COMMUNITY CONCERT ASSOCIATION PRESENTS

CONSTANCE KEENE, PIANIST

P. W. C. HALL

MONDAY, JANUARY 20th, 8.30 p. m.

County Club

By Holloway Horn

"I know. I have been there."

"And I," said Dollimore.

"It is curious that an Englishman like Lewin should go to such a thieves' kitchen," Pichon said. "It is not even amusing."

"He was drinking heavily."

"Even so; there are many pleasanter places in which to drink. It is a resort of crooks. We know it well. You got nothing out of Baleau?"

"Baleau?"

"The proprietor—a lamb."

"Nothing," said Dollimore with a smile, "Excepting the statement that he had misled you."

"So?"

"He told you that Lewin had not been there for several weeks."

"That is so."

"He was wrong, he now asserts. Lewin called there several times for letters. It was Baleau's wife who saw him, not Baleau."

Pichon stroked his chin. "Lewin had not been to the Cafe," he said quietly, "Madame was there whilst I was talking to Baleau. I went there personally; the Assistant Commissioner has helped me before this. I wonder why Baleau lied to you on the point? He has a reason for it — that lamb!"

There was a discreet tap at the door and a slip of paper was placed in front of M. Pichon.

"One hundred Rue Bally — is turning out of the Rue Blanche most of the houses in that street are comparatively respectable boarding houses, and the like," Pichon said.

"And quite near the Cafe des Rosiers, apparently," Dollimore put in.

M. Pichon nodded: "You seem to have a rather interesting case on the carpet," he said with a smile.

"If you are interested, Monsieur, and can spare the time, I should like to tell you about it."

"I am very interested."

Dollimore gave him a rapid sketch of the case. The Frenchman, eyes nearly closed, huddled in his chair.

At the end he sat upright: "I have an idea, monsieur. It may easily be wrong."

Dollimore waited.

"Quite easily, it may be wrong," the Frenchman repeated. "But usually, when an idea comes to me out of the blue there is something in it. Would you do me the honour of dining with me at a quarter past six?"

"I shall be delighted," Dollimore said.

"And by that time I shall have found whether the idea that came out of the blue should have remained in its azure home." Pichon said with a smile. "By the way, if you draw a blank in the Rue Ballu, you might glean something from Monsieur Jean Dalrobes, at the Cafe Dalrobes in the Avenue de Clichy. It is quite near the Moulin Rouge, which you probably know."

The two men shook hands and Dollimore took a taxi at the door of the Prefecture of the Rue Ballu.

As Pichon had said it proved to be a street of respectable houses— of the type one finds in certain parts of Kensington — houses which have seen better days. No. 100 was no better or worse than the others and, from the notice on the door, was an apartment house.

"I Remember Him"

The woman who replied to his ring might have been either proprietress or concierge. Stout, sixtyish, she was neatly dressed, and smiled pleasantly on the young man whom she obviously regarded as a possible lodger.

"I have come, madame, from the Prefecture of Police," he said.

She glanced at him sharply: "But monsieur is English," she said.

"Yes. A British police official. I obtained your address from M. Pichon."

"But why, monsieur Come inside. It is unpardonable of me to keep you standing on the step in this manner."

"Thank you."

She led him to a small room on the ground floor.

"Here we can talk," she said.

"My visit concerns a certain Monsieur Lewin who once stayed here with you —an Englishman."

"Lewin," she repeated, thoughtfully. "Yes, I remember him."

"This is the one address in Paris we have of his. I am extremely anxious to find out where he is."

"I have no idea," she said. "I do not desire to injure him, but, in the end, it was necessary to ask him to leave."

"Oh?"

"Yes. The other lodgers complained. If one becomes drunk—with discretion, monsieur —one may tolerate it, but to be drunk and noisy is not a happy combination."

"He was a drunkard?"

"He had, apparently, no other occupation. A man of independent means. I understood. Of a great English family."

"Hardly that," Dollimore said "You've no idea where he went to from here?"

"No, monsieur."

"Or of how I could get into touch with him? Do any of his friends live here or near here?"

"There was another Englishman —his name, Monsieur ah, I have it... Monsieur Cardew."

"Yes. I've heard of him." Dollimore said without betraying his surprise. "Did he stay here?"

"No. But he came here several times with Mr. Lewin."

"And do you know where M. Cardew is? He may be able to help me."

"I saw him a few weeks ago, but of him I know nothing. He was a different man, monsieur, to poor M. Lewin."

"In what way?"

"It is not my business, monsieur, but one hears whispers."

"Did you see Lewin after he left here?"

"No. Monsieur. He paid his bill and went. And that was the end."

"Thank you very much."

Dollimore had an early lunch at the Cafe Dalrobes. He knew enough of Paris to know that the cafe would be a very different place at night, but at the time he was there it would have been difficult to imagine a more discreet and respectable establishment.

The lunch was admirable and Dollimore, who had eaten little since he left London the previous evening, did ample justice to it.

