

COMMUNITY CONCERT CAMPAIGN

THE WEEK OF FEB. 20th

Campaign Headquarters:

HOLMAN'S STORE

RENEW AT HEADQUARTERS OR YOUR WORKER WILL CONTACT YOU.

TO ALL YOUNG PEOPLE 18-30
The Y. M. C. A. Presents

SO-ED

SING-SONGS MUSIC
PHOTOGRAPHY BRIDGA
SQUARE DANCING DISCUSSIONS

DANCING AND REFRESHMENTS

A Six-Weeks Monday Night Series from February 20 to March 27.

REGISTER NOW AT THE Y. M. C. A.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE

X-RAY CLINIC

The Clinic will be open the following hours during this week:

MONDAY to FRIDAY—
10 a.m. to noon; 2:00 to 5:00 p.m.

MON., TUES. and THURS.—
Evenings from 7:00 to 8:00

You do NOT have to have an appointment to be X-rayed, come at any time during the above hours but be sure to come and be X-rayed.

84 KENT ST.—Opposite Station CFCY

A BIG INDUSTRY

Agriculture utilizes some 48,000-000 of the 60,000,000 acres of land in the United Kingdom.

MORE RICE FOR INDIA

CUTTACK, India — (CP) — Experiments conducted by a rice company have shown that two crops of rice a year can be introduced in certain parts of Orissa province where only one is now grown. The firm has collected over 2,000 species of rice trying to find the most prolific strains.

OSLO — (CP) — Herring fisheries are in full swing on the west coast of Norway and the catch has surpassed any previous year. The total haul for one 24-hour period recently was 400,000 barrels. The first week's catch totalled almost 1,000,000 barrels.

QUICKIES by Ken Reynolds

IT'S ALL IN THE WRIST, NAPOLEON.

L'L ABNER

THE TRAINING QUARTERS OF NOEL (BATTLES) M'NOODNIK.

WHO DO I FIGHT NEXT? WHO IS FROM OUTA TOWN, AN' SO IS WILLIN' TO TANGLE WID YA.

I'LL MOIDER HIM, LIKE ALL THE REST. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER ME? A YEAR AGO I WAS A FLABBY BUM—NOW I CAN LICK ANYONE IN THE WOULD!

DAT CRUMB'S IDLE BOASTIN' PERTURBS ME. IT'S THE WHAMMY WHICH BEATS 'EM—NOT HIM? SOMETIMES I'M TEMPTED TO WHAMMY HIM.

NAW—HE'S MY PUPPET? FOOLISH. PICK THE WORST SPECIMEN THE OITH HAS EVER SEEN—AND I'M GONNA MAKE HIM TH' FOIST WELT HE WANTS IT CHAMP—EEN FROM BROOKLYN! I OWE DIS TO MY NATIVE LAND—

RIP KIRBY by Alex Raymond

VENUS, BASTY! YOU AIN'T GONNA REALLY TIE ME UP ARE YUH?

YOU BET I AM, MORAY! I'M THROWIN' IN WITH THE MUGGER!

THERE YARE, MUGGER! TIED TIGHTER THAN A POT ROAST!

A NICE, NEAT JOB, VENUS! BUT HE'LL BE KINDA LONESOME, ALL BY HIMSELF.

...SO, SISTER, YOU TIE VENUS UP!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE DREADFUL MYSTERY

A dreadful thing is doubly so when cause of it you do not know. —Nibblet the Mouse.

In all the Great World there were no happier folk than those living in Farmer Brown's barn. That big barn was a sort of Mouse paradise and many Mice were living there. Such wonderful places in which to hide home nests! Such wonderful materials of which to make those nests! And such food! Such wonderful food! So easy to get and so much of it, enough for all the Mice in the world. Anyway that is how it seemed to Nibblet, the young Mouse who had come there to live. He had promptly fallen in love with a pretty, plump, young Mouse who had been born in the big barn and never had been outside it and had no desire to go. Now they had a nest, and home of their own and Nibblet was happier than ever before in his short life.

Black Pussy, the Cat from Farmer Brown's house, visited the barn every day and had to be watched for, but it was easy to keep out of his way and they didn't much mind his visits. Indeed, it was exciting and fun to play hide-and-seek with him, knowing that always they could dodge out of his sight where he couldn't follow. Now and then he did catch a young Mouse who didn't know how to take care of himself, or a foolish one who was too daring and tired to be watchful. Robber the Rat and his gang, they were living in the barn too and were unpleasant neighbors who could be dangerous, but it was not difficult to keep out of their way.

There was much visiting and running about, especially at night. While the older ones with the wisdom of experience never forgot to be watchful, there was really little to fear. Everybody came and went about as they pleased. It was good to be alive and living in that big barn, the safest place in all the Great World, Nibblet was sure. And all the Mice in the barn agreed with him. So they ran about as they pleased, and squeaked happily and didn't care who heard them.

Then came a night of strange stillness in the big barn. There were no happy squeaky voices. Even Robber the Rat and his gang were silent. The danger that one knows about and can watch for is bad enough, but the danger that is unknown, a mystery, that cannot be watched for, is many times worse. While perhaps no greater than many other dangers in itself it may become terrible because, being unknown, a mystery, there is no way to watch for it. That is how it was among the Mice and the Rats in Farmer Brown's barn. It was this that had stilled the squeaky voices.

It had not happened suddenly. It had begun when it was noticed that every night one of the Mice folk disappeared and never came back. At first this wasn't noticed for such things happen often among the Mouse folk, especially among the younger ones who have not yet learned wisdom and are careless, or heedless, or too daring. But when some of the oldest and wisest disappeared and no one knew what happened to them, some fear is catching, just like some diseases, whooping cough and mumps, and measles. Even Robber the Rat and his gang caught it. That is when the squeaking and squealing voices became silent. That was when the happy visiting back and forth and running about stopped.

Everybody went into hiding and nobody knew what they were hiding from. But Mice and Rats, like everybody else, must eat. Not having stored food near their home nests, because there never had been any need for that, of course, they had to go where the food was. This they did stealthily in the darkness taking care to make no sound, not so much as the rustling of a straw. Yet every night one or more sometimes a young Mouse sometimes a young Rat, failed to return and no one knew what happened to them. It was a dreadful, a very dreadful mystery and terror filled the big barn so that some, especially Robber's gang, were considering leaving the barn to try to find safer homes. Nibblet began to think about the woodhouse and wonder if he could find his way back there

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE WORST DANGER

Today's declarer faced various dangers in the play, no matter how he maneuvered, but the risk he actually took was the greatest of all!

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠ K 4 3
♥ Q J
♦ A K 7 6 2
♣ 9 6 3

♠ 5
♥ A 9 5 4
♦ 2
♣ Q J 10 9

N
W E
S

♠ K 10 8 7
♥ 6 3
♦ K Q J
♣ 10 6 2

♠ A Q J 10 9 7 6 2
♥ 8 5
♦ A 7 4

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ 2♦ 2♥ 2♠
4♠ 5♥ 5♠ 6♠
Pass Pass Pass

East made a questionable decision when he doubled five spades, but there is no denying that he managed to show a profit on the deal instead of taking a small loss at six hearts or six clubs. Against the latter contracts, South certainly would have doubled and laid down his two aces. As it was, East hoped to get a diamond lead and an immediate ruff.

East's hope should not have been realized—but it was! West, sensing that his partner was extremely short, if not void, in diamonds, opened the queen of that suit, and when the king was played from dummy, East promptly ruffed and shifted to the king of clubs. From that point on declarer had no chance—he could not execute a squeeze play or other trick-saving coup, and thus lost the first trick and eventually two club tricks.

South overlooked a signal opportunity in this deal! He should have played low dummy on the opening lead, cheerfully giving West the trick, and if West continued with the diamond jack, should again duck in dummy. Now, regardless of West's play, the rest of the tricks would belong to South! If West led still a third diamond, it would be easy to duck once more in dummy and ruff in the closed hand, then to draw trumps, ending in dummy, and to discard two clubs on the ace and king of diamonds.

There was very little danger in this line of play—only that East might have one diamond, and ruff the second of the suit, and that West might be void of clubs. Considering all the bidding, however, there was far less chance that West had no clubs, than that East had no diamonds!

STARTS to work in 2 seconds

STOP A HEADACHE ASPIRIN

LOWEST PRICES
12 tablets... 38c
24 tablets... 79c
100 tablets... 79c

GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY

by Al Capp

THE TRAINING QUARTERS OF NOEL (BATTLES) M'NOODNIK.

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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

EXPECTING TO CAMP IN THE RUINS OF FORT STONE, KING FINDS IN ITS PLACE AN INN RUN BY A STRANGE LADY WHO LIKES BATS!

THERE'S JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE KING SLEEP SOUNDLY

I'D GET RID O' HIM FOR GOOD!

SHHH, TAPPER! MY WAY I'S BETTER!

AH! THIS IS NOT SUPPER... IT'S A FEAST!

GUESTS AT MY INN EAT AND SLEEP WELL, SIR!

by Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

HOW'LL I SAY IT, SHE'S GOT SO MUCH CLASS, I WANTA DO IT LIKE A REAL GENT!

MAN! IMAGINE HER, AN' WE AN' DONNIE... WHAT'S FAMILY, READY MADE... AN' WE'LL BE WITH JOE AN' ANN A LOT...

VA MARRIED? YEAH.

I DIDN'T... SHE JUST TOLE ME ONE DAY WE WAS GONNA... AN' WE WAS.

UH...DEAR... I MEAN, HELEN... I KNOW I AINT TH' BEST-LOOKIN' GUY IN TH' WORLD... AN' I'W ALSO NOT SO HOT MAKIN' WITH TH' WORDS... BUT I, NO... LESEE... DEAR HELEN...

by Carl Anderson

HENRY

I JUST MADE A NEW SLIP COVER FOR THE OTTOMAN, HENRY!

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by Buford

DOTTY DIPPLE

HORACE, IT'S YOUR TURN TO DO THE DISHES!

NO, IT'S YOUR TURN, DOTTY—I DID THEM LAST NIGHT!!

HORACE DRIPPLE, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU!

I GIVE YOU TWO TURNS IN A ROW AND YOU DON'T EVEN APPRECIATE IT!!

by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

YES—WE'LL GO BACK!—I CAN'T START FOR HOME UNTIL—

YOU DON'T THINK GRAN'MA GOT LOST—OR SOMETHIN'?

NO!—BUT I JUST HAVE A FEELING, AND

(SARAH! SARAH!! SARAH!! ISN'T SHE THERE?)

by George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER

BUT, MAGGIE—I CAN'T MOVE TH' PIANO ALL BY MYSELF!

WELL—GET MY BROTHER BUNNY TO HELP YOU? HE'S IN THE LIBRARY.

HEY! WAKE UP! I NEED SOME HELP—WAKE UP!

SEEMS TO BE TAKING A LONG TIME TO MOVE THE PIANO! JIGGS! COME HERE!!

DON'T TELL ME IT WAS THAT HARD TO MOVE THE PIANO!

I HAVEN'T MOVED IT YET! I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO WAKE UP YER BROTHER!

by Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER

I'M SURE TILLIE HIRED MR. NILES JUST BECAUSE HE'S SO GOOD-LOOKING.

TILLIE, I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE HIRED MR. NILES JUST BECAUSE HE'S TALL, BLOND AND HANDSOME.

BUT, MOTHER, I DIDN'T HIRE HIM ONLY ON THAT ACCOUNT—

I WOULD HAVE HIRED HIM IF HE'D BEEN TALL, BARK AND HANDSOME.

by Harry Haenigsen

PENNY

REMEMBER THAT YOUNG MAN IS TO HAVE YOU HOME BY TEN-THIRTY.

HEAVENS, FATHER, DON'T BE MID-VICTORIAN.

I READ AN ARTICLE THAT SAID, WHEN PARENTS ARE TOO STRICT, REMIND THEM THAT THEY WERE YOUNG ONCE THEMSELVES....

GET THEM TO RECALL THEIR OWN TEEN AGE EXPERIENCES AND WATCH THE CHANGE IT MAKES.

AHEM, BETTER MAKE THAT NINE-THIRTY.