

**FIGHT Colds FAST**

BUCKLEY'S CINNAMATED CAPSULES

WITHOUT UNPLEASANT REACTIONS

15 DOSES 35c

TODAY—get a tin of this fast-acting proven prescription-type remedy that contains not ONE but FOUR cold-disabling ingredients that make you feel better fast. For safe, prompt relief of colds you can rely on BUCKLEY'S CINNAMATED CAPSULES.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

By Thornton W. Burgess

**TEETER MEETS AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE**

He ne'er is lonely who attends Where e'er he is to making friends.—Teeter the Sandpiper



"Hello, Pincher!" said he. It was Pincher the Land Crab

Teeter the Spotted Sandpiper was a long, long, way from the Smiling Pool and the Laughing Brook and the Big River of his summer home. He was in his winter home far down in the Sunny South where it is summer the year through. He was on the island where once Robinson Crusoe and his many Friday lived, a lovely island, a green gem in a blue, blue sea beneath a blue, blue sky. Teeter had spent several winters there. So he was quite as much at home there as back north where he had been born on the shore of the Big River, and where his own children had left their shells when they had started out in the Great World.

Down here everything, or almost everything, was different. The trees were different, bushes were different, vines were different, flowers were different, fruits were different, even most of the insect folk and the folks in fur and feathers were different. It was

like being in another world altogether. Yet Teeter was perfectly at home there.

You see, Teeter, small as he is, is a born traveller, and born travellers are at home wherever they may be. He was as much at home on that island in the Land-of-allways-summer as those who live there all the time. It was hard to believe that where his nest had been, where he had watched his babies run and swim and dive when only a day old, everything was now covered with ice and snow, and Rough Brother North Wind and merciless Jack Frost had no pity for anyone. Perhaps Teeter was thinking of this as he ran along just above the water line on a lovely little beach, though it is doubtful. He never had stayed north long enough to really know anything about snow and ice. Now he made a short little run and stopped, as is his way. Just as he stopped some sand fell right in front of him almost at his feet. It was a grain of sand, but of course he couldn't. He chuckled down inside, a sort of soundless chuckle. He stood right where he was, not taking another step, but bobbing and bowing as is his way. Another pinch of sand fell at his feet. It came from a hole in the ground. Someone was down in that hole. Teeter could dimly see someone moving in there. He said nothing, just stood there teetering and waiting.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**ACCENT ON END-PLAYS**

The "catch" in the following deal is to capitalize a favorable end-position.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 7 5 ♣ 6 4 3  
♥ 9 3 2 ♦ 7 4 2

♠ K J 10 ♣ 6 4 3  
♥ 9 2 ♦ 9 8 5

♠ A Q 8 ♣ 10 7 6 4  
♥ A 10 2 ♦ 9 8 5

♠ A 3 ♣ 9 8 5  
♥ K 8 7 ♦ A 8

♠ A 3 ♣ 9 8 5  
♥ K 8 7 ♦ A 8

The bidding:  
1 ♠ 1 ♣ Pass Pass  
3 NT 1 ♠ (Final bid)

The one-spade overall did not do justice to West's hand — he should have doubled for a take-out.

West opened the spade jack. South won with the queen and knocked out the club ace. West continued with a high spade; South played low, but had to win the next spade lead. South now cashed clubs until this position was reached:

♠ J 6 4 3 ♣ 9 8 5  
♥ Q 9 ♦ 10 7 6

♠ A 7 ♣ 9 8 5  
♥ K 8 7 ♦ 10 7 6

♠ A 10 2 ♣ 9 8 5  
♥ A 8 ♦ 10 7 6

♠ A 3 ♣ 9 8 5  
♥ K 8 7 ♦ A 8

Now South cashed his last club, and West was in trouble. He could not afford to discard the diamond jack — South would take two tricks in that suit. If West threw a low heart, South could cash the heart ace, give East a heart trick, and then make a second heart trick himself to round out the contract. Actually, West gave up a spade — but this did him no good, either! South read the situation perfectly and laid down the heart ace. If West had unblocked the king, South could have given East a heart trick, as before; and when West did not unblock he was thrown in with the heart. After he had cashed his one good spade, he had to lead from his diamonds into the North-South combined tenace.

