COUGHS GO when you take Boots
ANTISEPTIC
Bronchial
LOZENGES
50¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

Annual Meeting

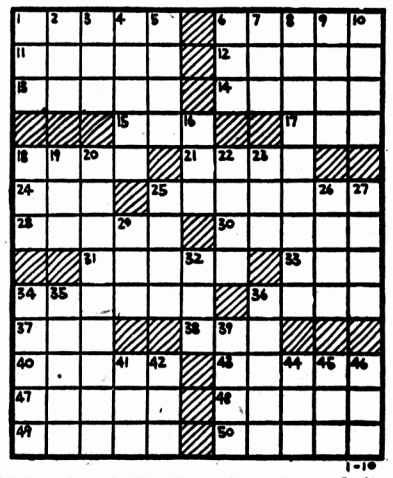
The Annual Meeting of Prince Edward Island Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the Town Hall, Summerside, Prince County, on Tuesday the 23rd day of January at the hour of 10:30 in the forenoon.

DAILY CROSSWORD

Yesterday's Answer

ACROSS
1. Rapidly
6. Intrigue
11. Judean king
12. Silk scarf (Eccl.)
13. Century plant
14. Mattress fillings
15. Finish
17. Little child
18. Signal flag (Naut.)
21. Eye
24. Breeze
25. Sacred city (India)
28. A glossy coating
30. Eskimo boat
31. Draws close
33. Before
34. Place where bread is made
36. Anglo-Saxon serf
37. Sprite
38. Female sheep
40. Market place
43. Shaped like an orb
47. Billiard stroke
48. Lasso
49. Girl's nickname
50. Rot

DOWN
1. Exclamation
2. Pin
3. Constellation
4. Long to possess
5. Paradise
6. The ear of corn
7. Macaw
8. Artillery emplacements
9. Lowest female singing voice
10. For fea that
16. Female deer
18. A wit
19. Trouble
20. Capital (Kentucky)
22. Antelopes (S. Afr.)
23. Escape (slang)
25. Endure
26. Merit
27. One of a pair of skis (var.)
29. Letter Z
32. Cereal grain
34. Shore
35. Seaweedr
36. Weird
39. A brief remark
41. Decay
42. Girl's name
44. Ferryboat
45. Greek letter
46. Period of time



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
is L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

A C Q O N I A Y G, N K A L I, G H G Y I, M C S G C Y T C L A C G S, N K G G J N I U G K A S G G M H I U — J T J G.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WAS NEVER SUBJECT LONGED TO BE A KING, AS I DO LONG AND WISH TO BE A SUBJECT —SHAKESPEARE.

Quickies

by Ken Reynolds

"Well, well, well! I must get me a pair of glasses—these little Guardian Want Ads look real interesting!"

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

BIG AND LITTLE COUSINS MEET

A family quarrel you'll agree
A sorry sight is to see.
—Old Mother Nature.

It was very still in the Green Forest. It was so still that the stillness could almost be felt. Just a few moments before it had been a noisy place, although the noise was being made by only one person and that person a very small one. It was Chatterer the Red Squirrel. He had been scolding Reddy Fox and calling him unkind names.

Now Chatterer's tongue had stopped. Reddy Fox had told him that he had heard that Spite the Marten had come down from the Great Mountain. His tongue had gone a little faster if anything. Then suddenly Blacky the Crow began cawing only a short distance away. He was warning all his neighbors that there was danger over that part of the Green Forest. Right away Chatterer wondered if it could be Spite the Marten of whom Reddy had told him. That was when he held his tongue. Blacky had stopped cawing and stillness prevailed, a sort of listening stillness. At the foot of a tree sat Reddy Fox; he was listening and wondering. Up in that tree was Chatterer; he was listening and wondering and he was a very, very frightened Squirrel. A short distance away was Spite the Marten and he was listening and wondering. He was wondering just where that Squirrel was. A little way from him in the top of the tree sat Croaker the Raven and he was listening and wondering just like Spite the Marten. In another tree watching the others sat Blacky the Crow. He was listening and wondering, wondering what had brought Croaker and Spite down from the Great Mountain.

He was wodering which way to go.

For a few minutes no one moved; no one made a sound. Presently out from between the roots of an old stump came a very small person in a pure white coat. He was very small, long and very slender. He was all white excepting for the tip of his tail; that was black. But for that black tail tip it would have been difficult to have noticed him at all as he ran about on the snow. He sat up and for a moment or two he also was listening and wondering. He was wondering which way to go.

Spite the Marten began to move stealthily. He was crouched close to the snow and stealing toward the small person in white. Of course you have guessed who that was. It was Shadow the Weasel. Now Shadow, small as he is, is fearless. Something caused him to turn and he saw Spite creeping toward him. Instantly his eyes grew red with rage. Spite was several times bigger than Shadow, but the little Weasel showed no fear.

"So it's you!" cried the little Weasel. He seemed to fairly spit out the words.

Spite stopped. He knew that now that Shadow had discovered him he had no chance of catching the lively little rascal. The latter could get into a hole so small that Spite could do no more than push an arm in. So Spite stopped and grinned.

