

SEWING MACHINE REPAIRS

For satisfactory repairs, on all makes send your machine to V. E. KING, 62 Sydney Street All work guaranteed.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TONIGHT 8.30

The prices are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

Benefit Dance And Whist

IN AID OF ST. THERESA'S BUILDING FUND CRYSTAL BALL ROOM, INTERCOLONIAL BLDG FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 29th. NOLAN'S ORCHESTRA SUBSCRIPTION \$50.00 TAX \$10.00 TOTAL \$60.00

BABY ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

\$152.50

Now everybody can afford to have that Electric Refrigerator they have been dreaming about. Our first shipment is arriving this week—they are ideal for small families, small apartments, summer cottages and just what overnight cabin proprietors have been looking for.

PRICE ONLY \$152.50

STOREY ELECTRIC

133 EUSTON ST. — PHONE 2679-L

FOR FIRE OR AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

H. L. Sear

88 St. George Street Phone 320

or the following agents: E. G. MUTTART, MELVILLE BELL, VERNON FRASER, J. B. GALLANT

QUICKIES BY KEN REYNOLDS



"—you got it with a Guardian Want Ad to cure WHAT cold?"

L'I' ABNER



MR. KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess) Suspicion is a horrid thing; Though proved unfounded still will cling. Jenny Wren. On the ground under a tree in the Old Orchard lay a broken egg. It was a blue egg. That is, the shell was blue. Skimmer the Swallow was the first to see it. He was skimming low under the apple trees looking for low-flying insects and passed right over that broken egg. He turned as if a Swallow can in full flight and returned just to make sure he had seen what he thought he had seen. For just an instant he hovered in the air right over it. He hadn't been mistaken. It was an egg, a broken egg. He didn't need to guess whose egg it was. He knew. Right above it, halfway up in the tree, was the nest of Welcome and Mrs. Robin, and he knew their eggs were blue. He flew on, circled and came back, flying high enough to see if Mrs. Robin was on her nest. She wasn't. He flew home to tell Mrs. Skimmer what he had seen. "Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up, cheer!" That was Welcome Robin. "He won't sing like that when he finds out what has happened," twittered Skimmer. Just then there was a sharp cry of distress from Mrs. Robin followed by mournful chirps. "She's found that egg," said Skimmer. "Welcome Robin's cheery song had stopped abruptly at Mrs. Robin's first cry. He had hurried to join her and now he too was chirping mournfully. Of course everybody in the Old Orchard hurried to find out what had happened, and there was much chattering and a lot of guessing as to who had thrown that egg out of the nest. "I was gone only just long enough to get my breakfast," cried Mrs. Robin. "When I left there wasn't anybody around. I looked to make sure. When I returned there lay that egg on the ground." "Chatter the Red Squirrel over on the old stone wall early this morning and everybody knows that he loves eggs. I never feel that my eggs are safe when I know that he is around," said one. "It wasn't Chatterer," declared Welcome Robin positively. "How do you know it wasn't?" asked Kitty the Catbird. "He wouldn't have thrown that egg out of the nest; he would have eaten it and all the others too. Besides, he went back to the Green Forest before Mrs. Robin left the nest. I saw him go. I always keep an eye on him when he is in the neighborhood," replied Welcome. "Creaker the Grackle was around this morning. Everybody knows he steals eggs when he gets a chance," said another. "Again Welcome Robin shook his head. "I saw him," said he. "He wasn't over in this part of the Old Orchard. Anyway, he wouldn't have dropped an egg or thrown it out. And he wouldn't have been satisfied with just one. No, it wasn't Creaker." "Over in the Green Forest some one began screaming, "Thief! Thief! Thief!" There was no mistaking that voice. "Sammy Jay likes eggs," said some one. "And he was over here this morning," said another. "I wouldn't trust him as far as I could see him," said a third. "But that egg wasn't eaten," Welcome Robin reminded them. "Then some one suggested Blacky the Crow and some one else mentioned Speckles the Starling, both of whom are known to have a liking for fresh eggs in the spring, the eggs of other people. Mr. Blacksnake was mentioned too. A surprising number of folks have a liking for eggs. But no one has seen any of these three in the neighborhood. And there was the fact that egg hadn't been eaten. "Some one threw it out of the nest," declared Mrs. Robin. "Tut, tut, tut," scolded Jenny Wren. "You shouldn't say such things when you don't know." Suddenly everybody remembered that more than once she had been suspected of doing that very thing. They all started at her suspiciously. "Tut, tut, tut, tut. Don't look at me like that!" she scolded.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SHUTOUT BID DISCUSSED

There is one type of shutout bid which, though widely used, has little to recommend it along tactical lines. Let's consider an example from play:

West dealer Both sides vulnerable. A Q 10, J 6, A 8 5 2, K J 7 4, K 8 3, A K 7 5, 10 9 3, A 2, N E W S, J 9 8 3, Q 6, 10 5, 2, J 9 6 5 3, 10 2, K J 7 4, 9 6.

This was the bidding in a high-stake rubber game: West North East South 1♥ Dble. 2♥ 2♣ Pass 3♣ Pass 4♣ Pass Pass Pass

After the play was over, East observed, somewhat acidly, that South "had been shot with luck" to make the contract, and indeed there were grounds for such an observation, since South had found the trump king and diamond queen onside, and had guessed correctly in the club suit.

This very fact, however — that North-South might get lucky if they were pushed in the right direction — is the subject of this article, and should have been the subject of East's consideration during the bidding.

The immediate, hopefully preventive raise in hearts by East would probably be duplicated by thousands of other players in his position, many of them at least near-experts, but it can be demonstrated, I think that this is a foolish policy. Observe that if East had passed, South surely would have bid only ten spades. North, in turn, could not then risk a raise, and even if East decided to re-enter the auction at this point, the opponents would either fail to reach game, or, having reached it, would be very apt to go down because now South would probably misplace the club honors.

The practical effect, then, of East's bid was precisely the opposite of what he wanted. It spurred the enemy to greater aggressiveness, and gave them the chance to "get lucky."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SHUTOUT BID DISCUSSED

There is one type of shutout bid which, though widely used, has little to recommend it along tactical lines. Let's consider an example from play:

West dealer Both sides vulnerable. A Q 10, J 6, A 8 5 2, K J 7 4, K 8 3, A K 7 5, 10 9 3, A 2, N E W S, J 9 8 3, Q 6, 10 5, 2, J 9 6 5 3, 10 2, K J 7 4, 9 6.

This was the bidding in a high-stake rubber game: West North East South 1♥ Dble. 2♥ 2♣ Pass 3♣ Pass 4♣ Pass Pass Pass

After the play was over, East observed, somewhat acidly, that South "had been shot with luck" to make the contract, and indeed there were grounds for such an observation, since South had found the trump king and diamond queen onside, and had guessed correctly in the club suit.

This very fact, however — that North-South might get lucky if they were pushed in the right direction — is the subject of this article, and should have been the subject of East's consideration during the bidding.

The immediate, hopefully preventive raise in hearts by East would probably be duplicated by thousands of other players in his position, many of them at least near-experts, but it can be demonstrated, I think that this is a foolish policy. Observe that if East had passed, South surely would have bid only ten spades. North, in turn, could not then risk a raise, and even if East decided to re-enter the auction at this point, the opponents would either fail to reach game, or, having reached it, would be very apt to go down because now South would probably misplace the club honors.

The practical effect, then, of East's bid was precisely the opposite of what he wanted. It spurred the enemy to greater aggressiveness, and gave them the chance to "get lucky."

By AL CAPP

To Keep Your Step FULL OF PEP

It's Dodd's You May Need! Trouble starts when your kidneys slow up. You may feel tired all the time. Backaches, headaches, can soon follow. Help keep your kidneys in good order by using Dodd's Kidney Pills — the 40-year-old remedy with a reputation for quick results. Just say "Dodd's Kidney Pills, please" to your druggist. Look for the blue box with the red band, and the name Dodd's.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

WANTED

SCRAP IRON — METALS AND BATTERIES For highest prices PHONE 768 ABIE BLOCK

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



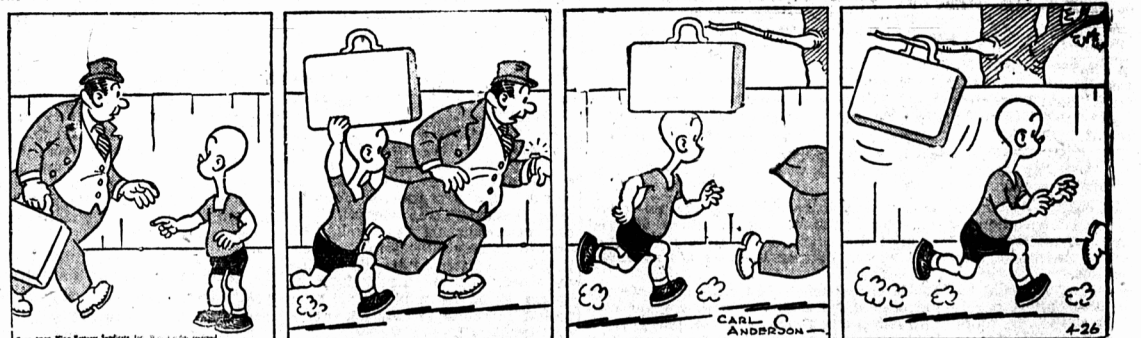
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY

