



By Thornton W. Burgess

YOUNG TOO SMART WASN'T SMART ENOUGH

Be smart, but do not try to show it. Quite soon enough will others know it.

Little Too-Smart was no longer little. He was almost as big as his father, Reddy Fox, but they still called him Little Too-Smart. He

had been the smartest of a rather large family and he had known that he was smart. He had liked to show off as very smart young folks often do. He had been warned many times not to be too smart for his own good, but every now and then when there was some one to see he would do something smart just to show off. He had been the very first to leave home, and start out in the Great World for himself.

PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

All ex-students of P. W. C. are invited to attend the annual meeting of the Association, to be held in Room 66 of the College at 8 P.M. on the 19th November (Thursday). Your interest and support will be appreciated.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN COUNCIL KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS presents

REV. CORNELIUS PINEAU, S. J.

In a lecture and films on his experiences in China at

QUEEN SQUARE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Thursday, November 19th at 8:15 p.m. The Public Is Cordially Invited To Attend.

PHALANX CLUB DANCE TONIGHT

at ROLLAWAY CLUB Music By The Downtowners

Dancing 9:30 to 12:30. Admission 50c

This was his first autumn. All summer he had hunted Grasshoppers and Mice, and in so doing had learned much of the art of hunting. He had been smart enough to find out for himself that the more he knew about the ways of those he hunted, the easier it was to catch them. Now that he felt quite grown up he began looking for bigger game. So it was that he discovered Mrs. Quack and her family on their way to the Sunny South, and stopping over to rest and feed where the wild rice grew along the Big River. When he first saw those Ducks his mouth watered so that he dribbled.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

TOO VOLUBLE

Even in the highest expert circles, the play of a bridge hand is rarely conducted in an atmosphere of grim silence, but one thing is sure: no expert would be as injudicious in his chatter as West was in the following case:

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

Hand: ♠ 7 4, ♥ 6, ♦ AKJ52, ♣ 109843. Opponent: ♠ J6532, ♥ 9843, ♦ Q106, ♣ 7.

The bidding: South West North East. 1♠ Pass 1♣ Pass. 2NT Pass 5♣ Pass. 5♥ Pass 6♣ Pass. Pass Dbl. Pass Pass. Redbl. Pass Pass Pass.

"I've just got to have one of those birds," said he to himself. That is all they were to him just big birds. So he spent a lot of time over on the shore of the Big River. Creeping up to the edge of the bank he would peep over and watch Mrs. Quack and her family feeding on the rice that had fallen in the mud out in the water. He had never seen Ducks feeding before. They would put their heads down, and it would look as if they were standing on their heads in the water. Of course when they had their heads under water they couldn't see him. He was smart enough to know this.

"It is going to be easy to catch one of those," thought he. "All I need do is wait until one close to shore puts his head under water. Then I can get near enough to spring and catch him." Now whenever the young Fox had seen those Ducks they had been on the water. He never had seen one of them fly. It didn't enter his head that they could fly. Sometimes he saw them well out on the Big River. Sometimes they were feeding very close to shore in the wild rice which looked very much like brown broken-down rushes. And once, he discovered several of them sitting on one leg, another was squatting down. Little Too-Smart crept along through the grass a little way back from the edge of the bank. Ducks couldn't see him there. When he had crept what he thought was far enough, he turned and crawled to the edge of

The auction proceeded smoothly up to North's bid of six clubs, but at that juncture South took time to consider further. When he eventually passed, West chuckled and said: "If you were wondering about your chance for a grand slam, relax, because I double six clubs!"

South's redouble followed as a matter of course, and when West opened a low diamond and the dummy was spread, South did not forget West's remark. Very obviously, West's confidence could only be based on a holding of K-J-X in trumps. So, South did not try to get out the trumps. He took the first trick in dummy, cashed his top hearts and ruffed a heart,

Continued from page 10

Continued on page 16

PROVINCIAL CHAMPIONSHIP

For STEP DANCING—TUESDAY, NOV. 24th and OLD-TIME FIDDLING—WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25th with

Colin Boyd and other Guest Artists 8:00 P.M. SHARP Prince of Wales Auditorium, Charlottetown Admission: 75c; Children under age 12: 50c. Sponsored by Alpha Y's Men's Club.

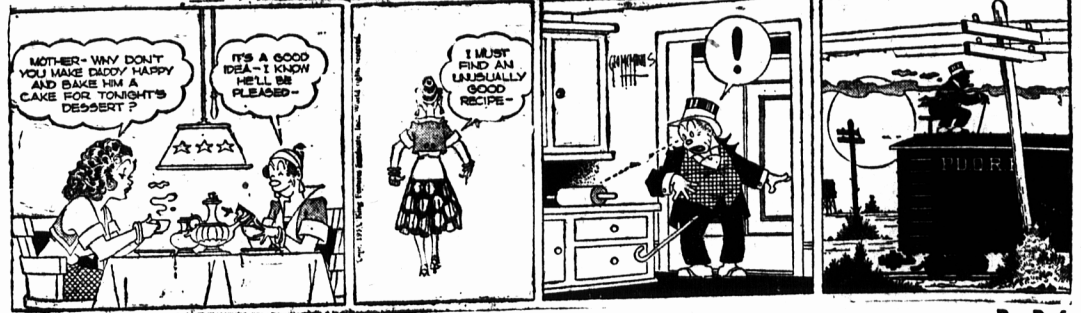
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Dotty Dripple

By Buford



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



King of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



L'il Abner

By Al Capp



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



PENNY

By Harry Hoogenboezem

