

BINGO

In Holy Name Hall
FRIDAY NIGHT AT 8.30
In Aid of
The L. P. U. Burial Fund

Education Week Broadcasts

Education Week throughout Canada this year will be celebrated during the week of March 5-11 inclusive. In this Province, the Farmers' Federations, the Legion, and the Women's Institutes are co-operating with the Island Teachers' Federation.

The program for the week's broadcasts is as follows:

MONDAY (6th): THE HOME—
Mrs. Julian Herring 1.00 p.m.

TUESDAY (7th): THE SCHOOL—
Dr. L. W. Shaw, Dept. of Education 1.00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY (8th): THE FARM—
Mr. Lincoln Dewar, Farmers' Federation 1.00 p.m.

THURSDAY (9th): INDUSTRY AND COMMERCE—
Hon. Eugene Cullen 1.00 p.m.

FRIDAY (10th): LABOUR—
Principal Frank MacKinnon, P. W. C. 1.00 p.m.

SATURDAY (11th): THE COMMUNITY—
Mrs. Allison E. MacMillan 6.30 p.m.

NO FOREIGN MISSIONARIES foreign missionaries to work here. Wallace Toronto, head of the Mormon Church in Czechoslovakia, announced plans for departure of the Americans but said the Church would continue to function in the country.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS	DOWN	15. Inter
1. Capital (Egypt.)	16. Half ems carved in relief	19. Factor
6. Vehicle	20. A ring	22. German philosopher
9. Kind of fir tree	21. Expression of sorrow	23. Twine
10. Birds as a class	24. Radium (sym.)	25. Buncombe (slang)
12. Mohammedan prince	26. Mutilated (Hindu)	27. Concern
13. Insert a coin into a tree	28. Crushing snake	29. Myth
14. God of pleasure (Egypt.)	29. Book of correct Scriptures	30. Arch
15. Thraash	31. Theatrical	32. Identical
17. Music note	32. Fuel	36. A firm
18. Behold		
19. Firearm		
20. Plead		
21. Glacial ridges		
22. Like was		
23. Some		
24. Storage place		
26. Hair on lion's neck		
28. Package		
31. Asterisk		
32. A tie		
33. Type measure		
34. Whether		
35. Drench		
36. Mature		
37. Parrot-like bird (Brazil)		
39. Baking chamber		
40. Kingdom, SE. Asia		
41. To relax		
43. Cereal grain		
44. Number after second		

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work 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 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
V C I Y F I K O B L N F H F A A H V G F B T
H O L X - V C I E M M K O B L N F H F A A E O I K X
F B T A F C L X K M I - Y I F M T.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: VITAL SPARK OF HEAVENLY FLAME: QUIT, OH, QUIT THIS MORTAL FRAME—POPE.

LFL ABNER

THE HAIN'T REVEALED HIS STYLE O' FIGHTIN' BY SO MUCH AS A SINGLE SHOT AT ME YET?—HE'S MAHIN ME (LOOK LIKE A FOOL!)
GURF!—(THIS IS TOO MUCH FO' MAH NERVES! IS AH FALLIN' INTO A TRAPP?)
ER—WE RECONSIDER WE'RE WILLIN' TO BET ON YUMKUM! ARE YOU STILL WILLIN' TO BET ON ME FOR YUMKUM?
SURE! IT'S SOON AS GETS THEIR MONEY—IT'S THE HAIN'T FOR YUMKUM!

RIP KIRBY

OH, DEAR! THAT POOR LITTLE MAN! WHY DID YOU HIT HIM?
CHIPS IS ONE O' THE GANG, GEE? HE MADE THE RASTE JOB THAT MORAY PLANTED ON HIS CHITTERTON WHEN HE SWITCHED NECKLACES...
THE REAL EMBLEMS WERE IN THAT COAT YOU STOLE...NOW YOU'RE GONNA SHOW ME WHERE YOU PLUNG' 'EM IN THE...
I.I. GUESS I AM, MR. MUGGER...
SO I WENT DOWN TO THE BONTON AND BOUGHT A DRESS ON FATHER'S CHARGE ACCOUNT, THEN I FELT DEFINITELY BETTER.
OH, FATHER WILL UNDERSTAND, ELSA, I MEAN, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD AS UTTERLY UNDERSTANDING AS A GIRL'S FATHER...
THE DAY AFTER HE'S BEEN TO AN ALL NIGHT SMOKER.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE TELLTALE PELLETS

Those understanding what they see To wider knowledge hold the key.
—Farmer Brown's boy.

There is a world of truth in that saying of Farmer Brown's boy. Long ago he learned how almost always even the smallest thing seen and understood leads to seeing and understanding something else that adds to knowledge. So he always has his eyes open for little things as well as big things.

For several days he had been puzzled, very much puzzled. For a long time the big barn had been overrun with Rats and Mice in spite of Black Pussy and Flip the Terrier. Flip liked nothing better than catching Rats when they gave him a chance. But this didn't happen often. The Rats were too smart to come out when he was about. It was the same way with Black Pussy and the Mice. Now the big barn was still of squeaks and squeals and the faint rustling of small scampering feet. Farmer Brown's boy didn't understand it, nor did Farmer Brown.

"Something has happened to the Rats and the Mice, jus what? There may still be some Mice but I don't believe there is a Rat in the barn," said Farmer Brown's boy.

"Neighbor Jones says his barn has suddenly become overrun with Rats. Do you suppose Shadow the Weasel has been hunting them in our barn and they moved to our neighbor's?" asked Farmer Brown.

"I thought of Shadow and have looked for some signs of him but haven't found one. You know when he kills a Rat usually leaves it right where he kills it, especially if it is a big one. I haven't found a single dead Rat, not one. I would have if Shadow had been around," replied Farmer Brown's boy.

Then one day he went up in the haymow. At one end the hay had been used and the floor was bare save for hayseed and some scattered wisps of hay. He noticed a small object on the floor in a corner. He picked it up and at once knew what it was. He grinned and looked for more. He had no trouble in finding several. They were pellets of quite good size and looked a little as if made of felt. That was because there was a lot of fine hairs, fur, tightly pressed in them.

Now Farmer Brown's boy began looking up among the rafters overhead instead of on the floor. Presently he discovered what he was looking for, a small red-coated form with two tufts of feathers sanding on either side of a round face with a hooked bill, and two round yellow eyes staring down at him indignantly as if their owner resented a visitor in that part of the barn, as probably he did.

Farmer Brown's boy grinned more than ever. "Hello, Spooky! What are you doing here. Why aren't you at home in that hollow tree in the Old Orchard where you belong. You have no business in here," said he.

Spooky said nothing, merely blinked and continued to stare. He did have business in the barn, but of course he didn't say so. A sudden thought popped into the head of Farmer Brown's boy. He looked at the pellets in his hand. He looked up again at Spooky. "I wonder if it can be that you do have business in here after all. It may be. Yes, sir, it may be. I hadn't thought of you. No, sir, you hadn't entered my head. Anyway, we'll soon find out."

He took the pellets down to the open barn door where there was plenty of light. Carefully he pulled apart one of the pellets. If the tightly packed fur were small bones and pieces of others. He pulled apart another. It was the biggest of the lot. In this he found the part of a skull. It was too big to be that of a Mouse. He guessed at once that it had come from a young Rat. He pulled apart all the pellets. The bones and teeth he found in them told him the answer to the puzzle of the disappearing of the Rats and the Mice. The fur and the bones of those Spooky had caught couldn't be digested so they had been kept in his crop and there rolled into tight pellets which he had spit out. Any one who finds Owl pellets can find out just what the Owl has had for dinner.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cuberton

NOT QUITE TRUE

Today's declarer, after the hand was over, claimed that it had been a "frightful break" which had cost him his grand slam contract—but this was not a completely accurate pronouncement!

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ K J 10 4
♥ A K J 8 5
♦ A 9
♣ K 7

♠ 8 5 3
♥ 10 7 4
♦ J 9 6 5
♣ 3

♠ 10 7 6
♥ 4 2
♦ 8 5 3 2
♣ 4 7

♠ A Q 9 5 2
♥ 3 6
♦ J 6
♣ A Q 10 8 4

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 3♥ Pass
4♠ Pass 4NT Pass
5♥ Pass 7♠ Pass

Certainly, no fault could be found with the final contract!

West's opening lead of his singleton heart was not to be particularly commended—a trump opening should have appeared safer—but neither did it do any harm in this case. Dummy's heart king took the first trick, and South quickly drew trump. He discarded a diamond on the heart ace, then confidently went about ruffing his club suit, prepared to ruff out a club if necessary. Unfortunately, however, the 5-1 break necessitated the ruffing of two clubs, and this was rather difficult to do, with only one trump left in dummy! So, South went down one!

It is true enough that South ran into a bad break of clubs, but if he had spent just a moment or two in counting tricks, he would have seen that the various suit breaks, whatever they were, scarcely mattered! Thirteen tricks were iron-clad unless the virtually impossible came to pass! The safest, in fact the 99 per cent safe way to play the hand, was to ruff a low heart immediately with a high trump, then to lead a low trump to the ten-spot. Now another heart should be ruffed high, and South's remaining small trump led to the jack. A third heart ruff with a high trump would clean up the heart suit except for the ace; and now South could enter dummy with a diamond, draw West's last trump while he himself discarded, and finally collect another heart trick and three top clubs for the satisfactory total of thirteen tricks.

MELOIDS

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Special medicine for throat and nasal troubles.
At all drug stores 25¢.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Zamb Grey

I'VE MADE ENOUGH MONEY, KING...
I'M THINKIN' ABOUT RETIRIN'—SAY, AM I BORIN' YOU?
ER—OH—A—NO, SID. FORGIVE ME! I HAD A HARD TRIP TODAY. GUESS I'D BETTER TURN IN!
SURE, KING, GO AHEAD! I'LL FINISH THE REST OF THESE GOOD VICTUALS! 'S N'IGHT!
IN A FEW MINUTES KING WILL BE ASLEEP! THEN...

JOE PALOOKA

by Ham Fisher

IT'S ONLY BEEN SIX MONTHS SINCE DONNIE'S FATHER PASSED AWAY... AND HE WAS MY LIFE. I RESPECT AND LOVE YOU AS A FRIEND, DEAR... BUT... I STILL LOVE...
YEAH... SURE... I THINK IT'S SWEET THAT YOU FEEL THAT WAY... THAT A GUY MEANT THAT MUCH... YER SWEET...
I...UH... WOULD IT BE OKAY, I MEAN GOOD TASTE... IF I SAID... MEBBE SOME DAY?
DEAR KIDNEY, I'M SO FLATTERED TO THINK A GRAND PERSON LIKE YOU COULD CARE FOR ME... SOME DAY, IF TIME MEALS ANY GREAT GRIEF... THEN MAYBE...
LOOK, I FEEL SWEET, HELEN... I NEVER KNEW A GAL LIKE YOU... THANKS... NOW COME ON... WELL, GET YER STUFF TO 'TH' STATION, I...

HENRY

by Carl Anderson

FOR OCEANS OF SUDS TRY SNIFFIT SOAP
SNIFFIT SOAP

DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford

DOTTY HERES YOUR MONEY TO RUN TO HOUSE NEXT WEEK...
I BUT, HORACE—DOESN'T THE WEDDING CEREMONY SAY THE HUSBAND MUST TURN THE WHOLE PAY ENVELOPE OVER TO HIS WIFE?
NOW, STOP KIDDING! I READ THE WEDDING CEREMONY—AND IT DOESN'T SAY IT DOESN'T!
WELL, IF IT DOESN'T, IT SHOULD!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin

WELL, I CAN JUST SEE HOW SARAH IS GOING TO SPOIL OUR WHOLE TRIP—GETTING LOST ALREADY!
YEH—MRS. SARAH BAILEY IN 702 IS LOST, AND—
CALL THE POLICE! THIS IS A SERIOUS MATTER!
LET'S GO DOWN-STAIRS AN' LOOK FOR YOUR GRAN'MA!
MRS. BAILEY'S GRAN'MA!

BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus

BY GOLLY—THIS LOUNGE IS UNCOMFORTABLE—I'LL GO AN' USE THE SOFA IN THE PARLOR!
OH—OH!! MAMMIE'S TAKIN' A NAP ON IT!
I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO TH' OLD LOUNGE!
I SHOULD NEEB HAV GOTTEN UP!

TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover

TILLIE, I WISH YOU'D FIRE MR. NILES. HE'S WORTHLESS AROUND AN OFFICE.
HE'S HAD NO BUSINESS EXPERIENCE. HE'S NOT A BOOKKEEPER. HE CAN'T EVEN FILE.
GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO LEARN, MOTHER. AT LEAST HE'LL BE USEFUL RUNNING ERRANDS TILL HE LEARNS THE BUSINESS.
DID YOU GET MY SWISS ON WHITE, NORMAN?
SWISS ON WHITE? I'M SORRY—I THOUGHT YOU ORDERED LIMBURGER ON RYE!

PENNY

by Harryhausen

I GOT UP THIS MORNING, ELSA, ALL SORT OF DEPRESSED; I MEAN, WITH MOTHER BEING AWAY AND FATHER COMING HOME SO LATE LAST NIGHT.
SO I WENT DOWN TO THE BONTON AND BOUGHT A DRESS ON FATHER'S CHARGE ACCOUNT, THEN I FELT DEFINITELY BETTER.
OH, FATHER WILL UNDERSTAND, ELSA, I MEAN, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD AS UTTERLY UNDERSTANDING AS A GIRL'S FATHER...
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