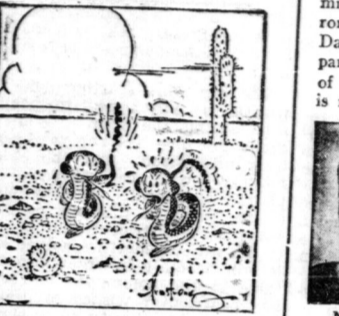


JUST IN FUN

All Changed
"No more will I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes the hour of 6."
"Gracious, Jeanette!"
"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."
"You don't mean it?"
"I do, and, furthermore, he will never sit on the sofa three nights a week and call me胖 names as he has been doing for two years."
"I am astonished."
"And tonight I am going to burn all the old love-letters in my trunk."
"But why are you going to discard him?"
"Discard him? Why, you goose I am going to marry him!"

Definition
A Continental endeavor to describe the difference between clerks and managers as follows:
A clerk is a man who knows a great deal about very little, and who goes on knowing more and more about less and less, until finally he knows everything about practically nothing.
A manager is a man who knows very little about a great deal and who goes on knowing less and less about more and more until finally he knows nothing about practically everything.



"I can't go another step—my stomach's killing me!"

Erred
Mrs. Brown was sitting in church listening to the sermon, when she remembered to her horror that she had put her Sunday link in the oven without turning down the gas. She considered getting up and leaving the church, but then she changed her mind and scribbled a note and handed it to her husband, who was one of the side-men. He, thinking the note was for the minister, walked up and placed it on the edge of the pulpit.

Accompanied by his son, Sandy entered a tavern, where he handed over a jar and asked for it to be filled with whiskey.
When this had been done he found he had left all his money at home. So, with a cynical smile, the landlord poured out the whiskey.
"That was an awful peep," said the son when they were plodding home again.
"Well, son," replied Sandy, "I wish you could see me squeezing out the sponge."

It Was For Him
Jones: "Life is full of trials."
Brown: "Yes, thank goodness."
Jones: "Why do you say that?"
Brown: "I'm a lawyer."

Why?
"How quaint the minds of children are!" remarked the late Jane Adams, of Hull House, one day at a mother's meeting. "One Year's Day I gave a little girl a present of a diary."
"This is a diary," I explained to her. "Every day you must write in it a record of how you live."
"The little girl turned the blank pages of the book, and said: 'But why isn't it called a history instead of a diary, ma'am.'"

Late
Host: "Talking about Africa makes me think of the Nile."
Guest: "Good gracious, you're quite right! I had no idea it was so late. Good-bye."

He Was a World Champ in 1908



Remember C. H. Healy, one of the all-time greats of the world who won the world lightweight championship in 1908? Well, the Battler is still in there pitching—here he is at Chicago's main post office, where he's a clerk.

Know Your Hockey Stars

By ED. FITKIN
Once rated by Conn Smythe as the best all-round player in the N.H.L., Nick Metz is still a mighty Hazer Andy for the Toronto Maple Leafs. Now that Bob Davidson has retired from active participation, Nick is the veteran most about to be replaced as a Toronto regular.

Born and raised in the sprawling wheat country around Wilcox, Saskatchewan, on Feb. 16, 1914, Metz learned his hockey with Father Murray's Notre Dame Hawks. He came east to St. Michael's College in 1932-33, and it was the famed junior line of Nick Metz, Art Jackson and Regis (Pep) Kelly which spearheaded the first Irish team of all time to the Memorial Cup championship. Between Metz and Kelly accounted for 216 points in 25 games that season—including 135 goals. Jackson led with 22 goals and 24 assists. Metz was fourth with 24 goals and 19 assists.

Metz, Jackson and Kelly turned pro en masse with the Leafs the following season. It looked as if the Toronto team had captured the other breath-taking trio to follow in the footsteps of the aging Nick, Jackson or Kelly was destined to develop into superb goals and hockey. Or for that matter, to function impressively as a pro line. Metz, Jackson and Kelly were sent to Syracuse for seasoning. Kelly stayed with the team—but over the long run, Metz proved himself the best of the trio as a major leaguer.

