

ANNOUNCING THE OFFICIAL OPENING AND DEDICATION

of
**The Young Men's Christian
Association Building**

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23rd.
at 2.30 P. M.

In the Association Building
A Suitable Program Has Been
Arranged

Tea Will Be Served At The
Conclusion of the Program

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Judge not another friend or foe. By what you think, but what you know.
—Old Mother Nature.

Reddy Fox isn't given to complaining. He isn't that kind of person. He believes in taking things as they come and making the best of them. He does it. "No good ever comes of complaining about things that can't be helped" is one of his favorite sayings. Something must be very wrong indeed when Reddy cannot manage to grin, and there is no one in the Green Forest or on the Green Meadows who has things harder than he has at times. Still he seems always to manage a grin about something.

Winter always brings hard times to Reddy and Mrs. Reddy, especially when there is much snow and ice. Getting food under the best of conditions in winter, but snow and ice mean hunger practically all the time. They almost never have enough. It was this way now. Reddy was thankful to get anything at all, to say nothing of having enough. He hunted both day and night, resting only when he had to. It was

the same way with Mrs. Reddy. They didn't hunt together, but went in opposite directions so as to cover as large an area as possible. They hunted much farther from home, very much farther than in warmer weather.

Just now Reddy was in the Green Forest beyond Laughing Brook. The latter was covered with ice excepting in a few small places where the water ran too fast to freeze. There was nothing more than a drink for Reddy at Laughing Brook and he had gone on hoping he might surprise Jumper the Hare or a Grouse. Even a Wood Mouse, a mere bite, would be better than nothing. Just ahead of him was the slope of a long hill. Reddy stopped. Had he caught a glimpse of something or some one moving at the top of the slope or had his eyes fooled him? He waited and watched.

His eyes hadn't fooled him. Out from behind some trees some one made two or three quick jumps and then came sliding down that slope as if he had no front legs at all. Anyway, none could be seen, only a long body with a round head at one end and two legs and a tail straight out behind. Reddy knew who it was the instant he appeared, for no one else excepting those of his own kind can travel like that.

"Little Joe Otter!" exclaimed Reddy as the glider slid into some soft snow that stopped him. In an instant he was on his feet. He made a couple of quick bounds and threw himself flat as before. This time he slid almost to where Reddy stood.

"That's fun," said Little Joe, rolling over, then getting to his feet and shaking himself. "It is a queer way to travel," said Reddy.

"It is a good way for one with legs as short as mine. As I said before, it is fun. What are you doing over here?" replied Little Joe.

"Hunting," replied Reddy. "What are you doing over here?" "Fishing," said Little Joe. "I hope you are having better luck fishing than I have, hunting but I don't see any fish," replied Reddy. He grinned. It was a somewhat rueful grin.

"Perhaps you will if you follow me down Laughing Brook," said Little Joe. "I've just come across country from another brook," he explained.

"Wasn't the fishing good there?" Reddy asked. "Good enough. I got all I needed. But I like a change. And it is fun to travel when the sliding is so good. You look thin, Reddy Fox," said Little Joe.

"Do you expect me to look fat on less than half enough to eat?" retorted Reddy a trifle sharply. "Is the hunting so bad as that?" asked Little Joe.

"It's worse," growled Reddy. "Then why don't you try fishing?" asked Little Joe over his shoulder as he bounded and slid toward Laughing Brook.

"I wish I could," muttered Reddy. Then, as he saw Little Joe disappear in the cold black water at an open place, he shivered and wasn't at all sure about that wish.

WORLD OF THINKERS

NEW DELHI — (CP) — A conference of intellectuals in Allahabad has formed a World Academy of Free Thinkers. The object is to help in the development of a balanced personality in man.

DANCE TONIGHT

Sunnyside Ballroom
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION 35c

By AL CAPP

WHILE KING AND TEDDY FOSTER THROW CAUTION TO THE WIND IN AN EFFORT TO OVERTAKE THE SNEAKY SPEEDY TRIES TO BEAT ON WITH HIS ANGRY, SELF-APPOINTED EXECUTIONERS.

IF YOU THINK I'M GUILTY, WHY DON'T YOU LET ME HAVE A FAIR TRIAL?

WE KNOW YOU'RE GUILTY OF MURDERING ACE KEENE...

BUT WE'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL, SPEEDY. FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!

FIVE MILES AWAY! THEY MUST BE TAKING SPEEDY TO THE GOAT WHERE ACE WAS KILLED, KING!

STEP ON IT, TEDDY!

By Zane Grey

ROUND TWO... JOE'S EYE LOOKS BETTER... THEY MEET ABOUT CENTER RING... PALOOKA HOOKED A LEFT... IT GRAZED GRIMES' CHEEK...

AGAIN PALOOKA JABBED... IT CAUGHT GRIMES' FULL IN THE FACE... HE RETALIATES WITH A HARD RIGHT TO PALOOKA'S EAR... A LEFT TO THE RIBS...

HE'S TRYING TO GET PALOOKA'S GUARD DOWN... HE SENT ANOTHER SHOT TO JOE'S STOMACH... THERE'S A LEFT TO JOE'S EYE...

By Buford

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

CROSS-RUFFS
Few hands are trickier than those involving cross-ruffs. Take today's deal, for example. The declarer did all right up to a certain point—but then he miscalculated.

South dealer
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ K 10 2
♥ 8
♦ 10 7 5 3
♣ A K Q 6 2

♠ A 9 5
♥ K 10 7 3
♦ K 9 6 4
♣ 8 7

N
W
E
S

♠ J 8 6 4 3
♥ A Q 6 5 2
♦ A
♣ 10 4

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 2♣ Pass
2♦ Pass 3♠ Pass
4♠ Pass Pass Pass

Against the bidding he had heard, West would have been well advised to open a low trump, and if declarer did not then make an excellent guess and put up the spade king from dummy, he would find himself in very deep water. Actually, however, West chose to lead his top club. The queen won and a heart was led to the ace. A heart ruff followed, and South then led a diamond of his ace.

Now a club was led toward dummy. South felt that if West had opened a singleton, it was better to let him ruff the trick without killing one of dummy's honors. As it was, of course, West had to follow suit, and the club king held.

South now ruffed a diamond in his own hand, and another heart with dummy's spade ten. A second diamond ruff enabled South to trump still another heart in dummy, with the spade king, and East discarded his last diamond.

Dummy was now down to one diamond and three clubs, while declarer still had the J-8-6 of trumps and one heart. It was here that South went astray! He led the good club and discarded his heart. West ruffed with the spade five and returned the diamond king. East ruffed with the queen of spades, and now West had to be given his ace and nine of trumps, since they lay over South's J-8-6.

If South had played the last diamond from dummy instead of the club, he could not have been defeated. East's best play would be to ruff with the spade queen, but declarer would discard his heart, and now, with three trumps left, he would have to bring home one of them.

By George McManis

NO MATTER WHERE I HIDE MY MONEY—MAGGIE ALWAYS FINDS IT—BUT I FOOLED HER THIS TIME—I HID \$100 IN A BOOK IN THE LIBRARY.

WHERE'S MRS. JOSS' MAMIE?

I SAW HER IN THE LIBRARY—SHE WAS LOOKING UP THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION ON THE "BARREL OF BUCKS" PROGRAM.

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE FOUND THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION—BUT SHE CERTAINLY FOUND MY MONEY.

By Carl Anderson

SQUEAK SQUEAK

By Edwin

CAP! GET UP!

UGH—

BREAKFAST IS READY—

UGH?

I KNEW IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS TODAY—PRIZE FIGHTS AN' PARTIES AN'—

OH, DEAR

WELL, SIR, TONIGHT YOU GO TO BED EARLY!!—CM' ON, NOW!!

WE ALL GO TO BED EARLY—I ARE YOU GOIN' TO SLEEP ALL DAY??

OH, WELL—I GIVE UP! MARY!!

By Westover

MR. NAYLOR—MISS FUSH—YOU'RE GLAMOUR BUTTUN, MAD! GLAMOUR EFFICIENCY INTERFERES WITH GLAMOUR EFFICIENCY

OH, DEAR

NEITHER ONE WANTS ME—I'LL GET ANOTHER JOB.

HALP! A FIRE IN HERE'S GOING TO PLAY THE POLICE WITH EFFICIENCY.

AND IT ISN'T DOING GLAMOUR ANY GOOD EITHER!

By Westover

MR. DIXON BEAUMONT TO SEE YOU, MR. SANCHO.

AMARRIVED 1930 1930 1930

OH, YES, HE PHONED... SAID HE HAD IMPORTANT INFORMATION...LUDICROUS! BUT SHOW HIM IN, PLEASE.

IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, MY FRIEND! HOW IS YOUR ESTIMABLE MOTHER...AND YOUR SCATTERBRAINED BROTHER?

MOTHER'S FINE... BUT IT IS ABOUT STUART THAT I CAME TO SEE YOU... STUART, AND YOUR GIRL, NANETTE!

STUART? NANETTE? JUST WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING, BEAUMONT? BACK FROM EUROPE AND OUT WITH IT!

YESTERDAY HE PHONED NANETTE!

AS YOU KNOW THEY WERE IN LOVE, ONCE...STU'S IMPLYING, BEAUMONT? BACK FROM EUROPE AND OUT WITH IT!

GEE, I'LL SAY! I SPENT THE WHOLE AFTERNOON SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING IN THE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT AND NEVER GIVE UP 'TIL YOU GET IT!

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, FATHER! I SAID IT MYSELF.

I SAID I DROPPED ELWOOD'S FRAT PIN IN HERE SOMEWHERE AND SO HELP ME, I'LL SEARCH 'TIL I FIND IT!

By Harry Hoensgen

EXTEND AIR SERVICES
BANGALORE, India — (CP) — India is shortly to be linked with more countries by air. An Indian company has been granted licence to operate to China extending it later to Japan. Another licence has been issued for an airline to operate between India and Australia.

IMPORTS FROM FINLAND
LONDON — (CP) — Britain expects to import increased quantities of timber, pulp and newsprint from Finland following trade discussions recently concluded, the Board of Trade announced.

K. & R. STORE

Stock Taking Clearance Sale

FEB. 21st — 28th

Of New and War Surplus Stock. You know our prices were good, they are better now.

ON
Flight and Teddy Bear Suits.
Fur Coats, Jeep Coats, Overcoats and Mackinaws.
Wool Shirts, Sweaters and Underwear.
High-top Leather Boots and Army Boots.
Ladies' Fur Coats, Cloth Coats with or without fur collars.
Snow Boots and Shoes.

The stock must go. We need room — Your chance for a bargain!

The store will be closed to business March 1st, 2nd and 3rd for stock-taking.

109½ Richmond Street,
CHARLOTTETOWN

I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON YOUR LESS — BECAUSE YOUR FACE IS SO BEAUTIFUL, IT DISTRACTS ME!!

OH, SOB!! — AH IS SOAKY T'BE SECH A BOTHER!!

NOW THAT YOUR HEAD IS IN A PAPER BAG — MAYBE YOU CAN CONCENTRATE!!

COULD YOU KINELY POKE A AIR HOLE IN THIS — 'YO MISTA CARRIED FISH IN IT??

I STILL CAN'T CONCENTRATE!!

THE REST OF YOU IS TOO BEAUTIFUL — THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION — THE REST OF YOU HAS GOT TO GO!!

GO WHAR?

By Alex Raymond

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