

G. F. Hutcheson & Son
OPTOMETRISTS
"Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects."
55 GRAFTON STREET

DANCE TONIGHT
Sunnyside Ballroom
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION 35c

PORTSMOUTH, England, Feb. 11.—(CP)—The Canadian aircraft carrier Magnificent, which arrived in England Jan. 21, today sailed for Glasgow to undergo aircraft modifications. On completion of the work, the carrier will return to Halifax.

LONDON (CP)—Badgers have been known to gather together for a dance and perform a kind of lancers, naturalist Brian Vesey-Fitzgerald told a conference.

NOTICE
ANNUAL MEETING
of the
TRYON FARMERS INSTITUTE
will be held at the home of the Secretary
MONDAY, FEB. 21.
All interested please attend
SHELDON DIXON, Secy.

DON'T FORGET
The Charlottetown Tennis Club Dance
AT
THE HOLY NAME HALL
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18th.
MUSIC BY THE DOWNTOWNERS
Dancing 9:30—12:30 Admission—50c
Tickets available at Ray's or from Club members. Also at door on dance night.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Strong, sharp flavor
5. Spotted
9. Affirm
10. Measure of land
11. Degrade
12. An owner of an estate (Scott.)
14. Man's nickname
15. Little child
17. Biblical name
18. Primary color
20. Caps
23. Neuter pronoun
24. Bone (anat.)
26. Pleasantest
28. Art of drawing with pasta
31. Medieval dagger
32. Music note
33. Mountain (abbr.)
44. An aromatic herb
36. Epoch
39. A long, bench-like seat
41. Weep convulsively
43. Slith
44. Fry
47. Draw off as water
49. A knot
50. Precious metal
51. Sums up
52. Female sheep

DOWN
1. Piece of furniture
2. Topaz humming-bird
3. A bird's home
4. Vast home
5. Chum
6. River (So. Am.)
7. One of the Great Lakes (zool.)
8. Member of a Moslem order (Switz.)
11. River
13. A little song
16. Perils
19. A puppet toy
21. Russian village
22. Mark of a wound
25. Sorulize
27. Fencing sword
28. Lives temporarily, as in a tent
29. Organ of sensation
30. Tuber (So. Am.)
35. To jump aside
37. Sudden attacks
38. Hebrew letter
40. Forest
42. Forehead
45. Strange
46. Foot-like organ
48. Malt beverage

Yesterday's Answer

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

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

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
is 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 G P Z K Z P I Q T B J Y S C K L J J P J T
B J S J U S K R G W, P J W M J Y E J W G I T J
J P J T W I B J J V:—C Y M M J W.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: SIMILES ARE LIKE SONGS IN LOVE; THEY MUG DESCRIBE; THEY NOTHING PROVE—PRIOR.

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Good fortune in your need attend
By bringing you a loyal friend.
—Old Mother Nature.

Sammy Jay never misses anything going on in the Green Forest if he can help it. At times he is a noisy fellow, but when he is curious about his neighbors, he can be as silent as any one. And despite his bright blue suit he manages to avoid being seen by those he is following. This morning he had had a good breakfast at the feeding shelf at Farmer Brown's house. He had seen Farmer Brown's boy start for the Green Forest and had followed to see where he was going and what for.

Now, watching from the snowy top of a tall hemlock tree, he saw Farmer Brown's boy moving slowly over the hard, icy crust that covered the snow. He was moving very slowly and carefully, as if trying to make no noise. His eyes were searching the smooth, glistening surface, as if looking for something. Not far from the place where Sammy had himself been down on the ice a short time before, he stopped and bent over, looking at a sort of hollow in the smooth surface, hardly enough of a hollow to be noticed unless by some one who was looking for it.

Farmer Brown's boy grinned. "That is where one of them went in," said he aloud, talking to himself as he often does when alone. "There should be two more close by." He stood up and looked over the surface this way and that more carefully than ever. In a moment his face broke into a smile. He had discovered another slight hollow in the level surface. A moment later he saw a third. There were no more. He was sure of that. He looked up in the snow-covered tree into which he seen Sammy Jay fly a few minutes before. "I know what you were listening to down here, and what Jumper the Hare heard before Terror the Goshawk tried to catch him. Terror heard it, too when he sat on that stump over there. It was some one pecking at the ice from underneath, and that some one was one of those Grouse. These are the places where they plunged into the deep snow for the night before or at the beginning of the storm. Falling snow nearly filled the holes they had made, then it turned to rain. It soaked into the surface and this finally froze. Those birds didn't know anything about it until at daylight they tried to fly out and couldn't. They were trapped. Probably they have been trying ever since to peck their way out and can't." He said this just as if he thought Sammy Jay could understand it, which of course Sammy could not.

At the slight hollow nearest to the stump on which the Goshawk had perched he saw several scratches on the smooth surface. "A hooked bill isn't just the thing to try to peck a hole with," said he, just as if Terror was there and could understand. He chuckled, and sat down on the stump. "Now I will do some listening myself," he thought.

For a long time he sat there without moving. He knew that, despite his care, he probably had made some sounds with his feet that keen ears under the crust had heard. Sammy Jay became very curious that finally he came out in the open because he couldn't keep still any longer. But he kept his tongue still. Jumper the Hare poked his head out and finally hopped out where he could sit up and stare at that stump as if he couldn't be sure just what had happened to change its looks.

Something red moved back of a snow-bent young tree, and Farmer Brown's boy knew that Reddy Fox had crept under it and was watching. "I do believe that the red rascal knows or suspects where those Grouse are and is hanging around to see what will happen," thought he. It was a good guess. Reddy had been the first one to hear that pecking at the crust very early that morning. Now he had returned. He couldn't keep away.

At last Farmer Brown's boy heard what he had so patiently waited and listened for. The sound was faint, but there was no mistaking it, a slow peck-peck-peck. He listened carefully to make sure of the exact spot it was coming from. He heard a second peck-peck, but not a third. He made sure of the exact place of each, then he went to the first place and with belt ace began breaking the crust around it. A big brown bird burst into the air in a cloud of flying snow.

For a long time he sat there without moving.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

A SIMPLE SAFETY PLAY

South was in an excellent contract in today's deal, but he overlooked a simple precautionary play.

South dealer
North-South vulnerable

♠ Q J 10 8
♥ K 9
♦ 8 7 5 3
♣ J 10 4

♠ 7 3
♥ 5 5
♦ K 10 6 4
♣ 9 8 7 5 2

♠ 9 6 5 4 2
♥ J 10 7 2
♦ Q 2
♣ 8 3

The bidding:
South West North East
3NT Pass 4NT Pass
6NT Pass Pass Pass

In discussing the hand later, South said that he had opened with three notrump rather than the alternative two-heart bid, because he felt sure that two hearts would bring a two-notrump response from North, who would then become the declarer, with the strong hand exposed as the dummy. There was some logic in South's reasoning, but most experts would probably prefer the two-heart approach.

However, the six-notrump contract would have been fulfilled very easily if South had exercised a little caution. West, not wanting to lead away from his diamond holding, opened the club nine. South cashed his spade king and ace, then went to dummy via a heart to the king and cashed the nine and lack of diamonds. Now, however, when he led dummy's heart nine, East naturally covered, and when South, to establish the necessary tricks, had to knock out East's heart stopper, East was ready to lay down the thirteenth spade to defeat the contract.

The situation here was "made to order" for a safety play! After unblocking the ace-king of spades, South's correct course was to lead a low heart and put in dummy's nine, thus giving up then and there the heart trick which it might be necessary to concede in order to run the rest of the suit. Obviously, South could control East's return, go to the heart king and then cash the spades!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
By Ham Fisher

"THEY BROKE INTO THE SAIL AND SHOT THE CONSTABLE!"

"EVEN IF MY BROTHER DID SHOOT ACE KEENE, HE'S ENTITLED TO A FAIR TRIAL!"

"YOUR BROTHER DIDN'T KILL ACE? THEY'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN!"

JOE PALOOKA
By Zane Grey

KNOBBY'S MOLLERS TO JOE TO STAY DOWN... THE REFEREE PICKED UP THE COUNT FROM THE KNOCK-DOWN TIME-KEEPER... THREE... FOUR... FIVE

STAY DOWN! TAKE A NINE COUNT!

THE CROWD IS AGHAST... THERE JOE GOT UP AT THE SIX COUNT... THE REFEREE IS WIPING HIS GLOVES AS PINKEY GRIMES CHARGES FORWARD FOR THE KILL...

PALOOKA COVERS UP AS THE ENGLISH HEAVY POUNDS LEFTS AND RIGHTS TRYING TO OPEN JOE'S GUARD... THE CROWD IS ON ITS FEET... WHEN I THINK PALOOKA SHOULD HAVE TAKEN A LONGER COUNT...

DOTTY DRIPPLE
By Buford

WOW! SOUNDS LIKE OUR SITTER'S HAVING COMPANY!

YIPPEE-- HA-HA--

YOUR REFRIGERATOR WENT ON THE BUM, HAD D SO I THOUGHT I'D DO YOU A FAVOR...

FAVOR, HUH?

YEAH, I THOUGHT WE'D BETTER EAT UP ALL THAT FOOD SO IT WOULDN'T SPOIL!

BRINGING UP FATHER
By George McManus

AH-IM GONNA STAY HOME TODAY AN' TAKE IT EASY. THERE'S A LOT OF WORK TO BE DONE AROUND THE HOUSE-BUT I'LL DO IT SOME OTHER DAY.

MOTHER-HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOU WERE INVITED TO MRS. PHYLLIS WIDNOWS'S MUSICAL TODAY?

GRACIOUS!

I MUST GO-I THINK I'LL TAKE YOUR FATHER WITH ME IF HE HAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO-

HENRY
By Carl Anderson

Henry is a young boy who is often seen in various situations, including playing with a dog and interacting with other children.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB
By Edwird

I'LL GET WATERS!

GIVE HER AIR!

I WAS JUST TELLIN' MR. BUDGE BOUT MR. BUSBY BUYIN' AN INTEREST IN YOUR STORE-ANY SHE FAINTED! I'VE BEEN WONDERIN' WHO SHE WAS, AN--

MERCY! IT'S SAMMY'S MOTHER!

AN' WHEN SHE HEARD HER RICH UNCLE BUSBY WASN'T RICH-- AFTER HER PUTTIN' UP WITH ALL HIS IDEAS FOR A MONTH-I SPOSE SHE COULDN'T TAKE IT!!

L'L ABNER
By AL CAPP

THIS IS MY STUDIO--

NOW-- I'VE GOT 'EM! THEY'RE MINE!! MINE!!

THEY IS? THASS-- NICE!! P-P-ER-- WHUUT YORN?

YOUR LEGS-- THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORLD!! WITH THEM AS MY INSPIRATION I'LL GET ALL THE FABULOUS MYLON ADS!!-- AND NO OTHER ARTIST CAN COMPARE WITH ME-- BECAUSE NO OTHER ARTIST WILL EVER SEE THOSE LEGS-- EVER!!

RIP KIRBY
By Alex Raymond

SHE ACCEPTS... BUT SHE WANTS TO BRING A FRIEND... I HOPE IT'S NOT THAT STUFFED SHIRT WHO MET HER AT THE PLANE... A FELLOW NAMED KIRBY...

MR. RIP KIRBY! WHY I KNOW HIM! I'D BE DELIGHTED TO MEET HIM AGAIN!

RIP YOU'RE SWEET TO TAKE ME TO THE MOVIES... SAY YOU'LL GO TO THE PARTY TOMORROW... PLEASE!

POSITIVELY NO! THE BEAUMONTS DON'T LIKE ME! BESIDES, I'M NOT INVITED!

YOU ARE SO, TOO! I SAID I'D BRING A FRIEND... AND YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND I HAVE! DON'T LET ME DOWN...

YOU WIN AS USUAL!

TILLIE THE TOILER
By Washburn

I BOUGHT A NEW RECORD FOR THE PHONOGRAPH. IT'S A BIG HIT ON THE JUKE BOXES THIS MONTH.

OUR EMPLOYEES SEEM TO WORK MUCH MORE EFFICIENTLY WHILE LISTENING TO SOFT MUSIC.

SOFT MUSIC?! IT SOUNDS PRETTY HOT TO ME!

MISS PUSHBUTTON, MAY I HAVE THE NEXT SAMBA WITH YOU?

PENNY
By Harry Hoanigen

THE THING THAT I HATE MOST ABOUT LIVING IN THIS STUPID TOWN...

IS THE LACK OF INTELLECTUAL COMPANIONSHIP.

HUMPH! I SHOULD SAY NOT. TOO MANY BORES IN IT.

WANT DON'T YOU JOIN OUR LITERARY CLUB?

DON'T LET THAT STOP YOU, CLEO...

THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE.