

**DANCE**  
**CURLING CLUB**  
 THURSDAY, MARCH 29th.  
 10 P.M. to 2 A.M.  
 DON MESSER'S ORCHESTRA  
 Admission 50c.  
 Everyone Welcome — Lunch Will Be Served

IN PERSON  
**GRACIE FIELDS**  
 PRINCE OF WALES  
 COLLEGE AUDITORIUM  
 TUESDAY APRIL 3rd.  
 8.30 P.M.  
 ADVANCE SALE AT:—  
**HUGHES DRUG STORE**  
 ADMISSION \$2.00 PLUS TAX

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

ACROSS  
 1. Stylish  
 5. Talk  
 9. Constipation  
 10. Assistants (M.H.)  
 12. Black bird  
 13. Cover with dew  
 14. Hall!  
 15. Scorch  
 17. Exclamation  
 18. Exist  
 19. Native of a village  
 21. House (It.)  
 22. Bamboo-like grass  
 23. Around  
 25. Great quantities  
 26. Twist spirally  
 27. River (Fruss.)  
 28. Opposing  
 30. Thus  
 32. Bone (anat.)  
 33. Sail nearer the wind (naut.)  
 34. Wet, soggy earth  
 35. Metal  
 37. Dwelling  
 39. Plague  
 40. Parish priests (Sp.)  
 41. Man's nickname  
 42. Boy's school (Eng.)

DOWN  
 1. Desire strongly  
 2. Own  
 3. Frozen  
 4. Be made up of  
 5. Intrigue  
 6. A body of church rulers  
 7. Sum up  
 8. Tittered (var.)  
 9. Dull  
 11. Piercing weapons  
 16. Guido's highest note  
 19. Without a vault  
 20. Equipment  
 21. Piece of money  
 23. Approach and address  
 24. One who boosts things  
 25. External appearance  
 27. Royal Air force (abbr.)  
 29. Governs  
 30. Vast region (N. Afr.)  
 31. Poems  
 34. Member of Mohammedan tribe (P. I.)  
 35. Water (Fr.)  
 38. Except

Yesterday's Answer  
 34. Member of Mohammedan tribe (P. I.)  
 35. Water (Fr.)  
 38. Except

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

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

A Cryptogram Quotation  
 V I D B X M L B N A A Q N U V . O E H U R N B A  
 Q N V X A Q O R R M Q ' A Q N E P A — A X O G B .  
 A L B O I B .

Yesterday's Cryptogram: SO WAS THE HUNTSMAN BY THE BEAR OPPRESSED, WHOSE HIDE HE SOLD—WALLER.

**CRAPAUD SCHOOL**

Senior Department  
 Report for March.  
 Grade IX—1, Frances Myers; 2, Jean Gamble; 3, Mary Sherren.  
 Grade VIII—1, Margaret MacDonald; 2, Hazel Sherren; 3, Edith Sherren.  
 Grade VII—1, Eleanor Waddell; 2, Robert Sherren; 3, Gene Rogers.

Grade VI—1, Joyce Canfield; 2, Joan Howatt; 3, Bruce Luque, Bernadette Connolly, teacher.

**NOT MUCH VARIETY**  
 Ethiopia has just two seasons in the year, a dry winter from October to May and a rainy summer.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**  
 (By Thornton W Burgess)

**TOMMY GETS HIS WISH**

Wish only what is good for you, For wishes sometimes do come true.  
 —Farmer Brown's Boy

Iggy, the Iguana, was brown and not at all pretty to look at. In fact, I suspect you would have called him ugly. Most folks would. Old Iggy wouldn't have cared. He wasn't thinking about looks. No, sir, he wasn't thinking about thinking about how he looked. There were more important things to think about. He had learned that long ago when he was much younger and much smaller than he is now, for he was the oldest and largest of all the Iguanas in that part of the jungle.

He was stretched his full length along a high limb of a tree from where he could see much below,

The great Lizard, five feet and perhaps a little more in length did look much as Dragons are supposed to look.

but where he was not likely to be noticed himself. He was watching two boys. One of them was Farmer Brown's boy. The other was his friend, with whom he was spending the winter way down in the Land-of-always summer. They were standing at the chicken run, the small wire-inclosed yard in which were some small chickens. There were not as many chickens as there should have been. Some had been stolen, but who had taken them the boys didn't know. So far they had found no signs from which they might guess who the thief was.

