Finest Quality—
Easy to Use
"SALADA"
TEA BAGS

Canadian Legion
Clover Club Dance

EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band

Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12.00

For reservations Phone 1222

Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

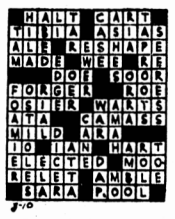
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

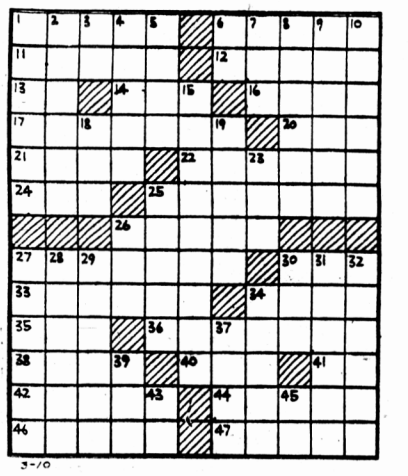
1. River (Afghanistan)
6. Narrow strips of wood
11. Goddess of peace
12. A thick soup
13. Perform
14. Moisture
16. Flourished
17. Expressing number
20. Exclamation
21. Musical instrument (Hindu)
22. One who tans hides
24. A church seat
25. Earned
26. Variety of sorghum
27. Presume
30. God of pleasure (Egypt.)
33. Untie
34. Aggrieved
35. Frozen water
36. Marine fish
38. Old weights for wool
40. Owing
41. River (It.)
42. Disease of rye
44. Forms
46. Straw beehives
47. Appearing as if eaten

DOWN

1. To steal a child
2. To awaken
3. Exist
4. Beneath
5. A sly glance
6. Spain (abbr.)
7. Drag
8. Unmitigated
9. Titter (var.)
10. American statesman
15. Drainage area
18. Cut, as grass
19. Immense
23. Island of Cyclades
25. European elk
26. Mineral spring
27. Retinues
28. Draw a cork from
29. A formal promise
30. Sound used to frighten
31. Bursts forth
32. Bristly
34. Slender stalk of grass
37. Full-grown pike
39. Soak in liquid
43. Tensile strength (abbr.)
45. Therefore



Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is 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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

LCJZ ECAV PE BCW, PW SLPB ALV LVCKVWD FVDAPS C ZJPH PE HRVCD. NJV EPJ C DVC PE SPV—OPWVD.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: THEN FELT I LIKE SOME WATCHER OF THE SKIES WHEN A NEW PLANET SWIMS INTO HIS KEN—KEATS.

DROWNED CUTTING ICE

KENTVILLE, N. S., March 9—(CP)—Roman Duman, 27-year-old Polish war veteran, drowned yesterday and four companions were rescued when the ice on which they were working gave way at Simpson's Lake beside this Annapolis Valley town. The men had been harvesting ice for cold storage purposes. Duman's body was recovered by firemen.

WASHINGTON, March 9—(AP)—Senator Virgil Chapman of Kentucky died in hospital yesterday after his automobile collided with a big trailer-truck. The 55-year-old Kentuckian, a Democrat, was a veteran of 25 years in Congress. His death reduced the Democratic majority in the Senate to a one-vote margin, 48 to 47.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE HOLES IN A BANK

E'en the King is sometimes found
Not above, but under ground.
—Old Mother Nature.

* * *

Farmer Brown's boy was in the Jungle. That is what they call the Green Forest down in the Land-of-always-summer where he was visiting. He was walking along a road just as the edge of the Jungle. He was walking just as he would have walked in the Green Forest at home, quietly, his eyes and ears wide open, hoping that he might see and hear some of the Jungle folk. Never in his life had he had such a queer feeling. At home he knew all the Green Forest folk, the trees, the familiar plants and flowers. Wherever he might be he knew just what to look for and where to look for it. He knew the notes of all the feathered folk and the footprints of all the folk in fur. There he walked in the confidence of knowledge.

Here, in the Jungle for the first time, he saw almost nothing he had ever seen before. Even all the trees were different. Instead of pine trees there were palm trees. Instead of spruce trees here were bamboos. Instead of oak trees and maple trees here were trees just as big but wholly strange to him. There

For a moment there hung from the doorway two long feathers.

were beautiful flowers. Some of the biggest trees were so covered with red flowers and yellow flowers that they were like giant bouquets.

"Now I know how my cousin from the city felt when he went to walk with me in the Green Forest for the first time in his life, only I guess I feel more so," said Farmer Brown's boy.

He had just seen for the first time, full in the sunlight, Molmot, called King of the Woods, and had admired his lovely coat and wondered at his odd tail. He was still wondering when he came to a fairly high bank beside the road. When he first saw that bank he thought a bird flew across the road and disappeared in that bank. So now he stopped and looked over the face of the bank. His own face brightened as he saw several holes in the bank a little way down from the top. They had a familiar look. He had seen just such holes in banks at home.

"If I were at home I would say that Rattles the Kingfisher is or has been nesting here," said he.

"Kingfishers could have made those holes, but Kingfishers didn't," said the friend who was with him, one who knew the Jungle and the Jungle folk.

"Did birds or animals dig them?" Farmer Brown's boy wanted to know. "They are just like the holes Kingfishers dig," he added.

"Birds, but not Kingfishers, dug those," said his friend.

Just then a bird entered one of those holes. The bird had come from behind them and entered so quickly that there was no time to see what it looked like, what the colors were.

"Now what kind of a bird —" began Farmer Brown's boy and stopped. He stared unbelievingly at the hole in which that bird had disappeared. For a moment there hung from the doorway two long feathers, tail feathers, the queerest looking tail feathers. Part of the midrib was bare, leaving nearly round feather tips like ornaments.

Farmer Brown's boy turned to his friend. The latter chuckled. "The badge of royalty. You remember what I told you," said he.

"Are you telling me that that hole in the ground is the nesting place of the King of the Woods?" he demanded.

His friend nodded. "Something like that," said he.

Farmer Brown's boy looked back at the hole. The doorway was empty. He began to chuckle. "I'm glad to have seen the royal palace," said he.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

TOUCH AND GO

South was on rather thin ice in both the bidding and the play of the following hand:

North dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♥	Pass
3 ♣	Pass	3 ♦	Pass
4 ♦	Pass	6 ♦	Pass
Pass	Pass		

Even though North's bidding showed a strong hand and virtually guaranteed a singleton or a void in hearts, South had to be pretty optimistic to bid the slam.

As it happened, however, it was only West's shrewd lead that gave South difficulty. A heart, spade or club opening would have given South "breathing space", but West led a trump, and this gave South something to think about!

The greatest difficulty was in selecting the best plan of play. Certainly, there were alternatives. Perhaps it would work out best to try the spade finesse and ruff out the spade suit, establishing dummy's cards. South, however, decided on a different course. He led the spade ace, ruffed a spade, then overtook the club queen with the king. Now he hopefully ruffed a second spade, looking for the drop of the king. When this break did not develop, he overtook his trump jack with dummy's king and ruffed still another spade with his last trump, the ace. On this round, West discarded a club.

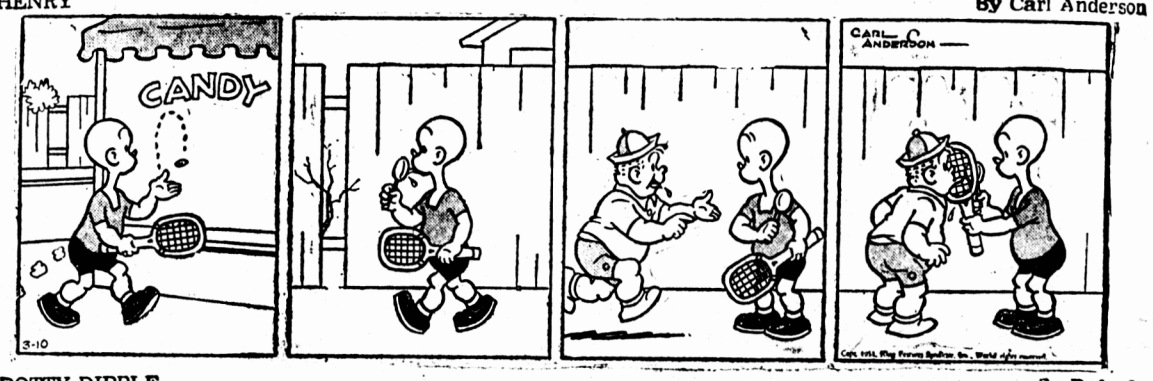
South led his club four to dummy's jack, and carefully noted the fall of East's nine. Now the diamond ten drew East's last trump, and West discarded the heart eight. When the spade queen was cashed West let go the heart jack—and the situation was crystal-clear to declarer. He exited from dummy with the heart four—and West, in with the ace, had to return a club. South took the marked finesse in dummy and scored up his slam.

It would not have saved West to "ditch" the heart ace—South would simply cash the club ace, then lead a heart through East.

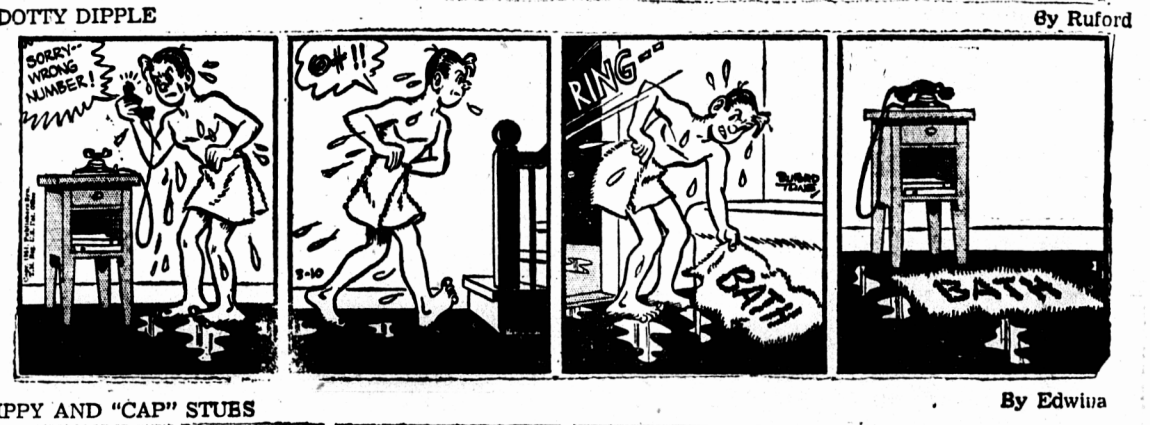
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By Ham Fisher

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE — By Ruford



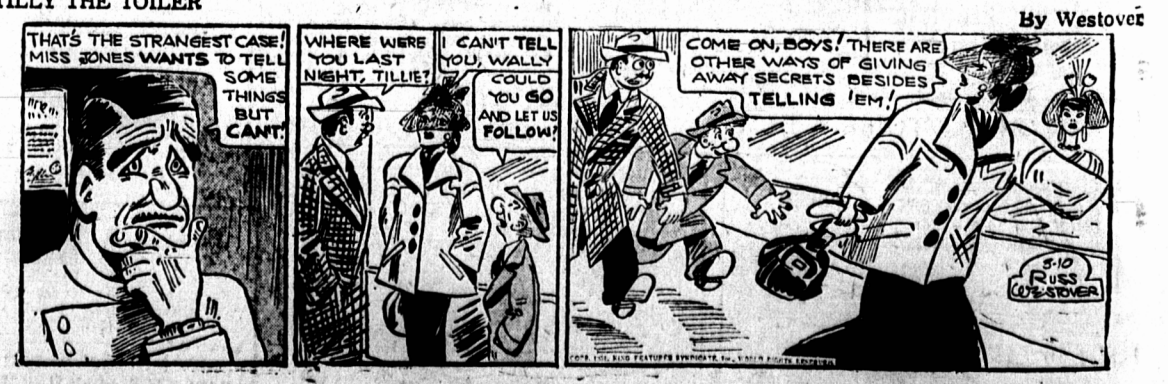
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS — By Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

LI'L ABNER — By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

TILLY THE TOILER — By Westover



PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen