

HE HATES SHOES THEY COVER HIS CHIPMAN KNITS

Chipman Knit HOSIERY
for all the family

Registration for
NIGHT SCHOOL
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10
7:30 to 9:30 p.m.
Typewriting — Bookkeeping — Shorthand
UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Royal Bank Building. Phone 197-L.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Lean-to
- Sacks
- Burrowing animal
- Verbal
- Street urchin
- Planner
- Employ (archaic)
- Subside
- Perform
- Sharply
- Past
- Boulder
- The same (L)
- Lure for ducks
- Luster
- Metal
- Garden tool
- Fresh
- Pleading
- Type measure
- Cut, as hay
- Born
- Stream
- A twin crystal
- Story
- Jewish month
- Remnants
- Cautious

DOWN

- Break into pieces
- Greek poet
- High priest
- Lair
- English policeman (Colloq.)

6. Native Arabian
7. Fish
8. Heavy hammers
9. Boy's nickname
10. Chambers
11. Old times (archaic)
12. Sacred picture
13. Ballad
14. Past
15. Theholm oak
16. A dining car
17. Hermit
18. Bovine animal
19. In what manner
20. Centers
21. Bring upon oneself
22. Girl's nickname
23. Turn to the right
24. Declare for score (canasta)
25. A wing

Yesterday's Answer

- Carting vehicle
- Cry of a cat
- A wing

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
C Z Z V O R L B U C Y Z X O F Q Y P Q Z G L
K U T B O F R I U W R F R J L Z F I Z L R
K U L C Y U T M E L C Q R Z V O R L B L O
O U W R — K Z K R

Yesterday's Cryptogram: GOD MADE HIM, AND THEREFORE LET HIM PASS FOR A MAN—SHAKESPEARE.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Droops
- Minus
- Backer of a play
- Theater (slang)
- Incites
- Sea N. of Europe
- Unfurnished
- Before
- Animal's foot
- Half an em
- Permits
- Depart
- Simpleton
- Little bit
- Closes tightly
- Accumulate
- Walk through water
- Exclamation
- Rubs out
- Aromatic herb
- Registered Nurse (abbr.)
- Grass cured for fodder
- Female deer
- Call meat
- Decline to accept
- Literary composition
- Troubled
- Domesticated
- Soaks flask
- Trap
- Metatag

DOWN

- Obtain
- By way of
- Roman pound
- Turn aside
- Subside
- Sincere
- Girl's name
- Exclamation
- Biological character
- Glacial ridges
- Exclamation
- Young cow
- Plural pronoun
- Mature person
- Bottoms of shoes
- Flowers
- Feet
- Egyptian god
- Period of time
- Man's name
- Escape (slang)
- Expression of disgust
- The (Old Eng.)

Yesterday's Answer

- Man's name
- Escape (slang)
- Expression of disgust
- The (Old Eng.)

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
K S R N P M U W J Z P W F Q C B U D S U Q P R
X U V W X Y P — C B T F B U D

Yesterday's Cryptogram: TO OBSERVATIONS WHICH OURSELVES WE MAKE, WE GROW MORE PARTIAL, FOR THE OBSERVER'S SAKE.—POPE
Distributed by King Features Syndicate

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A BIRTHDAY BREAKFAST

What's a birthday? Just a marker on the pathway of the years; a reminder of life's richness with its laughter and its tears.

—Old Mother Nature

Farmer Brown's Boy was whistling as he went down the hill to the home of Aunt Sally. He was carrying a big bouquet of flowers from his garden and a gift. This was an important day. It was Aunt Sally's birthday. It was her 90th birthday, and a 90th birthday is important in anyone's life. When he came in sight of the back door, Aunt Sally was standing there. She put a finger on her lips. Farmer Brown's Boy stopped whistling. There was a broad grin on his freckled face, for he understood Aunt Sally's signal.

She waited for him at the door. "You're just in time, Tommy," she whispered, and led him into the kitchen. She motioned him to a comfortable chair from which he could see her breakfast table beside a door that opened on the foot of a steep, grass-grown bank. Then she began to call, "Chuckie, Chuckie, come, Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie!" Her voice was sweetly soft, but it carried far up the bank.

Looking past her and up the bank, Farmer Brown's Boy presently saw the tall grass moving. Something or some one was coming down that bank. The grass stopped moving. Aunt Sally waited, holding the screen door open. "Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie! Come, Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie!" she called. There was irresistible invitation in that soft, loving voice. The grass began to move again.

Aunt Sally left the door open and turned to her breakfast table. Beside one corner of it, three or four boxes had been arranged to form steps. Beside these was her own chair. The table was spread for breakfast.

Once more she called, gently, persuasively, "Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie! Come, Chuckie, Chuckie, Chuckie!"

A moment later a pair of bright eyes appeared looking over the threshold. For a long moment the visitor stared inside. Aunt Sally coaxed in a low voice. The visitor came in. He climbed the steps made of boxes until he was on the top one. Then he placed two black paws on the edge of the table and reached for the slice of bread Aunt Sally held out to him.

"It's Little Gentleman," said Aunt Sally over her shoulder to Farmer Brown's Boy.

He was rightly named; he didn't snatch that slice of bread from Aunt Sally's hand, but took it gently in his mouth. Then he sat up very straight as you have sometimes seen Happy Jack Squirrel sit up. In his black hands he held that slice of bread.



As before, he took it without snatching it.

as he ate. He didn't gobble his food down as some small folks do. His table manners were perfect. He ate steadily but not too fast. His black, rather short, bushy tail hung over the edge of the top box on which he was sitting. He finished his slice of bread. Unhurriedly, he put his black hand on the edge of the table and reached for another slice. Aunt Sally was holding out. As before, he took it without snatching it. Once more he sat up very straight and ate. Aunt Sally offered him a third, and then a fourth and a fifth.

"Where does he put it all?" asked Farmer Brown's Boy softly. Aunt Sally said nothing. She held out a big piece of cake. It was her own birthday cake. The Little Gentleman finished his piece of cake. This was a treat indeed. He tasted it, then with the cake in his teeth, he turned and went down the steps and out the door. That birthday cake was something choice, something to be taken home.

Who was the Little Gentleman? A woodchuck. Yes, sir, the little Gentleman was a woodchuck, and he came almost every morning to eat breakfast with Aunt Sally. If he failed to eat breakfast with her, he was almost sure to eat dinner with her.

Farmer Brown's Boy drew a long breath. "I wouldn't have believed it if I had not seen it," said he.

NEW GLASGOW CHRISTIAN CHURCH W. M. S.

The September meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Houston with an attendance of thirteen members. Mrs. Harland Hill presided for devotional period, opening with hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus."

The Missionary Worship Service, with the topic: "Friendly Christians," was read, also Litany, with responsive reading by members. Mrs. Howard Ling read the verses of scripture from St. John and Romans, Chapter 12, followed by Offertory Prayer.

An interesting reading written by Dr. Higdon, entitled, "To Meet Human Needs in Mexico" was read by Mrs. Revell Dickieson, also a reading "He is Known by His Works" was read by Mrs. Foy Dickieson. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Howard Ling with Lord's Prayer in unison.

"Glimpses of Grace" was the title of the Study Book, and the first chapter on Biblical Women (Abigail) was read by Mrs. Nelson MacDonald. Business period followed with the reading of Minutes, roll call, reports from committees, and new sick committee

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS

G. F. HUTCHESON & SON
Optometrists
53 Grafton St.

Refrigeration SALES and SERVICE

Repairs To All Makes **MOTORS**

Rewinding and Repairs **ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE** Repairs

Palmer Electric
PHONE 1444

GET IN THE SCRAP - WITH YOUR SCRAP

Highest cash prices paid for all types of scrap metal. A pound of scrap metal is a pound of defence.

MAURICE BLOK & CO.
158 Kent St.
Phone 2208

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

EASIER WITH THE CARDS IN SIGHT!

A correspondent writes as follows: "The following hand occurred in the final round of a national tournament, and my partner, South, became the declarer at four hearts."

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ KQ10
♥ A1043
♦ Q7
♣ 832

♠ J874
♥ 83
♦ K1095
♣ 106

♠ Q7
♥ J862
♦ AKJ7
♣ 54

♠ A652
♥ KJ965
♦ A43
♣ 9

"This was the bidding at our table:

South	West	North	East
1♥	2♠	3♥	Pass
4♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

"West laid down the club king and then shifted to the spade three. Partner made five-odd, and I don't think that any declarer made more, but you will observe that if South plays the hand in a virtually double-dummy fashion, he can make twelve tricks. What I want to know is—would any expert find the perfect line of play?"

