By Thornton W. Burgess

THE CUBS MEET JIMMY SKUNK

In everything, both work and play,
Each has his own peculiar way,
—Old Mother Nature.

Taddy Bear and Totty Bear were two little black imps of mischief. Mother Bear had her paws full trying to keep them out of mischief. They didn't mean to get into mischief. No indeed, they didn't mean to get into mischief. It was that they were so full of high spirits that they had to be doing something all the time, and all too often they didn't stop to think. Little Bear cubs are like many little boys and girls in many ways. All too often they do things first and think afterward.

The two little cubs, following mother about through the Green Forest, felt they were really out in the Great World. Almost every day they met or saw someone new to them. It didn't take them long to learn that most of the strangers they met were not to be feared. In fact, most of them seemed to be afraid of them. This was always the case if Mother Bear was with them.

It happened late one afternoon, almost on the edge of evening, Mother Bear had left the cubs to play while she went off on business of her own. The place was near a bank in which the cubs had found where a colony of Yellow Jackets, which are a kind of Wasp, had their home. Always the cubs were very, very careful not to go too near that home in the bank. Often they wished they could see that home, for like all small folks they were very, very curious. But all they could see was the entrance to that nest in the ground.

Jimmy was ambling along in the most independent manner.

"I could dig that nest open; I know I could," said Taddy Bear.

"Why don't you?" asked Totty Bear.

Taddy Bear grinned. "I will, if you will help," said he.

Totty Bear grinned right back. "And I will if you will," said she.

Just then they saw someone coming along, someone they had never seen before. "Who do you suppose that fellow is?" said Taddy Bear.

"I haven't the least idea. We've never seen him before," said Totty Bear. "What a bushy tail."

"I guess he isn't anybody to be afraid of. He isn't big enough for that," said Taddy Bear.

"I wonder if he sees us?" said Totty Bear. "He doesn't act as if he does. If he sees us he certainly isn't afraid of us. What a funny coat he wears. I wonder why he doesn't wear a coat all black like ours."

The stranger with the bushy tail wore a black coat with wide white stripes, one on each side. He wore a round white cap. There was a little white narrow stripe right down his face, from that white cap to his nose. Of course it was Jimmy Skunk.

Jimmy came ambling along in the most independent manner You know he is independent, perhaps the most independent person in all the Green Forest. He saw the cubs, but made no sign that he saw them. He just ambled along, minding his own buisness. Jnst then his business was trying to find something to eat. He was poking his nose into this and that, pulling over old sticks, leaves, and pieces of bark on the ground. He was looking for insects. He is a great insect eater. Now and then a fat Beetle ran out

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NOTICE

The Patrons of the P. E. I. Potato Growers' Association are hereby reminded that Membership for 1952-53 season is now due. Membership cards may be obtained at Potato Growers Office or from their Agents. It is necessary that cards be presented in order to be eligible to vote at the Annual Meeting.

P. E. I. POTATO GROWERS' ASSOCIATION

Old Time Fiddling

OLD TIME FIDDLING, STEP-DANCING AND SINGING CONTEST
In
MT. STEWART LEGION HALL
WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th
Starting At 8:30 P.M.

Cash Prizes. Contestants will be Classified
Send entries to **C. Allen McDonald, Mt. Stewart.**

The Public is Cordially Invited to attend the closing exercises of the Provincial

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

in the

P. W. C. AUDITORIUM

FRIDAY, MAY 29th at 2 P. M.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE SQUEEZE PLAY

More players could master that **ultima Thule** of bridge, the **squeeze** play, if they would take the trouble to ask themselves: "What end-position can I hope to reach that will contain the true elements of a squeeze?"

Let's put ourselves in the position of South in the following hand.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

South is playing a contract of six notrump, and West opens the queen of spades.

