



By Thornton W. Burgess

BOBBY COON MAKES A MISTAKE

Take naught for granted lest you find things not what you have had in mind.

Bobby Coon had slept most of the winter. He hadn't slept as hard, as deeply, as had Johnny Chuck, or Nimblecheels the Jump-

ing Mouse, or Grandfather Frog, or Old Mr. Toad, or some of the other winter sleepers. He had wakened two or three times during the winter and had even come out and exercised his legs a little. Now that winter was about over, Bobby Coon didn't feel sleepy. That is, he did not feel like going into the long sleep of mid-winter. It was all right to take long naps each day, but he liked to be out and about at night. You know, Bobby is one of those folk who prefers night to day.

The Hound Of Heaven

If you missed this three act drama in Charlottetown, plan to see it at S. D. U. on

TUESDAY, MARCH 18 Admission 50c Curtain 8 P.M.



"I'll just look around and see if I can find a nice hollow tree here," said he talking to himself.

So Bobby Coon wandered about in that lonesome part of the Green Forest looking for a hollow tree, and not finding one. He did find a small brook on his way to join Loughing Brook. Of course Bobby had to examine that brook look it all over, see if any of the Frog folk had wakened yet, and look for signs of Crayfish. So it was daylight before Bobby began to think of going to sleep. As yet he had not found a hollow tree. "I suppose I'll have to go all the way home," thought Bobby. "I don't want to do that, but I suppose I'll have to."

As he spoke he happened to look up and there high in a tree he saw a nest of a big bird. It might be the nest of one of the Squirrel folk. It might be an old nest of Blacky the Crow, or of one of the Hawk family. Bobby didn't care whose home it was or had been. It would make a good place to take nap. He has a fondness for napping high above the ground. He is fond of the tree-tops. That nest looked inviting. Bobby shuffled over to the foot of the tree and started to climb.

"I'll just curl up in that nest and have a god nap and sunbath at the same time," said Bobby to himself. Bobby didn't mind the climb. He is a very good climber. He is very much at home in trees. Half way up this tree he stooped in a crotch where a big limbo branched out from the trunk. It was a very comfortable place to sit. He had even slept in a crotch like that. He stopped now to listen to a rather harsh voice. It was crying, "Thief, thief thief!"

Bobby grinned. "I wonder if Sammy Jay means me," said he to himself. "I don't see the blue-coated rascal, but that doesn't mean

he doesn't see me. Ah! There he is!" Sure enough, Sammy Jay came flying in his direction. He stopped in a neighboring tree and began to

Continued on page 11

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A POTENT COMBINATION

A combination of circumstances was needed to bring home the bad contract in the following deal: weak defense, and shrewd play by declarer.

West dealer: Both sides vulnerable.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for West, North, East, and South.

The bidding: West Pass, North 1♣, East 1NT, South Pass.

South would have found things much easier at a five-club contract, since the cards broke well for that bid, but after jumping to three clubs on the second round, he felt that he ought to try for a ten-trick game (at spades) unless North insisted on the minor-suit.

West feeling sure that the heart king was on his left because of North's notrump bid, tried the deceptive underlead of the heart ace. It did not work out, however. South had nothing to lose by playing the king from dummy. When that card held, he was a little nearer to his goal, but there was still a lot to do and to worry about.

If declarer cashed the ace of spades and led a second round, the opponents would force him with hearts, and then a normal 4-2 trump break would mean that South would run out of trumps sooner than an adversary. To avoid this, South led a low diamond to his king, then led and passed the nine of spades. East won with the queen and put down the heart queen, but South did not ruff—he discarded his losing diamond. Now another heart led by East would have been an excellent defensive idea, but East feared riving declarer a ruff and discard and so returned a low trump. This was very satisfactory to South! Winning with the blank trump ace, he entered his own hand with a club and led the trump jack. East won, but now South could take care of any return. He could draw East's remaining trump and claim the balance.

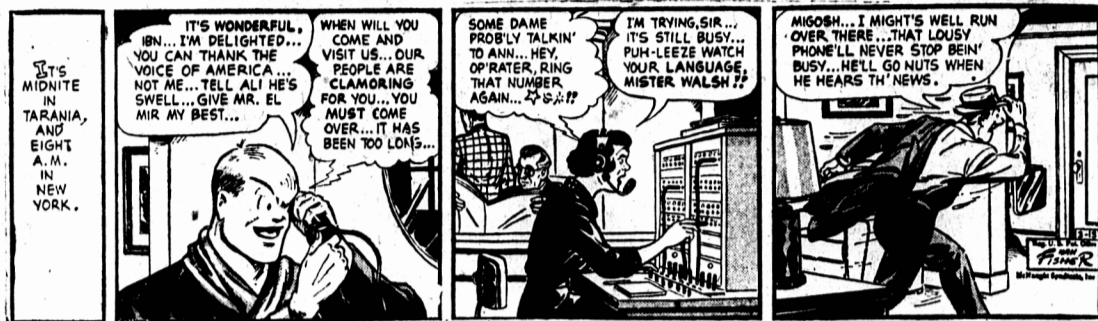
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zorro Grey



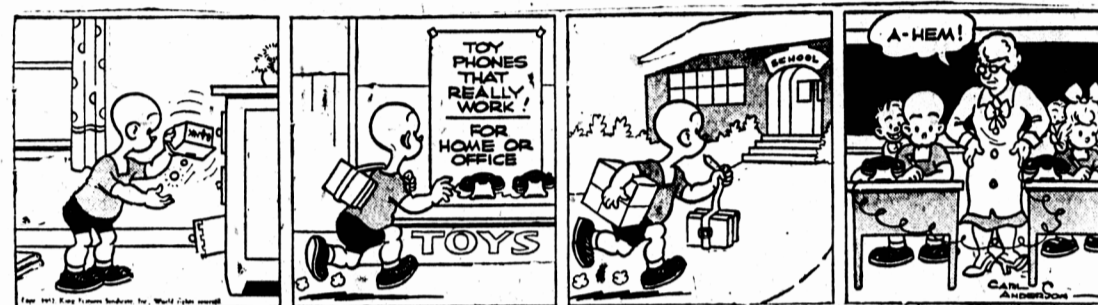
By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Rudolf

DOTTY DIPPLE



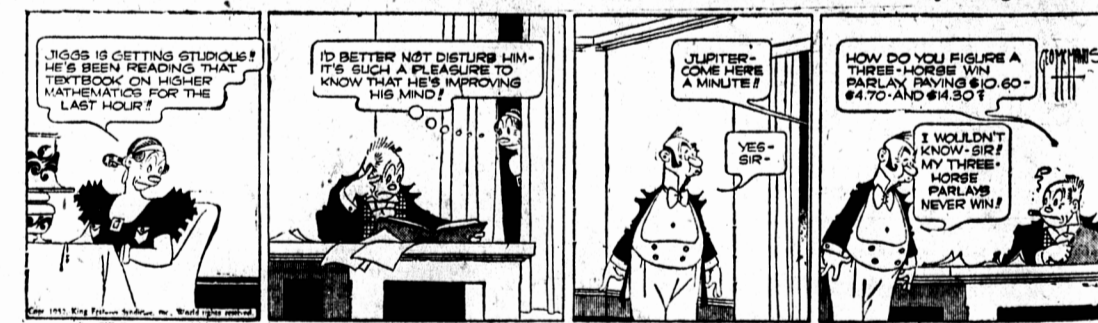
By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Bob Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Heenigen

PENNY



FARMERS' MEETING

The annual meetings of Farmers Organizations will be held at the Legion Hall, Grafton Street, as follows:—

- P. E. I. Sheep Breeders' Association—TUESDAY, MARCH 18th.—1:30 P.M.
P. E. I. Swine Breeders' Association—TUESDAY, MARCH 18th.—7:30 P.M.
P. E. I. Dairywomen's Association—WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19th—Sessions 1:30 P. M. and 7:30 P.M.
Central Farmers' Institutes—THURSDAY, MARCH 20th—1:30 P.M.
Special General Meeting Federation of Agriculture—THURSDAY, MARCH 20th—7:30 P.M.

CIVIC TAX APPEALS

NOTICE is hereby given that Tuesday, March 18th, 1952, at 10:00 A.M. in the Court Room in the City Building has been fixed as the time and place for the hearing of all Appeals against Civic Valuations and Assessments.

Charlottetown, March 8th, 1952.

J. A. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

Advertisement for Chamberlain's Tablets with a star logo and text: 'Keep Regular CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS'.

POGO



By Walt Kelly

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride

L'L ABNER



By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond