

ANNOUNCEMENT

DR. R. R. HOGG

wishes to announce the opening of an office suite for the practice of Medicine at 142 1/2 Gt. George St. (McCannel Bldg.)

Office Hours: 11-12 a.m.; 2-4, 6-8 p.m.

Phone:—Office 2836
Residence 460

CLOVER CLUB HOLIDAY PROGRAM

- Sat., Dec. 24—Christmas Eve Dance (informal) Admission 75c
- Mon., Dec. 26th.—Boxing Day Dance (informal) Admission 75c
- Sat., Dec. 31st.—New Year's Eve Dance (informal) Admission \$1.00
- Mon., Jan. 2nd.—New Year's Ball (formal) Admission \$1.00

For Reservations Phone 1222 or 478-L

NOTICE

DURING CHRISTMAS WEEK
THE RETAIL LIQUOR STORES IN
CHARLOTTETOWN & SUMMERSIDE
 Will Be Open
THURSDAY and FRIDAY UNTIL 9 P.M.
AND CLOSE ON SATURDAY 6 P.M.
AND WILL NOT RE-OPEN UNTIL
WEDNESDAY, 28th
TEMPERANCE COMMISSION.

ATTENTION GARDEN CITY

Consumers and Producers Re-Sunday Deliveries

CONSUMERS

Commencing Sunday, Dec. 25th we are curtailing Sunday deliveries until further notice and we ask all our customers to purchase their Sunday requirements when the delivery man calls on Saturday morning.

We would like to suggest that if you do not have enough bottles for your double order that you purchase same from the drivers and hold them for future Saturday deliveries.

PRODUCERS

We will be open Sunday morning from 8 till 9.30 to receive your milk.

The PURE MILK Co. Ltd.

191 Great George St. Phone 584

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

LOST BY A TAIL
You often find a thing that's small is not a trifling thing at all. —Old Mother Nature.

Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse were living in Farmer Brown's cornfield where the corn was still in shocks that stood in long brown rows. Bobby Coon had found their nest in one of those shocks and torn it to pieces, but this hadn't sent them back onto the grassy Green Meadows. No indeed! Not with all that delicious corn to be had for the taking. They simply moved to another shock and there Nanny made a new nest. She is a worker, is Nanny Meadow Mouse, and when it comes to making a nest, a fast worker. With plenty of material right at hand she had a new nest in surprisingly short time and she and Danny were as much at home as if Bobby Coon hadn't been around at all. They didn't give another thought to what had happened.

"Why think about what has happened when there is so much that can happen to think about?" squeaked Danny.

"Just so," squeaked his cousin, Whitefoot the Wood Mouse. "That's what I tell Mrs. Whitefoot."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A DECISIVE HAND

Today's deal decided a team-of-four match.

West dealer.

Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K 10 9 5

♥ 7 6 2

♦ Q 9

♣ K 8 3 2

♠ 4 3

♥ A Q J 9

♦ 8 5 4

♣ J 10 4

♠ J 9

♥ A Q 8 7 4

♦ 10 3

♣ A K 6

♠ 10 7

♥ A K 6 5

♦ A Q 8 5

♣ A Q 8 5

The bidding was the same at both tables—namely:
West North East South
3♥ Pass 4♠ Pass 3♠ Pass
4♠ Pass 5♠ Pass

The diamond jack was the opening lead by both Wests. At Table 1, declarer drew trumps, cashed his other diamond tricks and then led a club toward the king. As South later explained, it had not appeared likely that West would have started with a shutout bid, holding an outside ace in his hand, but South said he could not see any other chance for the contract. Needless to say, he was disappointed when East smothered the club king and the contract became hopeless.

Declarer No. 2 was equally skeptical about West's holding the club ace, but he did something about it! After drawing trumps, he cashed the diamonds, discarding a club from dummy, and then casually led the ten of hearts from his own hand.

It was not remarkable that West fell into the trap! Playing the heart jack seemed the most natural thing in the world, so he did so—only to see East overtake the trick with the king, and then search helplessly for a safe exit. There was none, of course! A club lead would set up the king, and a diamond lead would let South discard a loser while ruffing in dummy. This second South's play was not haphazard! West had bid three hearts, yet had not opened the suit. What was more likely, then, that his suit was headed by ace-queen and that, since he must have great heart length, East held the blank king? If West failed to jump in with the ace, East would be "end-played."

Observe that leading the heart from dummy would have revealed the situation to West and permitted him to overtake the king with the ace.



"Just so," squeaked his cousin Whitefoot the Wood Mouse.

"No Mouse with any sense at all will waste time thinking about danger that is over unless it is to remember something learned from it. If I were to think about all the narrow escapes I have had I wouldn't have time for anything else."

Whitefoot nodded his pretty little head. "That is what I tell Mrs. Whitefoot," he repeated. "Our family, the Mouse family—a very big family, I am told—is the most adventurous family in all the Great World," declared Danny with the air of knowing all about it.

"Do you know of any other folks hunted by as many as we Mice? Do you know of any others for whom just putting their noses outside their homes is an adventure? Do you know of any others who have to run and dodge and hide to save their lives as often as we do? Do you know—"

"Who is that?" Whitefoot interrupted sharply. "Who is who?" squeaked Danny. He didn't like being interrupted, wherein he proved himself like most other folks.

"That fellow over there. When I first saw him I thought he was Trader the Wood Rat, whom I have seen over in the Green Forest where I've lived until now. Then I saw his tail," replied Whitefoot. "What about his tail?" Danny wanted to know.

"It is bare," said Whitefoot. "Trader's tail is hairy. He is better looking than that fellow too. I don't like that fellow's looks." "Nobody does," replied Danny, who now saw the newcomer at the foot of a neighboring shock. He was pulling down an ear of corn. "That is one of Robber the Rat's gang. I don't go over in the Green Forest so I don't know this Trader you mention, but if he is at all like Robber I don't want to know him."

"Everybody likes Trader," squeaked Whitefoot. "And everybody hates Robber and his gang. I hate to think that in a way they are cousins of ours, but I suppose they are. They are dirty. They do not work, but live by robbing other folks, anybody and everybody they can. There isn't an honest hair on one of them."

That fellow there in the moonlight must have come over from the barn. I had heard a lot of them are living there. He'll probably go back and tell about all this good eating and the whole gang will come over here. There comes Bobby Coon again," squeaked Danny. Sure enough Bobby Coon was coming around another shock of corn. The Rat may or may not have seen Bobby. He had pulled down an ear of corn and was tearing open the husks. Now he pulled

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DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom
Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION—55c
Meet your friends there tonight.

By AL CAPP

King of The Royal Mounted

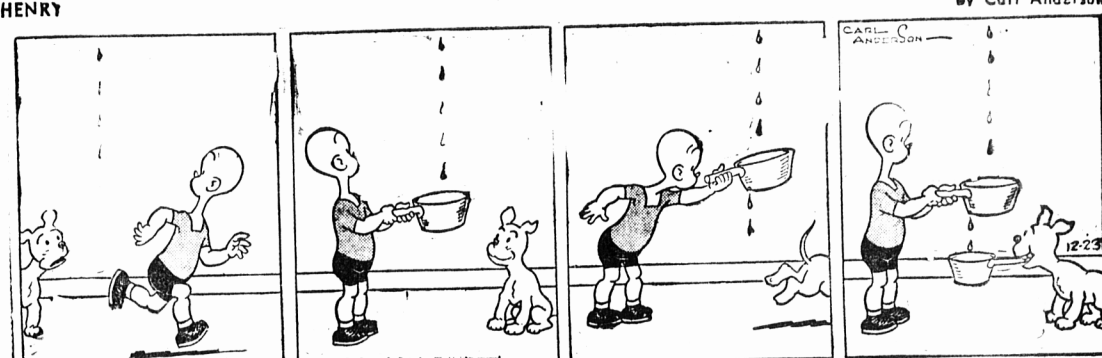
by Zane Grey



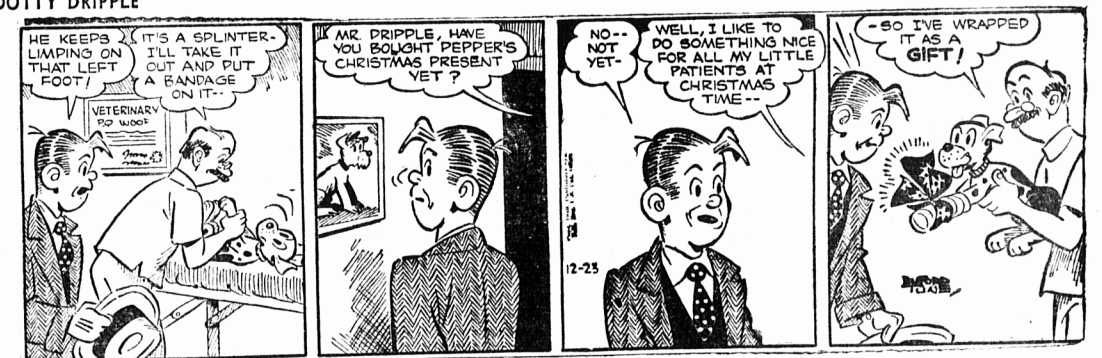
JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DRIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



PIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

