The Public Cordially Invited—Keep This Ad for Reference

DR. DUDLEY'S LENTEN LECTURES

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

HEARTZ HALL—March 2 to April 6—7.30 P.M.

March 2: "St. Augustine, and His Mother Monica."

March 9: "Savonorola, The Incarnate Conscience of Italy."

March 16: "John Knox, The Prophet Who Feared No Man."

March 23: "George Fox, Interpreter of Christianity In its Simplest Terms."

March 30: "John Bunyan, and Pilgrim's Progress."

April 6: "Tolstoy—Humanitarian, and Prophet of Peace."

Admission Free — No Collection

A Contribution Toward the Cultural Life of the Community

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.
For Charitable Purposes

Co-Operative Meeting

HARRINGTON HALL

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 8 P.M.

Mr. W. R. Shaw will discuss the idea of Co-operation and other matters of interest to farmers.

The ladies can come as well as the men.

SMITH MacFARLANE
GUY RODD.

Chiropodist
For Foot Ailments
CONSULT
H. J. A. BROWN, D. P.
Orthopedic
143 Great George Street
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

HAZARDOUS LANDING

REGINA — (CP) — Keith Malcolm, chief pilot of Saskatchewan's air ambulance service, answered an emergency call recently, landed his plane at night on a field which was lighted only by automobile headlights and a one-minute parachute flare.

NOTICE

ffective WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2ND. our office and Delivery Service will close at 1 P.M.

CENTRAL CREAMERIES LTD.

CHARLOTTETOWN

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY — By Clifford McBride

LI'L ABNER — By AL CAPP

RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Be slow to anger lest you rue
The things you say and things you do.
—Old Mother Nature.

"I did so. I did so. I did hear somebody singing in the dark last night, and I don't care whether Mrs. Peter believes it or not," mumbled Peter Rabbit as he once more ran lipperty, lipperty, lip, racing the Black Shadows of another evening over to the Green Forest. But he did care. Folks always care when others do not believe them. So Peter was grumpy, feeling very much out of sorts, for Mrs. Peter was sure that he was mistaken and said so.

"You come over there with me and hear it yourself," Peter had urged. But Mrs. Peter had refused to leave the dear Old Briar-patch, so now Peter was hurrying over there alone.

As he ran he tried to recall all whom he ever had heard singing after dark. "The Thrush cousins, especially Melody the Wood Thrush and his cousin, Hermit, love to sing just after the coming of the Black Shadows, but they are not back from the Sunny South yet and won't be for some time. Anyway, the song I heard last night isn't anything at all like theirs," thought Peter. "Whitethroat the Sparrow sometimes wakes up in the night and sings, but he isn't here yet."

For the first time Peter became a little doubtful

He remembered how once before he had been sorely puzzled by a mysterious song that he had heard evening after evening in the early spring, and what a long time it had taken him to wind out that the singer was Longbill the Woodcock. But Longbill's song always came gently dropping from the sky while this song now puzzling him seemed to come from the ground, or close to it. Anyway it was still too early in the season for Longbill to be back.

When he reached the Green Forest he went straight to where he heard that puzzling song the night before. No one was singing when he got there. Peter sat around trying to be patient and finding it hard work. Do you know of any harder work than being patient when you feel impatient? There was no singing. In fact it seemed to Peter to be unusually still. Mistress Moon climbed high above the treetops, chasing the Black Shadows from open places among the trees and crowding them together in other places so that they were blacker than ever.

For the first time Peter became a little doubtful. Could it be that Mrs. Peter had been right and that he had dreamed about that singing the night before? At last his big cousin, Jumper the Hare, came along.

"Jumper, who sings at night?" cried Peter.

"A lot of people sing at night, but not this time of the year," replied Jumper. "They haven't come back from the Sunny South yet," he added.

"Just the same, I heard some one singing over here last night," Peter declared.

"You probably were taking a nap and dreamed it, Peter," replied his big cousin. He was of course, still wearing his white coat that Peter had so often envied him for.

"That is what Mrs. Peter says, and I wasn't doing anything of the kind. I was as wide awake as I am this minute. So there!" retorted Peter. He was provoked. It always is provoking to be told over and over something you know isn't so.

"Well, I wasn't around last night so I can't say who was singing," replied Jumper carelessly, then added, "if anybody was."

Peter stamped angrily. "Somebody was singing, whether you believe it or not. You live over here in the Green Forest, so you ought to know who it was. There must be some one who lives over here, who doesn't go off to the Sunny South, who sings in the dark", retorted Peter.

Jumper shook his head and was just about to say something when near by where the Black Shadows seemed blackest some one began to sing. There was no doubt about it, some one was singing in the dark.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CUTTING COMMUNICATIONS

A deal in the recent Master's Individual Tournament pointed up the necessity to "cut the communications" between one defender and the other.

West dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

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

At several of the tables South reached a contract of four spades doubled, with some such bidding as:

West	North	East	South
Pass	1 ♠	1 ♥	1 ♠
Pass	2 ♣	2 ♥	3 ♦
3 ♥	3 ♠	4 ♥	4 ♠
Dble.	Pass	Pass	Pass

The opening lead was uniformly the heart deuce, taken by dummy's ace. The various declarers then launched various lines of play, but, unfortunately, in no case was the doubled contract fulfilled. At one table when South entered his own hand with a diamond at the second trick and led the spade jack through West the latter covered, forcing dummy's ace. Then, when West got in with the spade king, he led a heart which East won and a diamond return produced a ruff. A club shift put East in again and a second diamond ruff gave the defenders a two-trick penalty.

Other declarers did better by going down only one, but it is strange that none of them hit upon the winning plan! That was simply to lead the club king at the second trick! East would win, and his best defense would be to cash a heart and lead still another heart. Declarer should ruff this in his own hand, and then lead the spade jack through West. West could not make more than one trump trick whether or not he covered immediately, and South would end up by losing only one heart, one club and one spade.

If, after declarer's play of the club king at the second trick, East returned a diamond instead of a heart, declarer would get rid of his losing heart and still be on safe ground.

TAKE YOUR PICK

The freshwater drum fish of Canada, is also called white perch, grey perch, thunder-pumper and gaspergou.

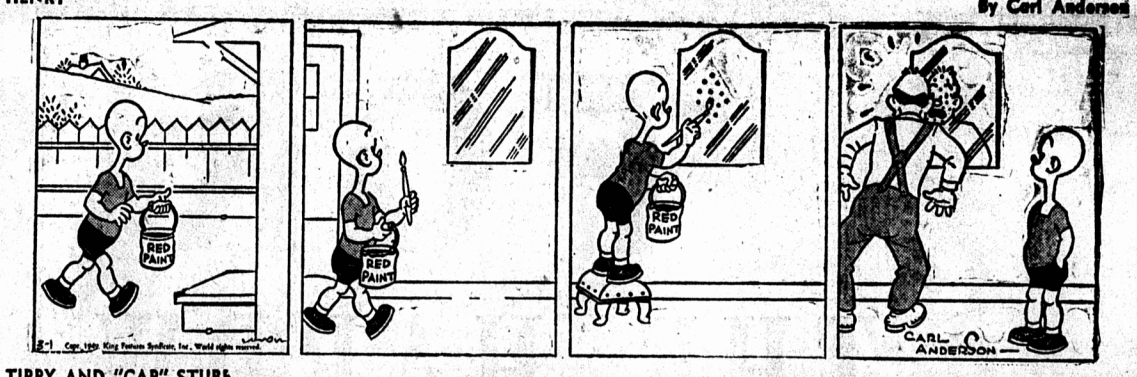
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA — By Zane Grey

DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Buford

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB — By Edwins

TILLIE THE TOILER — By Westover

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen