

NOTICE

SPECIAL FILM ENTERTAINMENT
WILL BE HELD TONIGHT AT
THE WHALEN MEMORIAL AUDITORIUM
AT 8:30

All members and friends of Benevolent Irish Society are cordially invited.

ANNUAL MEETING

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DIVISION
CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY
"CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL"

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24th—12 (NOON)
Luncheon—\$1.25
Phone 432 for reservations by Saturday, February 21st

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8:30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city

Freezout
For Charitable Purposes

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders and Cream Patrons of Crapaud Creamery Co., will be held in Crapaud Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 17th, at 2:30 P. M.

All interested dairymen are invited to attend.



Craig Mackay (center), Saskatchewan, Canada, is helped from the ice after he collapsed at the end of the 5000 meter speed race at the Winter Olympics in St. Moritz, Switzerland. The event was won by Reidar Ljalklev, 30, of Norway.

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

That which you do, some little deed,
Develops like a planted seed.
—Old Mother Nature.

Beside the driveway into Farmer Brown's dooryard is a handsome oak tree. Farmer Brown's boy calls it the Lone Oak, a very good name for it as there is no other oak nearer than the Green Forest, and that is the other side of the Old Orchard. He had often wondered how it happened to have grown just there. It must have sprung from an acorn. Acorns are the seeds from which oak trees grow. But how did an acorn happen to get in the ground so far from the tree on which it was grown? It couldn't have been blown there. Acorns are heavy and have no wings like the maple seeds on which to sail when the wind blows.

"How do you suppose that tree happens to be way over here so far from other oak trees?" said he.

"It was planted there," said Farmer Brown. "Some one planted an acorn there."

"Who?" asked Farmer Brown's boy. "You didn't because that tree is older than you, much older. Did Grandfather plant it?"

"No," replied Farmer Brown. "but he saw it planted. When I was a small boy he told me about it. It happened when he was a boy. Look, there is Sammy Jay over in that tree now. Have you ever noticed how often he is in that tree? As long as I can remember that has been a favorite tree with the Jays. I believe you call it the Lone Oak. I guess that is a good name for it, but I think of it as a family tree, the Jay tree. It has been in the family, so to speak, for a long time."

"I suppose you mean our family," said Farmer Brown's boy for he knew that the farm had been in the Brown family for more than a hundred years.

"No," replied Farmer Brown. "I mean Sammy Jay's family." There was a twinkle in his eyes.

Before Farmer Brown's boy could reply, his father continued: "One day in the fall when your grandfather was a boy he was over in the Old Orchard picking apples when he saw a Gray Squirrel coming from the Green Forest. Held in his teeth was a fat acorn. He was looking for a place to hide it. Why he had brought it over to the Old Orchard no one knows. Perhaps he thought that because there were no oak trees in the Old Orchard, and of course no acorns, no one would think of looking for hidden acorns there."

"He was fussy. He couldn't seem to find a place to suit him. He kept coming farther and farther into the Old Orchard. Now your grandfather wasn't the only one watching him. Keeping up in the trees, a Blue Jay was following, watching him. Of course, you can guess what for."

Farmer Brown's boy grinned. "To try to steal that acorn. I guess it is a regular habit in the Jay family," said he.

Farmer Brown nodded. Before that Squirrel found a place to suit him, a Dog appeared. He chased the Squirrel. The Squirrel dropped the acorn and raced for the nearest tree. From that one he jumped to another and finally disappeared back toward the Green Forest. The Jay kept quiet. As soon as the Dog left, the Jay flew down and hunted in the grass for the acorn. It didn't take long for him to find it. He picked it up and flew up in a tree at the edge of the Old Orchard.

"Your grandfather watched to see what he would do with that acorn," said he.

By Fagaly and Shorten



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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

Never Say Die!

The more hopeless the contract may appear, the harder the declarer should fight! Take a deal like today's for example.

North dealer.
East-West vulnerable.
North-South 40 on score.

♠ Q 5 4 2
♥ K 10 3
♦ 5
♣ A 10 6 2

♠ J 10 9 6
♥ 4
♦ 8 3
♣ K J 9 8 5 3

N
W
E
S

♠ K 7
♥ A 7 6 5
♦ K J 9 6 4
♣ 7 4

The bidding:
North East South West
Pass Pass 1♥ Pass
2♥ Pass Pass Pass

South opened with a heart because he intended to bid diamonds, if necessary, over a one notrump, one spade or two club response from partner. West might have been a little more enterprising, but he apparently felt he had excellent defense against hearts.

West decided to make an attack in the trump suit and opened the queen. After some thought declarer put up the king because he wanted to lead a diamond from dummy, West captured the diamond jack with the queen and doggedly returned the heart nine. This was taken by dummy's ten, and when East showed out, declarer led a low spade to his own king. West won and returned still another heart from his present "equals" of 3-8.

South, winning with the heart ace came to the natural but regrettable conclusion that the distribution of cards had been too much for him and that there was no hope. He ruffed a diamond with dummy's last trump, cashed the spade queen, then brought home his own last trump by ruffing a spade. After that, however he could only cash the club ace for his seventh trick.

At the point mentioned, there was only one hope, slim at it was. That hope was to find West with exactly five diamonds, one club, three spades and four hearts—his precise holding. After ruffing the diamond in dummy, South should have cashed the club ace and spade queen, ruffed a spade, then led a diamond, and West eventually would have to surrender a diamond trick to South for the fulfillment of the contract.

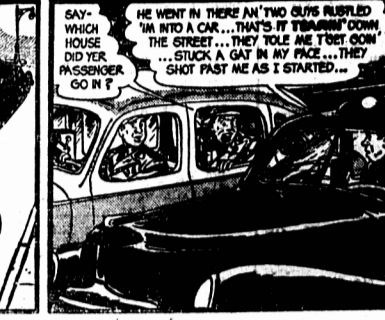
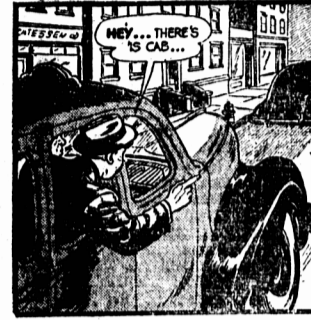
DUNFERMLINE, Scotland (CP)—Mrs. Audrey Honeyman, 22, a poliomyelitis victim gave birth to a 5 1/2-pound girl here. She had been in an iron lung four months until three weeks before confinement.

By Alex Raymond

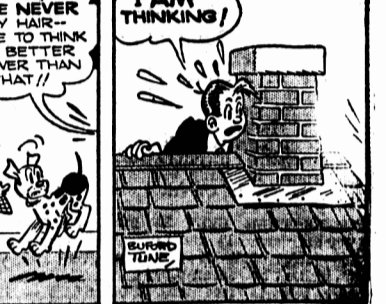
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



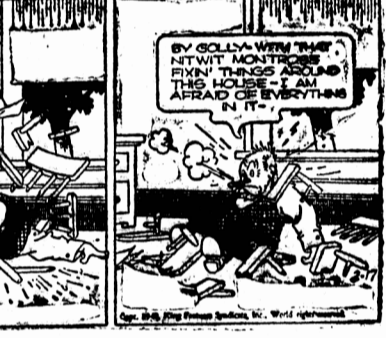
JOE PALOOKA



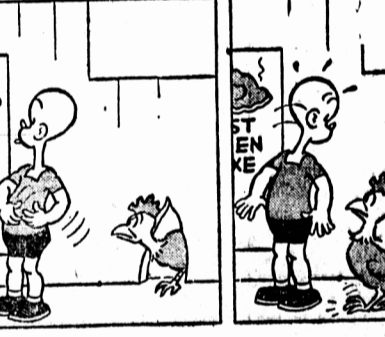
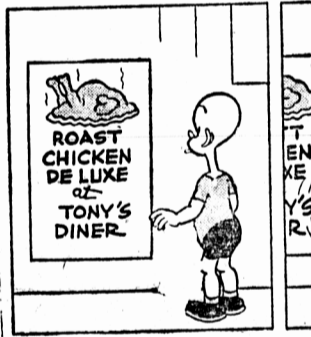
DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



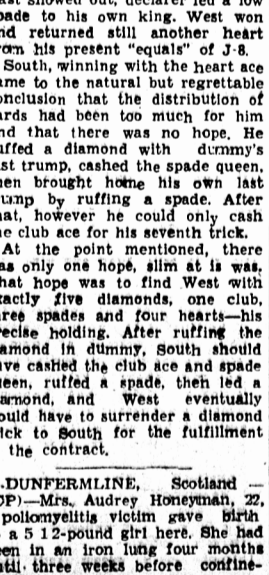
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



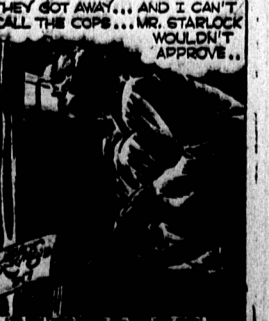
TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



LIP KIRBY



By Harry Hoogen