A Lizard in a bright green coat had climbed a palm tree and disappeared among the coconuts in the crown. It was the biggest Lizard that Farmer Brown's boy ever had seen. He said so. His friend had said that that was Young Iggy the Iguana, and that if he thought Young Iggy was big he should see Old Iggy, and Tommy had said that he would like to. They would have been surprised boys had some one told them that at that very minute Old Iggy was watching them and at the same time watching the small chickens running about and growing hungry as he watched.

He saw Young Iggy of the green coat run up a palm tree and hide among the coconuts. He saw that the two boys were watching his young cousin, for that is what Young Iggy was, being a member of another branch of the Iguana family. Old Iggy's coat was brown. It never had been bright green. However he may have felt when he was young, now there was no envy in him. That coat was too bright, altogether too bright. The wearer of it couldn't always be among green leaves. He couldn't stay in the treetops all the time. On the ground, or climbing the bare trunk of a tree, there could be no keeping out of sight with a bright coat like that. His own coat might be dingy. It might not be much for looks, but it was for use. Having a coat like that was specially useful when getting a chicken dinner. Old Iggy looked down at the chickens. If he didn't lick his lips it wasn't because he didn't feel like it.

"You don't think that Iguana took the missing chickens, do you?" said Tommy.

The other shook his head. "In the first place he is too small. In the second place the Green Iguana doesn't eat chickens in so far as I know. It sticks to vegetable matter and insects. But big

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson

**COMPARISONS**

It is very interesting to see how two players in a team-of-four match, holding the same cards against the same contract, meet the problems thrust upon them.

West dealer.  
 Both sides vulnerable.

♠ J 9 5  
 ♣ 6 4 3 2  
 ♦ A J 10 9 7  
 ♥ A K J 10  
 7 6 4 2  
 10 8  
 8 5 2

♠ 7 6 4 3 2  
 ♣ 9 5  
 ♦ K J  
 ♥ A K Q 10  
 9 8 5  
 4 7  
 A 6

The bidding was the same at both tables.

West North East South  
 ♠ Pass Pass Pass Pass  
 ♣ Pass Pass Dbl. Pass  
 ♦ Pass Pass Pass Pass  
 ♥ Pass Pass Pass Pass

The bidding was not the only thing duplicated at both tables — the play was also identical up to the seventh trick. Both Wests opened the heart king. Both declarers ruffed this in dummy, and then, perhaps being confident that East had no more hearts, they both drew the five rounds of trumps necessary to exhaust East of that suit.

Next, both declarers led and passed the club queen — and at that point the two Easts took separate paths! At the first table, East must have thought that declarer knew he had only one guard for his king! At any rate, this East won the trick—and after that, he and his partner were merely spectators.

At the second table East was not a "giver-upper." Without a sign of hesitation or fear, he let South's club queen win. As he explained later, this East realized that South certainly had the diamond ace, and so it was surrendering for East to win the first club lead. The only chance for the defense, this East saw, was to coax South into taking a second club finesse — and even then, East had to hope that South had started with only two clubs.

Well, South did take a second club finesse — and the result was: Down 500!

In the postmortem, South No. 2 said that he had fully realized that East might be holding up the club king, but that he (South) had seen no way to guard against all contingencies. There was something in this view, although it would have been a little safer to try two club finesses after leading only one round of trumps.

**BINGO**  
 Holy Redeemer Hall  
 TONIGHT  
 8.30

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

By Al Capp

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 By Lane Green

IT'S MOVING KING!  
 GOOD! WE'VE GOT TO OVER-TAKE HIM... HE'S DESPERATE!  
 HE AND BRAND WILL HAVE A SHOWDOWN! I WANT TO KEEP BABY'S FATHER FROM GETTING MIXED UP IN MURDER, TOO!  
 KING, I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU THIS BEFORE... BANKER BRAND IS NOT MY FATHER!

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 By Ham Fisher

HI, KEEP THIS WAY, DOC'S WAITIN' FER YA, YOU WAIT OUTSIDE, LEEVY.  
 HELLO, KNOBBY.  
 HI, KNOBS.  
 IT'S HEALIN' NICE! JOE, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO BOX IN A FEW DAYS.  
 WAIT A MINUTE, DOC... THAT EYE'S BAD... WOULD YA TAKE A CHANCE HE MIGHT GET A PERMANENT INJURY, LISSSEN, DOC... YA GOTTA...  
 YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID, KNOBBY, THE FIGHT CAN GO ON. JOE'S EYE WILL BE FINE... AND DON'T TELL ME THAT I DON'T KNOW MY RESPONSIBILITY??  
 I DON'T THINK HE MEANT THAT, DOCTOR, HE WAS WORRIED REALLY.  
 AN-H-H-H? NERTS?

