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55 GRAFTON STREET

**Auction Forty-Five**  
Holy Redeemer Hall  
Friday, January 21  
At 8.15 p. m.  
Auspices C. W. L.  
Charitable purposes

**Dominion Drama Festival**  
Tickets are available at The Abegweit Gift Court, 72 Grafton Street. A limited number of reserved seats are available at 75c. Other seats are available at 50c. The festival plays will be presented for adjudication at The Empire Theatre, January 26, 1949. The curtain rises at 8 o'clock.

**Potatoes Wanted**  
We are interested in buying carload lots, all varieties Seed and Table Potatoes, at any rail siding in Prince Edward Island.  
We pay top market prices.  
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LAVITT POTATO CO., LTD.  
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**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**  
1. Stuff  
5. Portions of curved lines  
9. Vex  
10. Hair-like growth on sheep  
11. Kind of tree  
12. Feels devotion toward  
14. Exclamation of pleasure  
15. A slight taste  
17. A native of anc. Media  
18. Custom  
20. Pull behind  
22. Earth as a goddess  
23. Thrush  
25. Plague  
28. Place  
30. Period of time  
31. Purchaser  
34. Courage (slang)  
37. Ahead  
38. Sweet potato  
40. Foam  
41. Tart  
44. Moccasin-like shoe  
46. At home  
47. A reigning family of England  
49. One who steers a vessel  
52. Network  
53. Flunder

**DOWN**  
1. Winkle  
2. Free  
3. Expression  
4. Revan  
5. Tool for making holes  
6. Chamber  
7. Sheltered inlet  
8. Large, heavy hammer  
11. Fish  
12. Prophet  
19. Not difficult  
21. Merry  
24. Golf term  
26. Droop in the middle  
27. A novice  
29. Attempt  
31. Water craft  
32. Straighten out, as hair or feathers  
33. Weaken  
35. Blockheads  
36. Canvas shelter  
39. Kind of tree  
42. Intention  
43. Specks  
45. Bud of a plant  
48. Soak flax  
50. Pressure (Heb.)

**Yesterday's Answer:**  
42. Intention  
43. Specks  
45. Bud of a plant  
48. Soak flax  
50. Pressure (Heb.)

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A X Y D L B A A X X  
is LONG FELLOW

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**  
Y T V V C E K R P J K C K O K R O K N  
M B, K R H K J B O K R N P C I Y R L I Y O  
K R K R S P U—C I K A L P E K N.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: A HORSE THOU KNOWEST, A MAN THOU DOST NOT KNOW—TENNYSON.  
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

**LIP LIPNER**

THIS IS THE BIGGEST TURNIP CROP IN ALL THE GLORIOUS HISTORY OF TURNIPDOM! AN UNUSUAL MORE—WE GOT THE PRICE OF ENUFF TURNIP TERNITE EXTERMINATOR T' BLOW TH' CROD FUM TH' TURNIP TERNITE.

—AN' THEM YARNHINS KNOWS WE CAN'T HARVEST IT UNTIL THORROW NIGHT—SO THEY'LL ARRIVE THORROW MORNIN'—A DROOLIN' WIF TURNIP HUNGER.

WAL, WE'LL FOOL 'EM!! OFF WE GOES T' SOFT-HEARTED JOHN'S, WIF A SONG IN OUR HEARTS—T'BUY TH' LIFE-SAVIN' EXTERMINATOR!!

YO' HEARD ME—NONE!! NONE!! NONE!!

DOWN, MAJOR! A NOTE FOR YOU, MR. KIRBY.

WONDER OF WONDERS! IT'S FROM THE HAUGHTY MRS. BEAUMONT... AND SHE APOLOGIZES QUOTE: FOR MY UNPARDONABLE BEHAVIOR, UNQUOTE: AND SHE INVITES ME TO TEA! DES, I SHALL ACCEPT!

**RIP KIRBY**

MAJOR, WHAT DOES A CHAP DO WHEN SOMEONE VERY DEAR TO HIM IS IN DANGER OF A FALSE STEP? DOES HE GIVE UNASKED ADVICE... AND MAYBE BREAK UP A GIRL'S ROMANCE? OR DOES HE STIFLE HIS OWN FEELINGS AND LET HER MAKE HER OWN CHOICE?

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
Be sure just what and whom to trust, Then do it no more than you must. — Reddy Fox.

To be distrustful isn't a pleasant feeling. It isn't a nice feeling at all. Yet many folk are distrustful, especially woodland folk. They have to be. Yes, sir, they have to be, whether they want to be or not. Reddy Fox is one. Long ago, when he was young, he learned that it is better, far better, to be distrustful without cause than too trustful when there is cause to think something may be wrong. This is why his handsome red coat is still his own, his very own. There have been many times when he might have lost it had he been too trustful. Reddy had found a young Fox, a stranger to him, in trouble. He was in a brushy hollow a little below an old wood road, one that was seldom used by any but woodland folk. It was in a lonesome woodland. That is, it would have been lonesome to you or me had we happened that way. To the woodland folk it probably wasn't lonesome at all. The quieter and

less used a place is the better it is liked by most of the furred folk and some of the feathered folk. They don't know what it is to be lonesome. The young Fox was fully grown, as big as he ever would be, and had been out in the Great World for himself almost a year, but he still had much to learn. Very likely he had thought he knew all there was to know, but he knew differently now. Had he known as much as he should have known as much as Reddy Fox knew, he wouldn't now be tangled in the brush of that hollow with the cruel jaws of a steel trap biting into one of his black front legs. No, sir, he hadn't known as much as he should have known. He hadn't known enough to be suspicious when he should have been. Now he was in trouble, the very worst trouble a Fox or any one else could possibly be in.

Reddy Fox knows traps when he sees them. He knows all about them, where they are likely to be hidden; how they leap out to grab and hold on to a careless or unsuspecting foot; how they bite through skin and flash to the bone; how they never let go, holding the one they have caught, a helpless prisoner. All these things Reddy knows, though how he learned so much without himself being caught I don't know. Perhaps it is because he so early learned to be suspicious. And of course he is smart.

Reddy came close. He saw that the paw held in the trap was badly swollen. There was nothing he could do to release it. He saw the chain that led from the trap into the brush. He followed it to where it was fast to a short, thick stick. This was caught in the hole. It was caught in such a way that the young Fox was unable to pull it free. He was held there a helpless prisoner. He was suffering from pain and fright and hunger and thirst and the dreadful feeling of helplessness that he knew. There is a name for suffering like that. It is called torture.

Reddy looked up the hill to the road. He could see where the mat-leaves had been disturbed, some of them pulled over, in a long, crooked line. There was was up to the old road. He knew what had disturbed those leaves. It had been done by the dragging of that trap and the stick. A stick or a stone or a small log fastened to the end of a trap chain is called a "drag." It is meant to be dragged and sooner or later become caught in brush or around a log or tree or stone, and so keep the one trapped from going far. "Where did it happen?" asked Reddy, although he already knew. "Up in the old road," whimpered the unhappy young Fox. "Didn't you see it?" asked Reddy. "The young Fox shook his head. "I couldn't. It was covered with leaves. It was in the middle of the road, where I have gone back and forth many times. There was nothing to be seen, not a thing. And then it jumped up and bit me. I can't get away from it. I can't even get away with it. Whatever am I to do?" whimpered the young Fox. This was something Reddy could not tell him. He didn't know himself. The next story: "Reddy Goes Hungry."

**CONTRACT BRIDGE**  
By Josephine Culbertson

**AN INTERESTING HAND**  
A hand discussed at great length in the December issue of The Bridge World Magazine brings out several interesting points. The hand actually occurred in last winter's Vanderbilt Tournament.

North dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

♠ A Q J 7 4  
♥ A Q J 8  
♦ A 7 2  
♣ K 10 6 5

1-21 B

North	East	South	West
2♥	Pass	2NT	Pass
3♦	Pass	5♥	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

As may be seen, North easily made an overtrick, discarding his losing spade on Dummy's (South's) fifth diamond.

At the other table, this was the bidding:

1-21 C

North	East	South	West
1♥	Pass	2♥	Pass
3♦	Pass	5♥	Pass
6♦	Pass	6♥	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

The natural conclusion is that the pair which bid and made the heart slam did yeoman service for its team, and this of course is true in a limited sense. The more pertinent observations can be made, however, that both East-West pairs were "asleep"! Whether or not the vulnerable North-South team reached the slam, the non-vulnerable East-West pair could make an excellent sacrifice, going down only one trick at five spades and two tricks at six spades. (If North, with remarkable shrewdness, led clubs very early, he could give his partner a club ruff, but this was not a likely defense.) Thus, the first East-West pair should have sacrificed at five spades and the second at six spades. In the first case, the "save" would obviously be cheap against the vulnerable game; in the second case, and purely as a matter of percentage, it was a great deal wiser to take a small penalty (even 500 points is small) under these circumstances) instead of gambling that the adverse slam might be defeated.

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

THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY!  
THE MURDER GUN!  
THE KILLER WASN'T VERY CAREFUL TO HIDE HIS RIFLE... OH-OH, WHAT'S THAT?  
SOMEONE'S COMING UP THE HILL... IN A POWDER SLED!

**JOE PALOOKA**  
By Zane Grey

HE FELT MUCH BETTER THIS MORNING. DEAR DOCTOR BLEEVER IS JUST WONDERFUL... HE BROUGHT IN A CRANE AND A LARGE JACK, THEY CALL IT, FROM A GARAGE...  
OH DEAR... IS VERY ALL RIGHT... HE DIDN'T CATCH IT, DID HE... I'M SO WORRIED... I JUST COULDN'T EAT A MEAL... I'LL PADE AWAY...  
HE'S FINE... WELL, DR. BLEEVER LIFTED HUMPHREY AND SOMETHING SNAPPED... IS THAT SACRIFICIOUS? A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE?  
OH NO! I HAD IT MYSELF... I GOT IT WHEN I FELL SKATING BACK IN... OH... HIGH SCHOOL... IT STILL POPS OUT ONCE IN A WHILE...  
OH, I'M SO HAPPY... I CAN COME AND SEE THEM... DOVEY, SWEET... AREN'T WE LUCKY GIRLS!

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
By Buford

MR. D, I'D LIKE TO ASK A SPECIAL FAVOR OF YOU—BLA-BLA...  
SURE, CONNIE—IT'S OKAY BY US!  
CONNIE SAYS SHE NEEDS HELP WITH HER HOMEWORK—JUST AN EXCUSE TO HAVE A BOY FRIEND FOR COMPANY...  
THAT'S CUTE—HERE SHE IS NOW--  
CRUSHER HELPS ME WITH ALGEBRA, BREEZY DOES MY LATIN, WOODY WRITES MY BOOK REPORTS AND WALDO HELPS WITH SCIENCE!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
By George McManus

AREN'T YOU COMIN' OVER TO DINTY'S GEE-YOULI BE AWFULLY LONESOME WITH YOUR WIFE OUT OF TOWN...  
LONESOME—HE SAYS— WHAT IF I DO GET PUT ON ONE OF THESE RECORDS I HAD MADE UNKNOWN TO MAGGIE...  
AH—AN I DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HER...  
MAGGIE'S FIX THE FURNACE! NO! YOU CAN'T GO OUT!  
HAVEN'T YOU CUT THE GRASS! PUT MY SCISSORS! CALL UP MY BROTHER!  
SHUT UP! I'M TRYING TO THINK TO YOU!  
GO TO THE STORE—  
GET UP OUT OF LOAFER!!  
YOU'D BETTER BE HOME EARLY!

**HENRY**  
By Carl Anderson

ELM STREET!

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

YEH, ETHEL HAD ANY MORE TICKETS TO SELL, COUNTA GO MANY PEOPLE WANTIN' TO GO TO TH' FIGHT, SO WE THOUGHT 'CAP--  
YOU MEAN 'CAP AN' SAMMY ARE GOIN' TO HAVE A PRIZE FIGHT?  
MY LAND! WELL, ALL OF YOU RUN ALONG NOW, AN'--  
MRS. SUTTON—I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR UNCLE BUSBY SAYS—I WON'T HAVE THIS FIGHT! I WON'T ALLOW 'CAP--

**TILLIE THE TOILER**  
By Westover

THERE ARE NO MORE SHOTS.  
BE CAREFUL, A CIRCUS ANIMAL MAY BE LOOSE!  
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MRS. TONNAGE?  
THE MIDGETS WERE FIGHTING A DUEL, SIR.  
THEY'RE RIVALS FOR MY AFFECTION!  
RIS (CO-SINGER)

**PENNY**  
By Harry Hoensgen

DO YOU REALLY LIKE MY NEW DRESS'S MOTHER? IT'S LOVELY, DEAR.  
I THINK IRMA'S MOTHER WILL LIKE IT.  
BUT I DON'T THINK MITZI'S PARENTS WILL, MAYBE I'D BETTER NOT KEEP IT.  
SEE HERE, WHO'S PAYING FOR YOUR CLOTHES, MITZI'S PARENTS OR YOURS?  
WELL, MOTHER, I GUESS YOU ALL ARE IF IRMA AND MITZI AND I STICK TO OUR DRESS SWAPPING DEAL.