

MERRY MINSTRELS
 In
HOLY NAME HALL
 MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY
 FEBRUARY 6, 7 and 8
 CURTAIN 8:15

CLOVER CLUB DANCE
EVERY SATURDAY
 Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band
 Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12.00
 For reservations Phone 1222
 Between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m. Phone 478-I
 Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

T. B. LEAGUE X-RAY CLINIC
 The clinic will be open during the following hours next week.
 Monday .. 10 a.m. to noon 2:00 to 5:00 7:00 to 8:00
 Tuesday .. 10 a.m. to noon 2:00 to 5:00 7:00 to 8:00
 Wednesday 10 a.m. to noon 2:00 to 5:00
 Thursday .. 10 a.m. to noon 2:00 to 5:00 7:00 to 8:00
 Friday ... 10 a.m. to noon 2:00 to 5:00
 (a) School children will be X-rayed at their school in April but there is no reason why parents cannot bring them to be X-rayed now if they wish.
 (b) You do NOT have to have an appointment to be X-rayed—the League wants all citizens to come.
 The Clinic is at 84 KENT STREET—opposite CFCY

NAVY LEAGUE
 The Annual Meeting of the Navy League of Canada, Prince Edward Island Division, will be held at the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on **MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6th, 1950—4 P.M.**
 All Interested Are Welcome.
J. E. BURNETT, Secretary.

SPECIAL MEETING
 LABORERS PROTECTIVE UNION
 There will be a special meeting Sunday afternoon at 1:30, at their hall, 48 Water Street.
 All members urgently requested to attend.
W. HUGHES, Secretary.

NOTICE
 All members of the Benevolent Irish Society and their friends are invited to attend a special showing of films at the **WHELAN MEMORIAL HALL ON SUNDAY EVENING, 5th FEBRUARY AT 8 P.M.**

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)



THE GOOSE GUESS
 A guess is but a chance at best. If right you are by fortune blest.
 —Thunderer the Grouse.
 By plunging into deep snow Thunderer the Grouse and Mrs. Grouse had escaped the cruel, already reaching, claws of Terror the Goshawk, one of the fiercest of the feathered hunters. There in safety they had remained a long time not knowing where Terror was, whether he had given them up and gone hunting elsewhere, or was patiently waiting somewhere near watching for them to appear again as he knew they must sooner or later. They had no way of knowing, for, of course, being buried in the snow they could not see. They would have to guess when it would be safe to try to get back to the Green Forest.
 It was almost shadowtime when they decided to find if their guess was good or bad. Without warning of any kind they burst out of the snow as if two small bombs had exploded there. On stout wings they whirred straight for the Green Forest, separating as they flew so that if Terror should appear he could follow only one.
 There was no sign of him. They shot in among the trees, dodging around them, between them, under and over big limbs and small ones, as only Grouse can. Their guess had proven a good one and they were safely back where they belonged.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

NOT ALWAYS FATAL

Today's deal is proof that "terrible trump breaks" can often be overcome by superior play.

South dealer. East-West vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1♠ Pass 1NT Pass
 2NT Pass 3♠ Pass
 4♠ Pass Pass Pass

Although his bidding had a favorable outcome, North was unquestionably over-optimistic when he made any bid over South's two notrump. The fact was that South underbid in giving his single raise of notrump.
 West opened the club ten. East put up the ace and returned the queen. When South won this trick, his only problem apparently consisted of catching the spade queen. Luckily, South made a good guess on his first trump lead—the deuce to dummy's eight. East's showing out, however, was a distinct shock, because now it seemed inevitable that a spade trick would have to be given to West. Since South would also have to lose two clubs and one heart, the matter seemed almost hopeless.
 South, however, did not give up! He cashed his diamonds, went back to dummy's trump ten, and ruffed the last diamond. He cashed the ace and king of hearts, then exited with a club. West discarded his heart jack—it would not have helped him to ruff partner's trick—and East won.
 East returned the heart queen—and West, reduced to trumps, had to ruff. His forced return was taken by dummy's blank ace, and South's spade king took the last fulfilling trick.

Thunderer and Mrs. Grouse flew straight to a favorite tree.

While they had remained hidden under the snow the weather had changed. A light rain had begun falling. It didn't amount to much but it would make a great difference to many Green Forest folk. The snow, becoming wet, would settle and pack down. Then many who were unable to get about in the deep light snow would now be able to move about and hunt.

Thunderer and Mrs. Grouse flew straight to a favorite tree, a spruce with broad green branches covered and bent with snow. Under these, close to the trunk and halfway up the tree, they settled themselves for the night, safe and sure to be comfortable no matter what the weather might be. As they settled themselves and prepared to go to sleep they heard the hunting call of Hooty the Owl without so much as a single little shiver of fear. Hooty couldn't see them in there. No one could.

"I hope he isn't as hungry as he sounds," said Mrs. Grouse drowsily. A few minutes later both were fast asleep.

In the morning when they awoke they found that the light rain had ceased early in the night and Jack Frost had been at work. No longer were the trees and the ground covered with soft snow. The snow was there, but now it was covered with a hard icy crust. Twigs of trees were covered with glistening ice. The Green Forest was very beautiful in some ways more beautiful than ever, for it was all glistening, sparkling crystal and silver. It was what might be called dreadfully beautiful, for if the wind should blow ever so little many trees would suffer broken limbs. It meant too that the food of many furred and feathered folk was locked in ice and many would go hungry.

"You see," said Mrs. Grouse. "What?" grumbled Thunderer.

"Have you forgotten that you wanted to spend the night under the snow where we got away from that Hawk yesterday?" asked Mrs. Grouse. "If we had we would still be there and we would stay there for no one knows how long, perhaps long enough to starve. I was afraid of this very thing."

Thunderer shivered a bit at the thought of what might have happened. Although he and Mrs. Grouse are stoutly built and strong birds they would have been hapless and hopeless prisoners under the icy crust. They couldn't have broken through.

"You were right, my dear. You usually are," replied Thunderer.

"I hope it won't last long. I hate to think what may happen if it does. I wonder if we can find any buds that are not covered with ice. I don't like ice buds," said Mrs. Grouse.

"And I'm glad we made a good guess about getting back here," said Mrs. Grouse.
 It really had been a good guess, or was it good judgment? Sometimes they were hard to tell apart.

EDSON, Alta. — (CP) — It was a monster job to raise a 47,700-pound caterpillar tractor buried in a stretch of muskeg road near here. The "cat" was finally raised from the bog hole after a week's toil by 15 men and a giant diesel truck.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey



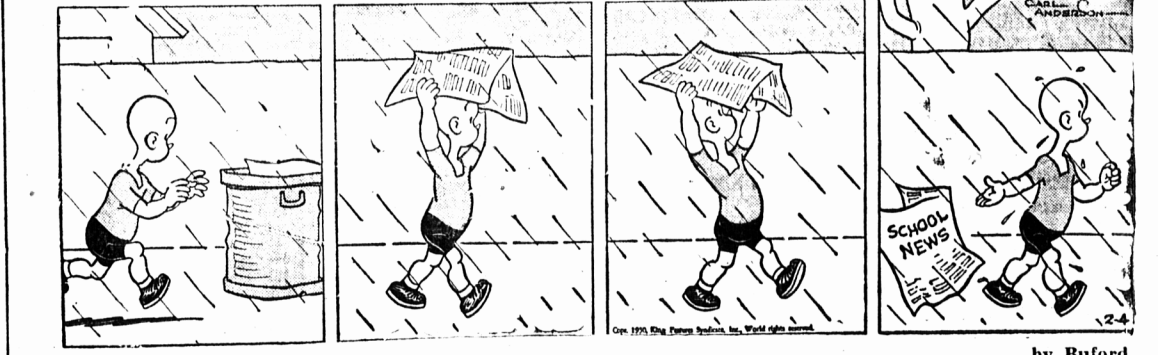
JOE PALOOKA

by Ham Fisher



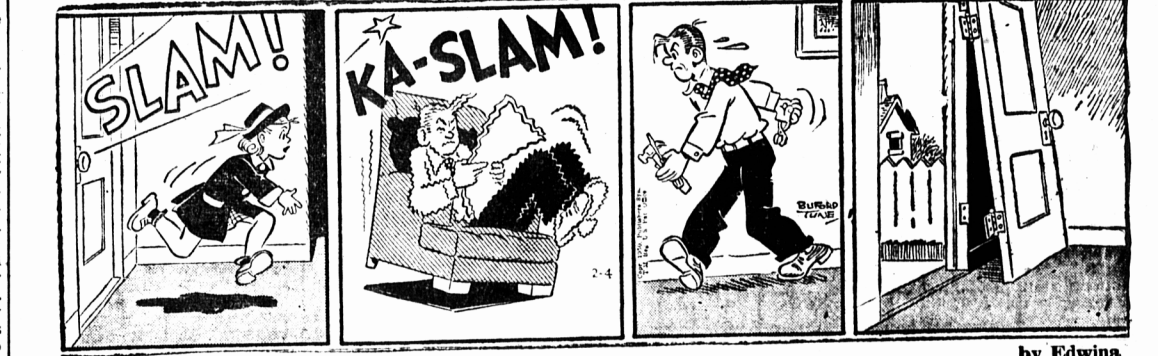
HENRY

by Carl Anderson



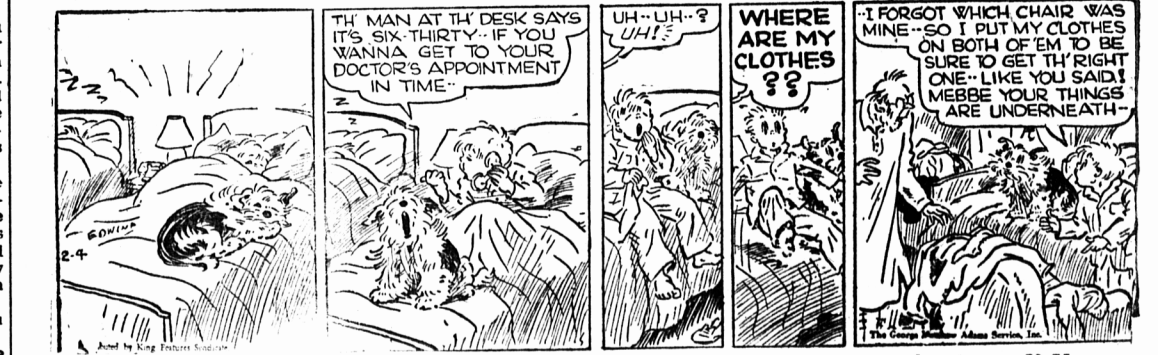
DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford



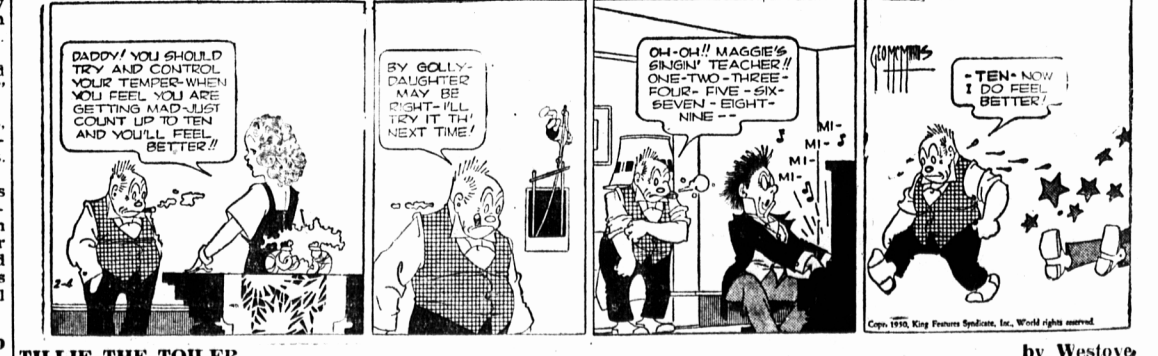
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwinia



BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus



TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover



PENNY

by Harry Hoenigsen



LIL ABNER



RIP KIRBY



by Alex Raymond

