

Specializing in Life Insurance Analysis and Programming

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SUN LIFE OF CANADA

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Phone 835



ANNUAL MEETING

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DIVISION CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY

"CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL"

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16th.

6:00 P.M.

Dinner, \$1.75

Please phone 432 for reservations by Tuesday, March 15th.

DANCE TONIGHT

Sunnyside Ballroom

Eastern Rhythm Boys

ADMISSION 35c

G. F. Hurcheson & Son

OPTOMETRISTS

Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects.

63 GRAFTON STREET

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS 1. Fiddle 2. Keel-billed cuckoo 3. Notion 4. Bird's homes (Her.) 5. Wavy (Her.) 6. Constellation 7. City (Mass.) 8. Bondsman 9. Scorch 10. Close to 11. Devoured 12. Biblical name 13. Polish 14. Crowded 15. Bird 16. High priest 17. Core 18. Pocket 19. Breeze 20. Group of three 21. One who ships goods 22. Doctrine 23. Hebrew letter 24. Put on, as clothes 25. Tellurium (sym.) 26. Top, as of a wave 27. Pieces of skeleton 28. Fencing sword 29. Smell 30. Branch 31. Gull-like bird 32. A raptorial bird

Crossword grid with clues and solutions

- DOWN 1. A raptorial bird 2. Tumult 3. To infold 4. Apex 5. Canton (Switz.) 6. Artificial reservoir for water 7. Dwelling 8. A color 9. American Indian 10. Employ 11. Observe 12. Evening sun god (Egypt.) 13. Conjunction 14. Snake 15. Mechanical man 16. Swelling

Large crossword grid with numbers

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it! A cryptogram Quotation YZ XYDRR XZZ SW LYZ LEDEDMR SW YMX XSAR, DJQ XYDRR VZ XDL M XWMZQ—MXDMDY. Yesterday's Cryptogram: AS THE LILY AMONG THORNS, SO IS MY LOVE AMONG THE DAUGHTERS—SONG OF SOLOMON.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

those little spears that go in so easily but are so hard to get out. Be sure there's some one who can do the thing impossible for you. —Old Mother Nature. Knowledge never is completely satisfying. It is followed by the desire for more knowledge, and the more obtained the more is desired, for there is no completeness. Peter Rabbit had made a discovery. He had learned something he had not even suspected before. He had seen Prickly Porky use a Poppine standing up reaching for a limb above him to pull it down to him. It was the first time he had ever had a good look at Prickly Porky's waistcoat and below. In that soft furry vest and below he had seen a single quill, not one of the sharp little spears of which he carried so many in his coat, even on his head



and tail. No, sir, not one of those little spears had he seen and he had stared long and most impolitely. He had known Prickly Porky a long time. At least he had thought that he had known him, but had he? He knew now that he hadn't. He thought that those little spears everybody respected and feared, even great big Buster Bear, were all over Prickly Porky so that nowhere could he be bitten without the biter getting mouth and tongue filled with those painful quills. So always he had thought of Prickly Porky as having no cause to fear anybody. More than once he had envied Prickly Porky just a little. "Now you see," said Jumper the Hare, who was with Peter. "Know what?" mumbled Peter, pretending he didn't understand what Jumper meant. "Why Prickly Porky may sometimes have reason to be afraid of someone," replied his big cousin. "No, I didn't see," protested Peter obstinately. "Then you must be stupid," declared Jumper. "He has no more protection underneath than you have or I have." "What of it?" demanded Peter. "He isn't going to stand up when an enemy is around, and unless he does no teeth or claws can reach him underneath." "You forget something," said Jumper mildly. "What do I forget?" cried Peter. "That if he should lie on his back he would be unprotected. Teeth and claws could get at him then without much trouble," replied Jumper. "Don't be silly," retorted Peter. "He isn't going to lie on his back with an enemy around. I've never seen him on his back. Have you?" "No-o," admitted Jumper. "No, I can't say I have. But that doesn't mean that he never is on his back." At a thought of Prickly Porky on his back and how he would look, Peter chuckled. "I would like to see him on his back, but I doubt if I ever will. I doubt if he ever is on his back unless in his den, and there nobody can get at him to hurt him," said he. "So what is there for him to be afraid of? If I had a coat filled with little spears such as he has I wouldn't be afraid of anybody or anything even if I had no little spears underneath. I never would stand up and I never would lie on my back. It would be silly to be afraid of anybody." "Suppose some one turned you over on your back; what then?" said Jumper. "But nobody could turn Prickly Porky over on his back!" cried Peter. "Who says so?" asked Jumper. "Who would? Who could?" demanded Peter. "I don't say anybody would, but there are some fools who could," replied Jumper. "Who? Who could? That's what I want to know," cried Peter. "Buster Bear for one," replied Jumper.

At the other table North passed his partner out at three spades, but the problem of play was the same in both cases, because the defense was identical. West opened the diamond king, cashed the queen as well, then shifted to the ace of clubs. With these tricks home, both Wests then laid down the diamond ten. The third diamond lead was ruffed by South (at both tables) and a low spade was led to the king. Then, feeling sure from the bidding that West had at least ten cards in the minor suits and was consequently very short in both majors, the declarer, with a single mind, led and finessed the return spade lead, playing East for the well-guarded jack. West, however, took the trick and when he returned a club, declarer could not even get back to his own hand to draw trumps — West ruffed the heart that was led to the queen. The analysis of West's minor suit distribution was sound enough, but the decision to finesse for the spade jack was unsound. If East really held what both declarers feared—namely, the jack and three other spades — it would not be necessary to finesse! South could play the spade ace on the second round and retain all of his chances. If West showed out, South would have a sure coup against East; if, e. g., he could cash the three top hearts, discarding a club, then ruff a heart (East could not hold fewer than three hearts). Now South would merely go back to the club king and, at the twelfth trick, lead a heart. East, if he still had the jack and another trump, would be under South's Q-10 of trumps.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

Comic strip panels with dialogue: WHILE OUR FRIENDS WAIT FOR THE SHEEP-SLAYERS... IT'S OL' BRIMSTONE! LOOK AT HIS NECK! TWO TINY MARKS? HE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SAME THING THAT KILLED YOUR SHEEP, MA! IS HE DEAD? NOT TAKE CARE OF HIM, MA! THE CRITTER THAT PROPPED HIM AGAINST THIS DOOR CAN'T BE FAR!

JOE PALOOKA

Comic strip panels with dialogue: OH, DARLING, ARE YOU SO WORRIED... I SWEAR IT'S NOT BAD, DEAR, GOOD NIGHT AND SWEET DREAMS... THERE'S A COUPLA DAMES WAITIN' AT THE GATE FOR YOU GUYS... WHATSAMATTER? C'MON... HURRY UP!

DOTTY DRIPPLE

Comic strip panels with dialogue: HORACE, WHY ARE YOU TURNING THE "WELCOME" MAT OVER? I'M IN AN UGLY MOOD TODAY!

BRINGING UP FATHER

Comic strip panels with dialogue: JIMMY—GET SOME MORE SUITCASES... MR. BILL VUNAIRE SAID TO THROW AWAY ALL THE PENNIES... I HAD TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN COINS SENT OVER SO I COULD HIT THE JACK POTS ON ALL THE MACHINES—NOW THAT I HAVE—I'M SENDING ALL THE BIG COINS BACK TO THE BANK!

HENRY

Comic strip panels with dialogue: THE CHARIOT RACE NOW AT THE TOWN THEATRE... D.S.C. D.S.C.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

Comic strip panels with dialogue: MY LAND! WHAT COULD HAVE MADE YOU SICK? NOW, YOU STAY IN BED, AN' I'LL BRING YOUR SUPPER... MERCY! WELL, IF YOU DON'T WANT PIE, YOU ARE SICK! MY LAND! THAT'S FINE! AT TH' DOOR—HER RING SOUNDS LIKE TH' FIRE DEPARTMENT... MY MOTHER SAYS SHE'S SPRISIED I'M NOT SICK, TOO—CUZ UNCLE BUBBY SAID WE COULD EAT ALL TH' CANDY WE WANTED FOR HELPIN' IN TH' STORE, AN'—BUT I'M FINE!! AN'—

TILLIE THE TOILER

Comic strip panels with dialogue: IF WE DON'T GET ORDERS WE'LL GO OUT OF BUSINESS AND THIS BIG BUYER KEEPS STALLING... NOW, ABOUT OUR SUMMER SPORT WEAR—J... LET'S YOU AND ME TAKE A WALK BY THE RIVER... BUT, MR. BRIGHT, IT'LL SOON BE TOO LATE TO ORDER SUMMER THINGS! THAT'S RIGHT... OH, WELL, I CAN BUY SOME FALL THINGS INSTEAD

PENNY

Comic strip panels with dialogue: THE GIRLS WILL BE HERE SOON FOR A PALAJAMA PARTY—WOULD YOU MIND DRESSING UP A BIT, PLEASE, FATHER?... THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE... HERE THEY COME NOW, OKAY, PRINCESS, I'M ALL SET! AHEN... HEAVENS, FATHER, NO!

LIL' ABNER

Comic strip panels with dialogue: WHUFR? IS YO A-TWISTIN' YO NECK ROUND LIKE THET P WHUT IS YO A-GAWKIN' AT? LOOK OUT!! WHOOSH!! THUD!! THAT? THAT? NOW! YORE! THET WERE QUITE A SHILL YO TOOK? WHAT? MUST I SHOW YOU A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE WILL? I TELL YOU AGAIN, WE STAND TO LOSE A FORTUNE IF GUYART HARRIES! AT THE COUNTY SEAT! JUDGE, FOLLOW UP NORTH, NAME O' KIRBY, WANTS A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE BEAUMONT WILL... CAN WE LET HIM HAVE IT?

RIP KIRBY

Comic strip panels with dialogue: ABOARD THE "MAGNOLIA BLOSSOM SPECIAL!" THERE'S BLACKWATER CREEK... THERE'S INDIAN ROCK IN THE DISTANCE... OUR PLACE IS ONLY A FEW MILES BEYOND... WE'RE ALMOST HOME! IT'S LOVELY, STUART, BUT ALL THOSE DARK SWAMPS AND THINGS... IT'S A LITTLE SCARY, TOO! BEFORE WE GET OFF THIS TRAIN, THERE'S ONE THING I WANT TO KNOW... EXACTLY HOW DID FATHER LEAVE HIS MONEY? MUST I SHOW YOU A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE WILL? I TELL YOU AGAIN, WE STAND TO LOSE A FORTUNE IF GUYART HARRIES! AT THE COUNTY SEAT! JUDGE, FOLLOW UP NORTH, NAME O' KIRBY, WANTS A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE BEAUMONT WILL... CAN WE LET HIM HAVE IT?

By Alex Raymond

By Harry Hoenigsen