(To be continued)

BURN'S

ANNIVERSARY CONCERT

Presented by Charlottetown Y-Grads

Directed by Arthur Vesey

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, JAN. 23rd and 24th

8 P.M. PRINCE OF WALES AUDITORIUM 8 P.M.

NEW AND DIFFERENT—A GALAXY OF STARS

Featuring

The Bonshaw Quartette; The York Players; Elizabeth Baker Perry; Y. M. C. A. Choral Club and many others.

Advance Ticket Sale at all Drug Stores, Milton's Old Spain and Mayfair Tea Room.

Contract Bridge

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

THE "IN-BETWEEN" PLAYER

If the declarer in today's hand had been either an average player or an expert he would have made his contract by means of a very simple plan. The actual South player was one of those who always look for the most complicated way to play any hand. The result, as is often the case with such players, was a profit for his opponents.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♣	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	5 ♠	Pass
6 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

The bidding was excellent; particularly North's raise to five spades. The final contract, certainly was sound enough.

West opened the queen of hearts, dummy played low, and South ruffed. Declarer could count eleven tricks and decided that his best chance for the twelfth dependet on squeezing his opponents or dropping the jack of diamonds. Hence he led out four rounds of trumps discarding three low clubs from dummy. West found it easy enough to discard two hearts, while East could comfortably spare a club.

South next led a diamond to dummy and ruffed a low heart, returned to dummy with another diamond, and ruffed another low heart. He was disappointed when the heart ace failed to drop, but hopefully laid down the diamond ace. Since the diamond jack did not drop South had no further play for his slam contract.

Correct play for the slam was very simple. South should have drawn only three rounds of trumps, discarding hearts from dummy. Then he should have ducked a club to the enemy. If East won and returned a diamond (the best defense) South would win, take the club ace and ruff a club. Dummy could be entered with the diamond queen for another club ruff, and with the diamond king to cash the established club. Nothing more complicated than a reasonable club break was required for the slam.

PLAY AND LEARN

A new game "Eat Right—Score High", based on Canada's Food Rules, has been produced for use of children, and provides information as well as entertainment. Through Provincial Health departments and local health units, teachers and parents may obtain these cards, which will help in teaching children how to choose the right foods.

FISH LIVER OILS

Pointing out that fish liver oils are rich in Vitamin D, essential for maintaining strong bones and healthy teeth, nutrition authorities suggest to Canadian parents that these oils make most acceptable substitutes for lack of sunlight, and should be included in winter diets.

BARON SOLEMACHER. This greatly superior variety produces the largest berries from seed of any variety. Flowers eight weeks from seed. Easily grown. Does not have runners but produces great quantities of finest fruit throughout the season. Delicious flavor and aroma of wild strawberries. A showy pot plant and fine for garden. Plant now. Order direct from this advertisement. (Pkt 25¢) (3 pkts 50¢) postpaid.

FREE — OUR BIG 1947 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK — Leads Again 24

DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

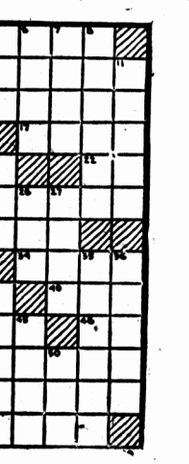
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

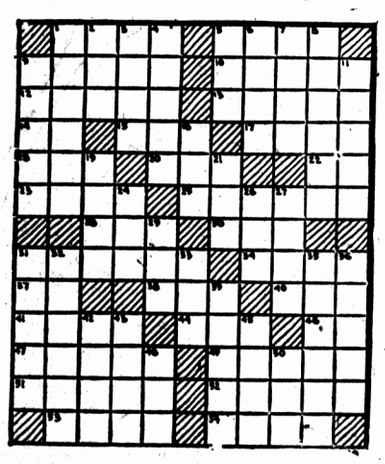
1. Chief cook
5. Cuts, as wood
9. Beach
10. Fragrant wood (India)
12. God of the sea (Teut. Myth.)
13. Shrink
14. Biblical city
15. Maxim
17. Stupefy
18. Polish
20. Cut off, as tops
22. Road (abbr.)
23. Sashes (Jap.)
25. Doctor's assistants
28. Gist (colloq. U. S.)
30. Apple seed
31. Panted
34. Amazon estuary
37. Iridium (sym.)
38. Pull
40. Fresh
41. Cigarettes (slang)
44. Viscous substance
46. Southern state (abbr.)
47. A division in Boy Scouts
49. Small drum
51. Valuable fur
52. Summon forth
53. Binds
54. Plexus

DOWN

1. Beautiful child
2. Pig
3. Goddess of discord (Gr. Myth.)
4. Savage
5. A hawthorn berry
6. High priests
7. Habit
8. Safe
9. Lizard (com. form)
11. Dispatches
16. Gained
19. Storage cribs
21. Young dog
24. To take dinner
26. Tear
27. Reach across
29. Wager
31. Presents
32. Biblical mount
33. Speck
35. Countermand
36. Conscious
39. Source of power
42. Desert (Asia)
43. Bottom of the foot
45. Talk irrationally
48. Footlike part
50. Larva of the botfly



