

# Let's Look At Our Schools

Educational Broadcasts  
February, March & April, 1948  
TIME:—8.45 EACH TUESDAY EVENING

- SERIES NO. 1:**
- DATE TOPIC SPEAKER:**
- Feb. 24—Introduction L. W. Shaw, M.A., Director of Education.
  - Mar. 2—Present Set-up J. A. S. Williams, B.A., Prince Street School.
  - Mar. 9—Present Curriculum M. MacKenzie, B.A., Chief Supervisor of Schools.
  - Mar. 16—Teacher & Equipment Miss Estelle Bowness, S'side.
  - Mar. 23—Forum L. W. Shaw, S. Williams, M. MacKenzie, R. MacDonald.
- SERIES NO. 2:**
- Mar. 30—Improved Set-up Lt.-Col. L. F. MacDonald, B.A., Queen Square School.
  - Apr. 6—New Curriculum (Elementary) Mrs. Leone Ross, Model School.
  - Apr. 13—New Curriculum (Secondary) M. MacKenzie, B.A.
  - Apr. 20—Teacher & Equipment for Present Day Needs H. B. Chandler, M.A., Director of Adult Education.
  - Apr. 27—Forum Leo MacDonald, Mrs. Ross, M. MacKenzie, H. B. Chandler.
  - May 4—Conclusion L. W. Shaw, Director of Education.

## ATTENTION

ALL TRUCK OWNERS AND DRIVERS  
An organization meeting will be held in the  
LABOR UNION HALL  
MONDAY NIGHT, FEB. 23  
AT 7:30 P.M.  
All owners and drivers are requested to attend.

## ANNUAL MEETING

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DIVISION  
CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY

Charlottetown Hotel  
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24th., 12 (Noon)  
In co-operation with Kiwanis Club.

Guest Speaker—Lt.-Col. L. F. MacDonald

Luncheon \$1.25 Phone 432 for Reservations

### MONGOLS—BRAVE MEN

The word Mongol comes from "mong" a word meaning brave men, first used under the Chinese T'ang dynasty.

### TO ENTER RIFLE TEAM

The National Rifle Association of Britain announced it will enter a team for the Olympic Games being held in London in July, 1948.



Leon Stafford was found not guilty in a Kingston, Ont., murder trial. Mrs. Stafford, his mother, shown with acquitted man, was brought from Georgia to the hearing.

### TIP KIRBY



## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### SOMETHING MISSING

Most people see what is expected and differences are not detected. —Old Mother Nature.

Over in the Green Forest it was very still. It seemed to Peter Rabbit more so than usual. Perhaps this was because Peter had wandered to a part of it he seldom visited. It might have been because he had somehow failed to find any of his friends and acquaintances. It was broad daylight. He should have been at home in the dear Old Briar-patch, but daylight had found him far from home than usual, so he decided to stay. It would be safer than to cross the snow-covered Green Meadows where all the way he would be right out in the open with nothing to hide him from watchful hungry eyes.

"How very still it is over here," thought Peter. "None of the Green Forest folks seem to be around. I haven't seen Cousin Jumper the Hare, Thumper the Grouse, or Lightfoot the Deer. I haven't heard Blacky the Crow, or Sammy Jay, or Chatterer the Red Squirrel. I guess no one likes this part of the Green Forest."

Then he pricked up those long ears of his. He had heard a faint sound as of some one tapping on wood. "One of the Woodpecker cousins, Downy or Hairy, I guess," said he, talking to himself. "He began looking high in the surrounding trees. He looked and looked, but saw no one.

Then he saw something falling on the snow at the foot of a dead tree to which the bark still clung. He hopped near enough to see that it was a small piece of bark. Even as he looked another piece fell. It seemed to have been tossed out from the other side of that tree. Now, for a moment he heard a few faint taps. The sound seemed to come from that tree. He looked up and down the trunk and out on the limbs, but saw no one.

He moved around to where he could look over the other side of the tree. At first he saw no one. This was because he was looking too high. Another bit of bark fell. Then Peter looked at the lower part of the tree and there only a few feet above the ground, was a very busy person. It was one of the Woodpecker family. He knew this at a glance. No other feathered folks move about on the trunk of a tree, or loose themselves with their tails, as do the Woodpeckers.

At first he thought that this was Hairy with whom he had been well acquainted all his life. He was about the same size as Hairy. Like him, he was dressed in black and white. Peter was just opening his mouth to say "hello" when he missed the red cap, Hairy wears so jauntily on the back of his head.

