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**SATURDAY MARCH 13**

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**ATTENTION**

The Prince Edward Island Musical Festival Association will hold a general meeting on Monday, March 15, at 8 P.M., in room 26 of Prince of Wales College.

Please attend as many matters are to be discussed.

Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"I got us a wedding anniversary present today with a Guardian Want Ad — we do have one this year, don't we?"

**THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!**

By Fagaly and Shorten

**WHY IS IT? YOU CAN BET SHE'LL BLOW A FEW FUSES GETTING READY FOR THOSE DINNER GUESTS**

**AND THEN AS THE BOUQUETS ARE BEING PASSED OUT—WELL, LET'S LISTEN IN...**

OOH! MY FEET ARE KILLING ME, AND MY HEAD'S READY TO SPLIT! I ONLY HOPE I LAST THROUGH THE EVENING...

BUT, I DISTINCTLY TOLD THE MISTRESS WE WOULDN'T FUSS! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO HAVE JUST A PICK-UP BUFFET...

OH MY DEAR! EVERYTHING'S SO LOVELY! BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO ALL THIS TROUBLE!

YEAH! IT'S DELICIOUS! BUT MY SAKES, ALIVE...

OH! HA HA! WHY, IT'S NOTHING AT ALL—NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY! NOT ONE BIT OF TROUBLE!

Thanks to MRS. E. J. COOPER, 637 ARINGTON A., CHICAGO 4, ILL.

RIP KIRBY

IT'S THE POLICE, SIR... THEY HAVE NEWS OF THE YACHT... CAPTAIN O'BRIEN WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU IN PERSON...

TELL HIM I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN...

THE LORELEI! FINALLY SHOWED AT A SMALL PORT NEAR TOLLON, FRANCE... SHE MUST STILL BE SOMEWHERE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN... WAS THAT ALL?

NOT QUITE, KIRBY... TWO PEOPLE LEFT THE SHIP... SAID TO BE STILL THERE... I'VE CALLED FOR MORE INFORMATION... BUT WE MAY NOT GET A THING...

TWO PEOPLE... THE STARLOCK? THEN WHERE WAS THE KIP? WELL... I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**WHO WAS SMART?**

The seeming bold may not be so. But governed by the things they know.

—Old Mother Nature.



"No thanks," said his blue-coated cousin with a toss of his crested head

Sammy Jay's cousin, Whiskey Jack the Canada Jay, was trying to pick up a bar of soap from a stump in front of Farmer Brown's sugar house in the Green Forest. Farmer Brown had just washed his hands in a basin on that stump and was standing right there drying his hands on a towel. The soap was knocked off the stump and fell right at his feet. Whiskey Jack hopped down and again tried to pick it up. He paid no more attention to Farmer Brown than he did to the stump. Watching from a tree, Sammy Jay was having trouble in believing his own eyes. He blinked two or three times to make sure he was seeing what he seemed to be seeing. "He's crazy, or stupid, or both," thought Sammy.

So far Whiskey Jack had only been trying to pick that soap up to carry away. It was too big. So now he decided to eat some of it right there. It looked like fat. He is very fond of fat. He doesn't get it often, but when he does he feasts on it. That is why he sometimes is called the "Grease Bird." He got a mouthful and for the first time really tasted this new kind of fat.

He didn't like it. He didn't like it at all. If he could have made up a face I am sure he would have. As it was he flew up on the stump and wiped his bill on the edge of it. He wiped first one side then the other. He looked up at Farmer Brown, reproachfully. Then he flew up in the tree where his cousin Sammy was. There he wiped and wiped his bill on handy twigs. He was trying to wipe away a bad taste. Yes sir, that is just what he was doing.

"Serves you right. That was a crazy thing, or a stupid thing, to do. That's the time you were too bold for your own good," declared Sammy. "I guess you don't know much about those two-legged folks. They are not to be trusted. It doesn't pay to be too bold. What did that taste like?" he added.

"Go down and try it for your self," replied Whiskey Jack, and wiped his bill again.

"No thanks," said his blue-coated cousin with a toss of his crested head. "I'm too smart to be so crazily bold, or stupidly bold, as to do anything like that.

"You mean," said Whiskey Jack with a sidelong glance at Sammy, "that you are afraid to do what I did? You are not so smart as you think you are. One doesn't have to be smart to be afraid. But sometimes one does have to be smart to know when not to be afraid. I wasn't crazy. I wasn't stupid. I wasn't bold. There is no boldness in going where you know there is no danger. There was no danger for me there."

"No danger!" Much you know about it!" hooted Sammy. "You were lucky. If you ask me, I didn't ask you, and I wasn't lucky," retorted Whiskey Jack. "I knew I was in no danger. If I hadn't known I wouldn't have gone down there. What I didn't know I found out."

"What was that?" asked Sammy at once.

"That that stuff down there

isn't good to eat. Anyway I don't like it," replied Whiskey Jack. Once more he wiped his bill on a twig. He was trying to get rid of a bad taste.

"Still I say you were lucky. I guess that in the deep woods you don't often see those two-legged folks. I see them every day. I'm not afraid of them because I am smart enough to keep far enough from them not to be in danger. They are not to be trusted. I know them," declared Sammy Jay.

"Do you? Do you really think you do?" replied Whiskey Jack. His eyes were fixed on Farmer Brown who had gone into the house and now was coming out with something in his hand. He put it down on the log against which the ax was leaning and stepped back only a step. Whiskey Jack flew down, perched on the ax handle, looked up at Farmer Brown then down at the log. He flew down and picked up a small piece of meat.

"Who is smart?" he called to Sammy Jay, then pulled the meat to pieces and ate it right there while Farmer Brown smilingly looked on.

The next story: Whiskey Jack Takes a Dare.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

**TRUMP LEAD NEEDED**

The defenders' reluctance to lead trumps in the following deal cost them the team of four match.

East dealer.

North-South vulnerable.

10 7 3  
9 4 2  
A J 6  
7 6 5 2

♠ K 9 8 5  
2  
7  
Q 8 5 2  
♣ 10 4 3

W E  
N S

♠ A Q J 8  
K Q J 10 9  
A 9  
A 8

This was the bidding at one table:

East	South	West	North
1♠	1♠	Pass	Pass
Dble.	Redbl.	Pass	Pass
2♣	Pass	Pass	2♠
Pass	Pass	Dble.	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

North was extremely ill-advised to make the competitive bid of two spades, vulnerable against non-vulnerable opponents. His partner. It is true, had shown a strong hand, but that did not make North's holding, with its "flat" distribution any better!

West opened the club ten. East should have overtaken, but he did not, and South led West hold the trick. Another club was led, driving out the ace. South then laid down the heart king. East won and returned a high club, which declarer ruffed with the spade eight. The heart three was then led to the nine. West discarding a diamond and East winning with the jack.

East now led a heart for his partner to ruff, but this line of defense proved to be highly ineffectual. East-West ended up with one club trick, one diamond, two natural heart tricks and a heart ruff, and only one natural spade trick. Thus, South suffered only a 200-point penalty.

If East had led his singleton trump at his earliest opportunity and West later played trumps whenever possible, the hand would have "exploded in the declarer's face", becoming quite unmanageable, and he would have gone down at least another trick. The additional 300 points in penalty would have won the match for the East-West team.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFD

By Zane Grey

DESPITE GIANT GRASS DENIAL OF KNOWLEDGE OF THE MURDERED GEOLOGIST, KING ACCEPTS THE HIGH MAN'S HOSPITALITY WITH WELL-GUARDED SUSPICION!

I'LL BET A MONTH'S PAY THAT GRASS DRUGGED THE COFFEE!

ANYWAY HE THINKS I DRANK IT!

IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT THINGS WILL START MOVING SOON... AND I'LL HAVE A REAL SCARE REAL!

WELL, YOU ALWAYS SAY WE SPEND MORE THAN YOU MAKE...

SO BE THANKFUL IT'S GOING TO BE AN OUTGO TAX!

