard.  
"Each year it is harder," complained Chippy.  
"What is harder?" asked Welcome Robin, who overheard Chippy.  
"To find hairs," spoke up Mrs. Chippy. "Nice long hairs from the tail or neck of a horse. They are harder and harder to find. I don't know what we Sparrows are going to do if horses keep on getting fewer. There was a time when it was no trouble at all to get all the hairs needed. They could be picked up almost anywhere. But try and find them now! Our nest is all done but the lining, and I must have at least some hairs for that. Without them it wouldn't seem like my own nest. I simply must have them."  
"Won't other hairs do?" asked Welcome Robin.  
"If they are long enough they might do, but I would rather have Horse hairs. There's one now!" Mrs. Chippy flew down in the grass of the dooryard and picked up a long hair then flew happily over to the Old Orchard.  
"Fussy," declared Welcome Robin to no one in particular. "Just fussy. Hair! What do they want to bother with hair for? And their nest has no solid foundation. With a good strong foundation of mud the nest doesn't rattle so much. Grass, dead grass, with a lining of fine soft stuff will do in place of the mud but no in place of the mud for the foundation and walls. Hair indeed! I wonder what Skimmer and Mrs. Skimmer are hunting for. They have spent a lot of time around those Hens this morning. I wonder what for."  
Welcome Robin flew over to the top of one of the posts of the henyard. Skimmer the Swallow, he of the shining bluish coat and snowy white waistcoat, swooped past him and perched on the next post. Mrs. Skimmer was nowhere in sight.  
"What are you folks hunting for so hard this morning?" asked Welcome Robin.  
"What's this?" twittered Skimmer. "We need a few more feathers to finish our nest. It seems to me I never have known them to be so hard to find. Have you seen any, Welcome Robin?"  
Welcome Robin stared at Skimmer as if he never had seen him before. He looked down in the henyard. Feathers were scattered here and there. He looked back at Skimmer. "Just what is wrong with your eyes? I can see feathers enough for a dozen nests," said he. "Oh, but they are not white!"

**Contract Bridge**  
By Josephine Culbertson

**The Safety Play Finesse**  
It was peculiar that South was the declarer in today's deal, but that was not the real cause of the contract's failure.  
East dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.  
♠ A Q J 4 3  
♥ Q J 10 7 2  
♦ A K Q  
♣ K 9 8 8  
N W E S  
♠ 10 5  
♥ 9 8 4  
♦ A 10 3 2  
♣ 8 6 5 3  
The bidding:  
East South West North  
1 ♠ Pass Pass 2 ♠ (1)  
2 ♠ Dbl. Pass Pass  
3 ♠ Pass 4 ♠ Pass Pass

North chose to use the repeated diamond cue bid as an implicit demand that South name the major in which he had the greater length (This is not a definite convention, but a logical device. Unless the responder has over-riding preference for the un-bid minor suit, he bids his longer major suit).  
Actually, since North had given over, via his first cue bid, that the bidding he held open until game was reached, it would have been more sensible to bid three spades on the second round, with the intention of showing the hearts if South did not raise spades.  
However, the four-heart contract should have been fulfilled with South the declarer instead of North. West, seeing no hope in the diamond lead, opened his top spade. The ace was put up, and the heart queen was led. East ducked; West won and led his last spade. East won and returned a spade. South stopped the impending ruff by trumping with the heart nine, but when he then cleared away the trump ace, a fourth spade lead gave West the fatal ruff. Down one!

The heart was wrong when South refused to take the spade finesse at the first trick. It was scarcely possible that the lead was a singleton. East, with five trumps, probably would have bid the suit at some point; West, with a singleton spade, probably would not have bid a notrump. Thus a spade finesse by South would have been a safety play of sorts, staving off the spade ruff that was the only real danger to the contract.

By Alex Raymond



**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**



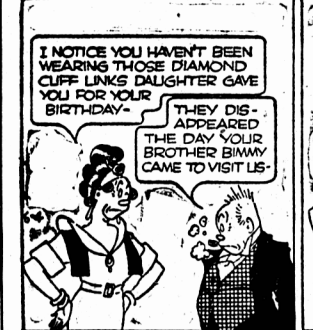
JOE PALOOKA



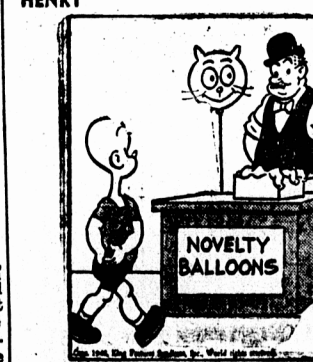
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TILLIE THE TOILER



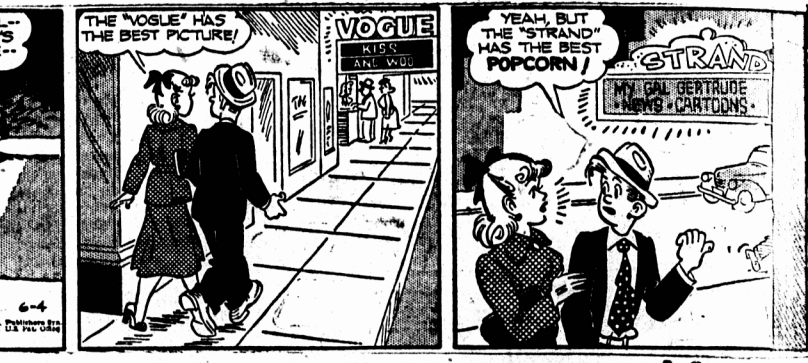
PENNY



By Ham Fish



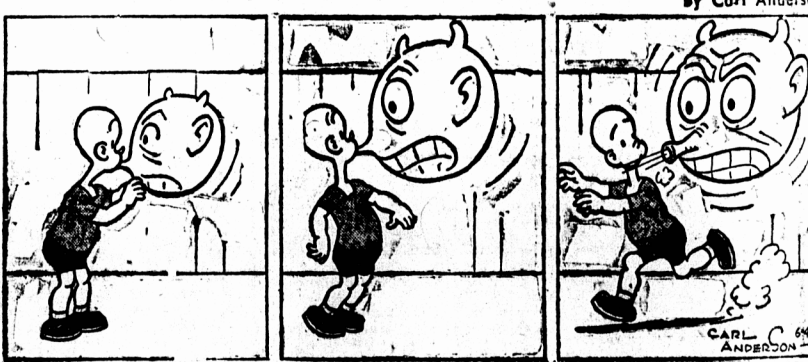
By Buford



By G...



By Carl Anderson



By E...



By W...



By Harry Hoening