It is questionable that many experts would win twelve tricks in this deal, because the "optimum" result depends on finessing West for the heart queen, a thing with several other maneuvers. The line of play to which my correspondent undoubtedly refers is as follows:

The spade queen takes the second trick and South ruffs a club. He leads a heart to the ten and ruffs another club, then returns to the heart ace and ruffs dummy's last club. Now he lays down the diamond ace, then leads a spade to the king and discarding diamonds from the closed hand. This sequence of plays squeezes East, who cannot hold on to his diamond king and simultaneously guard the spade suit.

It is one thing, however, to play so perfectly with all the cards in sight, and quite another to make the same plays "over the table." Of course, if South knew that West had the heart queen, the foregoing would be a very logical line of play!

There Ought To Be A Law
By Fagaly and Shorten

IT ALWAYS PUZZLES US WHY MILDY SPENDS HOURS PLUCKING HER EYEBROWS UNTIL SHE HASN'T ANY LEFT—

AND THEN WHEN SHE'S THROUGH, SHE PROMPTLY PUTS 'EM BACK WITH AN EYEBROW PENCIL!

Thanks to HELENA CHRISTIANSON, HANCOCK, MASS.

OUT OUR WAY
By J. R. Williams

NOTICE HOW TH' SHOP FUMES GET A LITTLE MORE TANGY IN TH' AUTUMN, AN' TH' CEMENT A LITTLE CHILLIER ON YOUR FEET?

WHY, I COULD TELL TH' SEASONS JIST WITH MY CHEEK AGINST TH' STEEL POST!

NO KIDDIN', OUR SENSE' OF CONCRETE AN' STEEL WILL BE SO FAR DEVELOPED WE'LL BE SEEN' TH' BROWNS' OF AUTUMN AN' TH' GREENS' OF SPRING IN 'EM!

THE MODERN WOODSMEN
COPY, 1951 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
Major Hoople

EGAD, TWIGGS! HAVE YOU SEEN JAKE? BREATHE NOT A WORD OF IT, BUT I'M IN THE CALABOOSE AND THEY MISTOOK ME FOR JAKE, WITHOUT MY MUSTACHE! HE PROMISED TO SET THE POLICE STRAIGHT— WILL YOU PUT THE COLLAR-DRAG ON HIM AND GET ME OUT? FAP!

JAKE GUNNED! OUT OF HERE! SO FAST HE DIDN'T EVEN PAUSE TO SELECT OUR BEST NECKTIES! BUT RELAX, AND I'LL SLIP ON MY SCOUT BANDANNA AND BRING YOU A SPONGE CAKE WITH A SAW IN IT!

AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES!

EGAD, TWIGGS! TRULY YOU ARE A SAMARITAN TO DELIVER ME FROM THAT UNSPEAKABLE JAIL! NOW I NOT ONLY HAVE MY MUSTACHE BACK, BUT A BEARD! UM! TELL TALE PRISON PALLOR?

YOU LOOK AS HEALTHY AS A GIRLS' LACROSSE TEAM! THE MISSUS DOESN'T KNOW YOU WERE CLINKED UP, SO YOU MIGHT PUT ACROSS ONE OF YOUR FANCY TRAVEL-OGUES! YOU CAN SAY YOU MISPLACED YOUR RAZOR IN PEORIA!

THE BEARD WILL KEEP CRACKER CRUMBS OFF THE FLOOR!

Dorothy Dix Says—

Continued from page 2

friend. She is a very dear friend, but gets mad every time I go out with this man. She won't even speak to me for days. I love my fiancee but also don't want to hurt my friend.

ANSWER: Your girl friend certainly is not worthy of your devotion. Having no boy friends of her own she is simply determined to keep you from having any. Instead of being pleased at your good fortune in acquiring a nice fiancee, she is jealously trying to separate you. If you must make a choice between the two, keep the fiancee. Believe me, the minute the girl friend acquires a beau, she'll have no compunctions about leaving you alone.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby
By Clifford McBride

YOU'VE KEPT ME AWAKE FOR HOURS, NAPOLEON! MAYBE YOU COULD SLEEP IF YOU HAD A NICE WARM BATH!

SOME PEOPLE FIND A BATH MOST RELAXING!

HOLY SMOKE! NOW THE FLEAS ARE AWAKE!