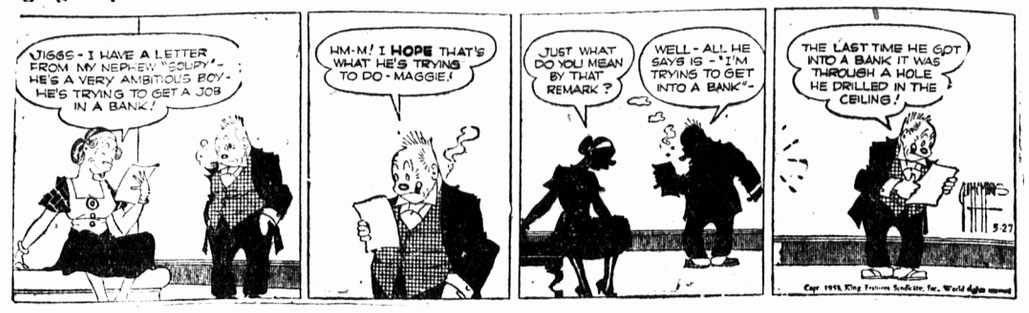
First, let's visualize the **average** declarer at work. He takes the first trick with the spade ace and starts to run the clubs. West shows out on the second round, and South calls on everyone to witness that he was born unlucky. He cashes all the high cards in sight and then says: "Down one, but don't forget my 150 aces."

Now let's assume that the declarer is a bit more knowledgeable. He has cashed four club tricks, one diamond and the spade ace, and has reached this position:

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

The seven cards assigned to West are the best he can hold. Now South **could**, if he chose, execute one type of squeeze by leading out his losing club, then forcing two more discards from West on the K-J of diamonds, but South doesn't even have to use this maneuver--he can merely cash the diamond king, and West is fixed. If he gives up a heart, dummy discards a spade; then South cashes the diamond jack for another spade discard. Now South simply leads ace, king and a third heart, setting up dummy's fourth heart. Or, if West elects to discard a spade on the diamond king, declarer discards **hearts** from the board on this trick and the diamond jack, and sets up a long spade by giving West one trick in the suit.

Bringing Up Father — By George McManus

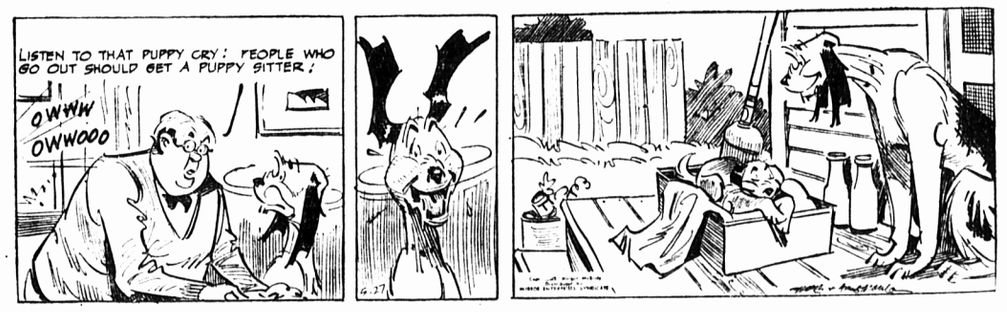


Dotty Dripple — By Ruford

Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

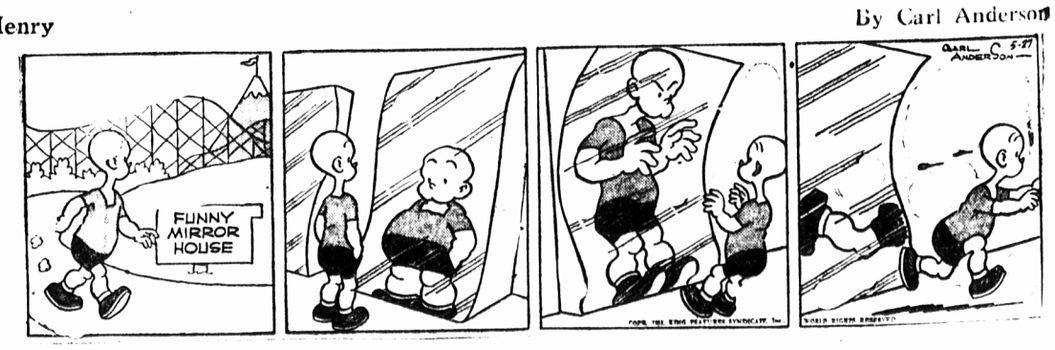
Tippy and "Cap" Stubs — By Edwina

Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride



Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

Henry — By Carl Anderson



Li'l Abner — By Al Capp

Rip Kirby — By Alex Raymond

King Of The Royal Mounted — By Zane Grey

Pogo — ...Kelly

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen