

**WELSH HARD COAL**  
FURNACE SIZE

WE RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF WELSH HARD COAL TODAY THIS IS THE FIRST SINCE 1942

**A. PICKARD & CO.**  
PHONE 240

**Golf Club DANCE**  
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT  
DON MESSER'S ORCHESTRA  
EVERYBODY WELCOME

Dancing 9.30 to 12.30 Admission 75c

**NOTICE**

The Board of Examiners have been informed that a number of bird houses or lawn ornaments submitted as part of the Prince of Wales College Entrance Examinations were the property of residents of Charlottetown. Anyone who has recently had such ornaments removed from his property should contact Mr. Ralph MacLean at telephone 1845, after Thursday noon.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

- Wanders about idly
- Explodes softly
- Girl's name
- Mine entrances
- Rub out
- Morning reception
- Warp yarn
- Perform
- Metallie rock
- District attorney (abbr.)
- Ghost
- Eye
- Attempt
- Make, as cloth
- Ant
- River (Russ. Turk.)
- Breezy
- Thin cottons
- Co-ordinating conjunction
- United States of America (abbr.)
- Kings (abbr.)
- King of Judah
- City (Okla.)
- Glossy surface fabric
- Devoured
- Apportion
- A northern constellation

**DOWN**

- Refuse
- Native of Arabia
- Underworld god
- Plant ovules
- Chum
- Poem
- Revolving point
- Cubic meter, speak
- Lea
- Prophet in salt choice
- Before
- Molding with wave-like profile
- Music note
- Wicked
- High priest
- Music note
- State of being eroded
- Absolute ruler
- Writing fluid
- Unable to speak
- Ordinary
- Abounding in weight, (Ind.)
- Any of several agaves
- A wing
- Mythical king
- Varying weight, (Ind.)
- Sayings
- A wing

**Yesterday's Answer**

42. Mythical king
44. Varying weight, (Ind.)
45. Sayings
47. A wing

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE**—Here's how to jork it: **AXYDLBAAXR IS LONGFELLOW**

One letter simply stands for another. In this example 'A' is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation  
KGUUAT BHKKAK NAT EHTAL AOK.  
NVL EVBAK NAT STWFJ VJL KSAM.  
ETA-MNEDMWEK.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: NOR, THOUGH NIGHT KISS DAY, SHALL RIGHT KISS WRONG AND DIE NOT—SWINBOURNE.  
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**TILLIE THE TOILER**

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**  
(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**OLD MR. TOAD MAKES LONG HOPS**

Better far mistaken fear Than lack of fear with danger near.

—Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad, oldest and biggest of all the Toads living in Farmer Brown's garden, and the littlest Toad, just a year out of the Smiling Pool where he was born, had become great friends. They were known among the other Toads as "Big" and "Little". Where one was seen the other was sure to be near. It had come about because the littlest Toad was smart. Yes, sir, he was smart. He was smart enough to have discovered for himself the wisdom of age and the ignorance of youth; that one may learn from others things he should know faster and more safely than he can find them out for himself. Only one who knew all the dangers a Toad will meet and how to escape them, could live to be as old as Old Mr. Toad, and the littlest Toad was resolved that he would be just as old.

So the littlest Toad looked up to Old Mr. Toad, followed him everywhere he went, did just as he did, and listened respectfully to all he had to say. It was from Old Mr. Toad that the littlest Toad had learned that when out in daytime, Blacky the Crow is to be watched for. Blacky has an appetite for Toads, young Toads especially. He learned that there are Hawks in daytime and Owls at night who, like Blacky, occasionally hunt Toads.

"If you happen to be surprised by an enemy, try keeping still, perfectly still. It is a good trick if you do it right. Remember that and try it," said Old Mr. Toad gravely.

"I will," promised the little Toad. "Of what enemy are you most afraid?"

"One of the Snake folk," replied Old Mr. Toad. "There are Snakes and Snakes." Some are quite harmless and some are the worst enemies we Toads have. I don't like any of them, but there are some it makes me shiver just to think of. Bluffer the Adder, the Hog-nose Snake, is one. They say that Toads are his favorite food and I believe it. Whenever he hears that Mr. Blacksnake is around, I dig in, bury myself in the ground and stay buried until I feel sure that he has left the neighborhood. That, by the way, is the surest way of escape from any enemy. There is nothing you can hide under from a Snake, because anything you can get under a Snake can get under, too.

"I've never seen a Snake," said the little Toad.

"Let us hope you never will, but let us hope especially that none will ever see you," said Old Mr. Toad.

"If you should see a Snake, a big one, and the ground is too hard for you dig in, what would you do?" asked the little Toad.

"That is a foolish question and I think you know it. If such a thing should happen I'll show you what fast hopping is. Yes, sir, I will so."

They had started out earlier than usual, for the Black Shadows coming out from the purple hills had not yet reached Farmer Brown's garden. They were hopping along a path that led to a favorite hunting place. Just before they got there Old Mr. Toad stopped abruptly. He squatted close to the ground. He seemed to grow smaller. Certainly he was trying to make himself smaller. Just ahead of them something black and long and round lay on the garden path, stretched out from the plants on one side.

Old Mr. Toad is pop-eyed, anyway. Now he was more pop-eyed than ever. "What was that? It had moved! He was sure it had moved. There! It was moving again! It was going back among the plants. Old Mr. Toad turned with surprising quickness for one who appeared so awkward. Hop, hop, hop, hop, hipperty-hop went Old Mr. Toad and each hop was the longest hop he could make. He certainly was showing the little Toad some fast hopping and leaving him far behind. Despite the best the little fellow could do.

Old Mr. Toad got out of breath and dodged under some overhanging leaves. The little Toad hid his own eyes popping with fright, caught up. "Now you know what a Snake looks like," panted Old Mr. Toad.

The little Toad looked back. "What long legs it has," said he in a small voice.

Old Mr. Toad looked. Black Pussy had just stepped out from where he had been sitting hidden by the plants, his long tail out in

So the littlest Toad looked up to Old Mr. Toad and followed him everywhere he went

the path. The tip of it was twitching now as it had twitched when Old Mr. Toad first saw it.

The next story: "Old Mr. Toad's Tormentor."

**Contract Bridge**  
By Josephine Culbertson

**OPENING CLUB BIDS AND RESPONSES**

The fact that opening club bids are so often made on short suits must influence the responses. Let's consider a typical case:

North dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ A 7 6 2	♣ K 10 5
♥ A 8 3	♦ Q 10 8 5
♦ Q 7 4	♠ 10 9 8
♣ K 5 2	♥ A 9 7

♠ N  
♥ E  
♦ W  
♣ S

♠ Q 9 4  
♥ K 7 2  
♦ K 5 2  
♣ J 6 4 3

This was the bidding in a near-expert rubber game:

North East South West  
1♣ Pass 2♣ Pass  
Pass Pass

East opened the diamond ten; Dealer won and returned the suit. Declarer found it easy enough to collect two diamonds tricks, two hearts and two spades, but he found it very difficult, in fact impossible to get more than one trump trick. Thus, his contract of only two-odd was down one.

It is a fair observation that thousands of players in South's position would respond exactly as he did to the one-club opening, in an unwise response. The far more practical and equally constructive response is one notrump. The general notion is that the single raise offers North more encouragement, and that South is justified in this effort by his holding. This, however, is not true. One notrump as the response to one club is in an entirely different category from the same response to one spade, one heart, and to a lesser extent, even one diamond.

Experts do not bid one notrump when their partner opens with a club unless they have a fairly good hand, because this response shuts out one spade and one spade and often results in the bidding reaching a higher level. Obviously, the responder will not allow the bidding to reach that higher level unless he has fairly good support. Thus, with a weaker hand than South's, an expert would bid one diamond, not one notrump, and by that token the fact that he does choose to bid a notrump is sufficiently revealing.

Observe that in this case, South could easily make one notrump which is precisely where the auction should have ended. South's "flat" distribution did not warrant pushing to the two-level.

**RELIEVE**  
**ACHES & PAINS**  
BY RUBBING IN  
MINARD'S  
LINIMENT

Brings quick relief. Greaseless, fast-drying, no strong odor.

Large, unobscured size 45c

35c

By Webster

**JOE PALOOKA**  
By Ham Fisher

HEY... LOOK, COOL... GLEN JUST WALKED IN... GET A GUY WITH YOU!

NO MORNING, GEE, I DON'T THINK SHE'D COME HERE AFTER OPENING! SHE'S THE ASH BY SANY SHE NEVER WANTED TO SEE ME AGAIN!

HULLO, GLEN!

TO LIKE A ALLEY... IS THE MANAGER AROUND?

THERE'S A ALLEY OPEN, HONEY.

COME JUST LEAVIN'... BUT THERE'S A ALLEY OPEN!

WELL, OH... I THINK I'LL STAY HERE A BIT MORE!

WE BETTER GET OFF AN' GET WALKY... THERE'S SOME MORE COMIN' IN!

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
By Buford

TINKLE-CLINK

CLINK! CLINK! CLINK!

HA-A NOTE!

CLINK-CLINK

**QUIET, PLEASE!**  
-Dorsey Drizzle

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
By George McManus

WHAT'S THE MATTER, AREN'T YOU IN THERE WITH THE SECOND? THERE'S LOTS OF SWELL, LOOKIN' WOMEN!

AW-ME... WIFE IS JEALOUS OF ME!

HAU-HAU! THAT'S A HOT ONE!

I SAID MY WIFE IS JEALOUS OF ME!

HA HA HA!

HA HA HA!

YOUR WIFE JEALOUS OF YOU...

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS**  
By Edwin

CAP! EIGHT O'CLOCK! I THINK I'D BETTER GO HOME! YOU HAVE TO GET UP EARLY TOMORROW TO MOW THE LAWN!

MY LAND! I SPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO HIRE IT DONE! HE EATS HIS BREAD AND BUTTS HIS TH LAST YOU SEE OF HIM!

AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU DIDN'T TELL HER 'BOUT MR. STUBBS? HE'LL PAY US ALL HIS PROPERTY FOR...

WELL, I NOTICED OLD MAN BIMMS HAD HIS LAWN MOWED TODAY!

**PENNY**  
by Harry Waggoner

DID YOU HAVE TO TAKE ELEANOR ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE WHEN IT'S SO UPSET?

ELEANOR OF ALL PEOPLE! WHY NOT, MOTHER?

I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THE WHOLE TOWN THINKING THE HOUSE USUALLY LOOKS...

THE WAY IT USUALLY LOOKS...

**RIP KIRBY**  
By Alex Raymond

I CHECKED THE WEST END... SIR CHARLES WINTERBROOK AND A LADY WERE AT THE LAUNDRY CLUB UNTIL TWO A.M.... THEY WERE QUARRELING VIOLENTLY AS THEY LEFT...

...THE DOORMAN SAYS SHE SLAPPED HIM...

NOW GET IN THE CAR! I'M TAKING YOU HOME! AND I'M FED UP TOO!

I THINK OUR NEXT STEP IS A CALL ON SIR CHARLES WINTERBROOK... WOULD YOU CARE TO COME ALONG, MR. KIRBY? I WOULD, INDEED... LET'S GO.

THANKS, INSPECTOR... I'D LOVE TO!

**Napoleon and Uncle Elby** By Clifford MacBride

GET AWAY FROM ME! STOP JUMPING! I HATE THE PHONE RINGING!

**Quickies** By Ken Reynolds

HEAVEN'S BERTHA IS GOING DOWN!

BUT I'M SURE THERE'S NO DANGER. THAT BIG FELLOW CAN SURELY SAVE HER!

HALP! HALP! HALP! OH, WHY DIDN'T I BRING ALONG A LIFE PRESERVER!

TAKE IT EASY, BERTHA... I'M COMING!

This letter answering a Guardian Want Ad is rather up-ent-better use two fingers!