Metz moved up to the Leafs for the 1935-36 season and has been a Toronto regular ever since—with time out for a two-year stint in the Army. Never a prolific scorer in the Big Time, the retired center has nevertheless proved of incalculable value to the Leafs apart from doing a terrific job of spectacular chore of playing straight to the opposition since, Nick has clipped in with some highly important "clutch" goals over the years.

Probably his greatest contribution to the Toronto cause came in 1941-42 when he fired what was probably the most important goal in the successful march of the Leafs to the Stanley Cup pinnacle. That was the shot that killed New York Rangers in the sixth game of the Patrick's defiant blueshirts, twice behind, had rallied to tie the score and apparently were on the verge of sweeping to victory. Metz ended that comeback attempt, however, when he scored the tie-breaking goal with only SIX SECONDS to play!

That was the prelude to Toronto's even more dramatic conquest of Detroit Red Wings in the final series when they rallied, after losing the first three games, to avenge the championship by taking the next four. As far as the Leafs were concerned, however, the title was won on Nick's goal against Rangers, come what may. They pushed him in the dressing-room after that special goal, but Nick took it all in typical Metz style—without saying more than a word. Metz, he concluded, "The best all-around player in the league. He can play anywhere—and good. In any kind of going. You can use him at centre, on the wings or at

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Just a Suggestion
If you own or occupy a house with neglected surroundings, why not spend a few evenings preparing a plan for improvements this coming spring. You'll be surprised at what a lot of fun you get out of it when you really get interested. And when you improve your home surroundings you do yourself, your neighborhood and your community a real service. An active interest in home beautification is the hallmark of good citizenship.

Would Want Does
Then if we did have that Brotherhood of Man they'd want the dues taken from our pay envelopes.

Memo to All
Provincial police intend to carry on an intensive campaign against motorists who drive one-eyed cars. Good. Such vehicles are a menace not only to their own drivers and passengers, but to every other motorist and civilian on the highway.

Reminded Him
A Montreal couple took their five-year-old son along on a trip to Niagara Falls for his first look at that tiresome spectacle. They trotted him up to the brink of the gorge, held him firmly on the balustrade for a good look and awaited his reaction.

Pictesque
She was only a photographer's daughter—so she sat in a dark room and awaited development.

Poor Memory
"There won't be another war—no nation can afford it," Gen. Eisenhower says. But he seems to forget that lots of people who can't afford it can have two cars.

Veterans Help Veterans
One way to provide employment for jobless veterans might be to get them building homes for homeless veterans.

The Navy Cut
Defence Minister Clouston has announced that the navy will be evenly split between the two coasts. And if he makes another cut in service personnel, he'll have to split an admiral or two as well.

Booketeria
Customers of the Ideal Market, Lincoln, Neb., often come home taking a book in the grocery bag.

Wedding between the store's counters is a 600-volume branch of the city's library. Like the market, the "booketeria" is self-service. (Book borrowers even figure out their own fees.) They like it, reports Manager Lytle Hans, and she does he. There was a definite hike in grocery sales the first two months after he started satisfying "book appetites."

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Recipe: Add 1 envelope Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast and 1 teaspoon sugar to 1 cup lukewarm water. Stir well and let stand 10 minutes. Scald 1/2 cup milk, add 5 tablespoons shortening, 1/2 cup sugar and 1/2 teaspoon salt. Add yeast mixture and 1 beaten egg. Beat well. Add 2 1/2 cups sifted flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Knead lightly. Place in greased bowl. Cover. Set in warm place, free from draft, until light, about 1 1/2 hours. Prick top with fork and brush with milk. Bake in greased shallow pan. Gradually, mixing well. Add 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup oil, and 1/2 cup brown sugar, and 1/2 cup raisins. Bake in warm place about 1 1/2 hours. Bake at 200 minutes.

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BIDAULT ARRIVES IN MOSCOW



French Minister of Foreign Affairs Georges Bidault (right) and Andre Vishinsky (second from right), Soviet Vice-Foreign Minister.

SPOTS OF SPORTS

By FRANK MANN HARRIS ("A Six Bit Critic")
In 1947 wages and materials will cost the C.N.R. \$100,000,000 more than the 1939 rates.

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