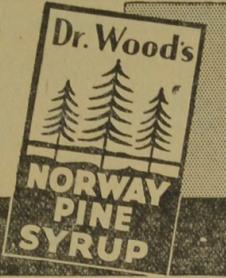


Millions of Germs Slaughtered in Action!

Instead of rushing through to the stomach the healing ingredients of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup slowly ooze through the inflamed membranes, loosen the germ-laden phlegm and clear the bronchial tubes.



STRIKES at the ROOT of COLDS and COUGHS

STORIES ABOUT THE PICTURES YOU'RE SEEING

"Devil Dogs of the Air". This was especially planned to follow the success formula of "Have Comes the Navy". James Cagney and Pat O'Brien again reunited to become a "Quirt-Flags" combination only this time they fight over Margaret Lindsay instead of Gloria Stuart.

The picture was filmed at the studio on location at San Diego, and contains a number of newsreel clips. The flicker was in production for about eight weeks and cost about \$325,000.

It is odd that Gagney, who gets seasick on his own yacht, should first play the role of a hard-boiled sea-loving sailor and now should play an air dog. Cagney has never been up in an airplane and says he never will.

In fact, Cagney didn't like to watch the stunt man who did the trick flying for him in "Devil Dogs of the Air". The stunt man, who had his airplane bounce over the ambulance and take off again, is Frank Clark.

Clark is a noted stunt aviator. His big trick, and he was the first man to do it, is to sit on the wing of a plane while it is flying, guiding the plane by ropes attached to the control and held in his hands.

He risked his life in this flicker and others for \$300 a week. Frank Clark doesn't receive any screen credit but he is the real hero of "Devil Dogs of the Air".

"Carnival". The picture is an original by Robert Riskin, who did the screen adaptations of "Lady for a Day", "It Happened One Night", and "Broadway Bill". The original plan for this flicker called for it to be a story went to Chicago to inspect the World Fair and to get data for his yarn.

SEEN WITH WOMAN NEAR SCENE WHERE SHE WAS KILLED

Relatives of Young Victim Swear He Threatened To Kill Her--Jealousy Alleged.

VANCOUVER, B. C., March 27—Heavy lids with scarce a change of expression on his swarthy countenance, hardly a movement of his stocky shoulders, James Bova sat in the corner's court for two hours while a jury heard from more than a score of witnesses the story of how his wife, Rosina Bova, 22, waitress, was shot down and killed at Knight Road and Twenty-ninth Ave.

Bova is charged with the murder of his wife. The jury found that she had come to her death as a result of gunshot wound "not self-inflicted". One witness swore that he saw Bova in the vicinity of the shooting a few minutes after the crime.

A police officer found unexploded .38-calibre bullets under the house on Seymour Street, in which Bova lodged. A druggist swore he saw Bova and his wife walking together a few minutes before the shooting.

Bova wearing a blue suit a flashing yellow necktie over a fawn-colored shirt, did not flicker an eyelid as members of his wife's family swore that he had often threatened her with shooting.

Emma Moropito, sister of the deceased, swore that she had heard Bova threaten his wife. "He said he'd kill her one of these days, if she didn't come back", she said.

The witness also declared she knew Bova had a revolver. She had seen it at the Bova home on Commercial Dr., where the couple lived before their estrangement.

"There was no other man", the sister declared. "Rosina was a waitress and was popular with lots of men".

Tony Moropito, brother, declared that Bova had threatened his wife often and sometimes beat her. "Sure he threatened to kill her", the witness said. "He told me three weeks ago, 'I'll shoot her and any man I see with her. Then I'll shoot myself'."

Tony declared Bova owned a nickel-plated revolver.

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

In order to be sure that your advertisement gets in The Daily Mail all changes should be handed into the business office of this paper at 9 a.m. Short transient notices will be taken up to 10.30 a.m. Advertisements requiring extra space and requiring to have mats cast for same should be handed in the day previous to publication.

Subscribe to The Daily Mail and get the full radio programme daily.

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Home owned stores that The Daily Mail would like to see patronized. AMUSEMENTS: Gaiety Theatre. Capitol Theatre. Capital Billiard Parlor.

AUTOMOBILES: Phillips & Pringle. J. Clark & Son. Capital Garage.

DRUGGISTS: Kenneth Staples.

DRY GOODS: R. L. Black. Joseph Kileel.

ELECTRICAL WORK: Clarence Mills. Harry C. Moore.

FARM MACHINERY: J. Clark & Son.

GROCERS: Harold Yerxa, York Street. A. E. Eardley. A. T. Sweed. M. M. A.

HABERDASHERS: J. H. Fleming.

HARDWARE: J. S. Neill & Sons, Ltd. E. M. Young.

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HARNES MAKERS: H. A. Burt.

HOTELS: Waverly. Queen.

INSURANCE: H. H. Blair.

INVESTMENTS: Consolidated Investments, Ltd.

JEWELLERS: Shute & Co. Mavor Bros.

MEAT STORES: York Meat Market.

MEN'S GOODS & SHOES: Joseph Kileel.

PLUMBING: Arthur F. Betts.

PHOTOGRAPHS: Harvey Studio.

RESTAURANTS: Lannan's.

STATIONERY & BOOKS: C. W. Hall. McMurray Book & Stationery Co. Ltd.

TAILORS: T. M. Boyd. Karl Walker.

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THE DAILY MAIL

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'SEQUENCE' TERMED BEST FORECASTER FOR WEATHER

NEW YORK, N. Y., March 27—The "sequence" is at work in repeating again this year the dust storms of the mid-west.

The sequence is explained in a report to the American Association for the Advancement of Science by Charles D. Reed, of the U. S. Weather Bureau, Des Moines.

It is a recurrence of similar temperature every 11 months, which applies to the region between the Mississippi and the Rockies and Canada and Oklahoma. Its recognition is one of the beginnings of the new science of long-distance forecasting.

Under the observations of this mid-West sequence the people who wish to know whether April will be warm can decide with fair certainty by looking at the temperature records of last May.

If May was warm, the coming of April is likely to be warm. If May was cool, April should be cool.

The rule applies to all the months of the coming summer.

Reed cited Minnesota records showing a temperature of one degree more than normal one year followed by a degree above normal 11 months later. This, he said, proved true at 93 per cent. of the Minnesota stations where these records were taken.

In North Dakota similar sequences happened at 92 per cent of the stations.

These studies have advanced sufficiently to establish the average liability of this sequence in North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas.

They do not mean, Reed pointed out in his report, that last year's disasters are to be repeated. Although the temperature change may be slight in a sequence, the differences in effect may be large.

As an example, he said a moderately warm, dry May in Iowa this year is likely to benefit crops.

These 11-month sequences have been studied in order parts of the world. Reed said they appear to go by opposites in Siberia. Coolness 11 months previously forecasts added warmth.

Bermuda and Honolulu have 11 month sequences which differ sometimes from the sequences observed in the mid-West.

Prince William Notes

PRINCE WILLIAM, March 26—The weather for the past few days has been very cold and windy.

Miss Teena Ferguson spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. W. A. MacKenzie.

Mrs. Norman Preston spent last Thursday with Mrs. Lebaron Courser.

Mrs. David Burden, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Eldon Smith, has returned to Macinque again.

Mrs. Moses Kitchen, who has been visiting Mrs. MacKenzie, has returned to her home at Kingsclear.

Mrs. Dow Moore spent the week

Of Interest to Women THE USE OF FEET IN BIDDING

Not Cheating—Just a Record of the Emotional Reflexes.

Have our bridge-experts missed a trick? As one slightly conversant with every system for bidding, I venture to assert that the authorities, deep in their abstractions, have overlooked an important avenue of bidding information. This is a proper evaluation of the usual footwork displayed while arriving at a final declaration.

I don't mean such crudity as that revealed by the guileless curate, who asked politely, "I beg your pardon, partner, but were you kicking me?" Rather I call attention to the unconscious registration of information by the eight feet usually assembled under a bridge table. Of course, there was once a man who played bridge with a wooden leg, but that's another story.

North and East

The possibilities of pedic, rather than psychic, bidding were demonstrated the other evening when fate cast me as onlooker at a heated session. Each side had won a game, and the rubber was at stake. Distance prevented me seeing the hands, so I concentrated on the feet. North opened with two spades. His face was well under control, but as he made the bid he thrust both feet triumphantly forward—a gesture that, but for the intervening table, proclaimed to all the world, "This is a hand."

East hastily withdrew his feet and tucked them under his chair. He said "Pass."

South and West

Little Mrs. South, perched on the front of her chair, ruffled her cards. Then she ventured "Three diamonds." Immediately North drew in his extended feet, ready for further action. He had just been waiting to hear her strength, but North hadn't seen his partner's toss shuffling anxiously on the chair rung.

Beyond, Miss West, tall, angular and dangerous, twisted her left foot thoughtfully around the chair leg—and passed.

Of course, North went three spades his entire attitude clamoring for another raise.

East brought his right foot forward but again he passed. His voice told nothing, though his feet were watchfully waiting.

North Is Bold

Mrs. South's high heels scratched the chair rung. She had four diamonds, while her tiny feet tapped. "Partner, can't you see I'm blanked in spades?"

But North wasn't looking under the table. He went four spades, planting his own legs in the attitude of a man who has by lawful process reached a game-going bid.

end in Fredericton visiting her mother, Mrs. Annie Jewett.

Mrs. Arnold Trail and children, who have been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Murray Long, has returned to her home at Island View.

Meanwhile East's extended foot maintained its hopeful stance. It suggested at least one quick trick, although he passed a third time. Mrs. South, too, passed. Her feet were all in. They couldn't possibly support a bid of five diamonds, on seven off the queen-jack.

Miss West unhooked her left foot from the chair leg, "I double," she announced, and twisted her right foot around the other chair leg.

North studied his cards. "Re-double," he pronounced.

A Form Clinch

Ah, Mr. North, had you seen Miss West's right foot firmly clinched around that chair leg, you would not have gone thus steeply to destruction—two down, doubled, redoubled, and vulnerable! You did have four top honors, and the three spot, but in Miss West's hand were six small spades, plus the ace of diamonds, singleton. And Miss West's foot, surely gripping that chair leg, would have told you so.

All was not lost, however, for this session served to suggest an original birthday present for my husband. Not, indeed, a collection of all the books on all the bidding systems ever invented, complete with hand-tooled binding, but a new bridge table. It is going to have a glass top.

AFTER MARCH 31, DUMMY SPEAKS

Wonders never cease in this most perplexing of all possible worlds. An organization called the Whist Club announces that beginning March 31 there will be no such thing as dummy, and several million players of contract bridge take this edict without a protest. Instead of dummy, a new role is created, that of declarer's partner; and he is given things to do.

Declarer's partner, if he is on to his job, will no longer leave the table to get himself a drink of—water. He will stay and watch the play. If an opponent revokes, he need not hold his peace, but may call his partner's attention to the act. He may "ask the declarer if he knows his rights." He may enter a general discussion as to the rules of play. But if he leaves the table, he forfeits his privileges.



The Invention of the Postcard

Without in the slightest degree detracting, writes a correspondent, from the honor due to Dr. Emmanuel Hermann, counsellor of the Austrian Ministry, as the inventor of the postcard, according to the statements in "The Pall Mall Gazette", it is incontestable that the person to whose exertions the establishment of the postcard in these countries is mainly due is the Right Honourable Sir John Hay Athole MacDonald, the Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland and Lord President since 1888 of the Second Division of the Court of Session. Sir John MacDonald who many years afterward became Solicitor General for Scotland and Lord Advocate in Conservative administrations, and was a member for the universities of Edinburgh, and St. Andrew's from 1885 until 1888, set himself early in life to introduce into the United Kingdom the postal card system which has been so conspicuous a success. —Pall Mall Gazette.

Notice of Sale of Lands

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to the provisions of the City of Fredericton Assessment Act, 1926, there will, for the purpose of satisfying taxes assessed and levied in the said City of Fredericton for the years mentioned hereunder, against the parties hereinafter named, unless the several sums due, together with the costs of this notice, are sooner paid, be sold at Public Auction in front of the City Hall, in the City of Fredericton, at Eleven o'clock in the Forenoon of the FOURTH DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1935, the lands and premises in the said City of Fredericton, hereunder mentioned and set opposite their respective names.

Table with columns: PROPERTY TO BE SOLD, NAME OF PERSON ASSESSED, ARREARS FOR YEARS, and TOTAL DUE. Includes entries for William C. Currey, Julia Currey Farquharson, Allan R. Currey, Marion Elizabeth Berg, and June Louise Currey.

FRED I. HAVILAND, City Treasurer of the City of Fredericton.

Rancher's Songs

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29—Some of those songs Charlie Marshall and his ever-faithful boys sing on the Carefree Carnival are written by a woman rancher who lives high up in the Sierras. She is Miss Ann Anderson, an aunt of Helen Wills Moody. Miss Anderson manages the ranch and a thousand head of cattle herself, and many of her songs, such as "The Crowing Cowboy," are composed while she rides the range. She sends them to Arthur Ward, NBC musical arranger in San Francisco "just for the pleasure of hearing them over the air," she says, adding, "It makes me feel closer to civilization."