

**TWO BIG NIGHTS**  
**BURNS**  
**ANNIVERSARY CONCERT**  
 JAN. 23rd & 24th  
 P. W. C.  
**AUDITORIUM**  
 Sponsored By  
**CHARLOTTETOWN**  
**Y-GRADS**

**DANCE**  
**TONIGHT**  
 THE  
**DINE & DANCE**  
 Make reservations early  
 PHONE 1198  
 DANCING  
 with ORCHESTRA  
 Every WEDNESDAY,  
 FRIDAY and SATURDAY  
 Admission 50 Cents

**County Club**  
 By  
**Holloway Horn**

"Maybe, but in the meantime, I have news, Flash Cardew. I fancy has a hide-out in a boarding house—a rooming house somewhere near the Kilburn High Road. He used to stay in that locality but we never found out exactly where."

"That's very vague, sir."

"Very. But he used to use a news-agent's shop as an accommodation address. I've had it watched since the news came to me but he probably won't go back to it. I'm very anxious to get Mr. Cardew. Apart from a string of crimes in this country, mainly robbery with and without violence—the New York police are even more interested than we are—kidnapping and blackmail. He's a real peach!"

"Sooner or later he will show up again at Mossford."

The chief nodded: "He was in Kilburn, however, last night, and called for letters but there were none. The newsagent was out at the time and his wife—a very intelligent person—didn't recognise him so he's presumably disguised. He just dropped in, asked for any letters in the name of Porter and went."

"With respect sir, that doesn't seem very helpful. The odds were on his being in London, in any case."

"It's an old haunt of his and he's back there. It might be worth looking into. He's very fond of night clubs. Why not drop in on the local police and see if they have any ideas?"

"I will. In the meantime, sir, I should like to get into touch with the Paris police if it were possible."

"I'm extremely anxious to find out if John Lewin—the dead woman's son—was actually in Paris on the night she was murdered."

"But the solicitor was in telephonic communication with him that evening, I understand."

"He said he was curiously enough, he's lost the telephone number."

"What was the man's address in Paris?"

"That, too, is uncertain. Apparently he moved about a good deal. His allowance was sent to an accommodation address in the Rue Blanche, Rollier, I'm quite certain, is anxious for some reason that we shall not establish contact with his client."

"I'm afraid you're barking up the wrong tree, Dollimore, but I'll get in touch with a friend of mine in the Surete. Put in a call, specifying the questions you want answered. I'll certainly send it on with a covering note to M. Pichon."

"Thank you, sir."

"Meanwhile have a look round High-st., Kilburn. Lovely scenery, I believe."

And with a smile the Chief dismissed him.

**Contract Bridge**  
 By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

**BLUEPRINT TO SUCCESS**

An opponent's bidding was so revealing in today's deal that the player who became declarer was virtually told how to make the slam contract.

North dealer.  
 North-South vulnerable.

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

♠ A K 10  
 ♥ 8 7 3 2  
 ♦ Q J 10 2  
 ♣ 4 5

♠ J 5  
 ♥ 4  
 ♦ A K J 5 4  
 ♣ A 9 8 7 2

The bidding:  
 North East South West  
 1 ♠ 3 ♠ 4 ♠ Pass  
 2 ♠ Double 5 ♠ Pass  
 6 ♠ Pass Pass Pass

East would have been wiser, after having given South a blueprint of the play at six clubs, to "save" at six spades. That latter contract would have gone down only 500 points.

Against six clubs, West opened the space queen and continued the play at suit, forcing dummy to ruff. Declarer saw at a glance that it would probably be easier and safer to establish dummy's hearts rather than his own diamonds, and to that end he cashed the heart ace and ruffed a low heart. Now, after due thought, he led a low trump toward dummy and took a first-round finesse against the queen. When the jack held, he ruffed another low heart with the trump ace, then finessed for the second time against the trump queen. That key card was drawn by playing the trump king; then declarer threw off three diamonds on the established hearts, and finally took in the ace and king of diamonds for the fulfilling tricks.

It should be observed that South could not afford the luxury of laying down the trump ace before finessing—which is usually the right play, to guard against a singleton queen—because if the distribution was as he figured it to be, from East's highly informative bidding, West had only two hearts and would be able to over-ruff declarer if he had previously given up the ace of trumps. Observe that this is precisely what would have occurred had that contingency. The fact was, however, that East could almost be counted for 11 cards in the major suits, and therefore probably had a maximum of one club.

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 AND IF YOU WAKE HEEM UP, I'VEE TELL ALL I KNOW ABOUT YOU!

QUI? ZAT HANDCU? KEY IS IN HIS COAT POCKET! GET IT!

I HAVE IT!

QUEEK! UNLOCK ZEESE BRACELETS!

I GOTTA GET GUN QUEEK FORK MOUNTIE WAKE COOP!

By Zane Grey

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 By HAM FISHER

THANK YOU, MRS. WILFERD, I TAKE YOUR WORD FOR THE STORY.

I GUESS HE'S YOUR MR. PALOOKA. I TAKE YOUR WORD FOR THE COST OF THE HORSE.

NO, I CAN AFFORD THE LOSS. KEEP HIM. I'LL BE HEAD-ON-ALONG WITH MY HORSES.

SAY YORE A REAL SPORT! THANKS. I'LL BE HEAD-ON-ALONG WITH MY HORSES.

THANK YOU... WE'LL GET A CALL FROM BUCKSHOT. HE CAN GIVE US A LEAD.

WELL, NATURALLY! I'VE GOT TO FIND THE MAN WHO'S TULE MY HORSES.

WELL, NATURALLY! I'VE GOT TO FIND THE MAN WHO'S TULE MY HORSES.

By HAM FISHER

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
 By Buford Tunn

MM-WHAT A DELICIOUS LOOKING CAKE, DOTTY!

IT'S SORT OF A SPECIAL CAKE, TOO, HORACE—I MADE IT WITH FAVOR'S BASED IN IT.

WITH EVERY SLICE OF CAKE, THERE'S A NOTE—OR A PRIZE—OR A LOT OF MONEY!

THAT'S A CUTE IDEA! MM—LOOKS LIKE I HAVE A NOTE IN MINE!

IT SAYS: "YOU MUST WASH THE DISHES!"

I'LL HATE CARAMEL LAYER CAKES AS LONG AS I LIVE!

By Buford Tunn

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 By George McManus

I THINK I HEAR A LITTLE NOISE—JIGGS—

YOU HEAR A BIG NOISE! THAT IS MAGGIE'S! SHE'S HOME ALREADY.

NOW KEEP QUIET! SHE IS COMIN' IN HERE!

WELL, KEEP A GOOD GRIP—DON'T FORGET WE ARE PALS!

MR. BOCKENALE—NEXT DOOR—NEXT DOOR—NEXT DOOR—HE WANTS YOU TO TRY IT—

By George McManus

**HENRY**  
 By Carl Anderson

PET SHOP

PET SHOP

PET SHOP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

By Carl Anderson

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS**  
 By Edwina

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, CHARLOTTE! HERE!

OH, THANK YOU, SAMMY!

I GUESS YOU'D BETTER WAIT TILL EVERYBODY GETS HERE, BEFORE YOU OPEN YOUR PACKAGES, CHARLOTTE.

DING! DING!

I HOPE THEY HAVE ICE CREAM! HI YA, CAP—HEY!!

BOYS! BOYS! MERCY!

By Edwina

**NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY**  
 By Clifford McBride

ELBY, NOW CAN I WRITE MY NEW BOOK, "HOME DECORATION THROUGH COSMIC EXPRESSION", IN A ROOM LIKE THIS?

THE ROOM LACKS COSMIC FEELING—NO PLAN—TOO MUCH CONFUSION. I'LL JUST PLACE THIS BRIC-A-BRAC IN THE SPACE FOR OUTDOOR LIVING!

By Clifford McBride

**TILLIE THE TOILEN**  
 By Webster

GOSH! HERE COMES A COP! I'D BETTER SCRAM!

THE BIRD HAS FLOWN, BUT THIS IS THE RIGHT SHOP FOR TRINKS AND DIARIES.

IF THAT'S THE LOST DIARY I'D LIKE TO SEE IT.

WHAT CONCERN IS IT OF YOURS?

NONE AT ALL EXCEPT THAT I'M HER UNCLE AND IT'S ALL ABOUT ME!

By Webster



**GIVES SISTER RIDE TO ENJOY COMICS**

Despite difficulties, this Italian lad in Rome manages to read his comic book. He solved the problem of finding his little sister by carrying her pick-a-back and paying no attention to the passing scene.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

1. Brag
6. Extent of canvas
11. Narrow passage
12. Metal tag
13. Measure
14. British Island (Med.)
15. Come into view
16. Depart
17. Weep convulsively
18. Biblical name
21. Letters sent free by mail
24. Dexterous and slender
28. Long-limbed and slender
29. Variety of willow
30. Precious stone
31. Golf club
32. A meeting of the "Big Three" was at
34. Close friend
37. At hand
38. A cozy place
42. Animal (So. Am.)
44. Hand-to-hand fight
45. Simpletons
46. Book of maps
47. Rage
48. Titles (former Russ. rulers)

**DOWN**

2. Hedgepodge
3. A singing voice
4. Apparently
5. Norse god
6. Island side
7. Title (Turk.)
8. Troubles
9. Mother of Apollo
10. Pierce with a knife
11. Firmament
12. Instruments
13. Volcanic rock used for accompaniment
14. 39. Gir's name
15. 34. A farm
16. 33. Dismount
17. 32. Like a wing
18. 31. Like a wing
19. 30. Volcanic rock
20. 29. Gir's name
21. 28. Cushion
22. 27. Scorch
23. 26. Of the D'Urberville's
24. 25. Encountered
25. 24. Cushion

Yesterday's Answer

Across: 1. Brag, 6. Extent of canvas, 11. Narrow passage, 12. Metal tag, 13. Measure, 14. British Island (Med.), 15. Come into view, 16. Depart, 17. Weep convulsively, 18. Biblical name, 21. Letters sent free by mail, 24. Dexterous and slender, 28. Long-limbed and slender, 29. Variety of willow, 30. Precious stone, 31. Golf club, 32. A meeting of the "Big Three" was at, 34. Close friend, 37. At hand, 38. A cozy place, 42. Animal (So. Am.), 44. Hand-to-hand fight, 45. Simpletons, 46. Book of maps, 47. Rage, 48. Titles (former Russ. rulers).  
 Down: 2. Hedgepodge, 3. A singing voice, 4. Apparently, 5. Norse god, 6. Island side, 7. Title (Turk.), 8. Troubles, 9. Mother of Apollo, 10. Pierce with a knife, 11. Firmament, 12. Instruments, 13. Volcanic rock used for accompaniment, 14. 39. Gir's name, 15. 34. A farm, 16. 33. Dismount, 17. 32. Like a wing, 18. 31. Like a wing, 19. 30. Volcanic rock, 20. 29. Gir's name, 21. 28. Cushion, 22. 27. Scorch, 23. 26. Of the D'Urberville's, 24. 25. Encountered, 25. 24. Cushion.

**CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation**

FCQWIE TQFCRF JSS VPHPMK  
 ECBSM OP TQFCRF VPIJVM-ECJGP-  
 EUPJVP.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: OF TWO EVILS THE LESSER IS ALWAYS TO BE CHOSEN—THOMAS KEMPS.

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**PLEASANT GROVE SCHOOL CONCERT**

The following programme was given by the children.

Opening Chorus, by pupils.  
 Opening Speech, by Jimmie Morrison.

Recitation by Lea McCabe.  
 Recitation by John Lamphier.  
 Dialogue, Jus For Christmas.  
 Recitation, Clayton McCormick.  
 Recitation, Merlin McQuaid.  
 Recitation, Carol Hardy.  
 Song by Margaret Lamphier and Lucilla McCabe.  
 Dialogue, Mystery of the Evening Wap.  
 D:ill by Juniors.  
 Recitation by Liddy McCormick.  
 Monologue by Donnie Lamphier.  
 Early Dance, Juniors, Mouth organ played by Gordon Hardy.  
 Recitation, Shirley Curran.  
 Recitation, Eddie Morrison.  
 Dialogue, A Plan That Worked.  
 Dialogue, Clever Dr. Brown.  
 Dialogue, Gramma Gray Helped Santa.  
 Recitation by Alfred Morrison.  
 Recitation by Frank MacDougall.  
 Dialogue, Peace and Good Will.  
 Recitation, Mary Morrison.  
 Closing Chorus by pupils.  
 Santa Claus then came and distributed a great number of presents from around a beautifully decorated tree.  
 The chairman was Mr. Edison Hardy.

**One in A Million**

The task of looking for a particular man near High-st. Kilburn is about as hopeful as looking for the proverbial needle. One in a million a man may walk up to a haystack and see the needle; glinting in the sun—once in a very long while. The local Inspector grinned pleasantly when Dollimore announced what had brought him to Kilburn.

"They're great men at Head Office," he said. "The Assistant Commissioner is evidently under the impression that Kilburn is a small hamlet. He was on the phone just now. The newsagent's shop is being watched, of course, but Flash Cardew isn't likely to return there."

"You know Cardew?"

"By repute—too well. He's been round here before, but we never got him. I wish he'd give some other district a turn."

"Are there any clubs—cabaret places—about here?"

"Yes. The usual kind of thing. We have them under observation as well."

"You know him by sight? Your men do, I mean?"

"Not exactly. But we have his description."

"What would you suggest I do?"

Dollimore asked with his disarming smile. "The Chief sent me down here—you know how it is."

"The Chief Inspector nodded: "Personally, I should drop in and see a picture," he said with his expansive grin. "You're just as likely to run into the gentleman there as anywhere else, and it may be a good film, anyway."

"Quite," said Dollimore. "I think I'll have a chat with the lady in the newsagent's shop first."

"You got the address?"

"Yes. Well, thank you very much. Sorry you've been troubled!"

"You're new in the force. In a month or so I retire. I've bought a bungalow just outside Folkestone and I'm going to catch fish instead of criminals for the rest of my life."

"Good!"

The two men shook hands and ten minutes later Dollimore turned into a little newspaper shop. It was like ten thousand other forward-looking shops in London, on the established beats, and rather untidily dressed woman came forward to serve him.

"I'm from Scotland Yard," he told her. "Inspector Dollimore. A certain man called here last night for a letter."

"Yes," she said suspiciously. "I understand you deal with him?"

"Yes. He wasn't in the shop more than a minute. He just asked if I had any letters for Mr. Porter; I said I hadn't and he turned and went. It was only after he had gone that I remembered that the untidily dressed woman came forward to serve him."

"What was he like?"

"Darkish. I didn't take a lot of notice. Something after your own build."

"Was he alone?"

"As far as I could tell."

"You're sure it was the man himself?"

"No. I tell you I just didn't think. It was only after he had gone that I remembered the fuss that was kicked up about him before and my husband rang up the police."

(To be continued)

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE**  
 With Major Hoopler

GREAT CAESAR! BRUCE HAS DISAPPEARED! I'VE COMBED THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF HIM, NOT EVEN HIS FOOTPRINT!

HO-HUM! DON'T START PLAYING HOP-SCOTCH CANCE TILL YOU ANALYZE WHAT'S IN TOMORROW'S MASH.

TOO BAD TWIGGS IS OUT OF TOWN WITH HIM TUGGING ON THE LEASH. FINDING HIS GOOSE WOULD BE DUCK SOUP—KYUK-KYUK!

EXTRA: MYSTERY SHROUDS HOOPER MANOR.

**OUT OUR WAY**  
 By J. R. WILLIAMS

WELL, I THINK I'LL PUT CA MY OVERCOAT AND TAKE THE DOG FOR A WALK!

HEY—HEY! WAIT A SECOND—I'M IN HERE GITTIN' MY JACKET!

DON'T EXPECT ME TO LAUGH AT THAT! I'M GOTTA HOLD ON HIS SISTER—HER COAT'S ON THE SAME HOOK, TOO—AND FIVE ONES!

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