JOE PALOOKA

BETTER TALK FAST... YOU OVER THERE, COME OUT THIS SIDE... WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

THESE... THESE GUYS TOOK 'EM FOR A RIDE... HE'S NOBODY WALK... I FOLLOVED AN' CONED 'EM... IN LEAD... NERRY LEAD... THEY KILLED LUNNY AN'...

WHAT... SO IT IS! STAY THERE, MR. WALSH... I'LL LEAD THE WAY... WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU... WE'VE GOT WITHIN A HUNDRED MILES IS...

OKAY... BETTER GO FAST... I'M IN A HURRY...

THERE'S A DOCTOR ABOUT TWO MILES DOWN THE ROAD... GET TO HIM FIRST WITH WALSH...

NO-NO... DAME ME TRANSMISSION SQUARE... GARDEN...

By Ham Fisher

DOTTY DODD

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST INCOME TAX!

WHY HORACE, YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL FOR AN INCOME TAX!

WHY TH' HECK SHOULD WE BE THANKFUL FOR AN INCOME TAX?

WELL, YOU ALWAYS SAY WE SPEND MORE THAN YOU MAKE...

SO BE THANKFUL IT'S GOING TO BE AN OUTGO TAX!

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER

OH-OH! EVERYBODY AROUND TH' HOUSE IS ASLEEP... WELL, I'LL USE A LITTLE DOZAN' MYSELF!!

AH! NOW FOR ANCE-QUIET SNOOZE FIVE MESS!!

YOUR OFFICE JUST PHONED... THEY WANT YOU TO CALL THEM UP!!

THE BUTCHER IS HERE WITH HIS BILL!

DADDY... CAN I HAVE TWENTY DOLLARS?

WAKE UP! THE MAN IS HERE TO TAKE THAT CAR... IT NEEDS REPAIRS...

By Carl Anderson

HENRY

MAGIC BARREL DO NOT PUT ANYTHING IN THIS HOLE

MAGIC BARREL DO NOT PUT ANYTHING IN THIS HOLE

MAGIC BARREL DO NOT PUT ANYTHING IN THIS HOLE

MAGIC BARREL DO NOT PUT ANYTHING IN THIS HOLE

By Carl Anderson

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

I TOLD YOU THE BASEBALL LOVE IS FIVE DOLLARS AND THE FOOTBALL SEVEN!!

OH!

GET! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING A FELLA CAN GET FOR THREE DOLLARS??

SAY, MY MOTHER'S GIVIN' ME THAT FIVE DOLLARS I WON RINNIN' TH' RACE...

...COULDN'T I HOLLERED 'TILL SHE SAID, 'FOR GOOTNESS' SAKE... ANYTHING FOR A LIL' PEACE...

DID YOU GET TH' DOLLAR MR. BUDGE GAVE YOU FOR FINDIN' HIS POCKETBOOK??

UH... WHY NO!

By Ed Wingo

TILLIE THE TOILER

WE'RE ALL WORRIED THE FRANTIC ESPECIALLY POLICE MRS. JONES WON'T ACT FOR FEAR SOMETHING AWFULL HAPPEN TO HER

ANYTHING SPECIAL YOU'D LIKE FOR DINNER TOMORROW, MISS JONES?

IT'S SO NICE TO HOLD SOMEONE FOR RANSOM WHO APPRECIATES QUIET LITTLE EVENINGS AT HOME!

THE DAILY LIVERWIRE GIRL REPORTER STILL MISSING FOUL PLAY FEARED

By Webster

PENNY

WHAT'S WRONG? I AM UTTERLY DISILLUSIONED WITH YOUR SUCH LANGUAGE!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT HAPPENED? WELL, HE'S UPSTAIRS FIGURING OUT HIS INCOME TAX.

WELL, ON ACCOUNT OF THE GOVERNMENT GIVING HIM FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS JUST BECAUSE OF ME, I ASKED HIM IF HE DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE ONLY FAIR...

TO GIVE ME HALF NEVER OF IT... THEN HE SAID HE SAID IT...

By Harry Hostigton