Shadow the Weasel did not grin back. He isn't that kind. "What are you doing down from here?" Shadow demanded.

"Minding my own business and looking for something to eat. What are you doing here?" retorted Spite.

"None of your business," hissed Shadow. "I have just as much business here as you have. In fact, I don't think you have any right here at all. You belong back on the Great Mountain." He glared at his big cousin. You see they really were cousins. They belonged to different branches of the same family, the Weasel family.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

AFTER PASSING ORIGINALLY

When a player has passed originally, he must be all the more careful in his selection of responses to partner's opening bid. Consider this too-typical case:

North dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

North: ♠ Q 9 6 ♥ A J 9 6 ♦ 7 ♣ Q J 8 6 4
West: ♠ 10 4 ♥ K 5 3 2 ♦ A Q 9 3 2 ♣ 7 5
East: ♠ A 8 2 ♥ Q 8 4 ♦ K J 10 5 4 ♣ 9 3
South: ♠ K J 7 5 3 ♥ 10 7 ♦ 8 6 ♣ A K 10 2

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
2 ♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

North went down one at his heart contract, and when he and South analyzed the hand, their dissatisfaction was naturally increased by the knowledge that they could have made game at spades.

North criticized South bitterly for passing to the two-heart response, arguing that South had had a normal (not shaded) third-hand opening and therefore did not have to be afraid of rebidding when North showed the strength for a two-over-one response. South replied that while his hand had justified the opening, he certainly had no reason to feel he would be "missing anything" by passing to two hearts, whereas, by making a free rebid of his none-too-strong spade suit, he undoubtedly would be running a risk.

A fair and objective examination of South's position, when the two-heart bid came around to him, must lead to the conclusion that his pass was logical. He had no means of knowing that North could support, or even stand, spades, and for South to persist in hope of a game—after North had not made a jump response—was certainly optimistic! Finally, with the ten and another heart, South had no reason to fear a two-heart contract.

The real culprit in this case was North! His hand become very good opposite a spade bid, and so he should have made a more determined effort to reach game than merely by bidding at the two level. Moreover, the direction of his effort was wrong. Again emphasizing the fact of North's original pass, a jump response of three clubs had more to recommend it than any other action.

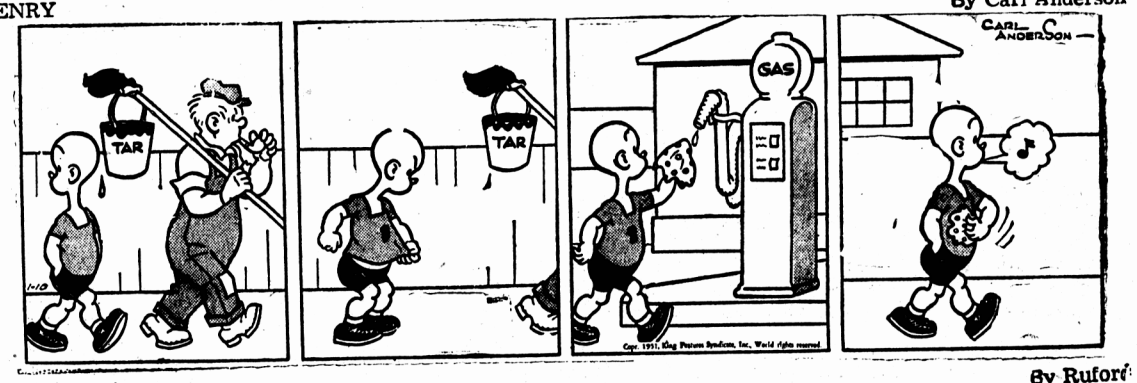
DORMANSTOWN, Yorkshire, England — (CP) — Twenty years ago Mrs. Elsie Horner lost a ring. Now she has received a letter containing $4.50 in conscience money. The sender admitted taking the ring.

NEWPORT, N. H., Jan. 8—(AP)—A suicide by electrocution, in which a radio set and a bath tub filled with water were employed, was reported today by a medical referee. Dr. John Monroe said Mrs. Grover Gillingham, 53, wrote a suicide note Saturday, then plugged in a radio and stepped into the tub. The water, he explained, acted as an "excellent conductor and the current went through her body and caused her death."

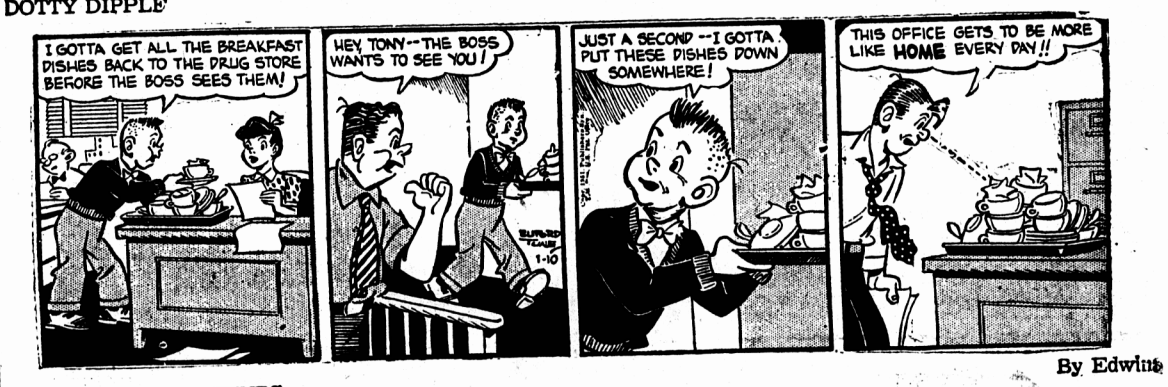
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By Ham Fisher

