

**ANNUAL**  
**Boy Scouts' Concert**  
**Prince Of Wales**  
**College**  
 Friday and Saturday  
 March 4th. and 5th.  
 Curtain—7:30 P. M.  
 All the Troops and Packs  
 in Charlottetown are tak-  
 ing part  
 Support your Scouts and  
 Cubs

**EMYVALE SCHOOL**  
 Following is the report of the  
 Principal's Department for the  
 month of January and February:  
 Grade X: 1, Leo McGinn.

For Overnight Relief of  
**KIDDIES' CHEST COLDS**  
 USE THE REMEDY  
 THAT WISE MOTHERS SWEAR BY



**BUCKLEY'S**  
**STAINLESS**  
**WHITE RUB**

Grade IX: 1, Roma McCloskey; 2, Wilfred Clarkin.  
 Grade VIII: 1, Imelda Quinn; 2, Geraldine Callaghan; 3, Noreen Coady.  
 Grade VII: 1, Louis McCloskey; 2, Rita McCloskey; 3, Eileen Murray.  
 Grade VI: 1, Florence Clarkin; 2, Brendon McGinn; 3, Wilfred McCloskey.  
 Perfect attendance: Wilfred McCloskey, Wilfred Clarkin, Roma McCloskey, Geraldine Callaghan, Esther Clarkin, Eileen Murray, Louis McCloskey.  
 Highest average in Grades IX and X: Leo McGinn, 88.6%.  
 Highest average in Grades VI, VII and VIII: Louis McCloskey, 85%.  
 Reta Bradley, Teacher.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Disaster waits on careless deeds. While caution every warning heeds. —Reddy Fox.

Reddy Fox said that because he knew from long experience that the secret of long and successful living is caution. The ones who make the fewest mistakes are those who are most cautious in all that they do. Sometimes Reddy seemingly is very bold, but you may be certain that it is cautious boldness. He had first made sure that his boldness is safe boldness. Just now Reddy had had one of the greatest surprises of his whole life. He couldn't remember a greater surprise. He had come over to the Old Orchard this evening to dig out a frozen apple from under the snow. He had been unable to find anything better to eat and he simply had to have something in his stomach. He had needed something so badly that he had been over there before in broad daylight to dig down through the snow for apples. Now, having found nothing more to eat, he had returned.



"You don't need to tell me; my nose is as good as yours," said she.

thing that his nose told him was a hundred times better to eat than frozen apples. It smelled too good to be true, yet he knew it was true. It was a painful of food such as Bowser the Hound and Flip the Terrier had for dinner every day. Yes, sir, that is what it was right there before him. It was all he could do to keep from rushing to it and gobbling it down.

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson

GOOD START, BAD FINISH

West avoided a ruinous opening lead in today's deal—but came to grief in the final defense.

South Dealer  
 East-West vulnerable.

10	6	3
Q	8	
A	Q	J
J	10	5

West  
 N  
 E  
 S

K	7
A	K
K	10
A	K

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

West, sensing that the spade king was on his right, refused to lay down the ace, preferring to open the heart jack. Dummy's heart queen won, and South then cashed the ace king and queen of clubs were then taken. West was in no trouble up to this point—he let go another spade—but when declarer next led his low club toward dummy's jack, West "huddled." He simply could not decide whether to let go another spade or a heart! As he afterward tried to explain to his disgusted partner, he was afraid that South had started out with the ace-king and two low hearts. (He pointed out that he could not know East still had the heart five.) At any rate, West decided to guard the heart suit, and blanked the spade ace. When a low spade was led from dummy and East played the nine, it did not require much guessing on declarer's part to duck instead of putting up the king. West, by his three spade discards and (more important) by his long "trance," had virtually advertised that he had blanked the spade ace. The slam became a lay-down.

He didn't. Instead he sat down at a safe distance and stared at it, his mouth watering more and more. He heard a yawn in the distance. He knew that voice. It was Mrs. Reddy's. He yapped a reply just once. Then he continued to sit there staring at that pan of food. After a while a shadowy form leaped over the old stone wall and a moment later Mrs. Reddy was by his side. "My, how good that smells!" said she, her nose wrinkling and her mouth beginning to water, too. "What is it, and how does it happen to be there?" "You tell, I wish I knew," replied Reddy gruffly. "Who do you suppose it is for, and why is it out here?" asked Mrs. Reddy. Her nose was lifted and wriggling, and she quivered all over. "You tell," repeated Reddy. Then he added, "Have you had anything to eat today?" Mrs. Reddy shook her head. "Not a thing," said she. "And I must have something soon. I must. I can't keep on much longer without something to eat. I came over here to look for apples," she added. "That is what I came for. I was here during the day. That food wasn't here then. Why is it here now? Who put it here? If I knew I would also know what to do about it. There is Man smell with that food smell," replied Reddy.

Mrs. Reddy nodded. "You don't need to tell me. My nose is as good as yours," said she. "Everything seems all right, but is it?" said Reddy. "One reason we are both sitting here now is because we learned when young that tempting food in unexpected places is likely to mean trouble for whoever tries to take it. So we never touch it or go too near it until we are sure it is safe to do so. That is why I am sitting here now." He was thinking of traps. "Just sitting here won't tell us anything that we don't already know. Between us we should be able to find out if there is any danger. I've simply got to have some of that food," declared Mrs. Reddy. "We'll first make sure. Come on, my dear," replied Reddy, and began to move in a circle around the pan of food. Mrs. Reddy slowly circled in the other direction. Slowly, carefully, never putting a foot down until sure that it was safe to do so, made uneasy by the faint scent Farmer Brown's boy left when he took that pan of food out there, and tempted to recklessness by the smell of the food they drew nearer the dinner they so sorely needed. Farmer Brown's boy, watching from an unlighted window, could see them dimly. "Mr. and Mrs. Caution," he chuckled. "No wonder those two never have been trapped."

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56

ACROSS  
 1. Fruit of the palm  
 2. A prophet (Bib.)  
 3. Water cooler  
 4. Wagon  
 5. A merry frolic  
 6. Test  
 7. Set close together, as the teeth  
 8. Metallic rock  
 9. Hawaiian bird  
 10. City (Ont., Can.)  
 11. Independent state, S. E. Arabia  
 12. Obstacle  
 13. Terror  
 14. The whole range  
 15. Humble  
 16. Slat  
 17. Exceeded, as speed limit  
 18. Toward  
 19. Over (poet.)  
 20. Sliding, boxlike compartment  
 21. Edible game fish  
 22. Seed of the oak  
 23. Bones (anat.)  
 24. Slay  
 25. Require  
 26. Whirlpool

DOWN  
 1. School graduation document  
 2. Measure of land  
 3. Anger (dial.)  
 4. Upright  
 5. Division of a play  
 6. Diagonal  
 7. Constellation  
 8. Begin  
 9. Large ladle  
 10. Sign of zodiac  
 11. Goblin  
 12. Roofing slate  
 13. Taken by mouth  
 14. Indefinite article  
 15. River (Afr.)  
 16. Food fish  
 17. Maserium (myc.)  
 18. Completely  
 19. A prickler  
 20. Marry  
 21. Habitual drunkard  
 22. Large ladle  
 23. Sign of zodiac  
 24. Appearing as if eaten  
 25. Male duck  
 26. Tart  
 27. Treeless tract of lan. (Eng.)  
 28. Employ  
 29. Little boy

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
 A X Y D L B A A X E  
 M L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation  
 B E W M G E K G L U G K M W X Z Q Z B W M  
 Q Z K G L A P L W : N S L E N G Z X L M S L  
 X E Q U S X E G Z Q L W - L G E K V S W E E

Yesterday's Cryptogram: THOU ART THE SUN OF OTHER DAYS, THEY SHINE BY GIVING BACK THY RAYS—KEBLE.  
 Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

**THROAT SORE?**  
 (COMMON SORE THROAT)  
 RUB IN



**MINARD'S**  
 "KING OF PAIN"  
**LINIMENT**

35¢ LARGE ECONOMICAL SIZE 65¢

**L'L ABNER**



**RIP KIRBY**



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**By Alex Raymond**




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**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 By Ham Fisher



**JOE PALOOKA**  
 By Zane Grey




**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
 By Butore




**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 By George McManis



**HENRY**  
 By Carl Anderson



**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB**  
 By Edwin



**TILLIE THE TOILER**  
 By Westcott



**PENNY**  
 By Harry Hoenigstein