He was just about to ask what had become of that red cap when the Woodpecker turned his head and Peter saw a yellow cap instead of a red one, and this was on the top and front of the head. Peter was just about to ask about this when he noticed a difference in the coat. Instead of the broad, plain, white stripe down the middle of the back such as Hairy and his smaller cousin, Downy, always wear, the strips in this coat was barred with black and white.

"It isn't Hairy at all!" exclaimed Peter under his breath. "It must be another of the Woodpecker cousins, one with whom I have not met. I wonder where he comes from and what he is doing here?" What he was doing was plain to be seen. He was stripping the bark from the trunk of that tree. It was a spruce tree that had been dead for some time, long enough for the bark to have become somewhat loose. The busy worker would strike hard in true woodpecker



"It isn't Hairy at all!" exclaimed Peter under his breath.

style a few times. Then he would turn his head and drive his stout bill into the bark stingingly. He would drive it through and under the bark and pry a piece off. Sometimes he seemed to pick something from the tree where the bark was off.

All the time Peter watched he had a feeling that something was missing. It wasn't the red cap. The yellow cap took the place of that. Then as he stared it came to Peter what seemed wrong, what was missing. This Woodpecker had no hind toes!

The next story: "Cousin Ladder-back"

## Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### Card-Placing

One of the weakest features of the average player's game is "card-placing" on the basis of the bidding. Today's deal is typical in this respect.

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K 5 4	♠ 8
♥ A 3 2	♥ J 10 7 6
♦ 6 4 3	♦ 5 4
♣ A K Q 8	♣ 9
♠ A 10 9	♠ N
♥ 7 2	♥ W E
♦ K 8	♦ S
♣ K J 10	♣ J 10 5 3
♠ 8 2	♠ 7
♣ Q J 6 3	♣ Q 7 5
♠ 9	♠ 9 6 4

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
1 ♠	1 ♠	2 ♠	2 NT
Pass	3 NT	Pass	Pass

West decided to attack in his unbid diamond suit, and accordingly opened the jack—the top card of his interior sequence. South won with the diamond queen and led the spade jack. West ducked, and South then led a low spade toward the king. This time West had to duck or concede an extra spade trick, and dummy's king won the trick. East discarding a low heart.

Declarer now made a careful count of his sure winners, and could see only two spades, one heart, two diamonds and three clubs. The club suit might break 3-3 and deliver the needed ninth trick, but South was not at all hopeful in that direction, and he therefore resolved to try for the vital trick in hearts. So he led a low heart from dummy toward his own queen, hoping, of course, that the king was held by East. He was greatly disappointed when East put in the heart ten, forcing South's queen and West won the trick with the king. West now led another high diamond, and from that point on the declarer had no play for the three notrump contract.

It was all very well for South to remember East's heart bid and to hope that that bid showed the king, but it would have been far more realistic to stop and think of what West must have held to open the bidding! He could not have come close to the requirements without the heart king. Thus, the proper line of play was for South to cash his three clubs and his diamond ace, then, assuming that West had not discarded a heart, to throw him in with a diamond or a spade and thus oblige him to lead away from his heart king to the combined tenace in the North-South hands.

By Alex Raymond

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFD



### JOE PALOOKA



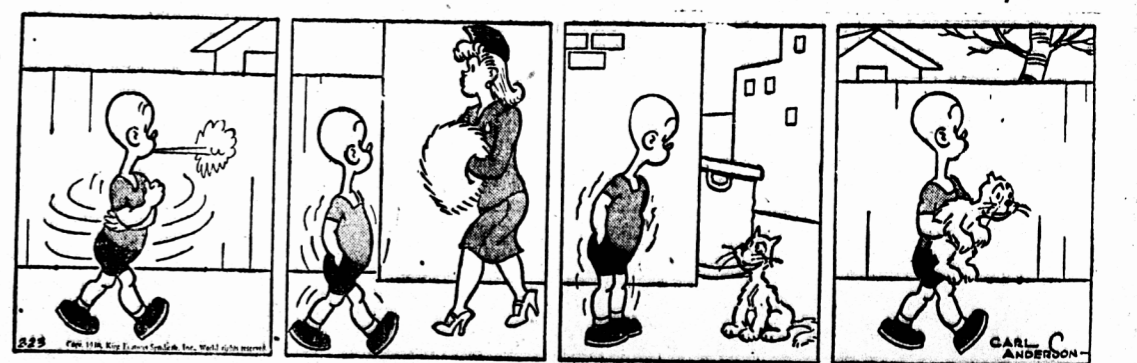
### DOTTY DOUPLE



### BRINGING UP FATHER



### HENRY



### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



### TILLIE THE TOILER



### PENNY

