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

FAULTY TECHNIQUE

A beginner sometimes forgets to ch a winner and discovers later that opportunity knocks but e. In his effort to avoid that e in today's hand, South found e only way to go down in an erwise ironclad contract!

South dealer
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♣	Pass	1 ♥	Pass
1 ♠	Pass	1 N.T	Pass
2 ♣	Pass	Pass	Pass

South should have passed to one trump, since he had no assurce that two clubs would be a betcontract. Nevertheless, having two clubs, he should have made very easily.

West opened the nine of diamonds, put up the queen, and South with the ace. South looked his singleton ace of hearts and my's king, and feared that he uld lose the latter unless he made ant preparations to cash it. nce he cashed the heart ace at once and entered dummy with the king of clubs to lead the heart king. Having made the quite valueless discard of a low diamond on this play, South returned to his hand with the ace of trumps and set about establishing the spades.

East won the first spade trick and returned the jack of hearts, obliging South to ruff. Declarer then led another spade, and West was able to take his ace and drew trumps with the queen and jack. If South had not prematurely taken the high hearts, he could not have been forced to trump a heart, and he could have had a trump left at this point. As it was, West was able to win a trick with the queen of hearts after he had drawn trumps. East then took the setting trick with the king of diamonds.

South could have made his contract very easily if he had simply ignored the hearts. After winning the first trick, he should have drawn two rounds of trumps and begun on the spades. No defense could then prevent him from winning three trumps, two spades, a heart, and two diamonds.

STARTS WORK IN JUST 2 SECONDS

ASPIRIN

RELIEVES ACHES AND PAINS OF COLDS

GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY — BAYER

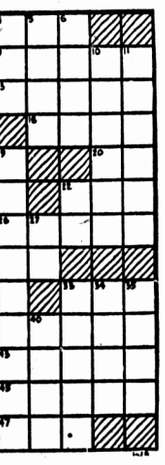
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Drop bait gently
4. Often (poet.)
7. Dishonor
9. Raises
12. A kind of fabric
13. Proofreader's mark
14. Enclose in a case
16. Anglo-Indian weight
17. A charge for services
18. Portion of a curved line
20. Neuter pronoun
21. Former name of Chios
22. Hail!
23. Forbidden
26. Entitles
28. To be in debt
29. For fear that
31. Rough lava
32. High (mus.)
33. Not good
36. Place obliquely
39. Parrot (New Zea.)
41. Trend
43. Kind of cap
44. Breathe noisily in sleep
45. City in England
46. Place
47. Conclude

DOWN

1. Move merrily
2. On the ocean
3. Seaport city (NW Fla.)
4. Grampus
5. Accomplishment
6. Edible rootstock
7. Arabic letter
8. Twining stem
10. To live
11. Bodies politic
15. Silkworm
19. Policeman
21. Therefore
22. Part of "to be"
23. Browns, as bread
24. To arouse from sleep
25. Exist
27. Close to
30. Antlered animal
33. Disclosed
34. Mimicked
35. Specks
37. Biblical name
38. Displayed
40. Sharp
42. Soak flax



Yesterday's Answer

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

ZP WPA CRR MLCJBD ERX CA ALV BVJV APNML PE MPRZ HLTRPDP-MLX?—UVCAD.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: GOOD SENSE MUST BE THE CERTAIN STANDARD STILL—OLDHAM.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

CLOVER CLUB

WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

Tables Reserved. Make your Reservations Early by Calling 1222.

—CAFETERIA—

Dancing at 9 O'clock with Legionaires Orchestra

ADMISSION 50c EACH

County Club

By Holloway Horn

"Moreover I am, as you probably also gather, a British police official," Dollimore went on with a pleasant, frank smile.

"I congratulate Monsieur," he said, with an irony which was not lost on his visitor.

"By the way, M. Pichon, of whom you have doubtless heard, knows that I am giving myself the pleasure of calling on you at this hour," Dollimore said casually.

"M. Pichon," the other repeated. "Oh yes. I know M. Pichon. He called here a day or so ago in connection with the same Monsieur Lewin, who must surely be an important man."

"He is, in some ways. I should be extremely grateful if you could give me any information about him."

"Alas, I cannot! And, moreover, when I was visited by the excellent Monsieur Pichon, I told him that Monsieur Lewin had not been in here at all for several weeks. It appears, however, that I was mistaken. My wife remembers that he called at different times, although I did not see him."

Dollimore was certain that the fellow was lying, but his manner gave no indication of this.

"He was living near here?" he asked.

A look of cautious cunning flashed into the other's face: "Who knows, Monsieur? I told M. Pichon I knew nothing. Monsieur will understand that my clients do not always come here from choice."

"It was only a day or so ago that Mr. Rolliter was here!" another shot in the dark.

The man's start was not lost on Dollimore. "It might be so," he said uneasily. "Of the Monsieur Lewin I know nothing whatever. Nothing!"

"I understand,' said Dollimore, who saw that the fellow was not going to talk, and turned to the door.

Slowly, he walked back along the Rue Blanche. The admission into which he had tricked the gentleman with the broken teeth puzzled him. Why had Rolliter been to Paris? Why had he been to that dingy little buvette when, if what he said were true, Lewin was on his way back to London?

And why had the proprietor of the buvette been so definite in his refusal to give any information? It was obvious, Dollimore decided, that the two facts were connected. Had Rolliter been to the Cafe des Rosiers to make quite certain that the proprietor would not talk? And what was the information he was so anxious to suppress?

There was something missing — some fact that would link up the information he possessed into an intelligible whole.

Originally, the man had told M. Pichon that Lewin had not been to his shop for several weeks. That morning he had said that he was wrong—he had volunteered the statement. The original statement to the French detective, Dollimore decided, had been the truth. It was Rolliter who wanted them to think that Lewin had been in Paris, Rolliter who, clearly, had no intention of allowing them to get into touch with Lewin if he could in any way prevent it.

Seeking the Reason

He twisted and turned these isolated facts in his mind as he slowly walked along, in an endeavour to get at the reason behind them. Apparently, in order to prevent his getting into touch with Lewin, they had attempted to shoot him. At all costs they were determined to prevent him. Ducros, working quietly at Mossford, did not upset them in the least.

He passed the Madeleine and came to the arcaded Rue St. Honore and still he sought for the solution of the puzzle. Crossing the Seine by the Pont Neuf he came to the Prefecture de Police. It was still early, but he decided to risk it and sent in his card to M. Pichon.

The famous French official was already in his office and received him at once. He was a small, wiry, grey-haired man with steel-blue eyes that seemed to bore into one.

"Monsieur Dollimore?"

"Inspector Dollimore, Monsieur. I have a note from the Assistant Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police of London."

"Yes. An old friend of mine," Pichon said when he had glanced at the letter. "I am at Monsieur's service."

"The Assistant Commissioner wrote to you in connection with an Englishman called Lewin who had been living in Paris. He may still be here. We are extremely anxious to get into touch with him."

"I remember. He was registered, but of late the registration has not been renewed. He has, presumably left Paris."

"It would be of great help if I could verify that, Monsieur."

M. Pichon considered this a moment: "I don't see how that can be done," he said at length. "An Englishman, here in Paris, is at liberty to go, of course, when he will. He would just go."

"Could you give me the address at which he was living when he was registered?"

Pichon nodded and touched a bell. The door opened almost as soon as the bell had been touched and he gave rapid instructions to the subordinate.

"In a few minutes, Monsieur," he said to Dollimore.

"He used the Cafe des Rosiers in the Rue Blanche as an accommodation address."

(To be continued)

DANCE TONIGHT

THE DINE 'N' DANCE CLUB

Make reservations early PHONE 1198

DANCING with ORCHESTRA Every WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY Admission 50 Cents

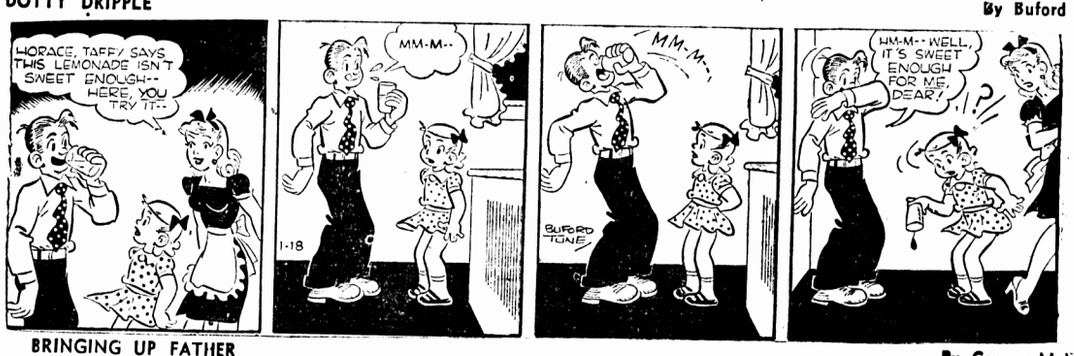
SUNDAY SCHOOL-BOUND CHILD KILLED BY BUS

While on her way to Sunday school, Carol Margaret Schmitt, seven, of Kitchener, Ont., was killed under a trolley bus. She was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Schmitt.

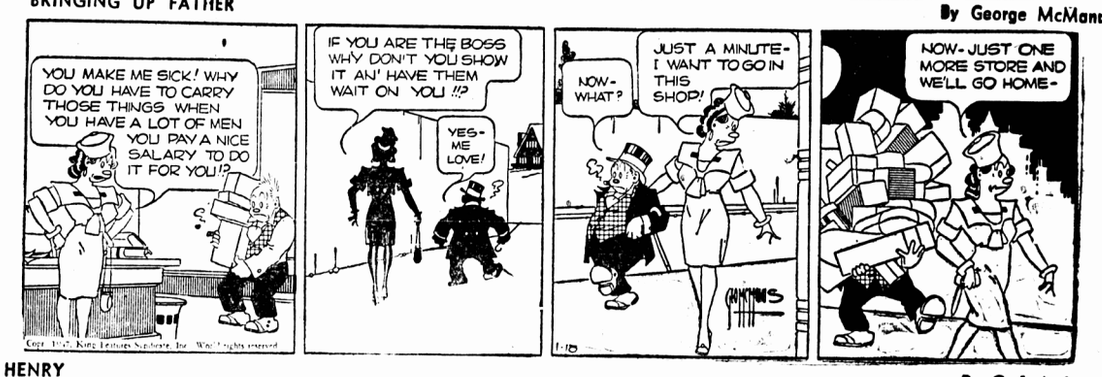
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By HAM FISHER

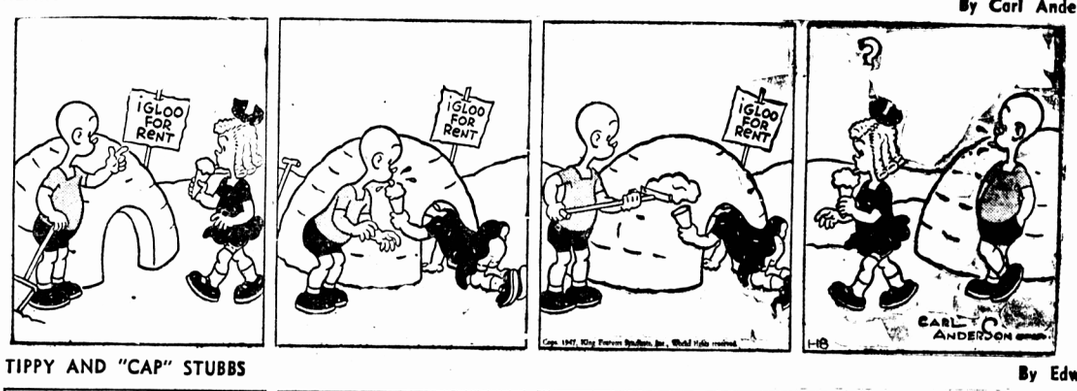
DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Buford Tune



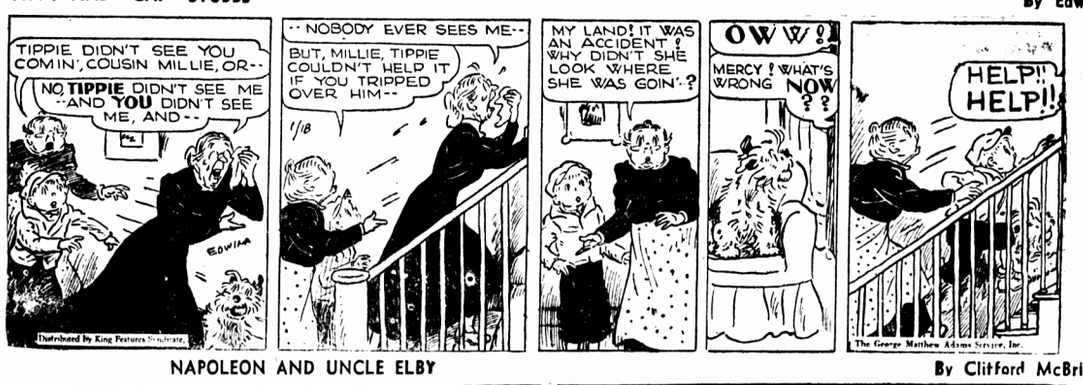
BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus



HENRY — By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS — By Edwina



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY — By Clifford McBride

TILLIE THE TOILER — By Webster

T OUR WAY — By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With Major Hoople