

ANNOUNCING

THE OPENING OF THE
**MacFadyen Grocery
and Meat Store**

135 EUSTON ST. — PHONE 546-1

We are carrying a complete line of MEATS, fresh and cured; also a complete line of GROCERIES.

MacFADYEN COAL CO. Office located in same building.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

Thank you,
E. S. MacFADYEN.

Vegetables

We are in the market for a large quantity of
PARSNIPS, CARROTS and BEETS

Highest Prices paid—Delivered Charlottetown

Write, Phone, Call or Contact our local agent.

Thompson Produce COMPANY LIMITED



The Communist Party has seized control of Czechoslovakia and National Defense Minister Lúdvik Svoboda (right) has ordered the Army to "be on guard against foreign spies, their domestic helpers and people who speak against the Soviet Union." Here he rides through Prague with Soviet Marshal Ivan Koniev.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE SELF-SUFFICIENT ONE

The self-sufficient come and go, And joy of friendships never know. —Old Mother Nature.

When Spooky the Screech Owl moved into the Old Orchard for the winter he received no warm welcome from the folks already living there. Far from it! He was as unwelcome as Jack Frost in the middle of summer. Yes, sir, he was so. And Spooky didn't care. He didn't care a snap of his hooked bill. This was because he was self-sufficient. This means that he was independent, so completely so that he had no use for friends and didn't want any. Some folks are like that. They cheat themselves, but don't know it, for they never have found out that warm and true friendships are among life's richest blessings.

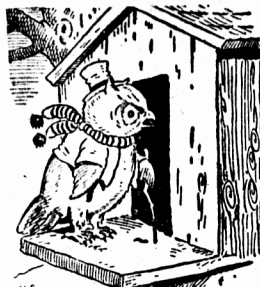
It was in early winter that Spooky had happened over in that part of the Old Orchard one night hoping he might find a careless Mouse or two for he was hungry and nothing suits a hungry little Owl equal to a Mouse for dinner. Spooky didn't care what kind of Mouse he might find, whether a Meadow Mouse, a Wood Mouse, a House Mouse or some other kind of Mouse. Any Mouse would be a good Mouse. He wasn't disappointed. He caught a young Meadow Mouse in mischief, gnawing the bark from around the base of a young tree in a new part of the Old Orchard. Taking the bark from around the trunk of a tree is called girdling. When a Mouse eats the bark completely around a trunk the tree dies, for there is no way for the sap to go up in the tree in the spring.

So that Mouse was in mischief; he was killing a young tree. Spooky caught him just in time to prevent that. Spooky's wings made no sound. The wings of Owls are like that; they are hush-wings. It was all so quickly done that the young Mouse didn't have time to even be frightened. Spooky swallowed it whole. A few minutes later he caught another Mouse also killing a young tree.

Enough is enough. The little Owl knew when he had enough. He knew, too, that the wise thing to do after a hearty meal is to rest. He flew to another part of the Old Orchard where the trees were old and big. In one of these he made himself comfortable to keep quiet while his dinner settled.

As he sat there, the tail of the last Mouse hanging from a corner of his bill, his round yellow eyes, special night-seeing eyes such as all Owls have, were looking over his surroundings. On some trees and on a couple of poles just outside the Old Orchard were houses. Farmer Brown's boy had made and put up for such of his feathered friends as make use of houses. At first Spooky wasn't interested. He had seen such houses before. He knew from experience that the doorways were too small for any one his size to enter. So he didn't really look at these houses until he happened to notice that one seemed somehow different from the others. What the difference was he didn't see at first. It was just different, that was all.

Gradually it came to him that this house was a little bigger than the others. Otherwise it was the same. Then he really saw the doorway. Here was a real doorway, so much bigger than the doorways on any other house of this kind he ever had seen that it seemed like



He poked his head inside

an open invitation to come over and look inside.

"I do believe that doorway is big enough for me to go through without squeezing," thought he. The longer he looked at that inviting doorway the more he wanted to try it. It looked big enough yet not too big. Not that Spooky was needed, but, like all feathered folks who live in houses he preferred one of just the right size. Then no one bigger than himself could get inside.

So when at last the tail of that Mouse he had swallowed last had disappeared in his mouth he flew over to that house. He poked his head inside. The house was empty. He went wholly in. Like the doorway, that house was just the right size. He went outside and sat on the roof for a few minutes. He decided he would like living in the Old Orchard. Once more he went inside. He didn't come out again that night. He had decided to live there for the winter anyway. It didn't trouble him at all that he was alone with not a friend in the neighborhood.

The next story: "Spooky Upsets the Neighborhood."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A MATTER OF PSYCHOLOGY

The too aggressive grand slam contract in today's deal could have been salvaged by the application of advanced bridge psychology.

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
North East South West
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass
Pass Pass

Though it can be argued that North might have gone more slowly, and that his leap from two to five diamonds "jammed up the bidding." It was South who was really to blame for not being satisfied with a small slam. Certainly, after the two-diamond response to the opening spade bid, North had every right to count on a game at diamonds, and indeed from North's point of view, South did not need a great deal to make six-odd, assuming a little luck in spades and or clubs. South should have stopped to think that his impressive heart strength might easily be "duplication of values."

However, the fact was that South found himself in a grand-slam contract, and it was up to him to bend every effort toward its fulfillment. If West had opened a club, South would have had a difficult guess as to how to handle the spade suit for the vital establishment of at least one trick, but actually West opened the spade eight! This should have given South food for thought! Why should West, an experienced and shrewd player, lead into North's first-bid suit instead of attacking the unbid club suit? He might, of course, be leading the top of nothing; but a more astute interpretation was that he had made a bold attack in spades to discourage a finesse for the king which he knew the declarer would soon find lacking! Actually, South automatically reached for the spade ace, and later led the queen through East for a ruffing-finesse, thus losing the contract, whereas an immediate bold finesse against West on the opening lead would have secured the contract.

By Alex Raymond

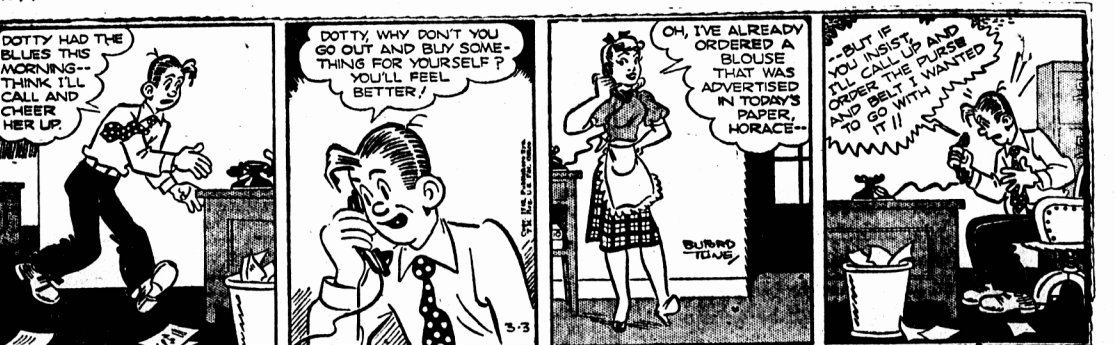
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFED



JOE PALOOKA



DOTT



BRINGING UP FAITHEN



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TILLIE THE TOILER

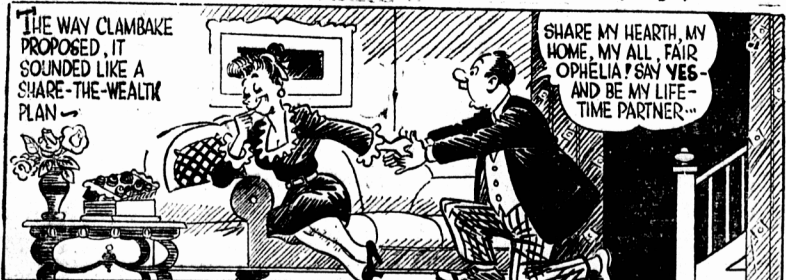


PENNY



THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

By Fagaly and Shorten



UP KIRBY



By Henry Hagan