HENRY — By Carl Anderson

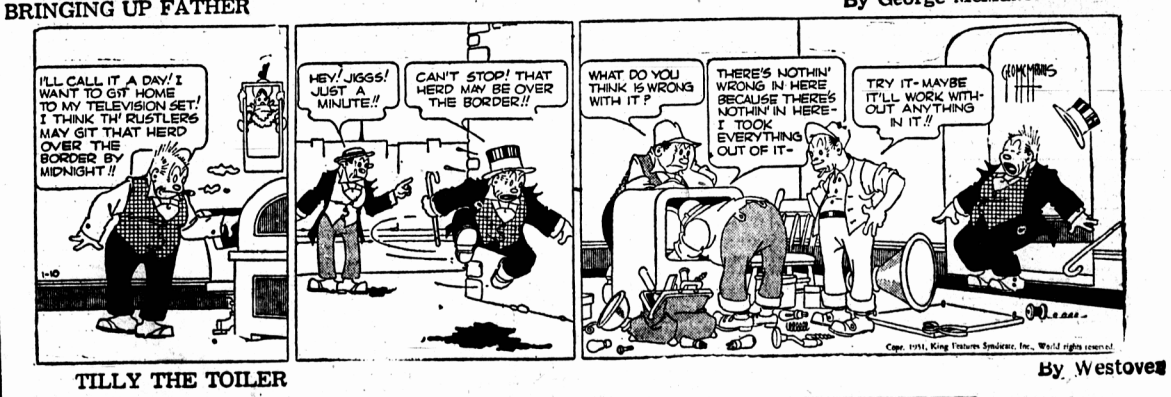


DOTTY DIPPLE — By Ruford



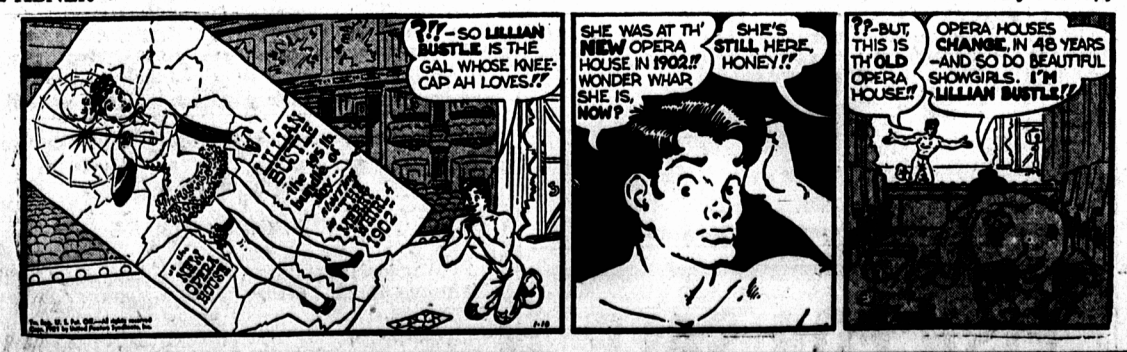
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS — By Edwina

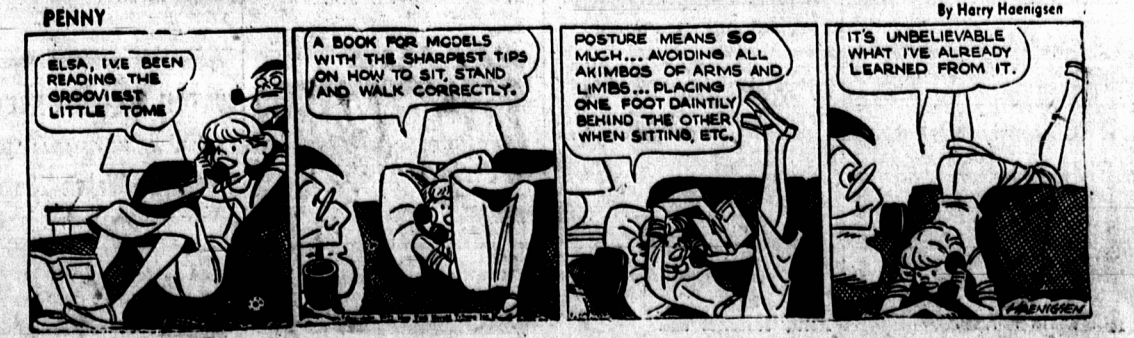
BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER — By Westover

LI'L ABNER — By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen