

OPENING
MONDAY 16th FEBRUARY 1948
"COOKERY NOOK"
 HOME-MADE COOKIES and PASTRIES; SANDWICHES
 Small Parties and Bridge Parties catered for
 ICED CAKES made to order.
"COOKERY NOOK"
 218 Gt. George St. Charlottetown Phone 1926-L
 L. G. SAVAGE, Proprietor.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

It's never safe, it should be clear,
 To judge alone by what you hear.
 —Sammy Jay.

"Dee, dee, dee, chickadee!" cried Tommy Tit and flew over to join Yank Yank the Nuthatch in one of the apple trees in the Old Orchard. They are old friends, these two. They like the same kinds of food. Every morning they meet at the feeding station of Farmer Brown's boy for sunflower seeds, or broken peanut meats, or a taste of peanut butter, and a bit of suet. Then they look over the nearest tree for insect eggs missed on previous visits. Yank Yank usually gives headfirst down and around the trunk while Tommy Tit searches the outer twigs.

"Dee, dee, dee! Have you heard the news, Yank Yank?" cried Tommy Tit.

"What news?" asked Yank Yank, pulling a sunflower seed out from a crack in the bark where he had wedged it the day before.

"They say that Goldie the Oriole is back from the Sunny South," replied Tommy Tit, clinging up side down to a twig, while his bright eyes searched the under side of it.

"Who are they?" asked Yank Yank, hammering at the sunflower seed with his stout bill to open it.

"Dotty the Tree Sparrow told me, and Slaty the Junco said it is so," replied Tommy Tit.

"Did they see him?" Yank Yank asked, moving down the trunk a little way.

"They didn't see him," replied Tommy Tit. "Only the foolish believe all they hear. Hasn't Mocker the Mockingbird ever fooled you into thinking you heard the song of some one else?"

"Yes," admitted Tommy Tit. But Mocker isn't here now," he added. "And Goldie the Oriole isn't either, if you ask me," said Sammy Jay. There was a twinkle in his eye the others didn't see.

Sammy flew over to get some sunflower seeds that disappeared back in the Old Orchard. Hardly was he out of sight when both Tommy Tit and Yank Yank heard the song of Goldie the Oriole. "He is here!" they exclaimed together, and flew back to look for him. They couldn't find him. Where was Goldie?

"The next story," Tommy Tit finds out.



"Did they see him?" Yank Yank asked, moving down the trunk a little way.

"They seldom learn the truth. But I think Dotty and Slaty believe they heard Goldie. Here comes Sammy Jay. He knows everything that is going on. Perhaps he knows if Goldie really is here," replied Tommy Tit.

No sooner had Sammy arrived in the same tree with them than Tommy Tit asked him if he had heard that Goldie the Oriole was back. "No," replied Sammy. "I haven't heard that. Has he been seen?"

"I don't know of any one who has seen him, but he has been heard, and there is no mistaking his voice," replied Tommy Tit.

"I want to see him before I will believe that he is here," said Sammy.

"Wouldn't you believe he is here if you should hear him sing right now?" asked Yank Yank.

"Not if I didn't see him," replied Tommy Tit. "Only the foolish believe all they hear. Hasn't Mocker the Mockingbird ever fooled you into thinking you heard the song of some one else?"

"Yes," admitted Tommy Tit. But Mocker isn't here now," he added. "And Goldie the Oriole isn't either, if you ask me," said Sammy Jay. There was a twinkle in his eye the others didn't see.

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NOTICE
 The Regular Monthly Meeting of the B. I. S. will be held
 at the
WHELAN AUDITORIUM TONIGHT
 8 P.M.
 E. HOGAN,

KEEP IN THE SWING AT
THE CLOVER CLUB
 The City's Modern and Air-Conditioned Dance Hall
 CAFETERIA SERVICE
 WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE OPEN TO PUBLIC
 Dancing 9 O'clock Legionaires Orchestra

FOR REAL ENTERTAINMENT
 COME TO
AUNTER RIVER HALL
FRIDAY FEBRUARY 13th AT 8.30 P. M.
 Featuring:—
 FREE SOUND MOVIES
 Sandwiches and Coffee Served
 P. J. NOY
 YOUR INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER DEALER

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Young horse
2. Ten cents (U.S.)
3. Fencing sword
10. Metal
11. Not stimulating
12. Combs, as wool
14. Troubles
15. Place for dogs
16. Sun god
17. Unhappy
18. Sloth
19. Exposed to a current of air
22. Portion
24. Island in Gulf of Mex.
25. Part of the face
26. Hammer head
28. A flue for air, smoke, etc.
31. Hewing tool
32. Moral
33. Greek letter
34. Tailed
37. Ingredient of malt beverages
39. Jewish month
40. Boundary
41. Care for
42. Affirm
43. Units of work
44. Pool (Dial.)

DOWN

1. Basement
2. Precious stones
3. Part of a camera
4. Spread
5. Cured
6. Ferria
7. Morning (poet.)
8. To hold in affection
11. Feathered creature
13. Cut
15. Girl's nickname
17. Pig pen
18. High card
21. Window
22. Kettle
23. Beard of eye
25. Project grass to dry
26. Dangle between mountains
27. Arouse
28. Square bar to support topmast (Naut.)
29. Perish
30. Casem (Naut.)
32. Flexes
35. Across
36. Sounded, as a bell
37. Place for bees
38. Weight (Heb.)
40. Escape (Slang)

Yesterday's Answer

1. Basement
 2. Precious stones
 3. Part of a camera
 4. Spread
 5. Cured
 6. Ferria
 7. Morning (poet.)
 8. To hold in affection
 11. Feathered creature
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Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

NEAT RECOVERY

West made a bad guess in the opening lead of today's deal but he recovered neatly.

North's bidding was scarcely to be admired, but he was lucky to find his partner with a hand that was perfect for rescuing purposes. North should not have doubled in the first place—he should have over-called with one spade; and under ordinary circumstances the three-spade bid was simply begging for trouble.

When East could not double four diamonds, West concluded that it would be touch-and-go whether or not the contract could be defeated. West's own length in spades indicated that South was extremely short and would be able to discard on North's tricks in the suit; and it did not appear probable that many heart tricks would accrue to the defense. So, on the assumption that the club king would lie either with North or East, West laid down the club ace, hoping to develop a ruff in the suit.

When East signalled with the club deuce, West saw that his analyses had gone astray, and he quickly shifted to a heart. The ace was put up; then declarer cashed the ace and king of spades, discarding his second heart. Now faced with the sure loss of two trump tricks, South saw no hope of avoiding a club loser except by finessing for the queen, and therefore he tried that finesse immediately, since he could not hope to return to dummy.

So West made the club queen anyway, just as he would have if he had left the suit alone, and the contract was defeated, with two clubs and two diamonds going to the defenders.

West dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.
 Both sides 30 on score.

A K 10 6
 A 7 3
 8
 9 8 6 5 4
 Q J 9 5
 K J 9 6
 W N E S
 4 5
 A Q
 3
 5 2
 Q J 10 8 7 3 2
 K J 3

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

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
 FDCKC HDNUU FDCE KXF—NTLWF
 WXA'H DXAXQKCE IXXUH—LEKXA
 Yesterday's Cryptogram: NOW THE LABOURER'S TASK IS
 OER; NOW THE BATTLE DAY IS PAST—ELLERTON.
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OUT OUR WAY
 By J. R. Williams

HAH! YOU SEEM TO BE GETTING USED TO THE NEW BIFOCAL GLASSES. NEW TEETH. AN NEW ARCH SUPPORTS—BLIP—LIB—GURGLE—

THERE'S JUST ENOUGH GUYS LIKE THAT AROUND TO TAKE TH' BULL TO A YEAR LONGER TO FORGET THAT HE'S BREAKIN' IN A SET OF NEW PARTS!

YEH, THERE'S ALWAYS ONE LIKE THAT, AND ALWAYS TWO TO TAKE HIM—BUT TH' TWO ARE ALWAYS JUST TOO LATE!

THE REMINDER

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

ABACON'S DOG FOUND CORVE'S BLOWN BY THE SLOPE.
 A WOUNDED MAN WOULD PROBABLY MAKE HIS WAY DOWN-SLOPE?
 A HALF-HOUR LATER.
 AN' BROKEN THINGS. SOME THINGS SWAYED THE WAY?
 CONSTABLE CORVE OWEN THIS COUNTRY... LOOKS LIKE HE WOULD BE FOR THE DESERTED BATHS OF CASH I. BUT IF MAY BE THE MESSAGE MAN CAME THIS WAY?

JOE PALOOKA
 By Hom Fisher

HEY, KNOBBY... JIMMY! AT THE... MY NUMBER... THERE HE GOES... 43 GINK!
 WHERE WAS IT... EAST FIFTY-THIRD STREET... THAT WAS IT...
 WHAT NUMBER?
 I DON'T REMEMBER EAST FIFTY-THIRD STREET... STEP ON IT!
 I GOTTA WAIT FOR LIGHTS, MASTER.

DOTTY DRIPPLE
 By Buford

WILBERT, DON'T EAT SO FAST!
 LITTLE BOYS SHOULD EAT SLOWLY AND NOT FILL THEIR MOUTHS SO FULL...
 SHOULDN'T THEY HORACE?
 PFF-T--YETH--

BRINGING UP FATHER
 By George McManes

WHERE IS MAGES' COUGH MONROSE—THE GREAT INVENTOR?
 HE'S DOWN IN THE CELLAR TRYING TO INVENT A TOOTH-PICK FOR A TOOTH-TEETH—I THINK IT IS DANGEROUS TO HAVE HIM AROUND THE HOUSE!
 MONROSE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT DOWN THERE IN THE CELLAR?
 NO—IM UP ARE YOU DOWN THE ROOF NOW?

HENRY
 By Carl Anderson

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS
 By Ewings

OH, DEAR, I DO WISH MOTHER WOULD COME HOME! DO YOU SEE HER, CAP??
 NO!! I DON'T SEE WHY SHE GOT SO MAD...
 DON'T KNOW AS I'LL GO HOME AT ALL!! I COULD GO AN' VISIT—EVEN MILLIE!! BUT--
 'OR I COULD TAKE A FURNISHED ROOM—I HUNPH! LAUGH AT MY NEW HAT, WILL THEY? IT ISN'T ANY FUNNIE'R MARY'S!
 WELL, I'LL EAT SUPPER FIRST—AN' THEN GO TO A MOVIE, AN'--

TILLIE THE TOILER
 By Webster

I FIGURED IF I SABOTAGED WILLIE'S FACE HE'D MARRY ME! NO ONE ELSE'D WANT HIM!
 WHAT? YOU'D MARRY THAT OLD WOLF WITH THE FACE OF A MAN OF NINETY?
 A HUNDRED AND NINETY'S MORE LIKE IT!
 YOU'RE BOTH WRONG, MY DEARS! THANKS TO A MIRACLE OF SURGERY, MY FACE IS ONCE MORE THAT OF A MERE STRUPLING OF FIFTY-SIX!

RIP KIRBY
 By Alex Raymond

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR... HIS SECRETARY, HIS LAWYER AND NOW HIS BUTLER SAY STARLOCK HAS NO CHILD.
 BUT DON'T YOU SEE? THE BUTLER CLIMBED IT! I SAID WE WANTED TO TAKE A FAMILY PHOTO... HE SAID THEY HAD NO CHILD...
 WHY DIDN'T HE SAY CHILDREN? BECAUSE HE WAS THINKING OF ONE CHILD! DEB, TONIGHT WE'LL CRASH THE STARLOCK MANSION!
 THAT NIGHT!

PENNY
 By Harry Moonigan

SHE'S A TERRIBLY MODERN TEACHER, ERA. SHE'S TRYING TO HAVE THE SCHOOL GIVE A COURSE IN PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE!
 MORE APPRECIATION, BOSH! FOR PETE'S SAKE ARE THE SCHOOLS GOING TO TURN STUDENTS OUT WITHOUT A GRAM OF PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE?
 AT THIS RATE THE THREE R'S WILL SOON BE RADIO, RUMBA AND RE-BOP!
 YOU'RE SO RIGHT, FATHER!
 AH, BUT WHEN?