Saturday's Answer



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

MCS BGI A YMCCTI IGEE IUGG KUB, A'V JEGMNGS MCS BGI A'V NMS—KUAIG.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: DO NOT ALL CHARMS FLY AT THE MERE TOUCH OF COLD PHILOSOPHY?—KEATS.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA

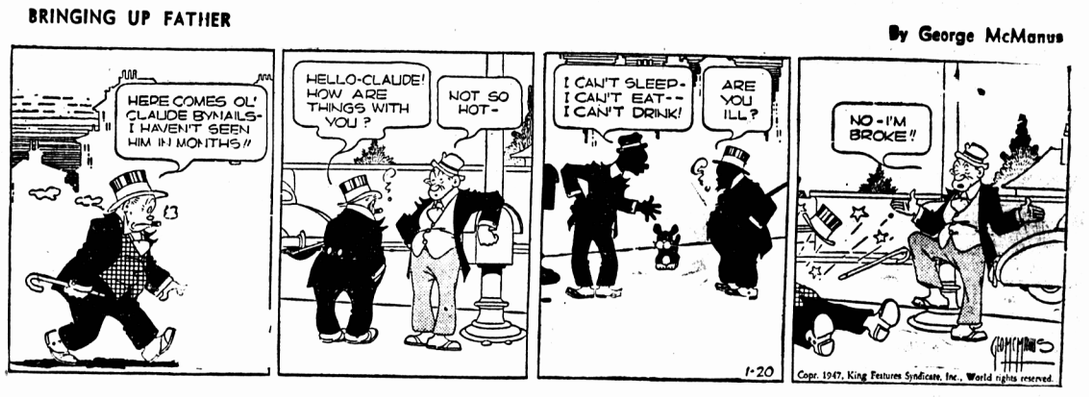
By HAM FISHER

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tune

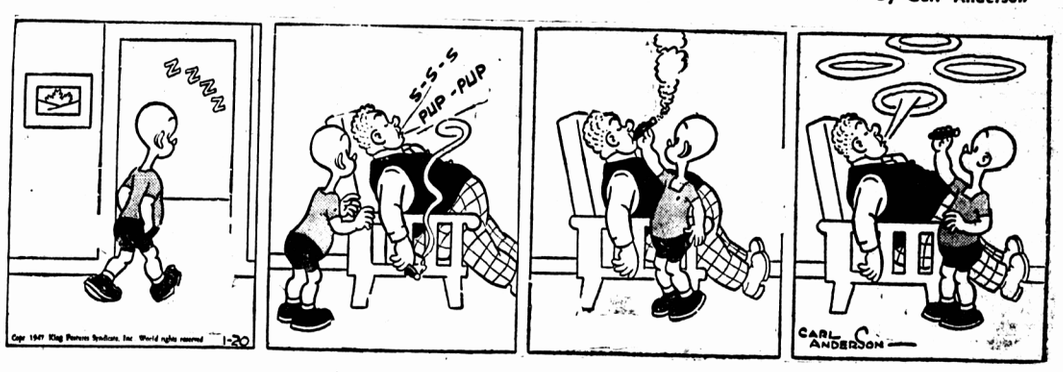
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



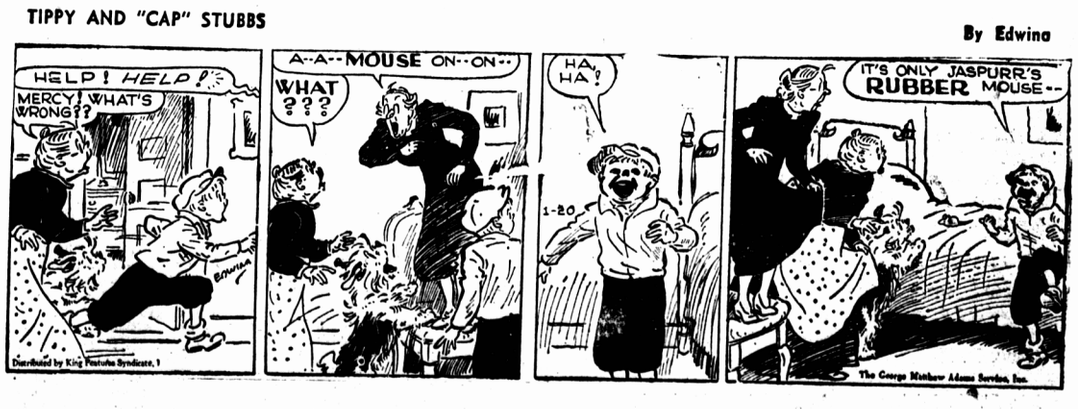
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwina



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster