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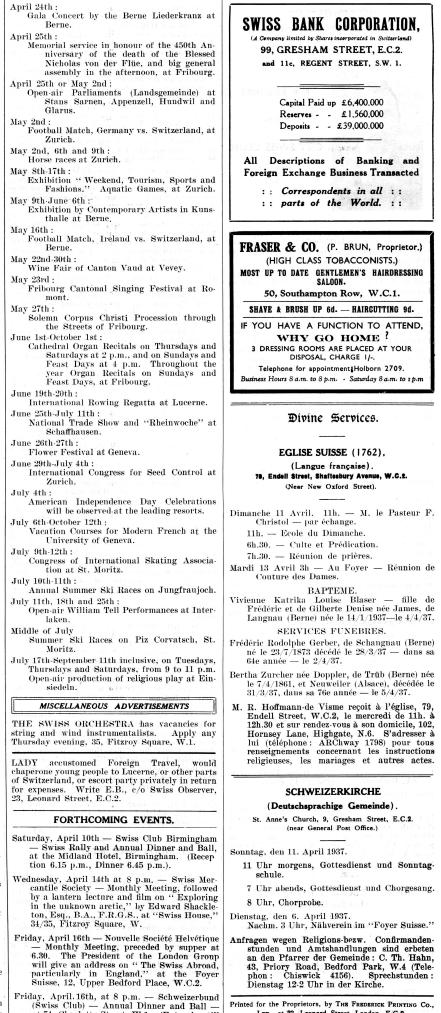
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"But this spring bonfire is an old custom still existing in other parts of Switzerland, isn't it?

"Yes. But Zurich is the only city that still celebrates this festival. Otherwise it is observed only in the more rural communities. The or-ganized pageant parades here have been in exist-ence for over one hundred years."

"Well spoken," I said. "You're a one-man information bureau."

"It looks as if the bureau is going to have to move up to the University," Jan said. "I told Prof. that I'd be there, test tubes and all, at two, and I'm already late."

So we paid our bill and drifted down to the So we paid our bill and drifted down to the crowded street. The Limmat was green as it flowed lazily through the city, and here and there swans, necks arched gracefully, were drifting with the current. The lake was full of boats, and at the quai near Bellevne, a white steamer was all ready to start later on its trip to Rapperswil, the quaint old town at the other end of the lake.

The Bahnhofstrasse was lined with people The Bahnhofstrasse was ined with people waiting to see the procession, and balconies and windows of buildings were filled with spectators. I decided to go and look at the parade from the Baur au Lac hotel. The procession was going to swing off the Bahnhofstrasse and turn down the Alpenquai, directly in front of the hotel's lovely garden. It was so crowded everywhere that it seemed as if every person in Zurich was taking the afternoon off to celebrate. That is, everyone but Jan and the professor.

From the distance came the martial sound of From the distance came the marinal sound of band music. People craned to catch a first gimpse of the parade, and conversation buzzed as the wagging tongues of proud parents pro-claimed that httle Frieda was one of the flower girls on this or that float, and Hans was a drum-mer boy in one of the Guilds bands. They were all talking at once.

all talking at once. Then the procession started passing by : one float after another, band after band, the shoe-maker, barber, carpenter and baker Guilds. And on a float all by himself, like a huge snow man, stood condemned "Boegg," pipe in his mouth, broom in hand. There were floats depicting scenes in the Tessin, with girls dressed in gay costumes and baskets full of flowers on their backs; floats with chalets and cottages sur-rounded with hyacinths and budding saplings. One of the youths belonging to the bakers' Guild threw freshly baked rolls into the crowd, and the barbers strutted by in high hats and flowing tailthrew freshly baked rolls into the crowd, and the barbers strutted by in high hats and flowing tail-coats. One of them had an immense pair of wooden scissors, and one time he reached into the crowd and picked off the hat of a startled, Brissago-smoking countryman. There was danc-ing and music and laughter.

The second starts and the second starts and the second starts and sughter. Toward six o'clock the crowd started surging to Bellevne-platz. Roman holiday! Old Boegg, on top of a huge pyre, had the centre of the field all to himself. Then bells pealed loud and gay all through the city, and the sonorous chimes echoed in the surrounding hills. The bonfire was lit, and the horsemen started galloping around the leaping flames. You're gone now, Boegg! Can't get away! Flames licked higher and higher. Pop! Off went one of Boegg's arms. His pipe drooped in his mouth, and the broom fell from his hand. Off with his head, off with his head? There he goes! Boegg exploded and blew himself to tatters. So-long, old boy, you won't be back for a long time! The crowd cheered and the children jumped up and down, laughing and yelling. Shadows fell long over the field, and as if in mocking salute, the glowing red orb of the sun fung last beams across the lake, then dipped out of sight beyond the green rolling hills. THE END. THE END.

SOME OF THE FORTHCOMING EVENTS IN SWITZERLAND.

- April : Camellia and Mimosa Festival at Locarno. April 3rd-13th :
- Swiss Industries Fair at Basle.
- April 3rd-May 30th : Rembrandt Exhibition in the Art Museum at Berne.
- April 9th : Battle of Glarus., of Näfels celebration at Näfels
- April 11th : Football Match, Hungary vs. Switzerland, at Basle.
- April 19th : Spring Festival, Sechseläuten, at Zurich. Concert by the Kolisch Quartet at Vevey.
- April 22nd : Peoples' Symphony Concert at the Bernese

Orchestra Association at Berne.

April 22nd, 23rd, 25th, 29th and May 2nd: Performances of the drama, "Nicholas von der Flüe" by Miss Anna Meyer, at Fri-bourg.

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Friday. April. 16th, at 8 p.m. — Schweizerbund (Swiss Club) — Annual Dinner and Ball — at 74, Charlotte Street, W.1. (Extension till) 2 a.m.)