ATTENTION

Henry Harm, General Organizer of the C. C. of L. will address a meeting of all P. E. Island truck owners and drivers at the L. P. U. Hall Monday, March 1, at 7.30 sharp.

L. R. STANLEY

Chairman.

Ralph Zoller, of Vergennes, Ill., displays his 20-year-old pony that really rocks when he walks. The animal's hooves started growing ten years ago and veterinarians say they cannot be trimmed since the skin grows within two inches of their tips. The rear hooves measure 14 inches, the front 12.

Dry Shaves Without Electricity

ROCKING RAZOR, as the name implies, rocks off the hairs. No soap, and no electricity are required. Two blades, working inside a perforated guard, like the more familiar electric razor, cut the beard with a scissors movement. Top: The razor cuts as it is rocked by the shaver. Right: The razor and its neat, little case. The British manufacturers also claim the guard acts as a sharpener which automatically keeps the blade in trim for several years. In any case, the rocking razor is another example of how Britain is using technical know-how to solve her economic difficulties.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

TIMMY IS STARTLED

If you know where danger lies,
It can't take you by surprise.
—Timmy the Flying Squirrel.

Mr. and Mrs. Timmy had moved to the Old Orchard. Timmy still felt that they should be in the Green Forest, for Flying Squirrels are woodland people. But their home there had been destroyed in the worst storm of the winter They had moved over to the Old Orchard just in time. It was because Mrs. Timmy had had a present iment. No that is not something bad. Often it is something good to have. Anyway, Timmy and Mrs. Timmy are glad that she had it. It is just a big word for a feeling that boys and girls and the little folks of the Green Forest and Green Meadows have when they are sure that something, they don't know what, is going to happen. Perhaps you have had it when you have done something you knew you shouldn't have done. It is that sort of a warning.

Anyway, Mrs. Timmy had had it and had insisted on moving to a new home. This they had done just in time. It was the summer home of the Winsome Bluebirds, a house put up specially for them by Farmer Brown's boy. It was the only place they knew of to move to in a hurry.

Timmy had thought that that pre sent-iment was all foolishness until in the evening after the storm they had returned to the Green Forest and found the tree in which they had lived had been blown down and broken. After that Timmy said nothing more about foolishness. In fact, he began to talk about how smart. "we" were to move in time.

As you know, Flying Squirrels are night folk. They love the Black Shadows and moonlight, and love to sleep all day, then jump and glide and play in the dusk of early evening and from then on through the night.

It was the third night since moving to the Old Orchard. The first night they had been kept in by the storm. The second night they had worked, making many trips to their old home for the shredded bark and other soft stuff of which their fine warm bed had been made. This they had carried to their new home to make it more homelike. Tonight Timmy meant to get better acquainted with their new surroundings.

The Black Shadows had come from the Purple Hills and were spreading a soft disk over the Green Forest and the Old Orchard. Timmy sat in his doorway looking out. No one knows better than does he that it is wise to look before leaping. It is very much easier to leap into trouble than to leap out of it.

Timmy's big, dark, soft eyes could see in the dusk far better than could yours or mine had we been in his place. They are special night-seeing eyes. He looked carefully in all directions. It being winter of course the trees were bare. Carefully he looked them over. He could see several birdhouses that had been put up by Farmer Brown's boy. He wondered if any folks were living in them. He decided he would visit each later. First he would get something to eat.

In the very next tree, facing the house he was in. was another house. It was a little bigger. Timmy could see the doorway. It was bigger than his own doorway

"Spooky the Screech Owl!" exclaimed Timmy under his breath

much bigger. It was too big. It might do for his big cousin, Happy Jack the Gray Squirre', but no Flying Squirrel would feel safe in a house with such a big doorway. He wondered if anybody was living in that house.

Without warning a face appeared in the doorway. It almost filled it. A pair of yellow eyes seemed to be staring straight at Timmy. He was so startled that he fell back down on the soft bed, and Mrs. Timmy who had just awakened.

"Spooky the Screech Owl!" exclaimed Timmy under his breath.

"Did you say something?" asked Mrs. Timmy under her breath.

Timmy didn't answer. He was cautiously creeping back up to peep outside and try to see without being seen. There was no doubt about it, that was Spooky the Screech Owl over in that doorway opposite.

The next story: "Mutual Understanding."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DEFENSIVE POSSIBILITIES

In a high percentage of deals, there does not seem to be any effective defense, and when the contract is made, the defenders console each other by agreeing that they were helpless. Often however, the defensive possibilities were there, although extraordinary foresight was required to develop them. Let's look at a typical case:

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

	♠A 4 ♥K 8 7 2 ♦A K 6 ♣K 9 5 3	
♠K J 8 7 ♥A 6 3 ♦9 5 2 ♣A 6 4	N W E S	♠10 9 5 ♥10 ♦Q 10 8 4 ♣J 10 8 7 2
	♠Q 6 3 2 ♥Q J 9 5 4 ♦J 7 3 ♣Q	

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 NT	Pass	2 ♥	Pass
3 ♥	Pass	4 ♥	Pass
Pass	Pass		

South's four heart bid was somewhat questionable, but he decided not to "hang" one trick short of game.

West opened a diamond. The king was played from dummy and a low club was led to South's blank queen. West won and returned a second diamond. This was taken in dummy; then the club king was cashed so that South could discard his last diamond. The club five was ruffed by South, who then led a spade to the ace and ruffed away dummy's six of diamonds.

Now the defenders were given a spade trick, and although West shifted to the ace and another trump, he could not keep declarer from ruffing dummy's last club. Thus, the defense took only one spade trick, one heart and one club, which meant that the four-heart contract was fulfilled.

On the surface it did not appear that this result could have been changed by any line of defense, but consider! If West had started right out by leading trumps, and had continued to play that suit when he regained the lead, South inevitably would have ended up one trick short. Three trump leads by West would reduce the South hand to two trumps, and therefore South could not possibly ruff two clubs and one diamond nor, could he establish any trick to take the place of the lost ruff.

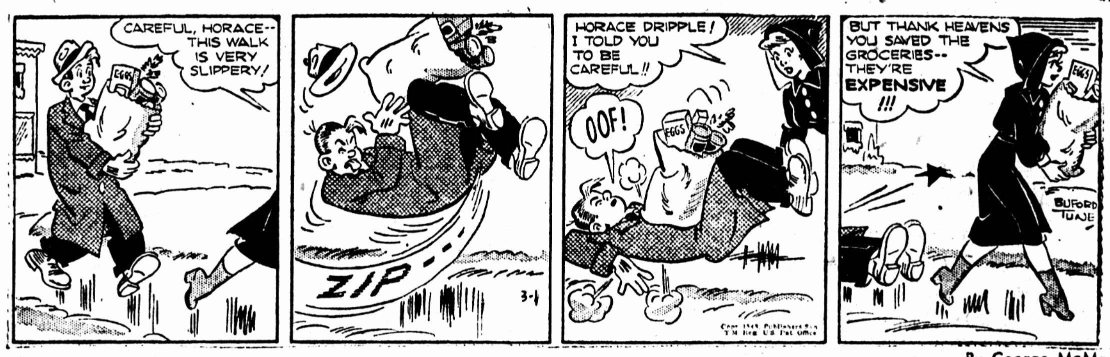
THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW! By Fagaly and Shorten

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

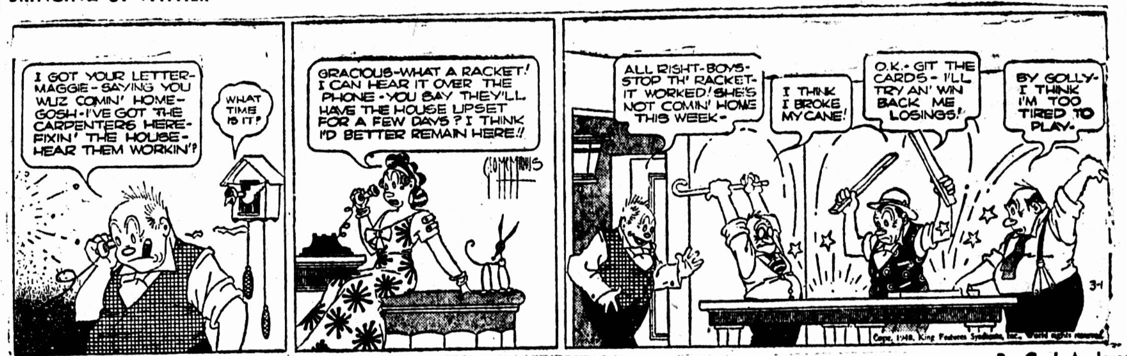
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA By Ham Fisher

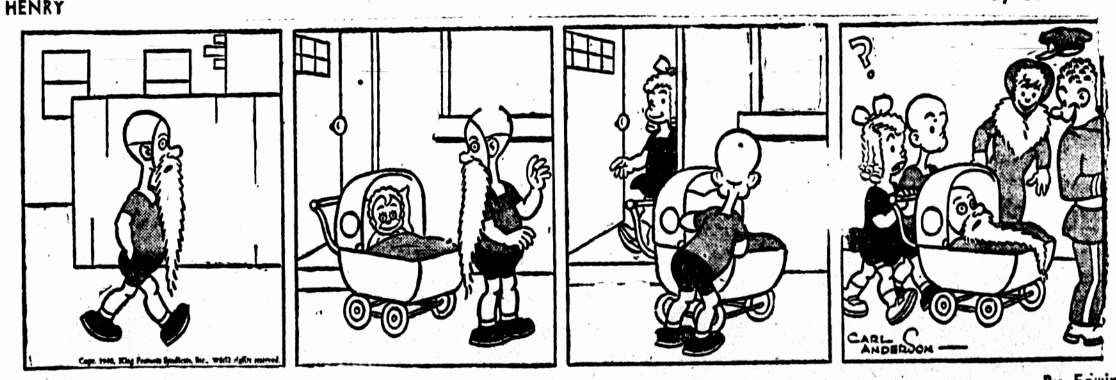
By Buford



BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus



HENRY By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster

PENNY By Harry Haenigsen