

PLAY PLAY PLAY

Heartz, Memorial Hall

"POLLYANNA"

Comedy in 3 Acts

Betty Beers, Soloist and Chorus.

Roy M. Smallman, Baritone Soloist

Thursday and Friday

February 10th. and 11th.

Adm.—50c Curtain 8:15 p. m.

Directed by Mrs. Ruby Houle, C.D.A.

Tickets at Milton's Old Spain

Milk Producers, Vendors Meeting

A meeting of the Milk Producers and Vendors' Association to study the Milk Act and other important questions to come up at meeting, to be held at Birch Court, Experimental Farm Tuesday evening, Feb. 8, at 8 o'clock

Signed, PERCY GAY

Sec'y. for Milk Producers and Vendors Ass'n.

FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE

INCOME TAX MEETING

AT LEGION HALL, CHARLOTTETOWN

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9th

AT 8 P.M.

This is your opportunity to express your views on Income Tax Administration.

POTATOES WANTED

We are buying all varieties Seed and Table Stock potatoes, both No. 1's and smalls, anywhere in Prince Edward Island.

Contact us before you sell

LAVITT POTATO CO.,

Charlottetown.

NOTICE

We are now settled in our new store, and are in a position to supply our customers with our usual high quality Driving and Track Harness, Racing Hopples and Horse Boots, also work harness of all kinds.

Hand made collars always on hand.

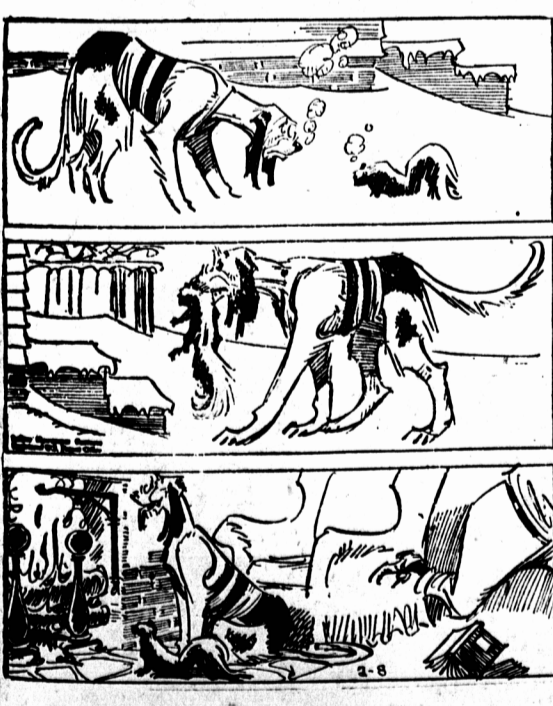
A full line of quality luggage in stock at all times, all of which we are selling at lowest prices.

J. L. HARDY & CO.

102 Kent Street

Opposite City Hall.

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride



RIP KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Nothing's been accomplished yet By the folks who sit and fret. —Old Mother Nature.

This was proving a hard winter. That is, it was hard for some folks, many folks, but not all. To begin with, there was too much snow for everybody but those who lived happily under it, folks like Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse and the Brew cousins. Now it was snowing again.

"Look at it. There is too much already, and now there will be more. I don't like it," said Peter Rabbit fretfully.

"There is nothing you can do about it, so why fret about it?" said little Mrs. Peter as she squatted under a bush at the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch.

"I'm not fretting about it," declared Peter. He sounded cross. He was cross. People usually are cross when they are fretful. No one can be pleasant and fretful at the same time.

"I guess nothing is so bad that there isn't some good in it," said Mrs. Peter. There was mischief in her soft eyes as she glanced sideways at Peter.

"What is there that is good about more snow?" snapped Peter.

"It will keep you at home in the dear Old Briar-patch," replied Mrs. Peter, and she shook some snow from her coat.

"Not if I want to go outside," retorted Peter.

Mrs. Peter chuckled softly. "You won't want to go outside in such a storm as this," said she, and chuckled again.

"Perhaps it will stop soon," said Peter.

It didn't. It kept right on snowing. At first the flakes had been big and feathery and soft. They had floated down gently. Peter hadn't minded them. "This kind of storm won't last long," he had said hopefully.

It didn't. The snow no longer fell in big feathery flakes, lovely to see. It didn't fall in flakes at all, but in tiny hard grains that rough Brother North Wind sent hissing through the bushes and brambles. Peter didn't like that hissing. He

Long ago Johnny Chuck's grandfather had dug a home in the ground in what was now the middle of the Briar-patch. It was for this that Mrs. Peter headed. Inside it was dry and comfortable. The storm couldn't touch her there. It wasn't long before Peter appeared. He crawled in beside her.

"I don't like it. I don't like it a bit," he said fretfully.

"You ought to be thankful that we have this old Chuck house in which to get out of the snow," said Mrs. Peter.

"I don't like being inside. You know I don't. I want to be outside," fretted Peter.

"Then go back out there, if that's what you like," said Mrs. Peter sharply. She was tired of Peter's complaining and fretting.

"Think of the folks who haven't a nice, snug, dry place to get into. I guess a lot of them would be glad for a place like this," she added.

Peter said nothing. There was nothing to say. He knew that it was true. Some had only the broad branches of spruce and hemlock and other evergreen trees under which to find shelter. Others probably had crept into hollow logs, or under piles of brush, or even dug down into the snow on the ground. Lightfoot the Deer, Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins in their yard would have only such shelter—as they might find—from trees just outside the yard. They wouldn't be very good in such a storm as this. Still Peter fretted. Perhaps it was his way of having a good time. Some folks seem to enjoy fretting. Queer, aren't they?

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CO-OPERATIVE GUILT

There were faults on both sides of the table North and South, in the bidding of today's deal, but one partner was far guiltier than the other.

North dealer.

East-West vulnerable and 60 on score.

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

♠ A 9 5 ♠ K 7 2
♥ 6 4 ♥ A K 7 8

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	1 ♠	1 NT	Pass
2 ♥	2 ♠	2 NT	Pass
3 NT	Dble.	Pass	Pass

A brief analysis reveals that North would have had no difficulty in making four hearts, losing only one spade, one heart and one diamond, and therefore the "swing" against North-South was much larger than the 300 points.

There was rather bitter discussion between the partners as to who had been responsible for the outcome. North strongly criticized a second spade stopper, and that South's two-notrump call, saying that this had virtually guaranteed North had felt doubly secure in this sense because he was supplying the spade jack.

This criticism of South's no-trump rebid was justified, and South would have been better advised to bid three clubs at this point (or to bid two clubs on the first round, and then two notrump over two spades), but certainly North's errors were more numerous and more serious! First, he might well have jumped to three hearts over one notrump; second, he should have bid four hearts over two notrump; and third, he had another chance when three notrump was doubled.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TONIGHT

8.30

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

For Charitable Purposes

Refrigeration SALES and SERVICE

Repairs To All Makes

MOTORS

Rewinding and Repairs

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE


Repairs

Palmer Electric

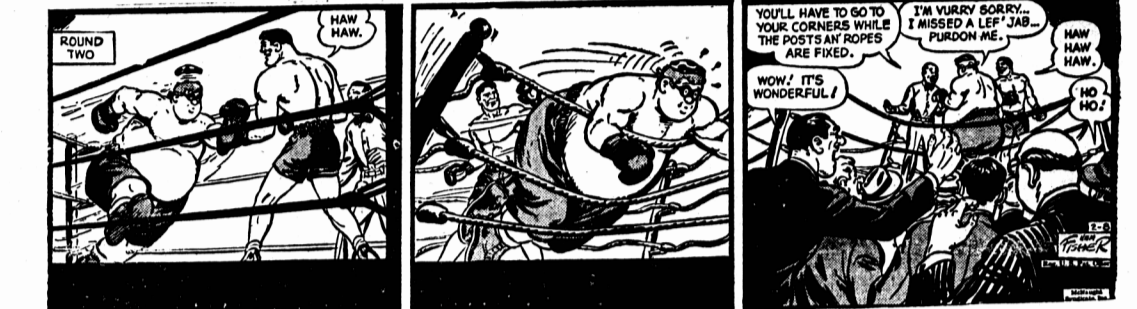
PHONE 1444

By Alex Raymond

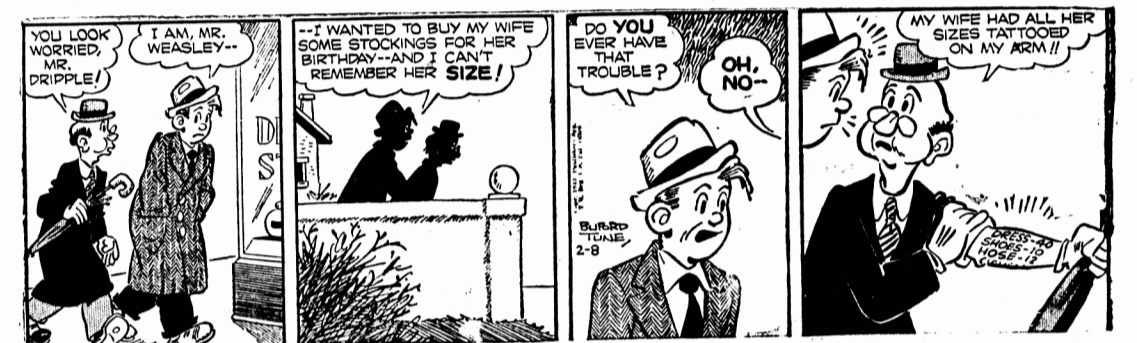
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Ham Fisher



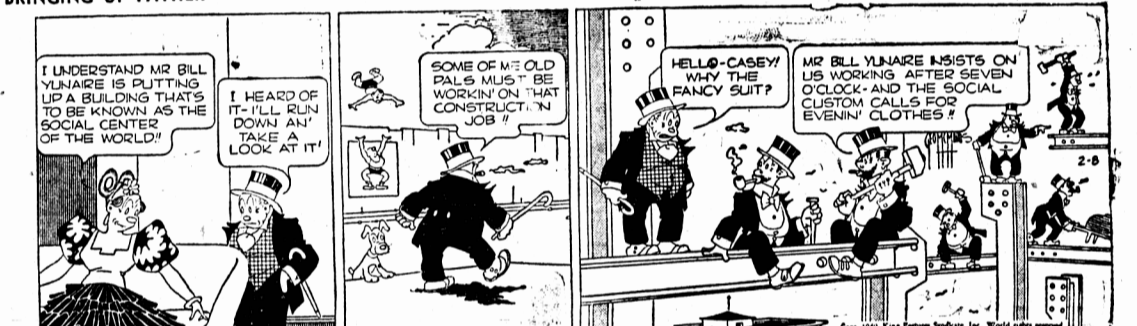
JOE PALOOKA By Zane Grey



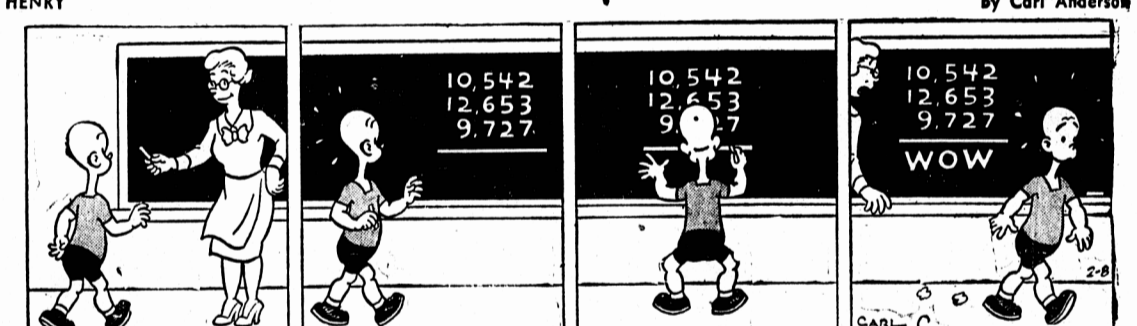
DOTTY DRIPPLE By Buford



BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus



HENRY By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB By Edwin



TILLIE THE TOILER By Westover



PENNY By Harry Moenigen