Another pinch of sand was thrown out and almost at once the one who had thrown it appeared in his doorway, for that hole was his home. A pair of black pop-eyes stared hard at Teeter. Then out sidled their owner. He wore neither fur nor feathers, nor even skin that could be seen. He wore a shell that covered his whole body and even his legs. He made Teeter think of a big-bodied Spider wearing a shell coat. Teeter recognized an old acquaintance.

"Hello, Pincher!" said he. It was Pincher the Island Crab. He sidled a little farther from his home, still staring at Teeter.

"So you have come back," said he. He didn't say he was glad to see Teeter. He didn't sound or seem at all interested one way or the other. His pop-eyes continued to stare without once blinking.

"Of course I've come back. I always come back. Why shouldn't I come back? Don't stare at me so. I don't like to be stared at," said Teeter.

"I always stare. Why shouldn't I?"

Continued on page 12

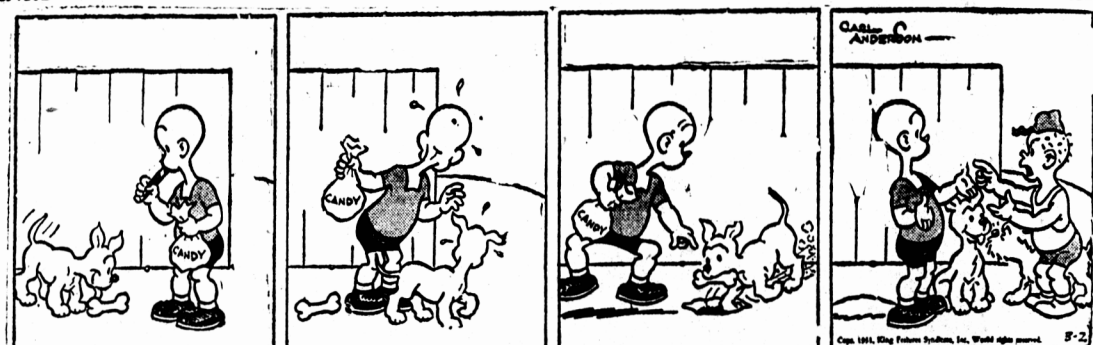
**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**



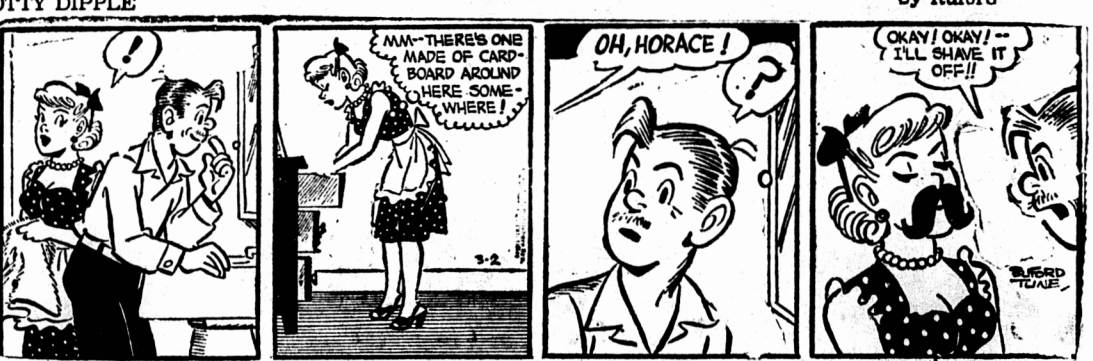
By Lane Grey



By Ham Fisher



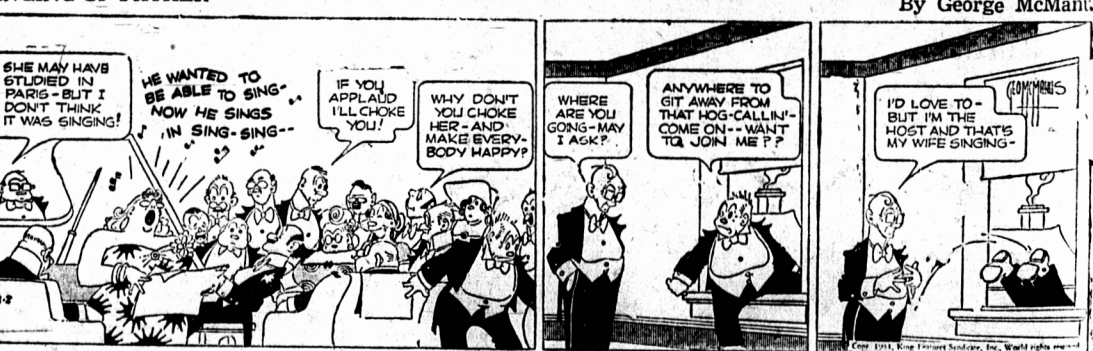
By Carl Anderson



By Ruford



By Edwina



By George McManis

**VOCATIONAL SCHOOL BLACKSMITHING**

There still remains a few vacancies in the Blacksmithing Course—those wishing to take advantage of this six weeks' course, should apply immediately to The Vocational School. Classes for beginners will begin on MONDAY, MARCH 5th at 8:30 A.M. An allowance up to \$6.00 per week will be given to assist in payment of board, providing the applicants are between the ages of 16-30 years. If you are interested in this course, please get in touch with the Director immediately.

**REMOVAL NOTICE**

H. J. A. BROWN, Chiroprapist, office will be closed till March 5, when he will be located in THE NEW CURRIE BUILDING, corner Queen and Kent Streets, second floor.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

ACROSS

1. Frighten
2. Music note
3. Coronet
4. Command
5. Measures of land
6. Nourished
7. Garland of flowers
8. River (Latvia)
9. Ashen
10. Egyptian goddess
11. A ruler of Tunis
12. French protectorate (N. Afr.)
13. Light, as a fire
14. Dip out, as liquid
15. A round-up
16. Place of worship
17. Soon
18. Kernels
19. A ferrettype
20. Whe receptacle
21. Essays
22. Plural pronoun
23. Russian city
24. Crushing snake
25. Constellation
26. Aromas
27. Draws closer
28. Girl's nickname

DOWN

1. Couch
2. Something created
3. Sum up
4. Erbium (sym.)
5. Ankle
6. Frozen water
7. Native of Arabia
8. Network
9. Sagacious
10. Impress
11. Fodder vat
12. To untie
13. Soothe
14. Asiatic isthmus
15. Attila
16. European dwarf elder
17. Bitter vetch
18. Showily imitative of art (Colloq.)
19. Bite repeatedly
20. Manacles
21. Egyptian god
22. Additional amount
23. Largest continent
24. Not difficult
25. The heart
26. Larva of cal force
27. Hypothetical force
28. Note of scale

Yesterday's Answer

41. Larva of cal force  
42. Note of scale  
43. Hypothetical force  
44. Note of scale

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A X Y D L B A A X R  
L O N G F E L L O W

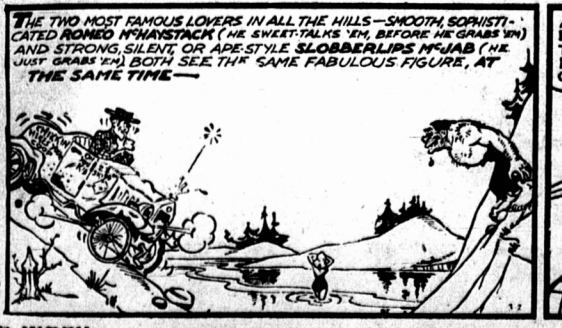
One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

X T P M N P A J G W Y X U U W R F V T F X U  
U P Q J W G X M U J W A W Y N W M J X U Q  
A W Y X U Q G W M Q K G W M J Z

Yesterday's Cryptoquote—MAN AND HIS LITTLENES PERISH, ERASED LIKE AN ERROR AND CANCELLED—WATSON.

**LI'L ABNER**



By Al Capp

**COMMUNITY NURSING REGISTRY**

Applications are invited for the position of Assistant-Registrar for the Community Nursing Registry. Hours of duty from 5 p.m. to 9 a.m. The Call-Board is in her own home. Registered Nurses only need apply to The Community Nursing Registry, 188 Prince Street.



By Westover



By Harry Hoegen



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Harry Hoegen