**HENRY**  
 By Carl Anderson

BUS STOP  
 BUS STOP  
 BUS STOP  
 SEE HANS 10¢

**DOTTY DIPPLE**  
 By Ruford

HORACE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HAVE TO GET UP FOR A SNACK AT THIS TIME OF MORNING!  
 I GUESS IT'S A HABIT CARRIED OVER FROM MY VERY EARLY CHILDHOOD...  
 --I WAS NEVER QUITE BROKEN OF MY 2 O'CLOCK FEEDING!

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUES**  
 By Edwin

DO YOU THINK GRAN'MA WILL BUY 'NUFF TO EAT?? 'COUNTA SHE'S SHOWIN' US HOW TO 'CONOMIZE??  
 I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S ECONOMY... BUT SHE SAID SHE'D EVEN NEED ME TO...  
 --TO HELP CARRY--! GEE! A TAXI'S STOPPIN' OUT IN FRONT--! MOM! --LOOK!!  
 MERCY! IT'S A GOOD THING I MET YOU MR. BLIDGE!-- CAN YOU BRING THAT BIG BOX IN, DRIVER? MY LAND! WE CERTAINLY NEEDED A TAXI!--

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 By George McManus

I JUST MET MISTER HUGH TELLUS ON THE WAY DOWN TO HIS OFFICE--AND HE SAID HE THINKS I HAVE A LOVELY VOICE AND SHOULD CONTINUE MY SINGING LESSONS...  
 DID HE TELL YOU THAT?  
 I ALWAYS THOUGHT A LAWYER WAS TO GIVE OUT GOOD ADVICE!  
 IS MR HUGH TELLUS IN HIS OFFICE?  
 YES--SIR--I THINK YOU CAN GO RIGHT IN!  
 I WONDER WHY HE HIT ME!

**TILLY THE TOILER**  
 By Westover

WELL, THAT'S OVER NOW, YOU CAN TEND TO BUSINESS!  
 MISS JONES, AS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE ASSOCIATED... PLEASE, WE THINK THE COMMUNITY'S SUPPORT IF YOU WILL ENTER THE NATION-WIDE MODEL-OF-THE-YEAR CONTEST...  
 WUNDER DRUG PROVES FLOP... EFFECT OF W537 WEARS OFF FAST... MISS JONES CAN NOW TELL SECRETS AGAIN!  
 MISS TILLY JONES

**PENNY**  
 By Harry Hoeligen

...AND, AGNES, HE SIMPLY DEWASTATES ME ETC., ETC...  
 ...WELL, AFTER ALL, IT WAS OUR FIRST DATE ETC., ETC...  
 ...HIS EYES ARE A SORT OF GREENISH BLUE ETC. ETC...  
 TELL HER YOU WANT TO PHONE THE DRUGSTORE FOR SOME ICE CREAM, AND SEE HOW FAST SHE SIGNS OFF.

**L'L ABNER**  
 RIP KIRBY

TELEGRAM  
 B-BUT-IF SHE MARRIES I'LL LOSE CONTROL OF HER FORTUNE-- SHE'LL DEMAND AN ACCOUNTING--AND I'M A MILLION OR SO SHORT-- OH BARN THOSE SLOW-RUNNING HORSES AND FAST-TALKING CHORUS GIRLS!!  
 I THOUGHT I WAS SAFE-- I DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS A MAN IN THE WORLD WHO COULD STAND UP TO THIS FACE OF HER!! I KNOW I CAN'T!  
 OBVIOUSLY THIS YOKUM IS A SHREWED HUNTER, SIR--  
 IT'S YOUR DUTY TO PROTECT NANCY O. FROM THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED ONLY IN HER MONEY, SIR--  
 YOU HAVE A KNOWING LOOK IN THOSE LITTLE RED EYES OF YOURS, HAGFISH-- SURELY, I KNOW I CAN'T FREELY!!

**RIP KIRBY**

WE GOT YOUR BOYS, WIDOW! YOU'VE LOST! DROP YOUR GUN!  
 OH, NO, JOE SEVEN! ONE MORE MOVE FROM YOU, AND I'LL SHOOT CUTTLE!  
 WITHOUT YOU, YOU'LL NEVER GET THE MONEY!  
 WHITTY, YOU CAN SWIM... SLIP OFF THE DOCK AN' COME UP BEHIND HER, WHILE I KEEP HER TALKIN'!