

EASTER MONDAY NIGHT
 AT
SUNNYSIDE
EASTERN RHYTHM BOYS
 Dancing 9:30 to 1 A.M.
 Admission 50 Cents

CLOVER CLUB
DANCE
 EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band
 Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00
 For reservations Phone 1222—Between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m.
 Phone 478-L
 Reservations held until 10:30 p. m.
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

EASTER SUPPER DANCE

CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL
MONDAY, APRIL 18
Dancing 9 P.M. to 1 A.M.

Tickets \$1.75

On Sale At Hotel

Suggest Reservations Be Made Early

PLEASE PHONE 1170



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
 Sometimes a loss may prove a gain, Worth more than what it costs in pain.
 —Little Mr. Lizard.

Because of its bushes and vines and briars and brambles the dear Old Briar-patch is a refuge for, and is beloved by, many little people besides Peter and Mrs. Peter Rabbit. Some wear feathered coats, some wear fur, some wear scales and some wear nothing at all over their skins. But all are as small as, or smaller than, Peter Rabbit. It is the bigger folk who do not like the Old Briar-patch. They cannot get into it, or if they do, cannot move about in it without getting pricked and scratched and having their coats torn. So there the little folks find safety, and because of this they love it. Peter and Mrs. Peter have many visitors and are never lonesome.

Peter sat dozing in his form in the middle of a thick bramble-tangle, not sound asleep but half asleep. A rustling of dry leaves on the ground somewhere back of him in the middle of the dear Old Briar-patch started him. He awoke with a start, sliding through openings that Peter couldn't have gone through to save his life. In a moment Peter saw why little Mr. Lizard was running so fast and looked so frightened. Not far behind came a good-sized member of the Snake family. He was hurrying, too. He wasn't running, for as you know Snakes have no legs, no feet. He was gliding along, and he as gliding as fast as little Mr. Lizard was running, at times even a little faster. He darted in and out between bushes, slipped under brambles this way and that, slid through all the openings that Mr. Lizard had slid through, and quite as easily. Little Mr. Lizard was running for his life and Mr. Snake was gliding after him for his dinner.

to happen. He felt or so sorry for poor little Mr. Lizard.
 He kept his eyes closed for only an instant. He didn't want to see what was going to happen but he just had to see what had happened. He opened his eyes. There was Mr. Snake holding crosswise in his mouth little Mr. Lizard, twisting and turning and struggling. That is how it looked to Peter, anyway.

Gradually the struggle grew feebler and finally stopped. "Oh!" cried Peter with a little gasp. Mr. Snake didn't say a word, didn't even hiss, but he looked as surprised as Peter. All he was holding was little Mr. Lizard's long tail, and that wasn't much of a dinner. Mr. Lizard was nowhere to be seen. Later, when Mr. Snake had gone away, little Mr. Lizard joined Peter in the dear Old Briar-patch. He seemed not at all troubled by the loss of his tail.

"Fooled him, didn't I?" said he. "That tail was my life saver, the best tail in the world."
 "But what will you do without it?" cried Peter.
 "I'll grow another, of course. It won't be as long, but it will be a perfectly good tail," replied little Mr. Lizard, as if that was nothing unusual. And it isn't with Lizards.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A QUESTION OF "PERCENTAGES"

It is impossible to play such a hand as today's in an intelligent manner unless one knows the "percentages" that are involved. South, unfortunately for himself, did not know.

South dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.
 ♠ K 8 5 2
 ♥ A 7 5
 ♦ K 6 4
 ♣ Q 6 3 2
 ♠ J 4
 ♥ 7 3
 ♦ J 9 6 4 3
 ♣ Q J 9 3
 N
 W
 E
 S
 2
 10 8 5
 A 10 7
 K Q J 10 6 4
 8
 A 7 2

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1♥ Pass 2NT Pass
 3♥ Pass 6♥ Pass

There was nothing wrong with the slam contract — except South's play. West led the diamond king. The ace won and South quickly drew the outstanding trumps. He then laid down the ace of spades, after which he led the spade ten and passed it around to East.

East, after winning with the spade jack, returned a diamond. Declarer ruffed, and now (or soon) had to decide how to continue with the spade suit. At this point there were only two spades still at large in the opponent's hands — the queen and the six. South led his own seven-spot, and when West played the six, South put up dummy's king, on the theory (as he explained later) that the two missing spades figured to be divided one and one between the defenders. His theory did not work out and he lost the slam.

South's view of the spade suit was completely wrong. It is the original probability that counts, and this probability was that the missing six cards would not be divided 3-1. Having lost to the spade jack, South should have taken a second finesse, against West, on the sound theory that the suit would not break 3-3, but that the two honors originally missing would be divided between the defenders.

DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom
 Every Mon., Wed., Sat.
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION 35c
 Meet your friends there tonight

By AL CAPP

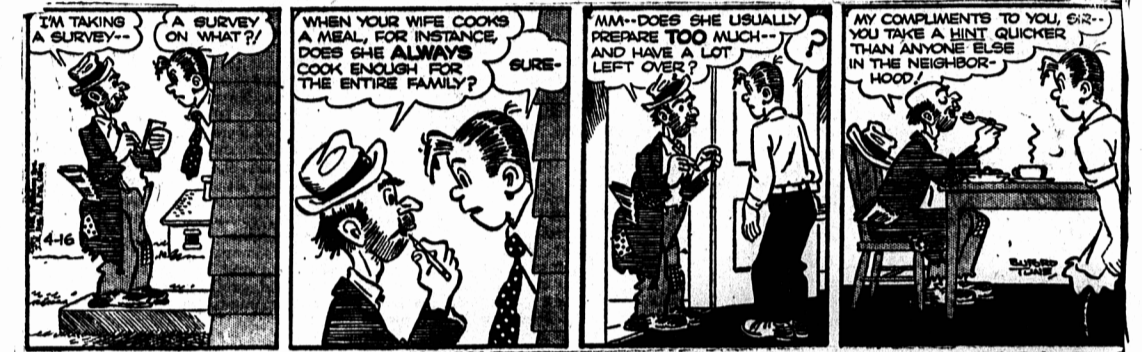
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



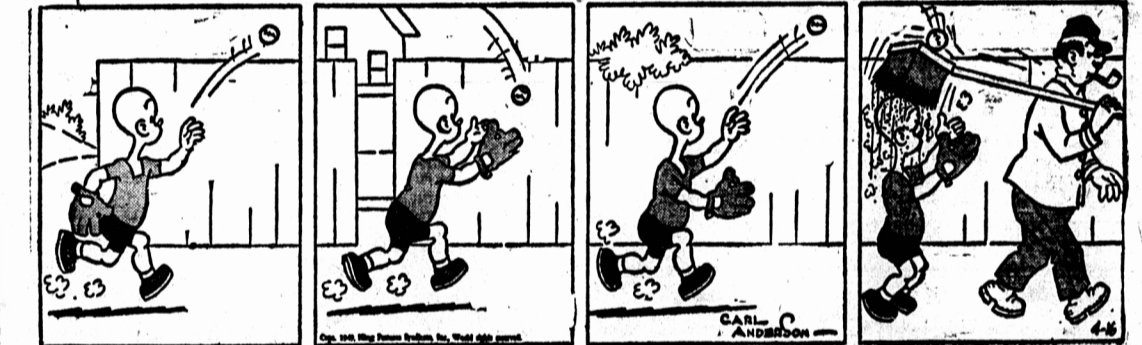
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



NOTICE... TO HOTELS-RESTAURANTS AND COTTAGES

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF KITCHEN EQUIPMENT SUCH AS:
 DISHES
 POTATO CUTTERS
 SILEX COFFEE MAKERS
 POTS
 CUTLERY
 POTATO FRIERS
 GRILLS
 PANS

PARTS OF ALL KINDS:
 WRITE OR PHONE US FOR PRICES:

MICHAEL BROTHERS

L'L ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

By Harry Hoeligen