

For Foot Ailment
Consult
H. J. A. BROWN, D. P.
Orthopedic
Chiropodist
148 Great George Street
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

DANCE
At
CLOVER CLUB
TO-NIGHT
Al Blanchard's
Orchestra
In Aid of
Children's Art Centre



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

On His Way
Each has his own appointed way;
Some have to go while others stay.
—Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit had been over to Farmer Brown's cornfield. Some of the corn was still standing in brown shocks. He had gone from one to another until he had found an ear of corn where he could reach it. By standing up on his hind feet he had managed to tear open one of the husks.

"Blacky the Crow was right when he said that the corn husks are extra thick this year. Yes, sir, he was right. I wonder if it does mean that the winter is coming early and going to be long and hard. I just can't help wondering," he said to himself as he left the cornfield and headed for the Smiling Pool.



"Hello, Longears!" said Jerry.

Now he was sitting on the bank looking over at Jerry Muskrat's house and wishing that Jerry would show himself. Presently Jerry did, but not where Peter could talk with him. He came swimming from where Laughing Brook enters the Smiling Pool. In his mouth was a clam he had dug out of the bed of Laughing Brook. He swam to an old log, one end of which was out in the water while the other end was held fast on shore. He climbed out on the end of the log. He settled himself comfortably and went to work on that clam. Presently he had opened the shell. He ate the clam and dropped the shell on a pile of opened shells in the water at the end of the log. He licked his lips as if that clam had tasted very good, as indeed it had. Then he looked across the Smiling Pool and saw Peter. He slid into the water and swam across.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A WELL-PLAYED SLAM CONTRACT

In today's deal, South was perhaps a little optimistic in his bidding, but his play of the slam contract left nothing to be desired.

West dealer
North-South vulnerable

♠ Q J 8 3
 ♥ A J 10
 ♦ A 8 6
 ♣ 7 2

♠ A K 7 2
 ♥ K 5
 ♦ K J 9
 ♣ K 10 4 3

♠ 10 9 8 5
 ♥ 4
 ♦ 10 7 3
 ♣ J 9 8 6 5

The Bidding:

West	North	East	South
1♠	Double	4♠	5♠
Pass	Pass	6♠	6♠ (7)
Double	Pass	Pass	Pass

West opened the spade king—a fortunate circumstance for South—and South ruffed. A low trump was led toward dummy, and even though South had eleven trumps at his disposal, he nevertheless finessed against the king, shrewdly diagnosing that East had based his shut-out bidding largely on a void in hearts. The heart ten holding, the spade queen was then led and passed, South discarding the diamond deuce.

West came on lead with the spade ace, now exited safely with the heart king. Dummy won, and South discarded another diamond on the established spade jack. He then overtook the heart jack with the queen, and ran off trumps.

When South's hand was finally reduced to one trump, the Q-5 of diamonds and the blank ace of clubs, West still had the K-J of diamonds and the K-10 of clubs, while the A-8 of diamonds and the Q-7 of clubs were in dummy. (East was out of the running.) South laid down the club ace, then led his last trump—and West had the choice of giving the diamond king, or blanking the former, dummy would discard the diamond and keep the good club queen; when West actually discarded the diamond jack, dummy's club queen was thrown out away, and a low diamond lead by South smothered West's king and promoted the diamond queen.

North, who had been boiling because South robbed him of the chance to double five spades, now beamed approvingly across the table!

"Hello, Longears!" said Jerry. "Hello, Rubberball!" retorted Peter. "You are looking mighty fine these days. It must be that new coat you are wearing. It looks extra thick."

"It is. It is too thick. It is too warm for this weather. I wish it wasn't so thick," replied Jerry in his squeaky voice.

"You'll be glad you've got it when the long hard winter comes," said Peter.

Jerry opened his eyes a little wider. "Who says the winter is going to be hard and long?" he demanded.

"Isn't that why you have been given that thick coat?" asked Peter.

"If it is I didn't know it. Nobody told me," replied Jerry.

"I have just come from the cornfield. The husks wrapped around the ears of corn are very thick," said Peter.

"You don't say," squeaked Jerry.

"Yes," replied Peter. "I don't remember ever having seen such thick husks before. There must be a reason for your thick coat and those thick husks."

"Probably," replied Jerry dryly. "I've never seen anything without a reason for being."

"So what?" prompted Jerry Muskrat.

"So what other reason but a cold hard winter ahead can there be for your thick coat and those thick husks?" asked Peter, then hastened to add, "Mind you, I don't believe in signs, but I do have to wonder."

Jerry Muskrat didn't wonder. He wasn't enough interested to wonder. He went in search of another clam. Peter wandered on. By and by he came to the Lone Little Path and started sing in it. He had gone but a little way when he saw a small person ahead of him who looked to be going somewhere in a hurry yet was too small to get anywhere really fast. It was Woolly Bear.

In a few long hops Peter caught up. "Where are you going in such a hurry, Woolly Bear?" asked Peter.

"I don't know, but I'm on my way," replied the woolly caterpillar. He didn't stop.

"If you don't know where you are going how will you know when you get there?" asked Peter.

"I don't know, but it doesn't matter. I'm on my way," replied Woolly Bear.

SPRINGHILL, N. S. — (CP) — One United States automobile passing through here left Nova Scotia with more passengers than it had on arrival. Lashed on the outside of the car were seven deer.

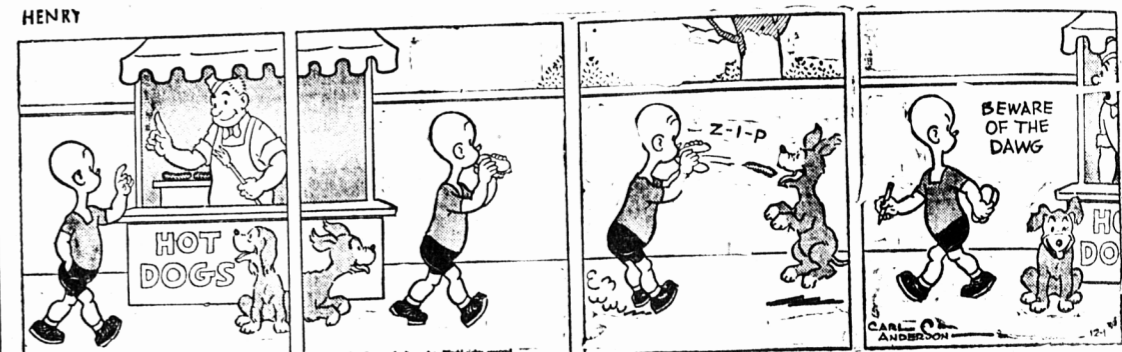
King of The Royal Mounted



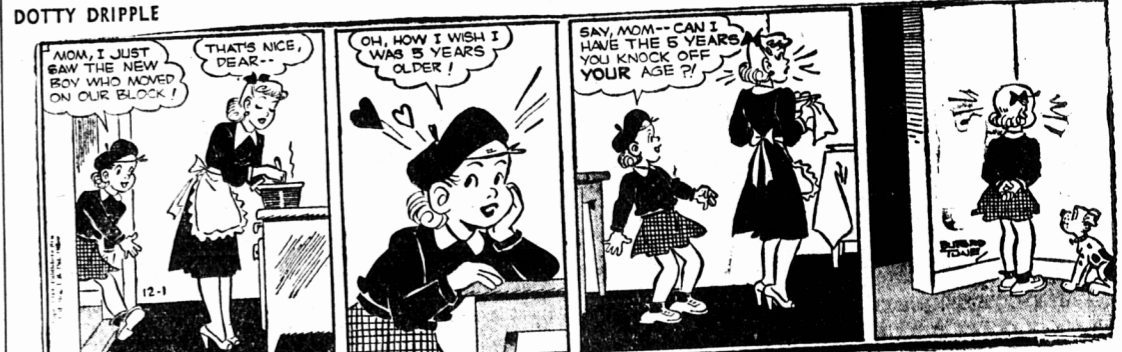
JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DRIPPLE



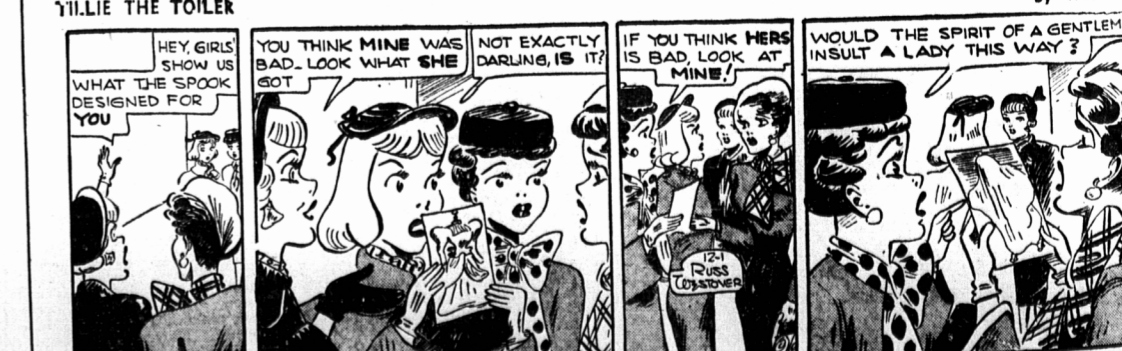
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



BRINGING UP FA'HER



YILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



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Dressed Geese	40c	35c
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SWIFT CANADIAN CO. LIMITED
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QUICKIES



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