

DANCE TONIGHT
Sunnyside Ballroom
Eastern Rhythm Boys
Admission 35c

DANCE
WINSLOE STATION HALL
Monday, Feb. 14
Eastern Rhythm Boys
Orchestra
Canteen Service
Admission 50 cents
Dancing 9.30 to 12.30

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-L
Reservations held until 10:30 p. m.
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

Confederation Bonspiel Dance
AT
CLOVER CLUB
Thursday Night, February 17th.
Dancing 9.30 to 1 Admission—75c
Music by Don Messer's Islanders
Limited number of tickets available to non curlers, obtainable at Old Spain, Rendezvous, Mayfair and Charlottetown Curling Club.

OPENING TODAY
NORTHERN LUNCH COUNTER
Where you can get a tasty meal at a moment's notice.
All the latest equipment situated 16 Upper Queen Street
Under the management of J. & G. Kays
PAY US A VISIT TODAY

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.
S. L. HARDY & CO.
102 Kent Street
Opposite City Hall.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Some things when fully understood will prove to be both bad and good. —Old Mother Nature.

Reddy Fox stood at the edge of the Old Pasture, looking over to the Green Forest. It wasn't green now, but white and crystal and silver. At the touch of the early morning sunbeams it seemed as if a million little jewels flashed and sparkled. The Green Forest was very lovely this morning.

It is doubtful if Reddy saw any loveliness whatever. He wasn't thinking about loveliness. He was thinking about his stomach, what he might possibly find to put in it and where to look for this. He looked over to the dear Old Briar-patch and shook his head. Peter Rabbit wouldn't be likely to even poke his wabby little nose outside today and in under those branches and briars he was perfectly safe, and knew it.

He looked all over the smooth glittering, snow-crusted Green Meadows, and again shook his head. There were Mice, plenty of them, down under that glittering crust, but they were as safe from



Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson
THE SECOND CHANCE

Today's declarer was fortunate in having a chance to redeem himself for a bad play—but he again "stubbed his toe!"

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
East-West 40 on score

♠ J 9 7 6 2
♥ 5 3
♦ A J 4
♣ K J 8

♠ 10 8 4
♥ 10
♦ K 9 6
♣ Q 10 7 6

♠ K Q 5 3
♥ A J 7
♦ Q 2
♣ A 9 4

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

West, convinced that a heart lead would be futile, tried the "surprise attack" of a diamond, leading the three-spot. It had a remarkable outcome! South immediately concluded that West must have the diamond king, for his bid, and therefore allowed the lead to come up to his own diamond queen. He was shocked when East produced the diamond king and promptly returned the heart ten.

It will be observed that South could have played the heart seven on this trick with telling effect, since East had no more hearts to lead, and since West could not overtake the ten-spot to any good purpose. South, however, was probably panicked, and for no discernible reason, covered the ten with the jack. This gave West an excellent opportunity to establish his heart suit while retaining control of spades, and the contract was defeated four tricks!

South's first mistake was, of course, in finessing the opening lead. The spade ace was well marked with West, for his vulnerable two-heart overall; thus, South could put up the diamond ace and clear the spade suit while keeping full control of the hand. If West, upon taking this spade ace, shifted to a high heart, South could simply duck, and he would then have plenty of time to set up a second diamond trick to round out the contract. Contrariwise, if West led another diamond, that would establish South's ninth trick on the spot.

As for covering East's heart ten—well, South might have considered the strong possibility that West had a seven-card suit!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
By Ham Fisher

SOMEONE ELSE HAS INTERESTED IN EVIDENCE THE VICTIM HAD... THIS LOCK WAS TURNED WITHIN THE HOUR! THE PLACE HAS BEEN RANSACKED! IT LOOKS LIKE I'M TOO LATE TO CLEAR SPEEDY!

JOE PALOOKA
By Zane Grey

SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE... YOU'RE OUT! HEY HUMPHREY... VER WONDERFUL, BABY. WHERE'S OVER HERE. YOU SHOULDN'T OF DID WHAT YOU DID TINY DEAR. FREN... I HOPE YOU'LL GET A MORAL FROM THIS. YEOW! MY GOODNESS... WHERE'S MY DESIZE? THE GUY'S STILL OUT... HE HAD IT COMING. HI, HUMPHREY BOY! NICE WORK, HUMPHREY! WONDERFUL!

DOTTY DRIPPLE
By Buford

DANGONNIT, WHY DOES THE DOOR BELL ALWAYS RING THE MINUTE I GET IN THE TUB? WUPS! I CAN'T ANSWER THE DOOR LIKE THIS!

BRINGING UP FATHER
By George McManus

FOR GOODNESS SAKE—WHAT IS THAT? A PROCESSION OF POLITICIANS COMIN' HOME FROM WASHINGTON? THERE MUST BE AT LEAST FOUR HUNDRED OF 'EM! HELLO—CLANCY— DID YOU SEE THAT PARADE GOIN' DOWN THE STREET? I DID—BUT IT WUZ'NT A PARADE. THOSE WERE THAT GUY BILL YUNAJES VALETS— HE'S GOIN' OUT OF THE CITY FOR THE WEEK END AND HE TAKES THEM WITH 'EM!

HENRY
By Carl Anderson

OW MEOW OW WOW MEOW

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS
By Edwin

SOCH HIM! HAVEN'T WE BEEN FIGHTIN'—(PUFF)—LONG ENOUGH—? SURE!—(PUFF)—CAREFUL— MY GLASSES— EIGHT-NINE— ZEAM-OUT!

TILLIE THE TOILER
By Westover

MR. NAYLOR, IF I DIDN'T SEE THAT IT GOT GLAMOR, IT'D HAVE NO INCOME TO GET EFFICIENT WITH! WEREN'T FOR MY EFFICIENCY THIS FIRM'D GO BUMP. SISTER, I CAN'T WORK FOR ME! SHE'S TOO GLAMOROUS. OH—SO THIS IS MISS ZONES. WELL, MISS ZONES CAN'T WORK FOR ME! SHE'S TOO GLAMOROUS. AND SHE CAN'T WORK FOR ME EITHER! I'VE HEARD SHE'S TOO EFFICIENT!

L'L ABNER
By Alex Raymond

AM-H-THE BRIDE?? GOSH?? URP!! AND DO YOU DAISY MAE, TAKE THIS—ER—MAN— FOR YOUR LAWFUL, WEDDED (GUM?) HUSBAND? FLASH THE WORD TO DOGPATCH! RELEASE THE FOOD! THE GIRL IS PRACTICALLY AS FAT AS THE DUMPKINGTON VAN LUMP!!

RIP KIRBY
By Alex Raymond

NICE PASSAGE, MR. BEAUMONT! THE WEATHER'S BEEN FINE HERE. IT IS LOVELY, ISN'T IT? THE FLIGHT WAS LOVELY, TOO... I ENJOYED IT... CAN'T SAY I ENJOYED MINE... IT WAS A BIT BUMPY... WHAT THEY THOUGHT! SEEMS LIKE A NICE BOY... BUT A LITTLE ON THE SULKY SIDE. I'M AFRAID HE DOESN'T LIKE ME... WHO IS THIS THROTTLE SHIRT? FOR TWO B'S I'D THROW HIM OUT OF HIS OWN CAR! OH, DEAR! THEY'RE GLARING LIKE TIGERS! I HOPE THEY DON'T FIGHT!

PENNY
By Harry Hoensgen

WELL, HOW DID YOU GET ALONG TAKING CARE OF LITTLE NATALE? JUST FINE, MOTHER. I TOOK HER OUT TO THE PARK FOR THE WHOLE AFTERNOON. SHE SIMPLY ADORED IT... SHE HAD THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME... SHE WAS SO ENCHANTED WE'RE GOING AGAIN NEXT SATURDAY. I NEVER KNEW THEY HAD COLLEGE FRESHMEN DRIVING THOSE PONY CARTS.