

REGULAR DANCE
 EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
 TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th
 In Aid Of Rink
 Music by Eastern Rhythm Boys
 Dancing 9:30 - 12:30
 Bus leaving I. M. T. at 9:15 and 10:00
 Admission 50c — Canteen — Free Check Room

BINGO
 Holy Redeemer Hall
 TONIGHT
 8.30
 The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

G. F. Hutcheson & Son
 OPTOMETRISTS
 "Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects."
 55 GRAFTON STREET

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
 1. A source of cocaine
 5. Tears
 9. Metal
 10. Man's name (Bib.)
 12. Skin
 13. Money of account (Eng.)
 15. Light bedstead
 16. Swiss river
 17. Close to
 18. Keel-billed cuckoo
 19. Gift
 22. Require
 24. Peruvian Indian
 25. Squallid, overcrowded parts of a city
 27. A running sore
 28. Gang
 29. Aleutian island
 30. Capital (Ga.)
 32. Chart
 33. Neuter pronoun
 34. Anglo-Saxon letter
 37. Stripe
 38. Pave again
 41. Cipher
 42. Mixture
 43. God of love
 44. Leopard (archaic)
 45. Serp.
- DOWN**
 2. Around
 3. Constellation
 4. Participle of addition
 6. Harden
 7. Chinese town
 8. River (Pol.)
 11. Spiritualist's meeting
 14. Oil of rose petals
 20. Earthy sediment in water
 21. Oppresses
 23. Girl's name
 26. Epistle
 27. Western state
 29. Accompany town
 31. Not ever
 33. Brother
 34. Not poetry
 39. Apple seed

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
 40. River (Paraguay)
 41. Sea (Dutch word)

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
 AX YDLBAAXR
 is LONG FELLOW
 The letters never simply stand 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
 ENA DVFOAT HKV CAJEDAUVJ
 FNW TAKSGAK OWGT AKEVEA RTWU
 ONGT AJAUAHK -PTWGCNVU.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: BUT NEVER BE A TEAR-DROPPED FOR THEM, THE PURE ENFRANCHISED DEAD—BROOKS.

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service
 The Connecting Link Between
 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA
 daily including Sunday—STANDARD TIME
 Schedule for Sept. 28th to Oct. 31st inclusive
 Making 4 Round Trips Daily

Schedule for the present—
 SEPT. 28th to OCT. 31st

Leave Wood Islands—	Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Leave Caribou—	Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	4 p.m.
Leave Wood Islands—	Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Leave Caribou—	Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	4 p.m.
Leave Wood Islands—	Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Leave Caribou—	Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	4 p.m.
Leave Wood Islands—	Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Leave Caribou—	Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	4 p.m.

For daily information, listen to CFXY at 7:30 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
 With what you have just do your best
 And leave to other folks the rest.
 —Paddy the Beaver.

Deep in the Green Forest far up on the Great Mountain Plateau the Moose came to the pond of Paddy the Beaver. With his fore feet in the water he put his great head down and drank thirstily. Then he waded out up to his shoulders and drank again. He plunged his head under water. When he lifted it the water ran down his neck and off the great flat antlers that had been growing all summer and had not yet hardened off. It fell on his back. "That feels good," he grunted, looking over to Paddy the Beaver sitting on his dam. "Wish your pond was bigger and deeper so that I could get in all over and swim. Did you ever know such hot weather? Hottest summer I've ever known."

"It isn't," said Paddy. "I don't mind it."

Paddy merely grunted and splashed out of the water on the other side of the pond, and disappeared in the woods. Hardly had he disappeared when Lightfoot the Deer stepped out of the brush at the edge of the little pond. His antlers also were not yet hardened and were still in what is called the velvet stage because covered with a velvety looking skin. He was panting for he was very, very hot. He drank long and deeply for his thirst was great. Then he waded out to the middle of the pond. He stood there with little more than his head and neck above water.

"Hot, isn't it?" said Lightfoot.

"Is it?" replied Paddy the Beaver.

Hardly had Lightfoot gone when Buster Bear shuffled into sight and straight to the water's edge. He didn't stop there. He flung himself in and wallowed about. "It is wet even if it is warm," he growled. "Hottest weather I've ever known."

"Is it?" replied Paddy the Beaver mildly.

There were other visitors, big and little, all complaining. It was too hot. Everything was drying up. Old Mother Nature must have forgotten them, or be crazy, or something. Never had there been such hot weather or such a long drought. Paddy sat on his dam of the roof of his house out of the water, or floated near enough to his visitors to hear what they had to say. He just listened and now and then said "Is it?" just as if he didn't know anything about the heat and how everything was drying up for lack of rain. He looked comfortable and that made those who saw him feel even more uncomfortable.

"Sometimes I think we Beavers are the only folks who really know how to live," said he to Mrs. Paddy.

Mrs. Paddy nodded. "I've always said the Beaver way is the best way," said she.

"To hear folks complain one might think there was never before such hot dry weather," Paddy continued. "There always has been at times and I guess there always will be. The trouble with most folk is they forget what has been and don't think of what may be. All they think about is what is."

"You mean they don't look ahead and do something about it?" said Mrs. Paddy.

"Exactly," replied Paddy. "That is just what I mean. I guess it is true that things are drying up because there has been no rain for so long. Mr. Sun is shining his brightest and hottest, and I guess our neighbors are as uncomfortable as they complain of being. But we are not too hot. We are perfectly comfortable. We don't care how hot a day may be or how long hot weather lasts. Why? Because of our way of living. Because we have this pond in which to keep cool."

"And we have it because we looked ahead and made it," broke in Mrs. Paddy.

"Just so, my dear," replied Paddy. "If we hadn't looked ahead and worked hard to make this pond we probably would be complaining now like our neighbors. Instead we are cool and comfortable and don't mind the weather. We don't care how hot a day may be or how long hot weather lasts. Why? Because of our way of living. Because we have this pond in which to keep cool."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SEIZING AN OPPORTUNITY

In today's deal the opening lead gave declarer a chance which he was not slow to capitalize

North dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.

♠ Q 7 4
 ♥ J 8 5
 ♦ A 8 3 2
 ♣ K 7 6 4

♠ A 7 6 4
 ♥ Q 9 8 5
 ♦ J 9 8 5
 ♣ J 9 8 5

The bidding:
 North East South West
 1 ♠ Pass 1 ♠ Pass
 2 ♣ Pass 2 ♣ Pass
 5 ♣ Pass 6 ♣ Pass

South said later that he knew he was taking a chance when he bid six spades, since if North had the wrong cards, there might easily be two quick heart tricks off the hand. However, he said that it had seemed a chance worth taking—and, as matters turned out, he was right!

West, with three kings, was in an unenviable position, having to select an opening lead, and since the choice seemed to lie clearly between hearts and clubs, West mentally flipped a coin and came out with the club four. The dummy was spread, and South saw that he had been given at least a temporary reprieve, since a heart lead would have been immediately fatal. Naturally, there was no assurance that West had led from the club king and that the finesse would succeed, but there was no conceivable chance to make the contract by putting up the club ace, so South played the queen. When it held, he cashed the club ace, discarding a diamond (not a heart!) then ruffed a diamond with the spade ace.

South now overtook the spade jack with dummy's queen and ruffed another diamond with the spade king. He led the trump five to dummy's seven-spot, then ruffed away East's last diamond stopper, using another high trump for this purpose. Finally, the spade three could be overtaken with dummy's four, and South could discard a heart on the established fifth diamond.

Curiously enough, even a trump opening by West would have defeated the contract!

King of The Royal Mounted

by Zane Grey

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, COMMANDO!
 YOU'D BETTER GET ME, KING!
 YOU DON'T DARE FIRE THAT GUN!
 DOUBLE-CROSSES—I'LL SHOW YOU!
 THAT INDIAN MAN TRIPPED COMMANDO HE'LL BE SWIFT TO THE FALLS!

JOE PALOOKA

NOW WHAT TH' HECK'S GON' ON OVER THERE?
 HEY, WHAT'S GON' ON?
 NOTHIN' TH' KID'S INJOYIN' HISSELF.
 WHAT'S HE CHEWIN'?
 MICKY O'BRIEN GIVE TH' SALAMI SANDWICH TH' KID'S LOVIN' IT...
 SANDWICH?

HENRY

6-27

DOTTY DRIPPLE

DRIPPLE, YOU DOPPEL I TOLD YOU TO PUT THRU AN ORDER FOR TWENTY SHOVELS...
 BUT YOU BOUGHT TWO THOUSAND SHOVELS!!
 NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK WE CAN DO WITH TWO THOUSAND SHOVELS!!
 I HAVE THE ANSWER, SICK—WE CAN DIG WITH THEM!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

ANY FIRM IN MY ALINTS IN THE FIRM?
 SINCE YOUR NEPHEW'S RESIGNED, MRS. BLANKS WILL HIRE MISS JONES.
 OKAY.
 MR. SIMPKINS RESIGN.
 THAT WRETCH BEAT HAS BEEN HAUNTING MY OFFICE FOR TEN DAYS. I WON'T LEND HIM ANOTHER CENT.
 HE THINKS I'M TOO HARD TO PLEASE.
 BECAUSE I TRIED ON A MERE 300 DRESSES BEFORE I GOT ONE I LIKED.

BRINGING UP FATHER

THE IDEA OF YOUR STIVING AWAY FROM YOUR OFFICE TO AVOID MR. BORG'S SOXKOR! WHY DON'T YOU FACE HIM AND DEMAND WHAT HE OWES YOU ALREADY?
 I'LL DO IT! THAT DEAD-BEAT HAS BEEN HAUNTING MY OFFICE FOR TEN DAYS. I WON'T LEND HIM ANOTHER CENT.
 I'M GLAD YOU CALLED. I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE IT.
 I DON'T BLAME YOU—I JIGGS.
 I SHOULD HAVE PAID YOU BACK LONG AGO—BUT BELIEVE ME—I NEVER COULD FIND YOU IN—

LILLIE THE TOILER

WASN'T THAT THOUGHTFUL? CAP AN' ETHEL PUT MILLIE'S RUBBER MATTRESS IN HER ROOM, SO IT WOULDN'T GET HURT.
 I GUESS I'LL GO TO BED NOW. TIPPY'S SLEEPY!
 CAP'S USUALLY SENT TO BED FOR ONCE. I WILL GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!
 THANK GOODNESS FOR MILLIE'S RUBBER MATTRESS—NOW WE CAN ENJOY A NICE, QUIET EVENING.
 SARAH!

PENNY

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY SUIT, FATHER?
 YES! I BOUGHT IT LAST WEEK AT THE BON-TEN. IT ONLY COST \$8.50.
 IT'S VERY NICE.
 \$8.50 WASN'T NEARLY IT WAS! THAT CHEAP I'M GLAD YOU'RE DEVELOPING A SENSE OF ECONOMY—IT WAS A FINE BARGAIN—I'M PROUD OF YOU!
 AND THE ALTERATIONS WERE ONLY \$4.75!

L'L ABNER

WE'RE SATISFIED THAT YOU'RE A OKUM. THE INHERITANCE IS YOURS—YOU POOR SOUL!
 FIFTY MILLION? WHEN I TRIED TO COUNT THEM ON MY FINGERS—BUT THEY ONLY BRANG ME UP TO TWENTY-THREE.
 AH BRANG ONE FLOUR SACK, WILL TH' FIFTY OR WILL AH HAPPA USE MAH HAT TOO?
 YOU'D BETTER SEE YOUR INHERITANCE BEFORE YOU HULL IT AWAY, YOU BITFUL, HANFORTHWART!
 SO-IT'S KEPT ON IN 'OPEN' HUNT?
 RATHER STRICT BOOKS OF 'EALTH' HERE IN AUSTRALIA, YOU KNOW?
 AN NEVH BEEN SEEN FIFTY MILLION, AT ONCE, 'RECKON I'LL BE QUITE A SIGHT, QUITE!!

RIP KIRBY

VALERIE IS AN ORPHAN... SHE IS THE 'SPOILED DARLING' OF HER GRANDPARENTS... SHE'S OUT OF HER MIND... NEVER COME TO SEE HER...
 THIS TERM, FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, THEY WANT NO ONE ELSE TO SEE THE CHILD! NO WORKS SHE'S BITTER!
 I CAN'T HAVE ONE GIRL SO ISOLATED AND UNHAPPY... I'VE BEEN THINKING OF WRITING THE STORIES TO TAKE HER OUT OF SCHOOL!
 OH, NO! NOT THAT! PLEASE DON'T DO THAT!