



# Of Interest to Nobody



With the coming of Fall, people interested in hiking are taking to the woods in and around Halifax—and some of them should. Only yesterday we saw several young students from local colleges and universities walking in Point Pleasant Park, and we thought of the old days when we only walked to the Park, never in it. There were more interesting things to do in those days. Of course with the advent of the New or Old Look, things are getting mysterious and interesting again — and the boys are taking an interest in the Look. This is gratifying, and we may look forward to a resurgence of the old days, and the homey little parties and outings.

We note that Miss Hopeful Johnson gave an interesting account of her experiences in Paris last week at an exchange school course. It is a sad commentary on the case of the press today, when we discover that the full text of her confessions — pardon me, experiences, could not be printed. They were very interesting, too, and made me think of the old days.

— J. Grunt.

## Little Helpers Hold Police Tea

The Halifax Police Department held their annual tea social yesterday at the Hollis St. Little Helpers Group. As for many years the tea being arranged in good time, things were prepared to perfection and Halifax's Finest found everything in order.

Madame Fifi met the men, enshrouded in a stunning lace ensemble of robins egg blue, adorned with four pink carnations taken from the front lawn of Province House. All the Little Helpers served tea resplendent in the Time Immemorial Look of many hues.

Chief of Police Reynard was presented with a donation from the girls as a token of their appreciation and esteem for privileges accorded them in the past. A delegation inspected the new decorations, recently completed, in the interior of the house, while the others indulged in a ripping game of poker.

The visit completed, the Force left promising aid to the Group in their new drive for funds and expressing the hope that they would be invited again for their yearly tea so the present amicable relationship between the two organizations would be continued.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Gadfly and daughter Darool, of Cowburg Road recently entertained Miss Iva Nhoë who had been a summer visitor to Cape Breton and has never been her old self since. She said she thought she was in a strange new country while in the Island, and her innocence of the ways of the inhabitants led to her downfall socially.



**"EXPORT"**  
CANADA'S FINEST  
CIGARETTE

## HILDEGARDE HICKS

Dear Hildegard Hicks: My husband beats me over the head with a metronome. He also wets my side of the bed every night. As a result I have developed a chronic bronchial condition and dizzy headaches. He also has a hairy chest which tickles. I am considering divorcing him and going into business for myself. What do you think?

DAMP VAMP

Dear Damp Vamp: I think that your husband is good for nothing and that you should get in touch with Dr. Kinsey immediately.

Dear Hildegard Hicks: I am having an affair with a boxer. However he has an unfortunate habit of chasing cats. What can I do to break him of this habit?

DOG EARED

Dear Dog Eared: Get him a mouthpiece.

Dear Hildegard Hicks: My husband cuts his toe-nails in bed, and after 10 years of marriage there is a deposit of sediment at the foot of the bed. What should I do?

SCRATCHED

Dear Scratched: Either change the bedclothes or get a shorter bed so that his feet will stick out.

## OLDBITUARY

DARK CORNER, Oct. 22 — There passed away today at her home in this community, near the church, at the age of 52.

A member of the community for 52 years, and respected for the first 14, she was an ardent follower of bacchus and kindred delights, having a lively interest in all matters pertaining to the police and especially the morality squad.

She attended classes at Cloverdale Academy several times before she was forced to abandon her education. She was not a member of the W. M. S., nor was she able to attend church often. Sunday usually being her bad day.

A trusted friend of the towns' businessmen, she acquired a reputation for showing people a good time.

She is survived by a wide circle of friends and about 55 grand children.

Funeral service will be held from her home, conducted by an old friend and interment will take place eventually.

## CITY NEWS

BICYCLE LOST — Able Seaman John O'Myboils of H. M. C. S. Stupendous reported to city police last night that he lost a new red man's bicycle while proceeding from shore to ship.

BRUISES ASS—A member of the Halifax Longshoremen's Association told port officials that a Kentucky ass, one of a shipment of the animals en route to Astrakan, had been bruised when struck by a loading dolly at Pier 21 yesterday.

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## Pretty Wedding



INTERESTING MARRIAGE ARRANGED — The arrangement of a marriage of wide interest to many friends and acquaintances in the Maritimes was announced yesterday by the bride's father, Aintit A. Shame, of Lower Southwest Port Mutton. The marriage of Omy Shame and Donald Deadbeat, son of Captain and Mrs. Weer Deadbeat, was held at St. Anne de Sackville Cathedral yesterday, conducted by Rev. William Tell. Shortly after the marriage the happy couple left in a hurry on their honeymoon trip to Halifax. The above picture shows Mr. and Mrs. Deadbeat just after they arrived here.

## Around the Campus with Egbert



Egbert says

... "I wonder if this is the Strength of Materials lab"

Looks like Egbert's mixing up his stretches and stresses.

He may be a bit off the beam when finding new classes, but he's hitting on all six when it comes to financial matters. He knows the smart way to prevent that summer-earned do-re-me from becoming "you owe me" is to keep it in "MY BANK".

Open your account today, and, with your gold dust in the B of M, you'll soon be walking on the sunny side of the street.



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