

Are You Good on Names, Nicknames?

You probably know that "dip" is a slang term for a pickpocket; but are you certain just what a "ton-socialist" does for a living. Below are twenty such names with, underneath each, three choices. Check off, or write down somewhere, your choice of the correct ones; then compare with the correct answers, printed upside down, at the bottom.

1. A SHORER is a:
 - a. Coastguard; b. Man Who Props Walls; c. Court Officer.
2. PUDDLER
 - a. Street Cleaner; b. Ferry Captain; c. Steel Worker.
3. TURNKEY
 - a. Jail Official; b. Lock Worker; c. Bailiff.
4. VINTNER
 - a. Distiller; b. Wine Merchant; c. Brewer.
5. CHANDLER
 - a. Shopper; b. Candlemaker; c. Musician.
6. FARRIER
 - a. Pig Breeder; b. Traveller; c. Blacksmith.
7. PYROTECHNIST
 - a. Fireworks Maker; b. Dentist; c. Wood Decorator.
8. CROUPIER
 - a. Doctor; b. Veterinary; c. Gambling employee.
9. TUMBLER
 - a. Glass Maker; b. Burglar; c. Acrobat.
10. ACTUARY
 - a. Income Tax Specialist; b. Insurance Man; c. Teacher.
11. COWPUNCHER
 - a. Cowboy; b. Cattle Thief; c. Slaughterer.
12. BONIFACE
 - a. Face Surgeon; b. Innkeeper; c. Printer.
13. DISEUR
 - a. Reciter; b. Dancer; c. Singer.
14. ABIGAIL
 - a. Actress; b. Washwoman; c. Lady's Maid.
15. HOSTLER
 - a. Stableman; b. Newsboy; c. Bank Messenger.
16. CHOREOGRAPHER
 - a. Hymn Writer; b. Essayist; c. Dance Composer.
17. PRESTIGIDATOR
 - a. Juggler; b. Cartoonist; c. Manicurist.
18. WAINWRIGHT
 - a. Painter; b. Woodcarver; c. Wagonmaker.
19. TONSORIALIST
 - a. Male Singer; b. Barber; c. Female Singer.
20. COOPER
 - a. Machinist; b. Tinsmith; c. Barrel Maker.

ANSWERS:
 (c) 02 : (q) 61
 : (o) 81 : (e) 41 : (o) 91 : (e) 51
 : (o) 41 : (e) 41 : (q) 21 : (e) 11
 : (q) 01 : (o) 6 : (o) 8 : (e) 4 : (o) 9
 : (e) 5 : (q) 4 : (e) 5 : (o) 2 : (q) 1

Big Cut Made In British Navy

The British Government discloses for the first time since 1939 the strength of Britain's Navy, showing heavy cuts in the numbers of battle-ships, cruisers, destroyers and submarines.

The operational strength of the Navy is Battleships, two; fleet carriers, none; light fleet carriers, four; escort carriers, none; cruisers, 16; destroyers, 34; frigates, 25; submarines, 26, and mine sweepers, 12.

In 1939, Britain had nine battleships, two battle cruisers, four aircraft carriers, 26 cruisers, 70 destroyers, and 39 submarines, according to the official "Return of Fleets."

According to Viscount Hall, First Lord of the Admiralty, the British Navy is giving highest priority to research and development work.

The outcome of this work will be vital in the task of keeping the British fleet in the forefront of the navies of the world.

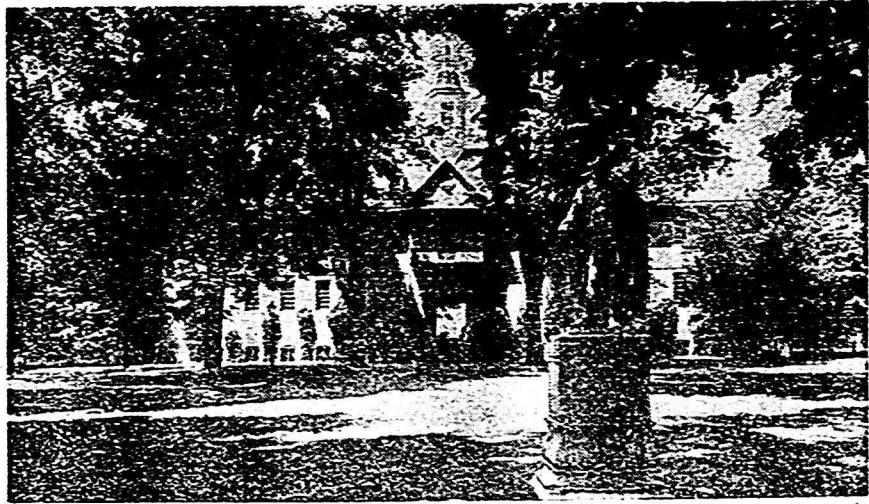
Quick Change

Housewife to tramp: "You seem to be an able-bodied man. You ought to be strong enough to work."

Tramp: "I know, mum, and you seem to be beautiful enough to be on the stage, but evidently you prefer the simple life."

"Step into the kitchen and I'll see if I can stir up a meal for you."

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER



Site of Meeting—On April 2nd, Prime Minister Mackenzie King and President Truman will meet at the College William and Mary in Williamsburg, Virginia, and will probably have an opportunity to discuss the troubled world situation. The university will confer honorary degrees on the two political chieftains, also on Viscount Alexander, Governor-General of Canada. Above is the Sir Christopher Wren building before which the outdoor ceremonies will take place.

Three Minutes of Fiction Sun

SHORT STORY

Richer Harvest

By MICHAEL TIFF

Melissa Finch would have fainted from shock if Joe Sutton had told her she was a pretty girl or even smiled at her. His pa, Jake, did that right along, which was fair enough. But Joe did like her cooking. Otherwise she'd have gone away before this; but today was definitely her last day as housekeeper for Jake Sutton and his son, Joe. Melissa hoped she had taken at least a part of the place Joe's ma had left some six years ago when she had passed beyond. She knew that Joe lived with the memory of his ma; acted as though she were in the next room. Melissa had never lost the idea of being an intruder.

"I'm leaving today," announced Melissa. Joe kept moving toward the door. "I'm leaving today," Melissa repeated. Joe stopped, and she could see his great fingers clench.

Melissa went back to the pump and sink. She began washing the



dishes. Of the same time she remembered that this was her last day. Three years ago she had started in this house of the Suttons—Jake Sutton and that son of his, Joe. She had nothing against Jake because Jake had the sense to look at her as if she was a human being. But that Joe—he was a born woman-hater if ever she saw one. Then she considered—wiping the damp towel over the plates—that Joe had lost his ma.

She watched Jake come in for a packet of carrot seeds. Jake didn't glance at her as he rummaged in the seed pile.

"Reckon as how Joe an' that Bloss-

sem Appenzeller gonna be hitched come fall," Jake announced quietly. Joe wouldn't marry any girl, not even Blossom with her fancy ways, Melissa thought. And, as for herself, she had stood about all she could. If Joe hadn't noticed her for three long years he sure wasn't going to change overnight.

Her suitcase was packed and she sat down on it to close it tight. Then she wondered what Joe was doing. She could see him through the window plain as day. She had to admit that he looked mighty like a man as he heeled that tractor round the field. He'd make any girl a providing husband.

So Jake thought Blossom Appenzeller was for Joe. Maybe Blossom would have liked to nab Joe but Joe had no eye for painted-up lips and chinked-up eyes.

That blue dress on her suited her blue eyes. Melissa stood straight up in front of the dresser glass. Her hand halted midway to her face powder box. She was looking at Joe's ma, an old photo encased in a frame of gilded wood. For the first time, though she had seen that picture every day, Melissa could see why Joe remained aloof from girls; how could any girl come up to Joe's ma?

On her way down, carrying the suitcase, she wanted to cry for sobbing, eased that sickening feeling of departure. As she came out into the afternoon sunshine she could see Jake looking at her from the chicken yard.

"Joe!" Jake shouted. "Ain't you goin' to say good-by to Melissa?" And then she saw Joe stop the tractor and turn to stare at her.

Melissa felt another lump in her throat as Joe stood near her, like a great pine tree. She was awfully small; she was a speck of dust that had blown here by the wind and now was being blown away.

"Why don't you look at me," he said, very low, and his voice came from a distance. She looked up and winced because he was aloof. "I wasn't certain," he said, "but now I know. It's the way you kept house. Ma had a blue dress like that. You're like her."

He took the suitcase from her. Without knowing it, she walked at his side, back to the house. The sun was hot on the fields, a white butterfly floated toward the cabbage patch, and Joe's arm felt good around her waist.

Pretty, Pretty

"So you were in hospital ten weeks? Must have been pretty ill?"
 "No, pretty nurse!"

IN OUR TIME

By Howie Hunt



Ontario's First Settlement — 1780

The first actual settlement in Ontario was on the shore of the Niagara River in 1780, when Governor Haldimand proposed that persons should be encouraged to settle around the forts there. His aim was to produce for the use of the garrison. By December, 1780, four or five families had settled and built themselves houses. The large immigration did not come until 1784, but by the end of that year 10,000 United Empire Loyalists had entered that part of Canada which lay west of Montreal. A new British colony had been formed. The American Revolution and resultant Loyalist immigration changed the official attitude.

..Scouting..

A new Boy Scout Troop is being organized at Tukoyakuk, North of Aklavik, on the Arctic Ocean. The Scoutmaster, who is also the Guide Captain, is Miss Dorothy Robinson, and the Scouts, three in number, will be Eskimo boys attending the new school. Up until now Canada's most northerly Scout Troop has been at Aklavik.

Awarded Scout V.C.

For having undergone great suffering in a heroic manner, Scout Peter Bullock of Ste. Anne de Bellevue Troop, Montreal, has been awarded the Corvill Badge, the Boy Scouts' Victoria Cross. He is suffering from Leukemia following an accident in September, 1946. Jackson Dodds, C.B.E., Dominion Scout Commissioner, presented the award to Scout Bullock in the Royal Victoria Hospital on March 6th. Two days later Canada's Chief Scout His Excellency Field Marshal the Right Hon. Viscount Alexander of Tunis, K.G., made a special trip to the hospital to visit the 15-year-old Scout.

Alpine Club Invites Scouts

Older Boy Scouts from British Columbia and Alberta have been invited to take part in the climbing camp of the Alpine Club of Canada next July at Peyto Lake, about 25 miles north of Lake Louise. Scouts from 16 to 18 years old will be selected for the two-week camp.

Marking the first time Boy Scouts will be mountain climbing under the direction of the Alpine Club, the venture will be one of a series of exploration trips now being planned for older Canadian Scouts this summer.

This invitation is also being extended to Saskatchewan Scouts.



War Criminal?—Shizuko Tsutsui is the first woman charged with war crimes atrocities in Japan. The 31-year-old former chief nurse at Kyushu University Hospital is accused of performing experimental operations on captured Allied prisoners.

Alphabetical Speech

If the present abbreviating tendency persists, one will soon be talking of a morning to a friend as follows:

- "G.O.B. HAY?"
- "F.O.F. HY?"
- "F.A.D. WY?"
- "M.O.O.C. AY?"
- "S.O.P. WAW."
- "WIBSY"
- "S.L.O.T."
- "S.L.O.P."

Translation: "Greetings, old boy. How are you?" "Fine, old fellow. How's yourself?" "Fine and dandy. Where you going?" "My office, of course. And you?" "Same old place. Work, always work!" "Well, I'll be seeing you." "So long, old top." "So long old pirate."

All Three

Gipsy: "You want to know about your future husband, beautiful lady?" Visitor: "No, I want to know something about the past of my present husband for future use."

What MAKES a good citizen?

A good citizen respects himself . . .

and respects the rights of others.

He avoids bigotry and intolerance.

He puts the welfare of his country and his community

before his own advantage.

He is moderate in his thinking and moderate in his actions.

He is moderate in his use of luxuries.

When an occasion calls for the enjoyment of whisky, the good citizen knows, as The House of Seagram has so frequently pointed out, that he has a personal responsibility to himself, to his family and to his country.

It is to "drink moderately" . . . or not at all!

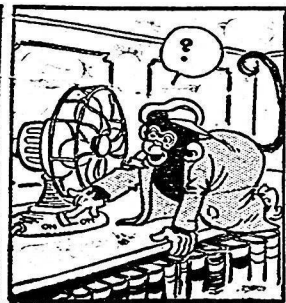
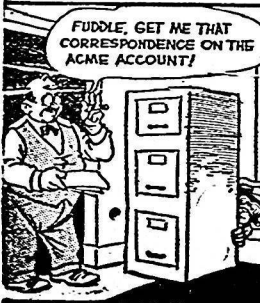


Men who Think of Tomorrow

Practice Moderation Today!

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM

JITTER



By Arthur Pointer