By Thornton W. Burgess

A PAIR OF SOFT EYES

Who can measure if he tries
The power of a pair of eyes?
—Old Mother Nature.

Too-Smart, the young fox who had had the odd feeling that he was being watched, knew now that it was not for nothing that he had had that feeling. He had discovered a pair of eyes peeping at him from beneath the snow-covered boughs of a small tree. The instant he saw them they disappeared, but he knew that he had seen them. He stood still. He didn't move so much as a hair of his coat. Without knowing he was doing it, he held his breath. His eyes never left the spot where he had seen those other eyes. Would they appear again? He hoped so.

A moment later those eyes were back there. This time the young fox had a good look at them. They were soft eyes. They were the softest eyes he had ever seen. Anyway, that is the way they seemed to him. They were the eyes of another fox. He knew this, and he knew they must be the eyes of the stranger with whom he had been trying to catch up for so long. Now was his chance, but strangely enough he was suddenly fearful. He was afraid that if he moved the very thing would happen that once he had intended should happen. He was afraid that the stranger would once more run away Then he might never see her again.

Curiously enough, he no longer wanted to drive the stranger away. He no longer felt anger. The eyes vanished. Would they re-appear? Somehow he didn't dare go forward to look under that snow-covered tree. He wanted to, but he was afraid he would find the owner of those soft eyes gone. He waited and waited. There they were again, those soft eyes. It seemed to him that they were the softest eyes he had ever seen. In them was something very like admiration. Too-Smart lifted a foot as if to advance. The eyes disappeared. Too-Smart held his place. Would those eyes come back? Yes, there they were, softer than ever. Where there had been anger in the heart of the young fox, and the desire to drive the stranger away, now there was a great fear that the stranger would go away.

Once more those eyes vanished. This Time Too-Smart took a few steps towards the hiding place of the owner of those eyes. Then he waited. The eyes didn't appear again as soon as they had before. Too-Smart continued to wait. The longer he waited the more it seem-

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He went in under those boughs.

Charlottetown Hotel

December 28th

NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION—

Supper Dance 9:30 p.m. to 2 a.m.
Buffet Supper served at 11 p.m.
Jack Doyle & His Orchestra—$7.00 per couple.
To avoid disappointment please make reservations early.

Tickets should be picked up by Dec. 29th, 1953.

New Year's Eve Celebration
CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL

Buffet Supper and Dance.

Supper Served from
11:00 p.m. until 1:00 a.m.

Dancing from
9:30 p.m. until 2:00 a.m.

Tickets $7.00 per couple.

To avoid disappointment please make reservations early.

Phone 1170

Tickets should be picked up by December 28th.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A MATTER OF PLAY, NOT BIDDING

Major-suit game contracts based on only seven trumps (divided 4-3 between declarer and dummy) are frowned on by most players, including experts, but the fact remains that such contracts are often the best available. There is an "if" to be considered in these cases, however, and that is that the declarer must be able to play the cards well. South in the following deal did not qualify in that respect.

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♦	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
3 ♦	Pass	4 ♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		

North's double raise in spades was very bad, strangely enough, if he had made the more logical bid of two clubs or two notrump, the partnership probably would have reached three notrump, which would not have been as good a contract.

West opened the heart queen. The king was put up; then declarer cashed the heart ace and ruffed his last heart with the spade eight. He next cashed the spade king and led the deuce to the ace. When he laid down the spade queen, he learned how the suit had broken.

South had taken six tricks. With two diamond tricks in sight, South decided that his best chance for the tenth trick was the club finesse. So he took that finesse — and that was his finish. East captured

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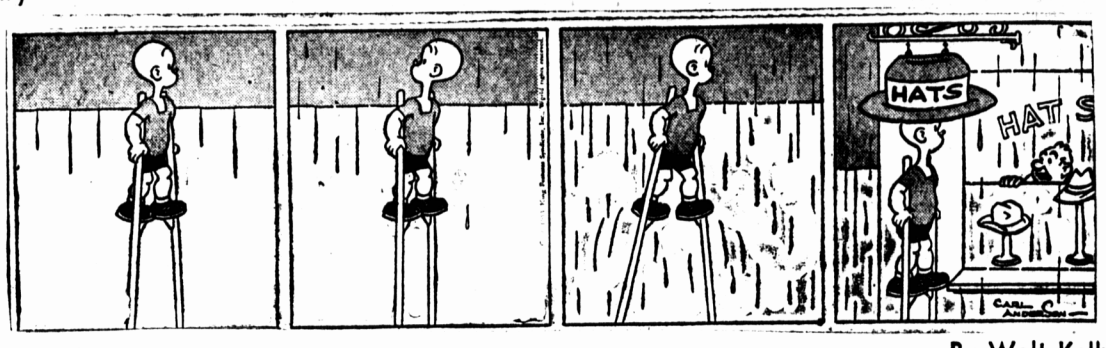
New Year's Dance
Clover Club

RESERVATIONS CLOSED

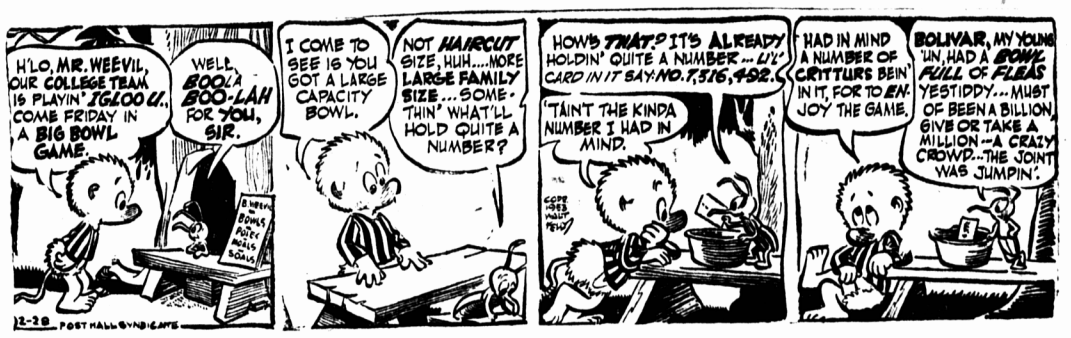
Tickets must be picked up Monday or Tuesday evening between 7 and 8 at Clover Club. All reservations will be cancelled unless tickets picked up.

Tilly The Toiler — By Bob Gustafson

Henry — By Carl Anderson



Pogo — By Walt Kelly



Napoleon and Uncle Elby — By Clifford McBride

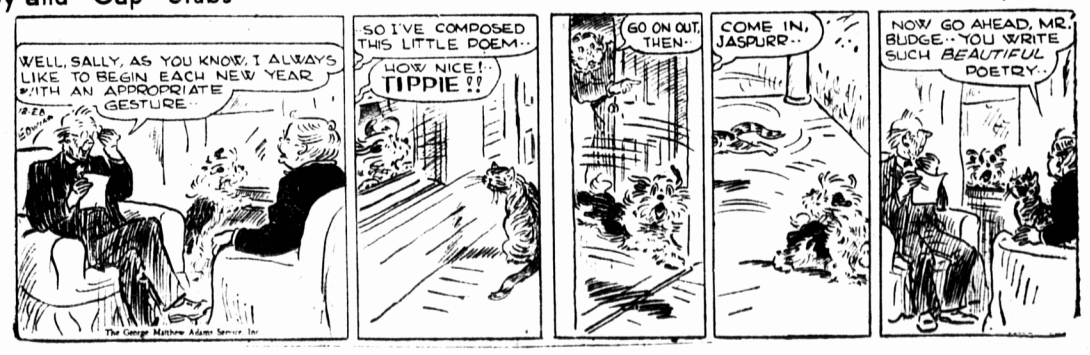
Dotty Dripple — By Buford

King of The Royal Mounted — By Zane Grey

Joe Palooka — By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner — By Al Capp

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs — By Edwina



PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen