

### SPEECH CORRECTION CLINIC

FOR PRE-SCHOOL CHILDREN

AT HEALTH CENTRE  
188 Prince Street, Charlottetown  
ON TUESDAY MORNINGS  
BY APPOINTMENT ONLY

Interested parents please phone 1345 or write above address.

### SPECIAL MEETING

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND HOSPITAL

A Special General Meeting of the Corporation will be held in the library of the Hospital Nursing School on Wednesday the 17th day of January, 1951 at 7:00 P.M., to consider and act upon proposal to amend the Corporation By-laws as follows:

To make the fiscal year of the Corporation correspond with the calendar year;  
To advance the annual meeting to the month of February;  
To advance the retirement of retiring trustees to the earlier date of annual meeting.  
Charlottetown, January 9, 1951.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES,  
N. D. McLEAN, Chairman.

### Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance

EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band

Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00

For reservations Phone 1222

Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT  
THE CLOVER CLUB

### Motor Machine Shop Service

PISTONS - RINGS - BEARINGS  
For all makes of Cars or Tractors

### SYDNEY AUTO PARTS LTD.

451 GEORGE STREET  
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### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

#### TWO ENEMIES ARE BETTER THAN ONE

Strange though it seems it can be true  
One enemy is worse than two.  
Chatterer the Red Squirrel.

Chatterer is right about that. It doesn't sound sensible but often it is true. Chatterer was racing for his life through the tree tops. You know he is more at home in the treetops than on the ground. He jumps from tree to tree high above the ground and never with the least fear of falling. Perhaps that is because he long ago learned how to fall. There are different ways of falling. One who knows how to fall often can fall from a greater height without getting hurt than one who has not learned how to fall. Chatterer has more than once missed a jump high above the ground and landed even on hard ground without being hurt at all. So now he wasn't afraid of falling, but he was terribly afraid of being caught by the one behind him. It was Spite the Marten.

Now Spite the Marten is a member of the weasel family and he is



Each blamed the other, but that always follows when two folks fall out.

especially fond of Red Squirrel for dinner. What is more, he is one enemy who is quite as much at home in trees as is Chatterer himself. He can outrun and outjump the noisy rascal, and the only chance of escape that Chatterer has is to get into a hole too small for Spite to follow him. You see, Spite is considerably bigger than Chatterer.

Now although Chatterer didn't know it, there was another hungry enemy also following. This one was dressed all in black. He wasn't running and jumping through the treetops. He was flying above them. This was one reason Chatterer had not seen him. He was Croaker the Raven. Croaker also lives on the Great Mountain, but comes down to the Green Forest more often than Spite the Marten does. Both of them have a hard time in winter getting enough to eat. Croaker, having wings, can travel farther in a day than can Spite, but this doesn't mean that he can live better. It takes a lot of food to feed as big a bird as Croaker. In winter that means flying long distances and constant hunting in all kinds of places. He cannot hunt at night because he cannot see. Spite can, and does. Croaker had heard Chatterer, too, and he had been following Spite in the hope that he might have a chance to catch that Squirrel himself.

Chatterer was a long distance from home. Now he wished he wasn't. He didn't know of a single place where he could feel safe until he reached the hollow in a certain oak tree in which he was spending the winter. Would he be able to get there in time? He was running so hard and jumping so frantically that already he was becoming tired. At last he was almost home. He reached the big oak tree ahead of him. But Spite the Marten was only one tree better than Chatterer could run. Almost overhead was Croaker the Raven. Even now Chatterer didn't know that more than one enemy was there. If he had he probably would have been still more frightened if that were possible. It wouldn't have entered his head that two enemies could possibly be better than one.

He reached the last tree before the big oak. As he ran out on a limb to jump to the oak, Spite landed in that very same tree. Chatterer hadn't really a chance. At least that is the way it looked. And right then as Chatterer jumped to the home oak something happened. What was it? You guess. Croaker the Raven made a sudden swoop down to clutch Chatterer in his great claws just as Spite the Marten jumped for that oak tree. Each not in the way of the other and Chatterer was safe. So it was that two enemies were better than one. Of course there was a great deal of hissing and snarling and croaking on the part of Spite and the big black Raven. Each blamed the other, but that always follows when two folks fall out. Down in his snug home in the hollow in the big oak Chatterer panted for breath and hugged himself as he listened to the quarrel outside.

**WIDELY GROWN**  
Tea is cultivated over a range of 75 degrees of latitude, from Russian Transcaucasia to Northern Argentina.

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



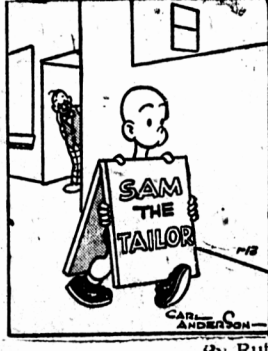
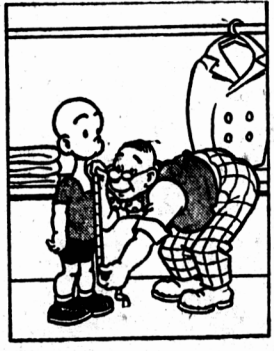
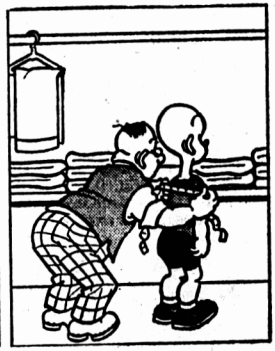
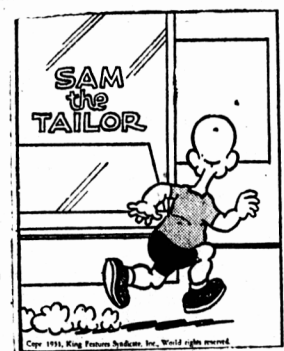
By Jane Grey

### JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

### HENRY



By Carl Anderson

### DOTTY DIPPLE



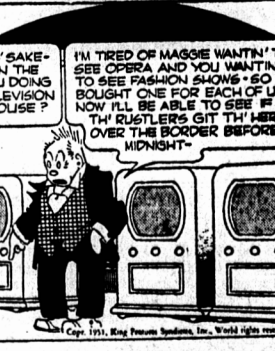
By Ruford

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By Edwina

### BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McMahon

### TILLY THE TOILER



By Vestover

### PENNY



By Harry Moonigan

### NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride



### LIL ABNER



### RIP KIRBY



### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### LEANING OVER BACKWARDS

It is never wise to "lean too far backwards" in an effort to correct a previous call. North learned that lesson in the following hand:

South dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♣	Pass	2NT	Pass
3♣	Pass	4NT	Pass
4♣	Pass	4♣!	Pass
6♣	Pass	Pass	Pass

South didn't have the remotest chance for his six-heart contract—he had to lose a spade and a trump. A small slam at clubs, however, would have been ironclad—South would merely discard two spades on dummy's diamonds, draw trumps and establish his heart suit by ruffing once in dummy. Only one spade trick would be conceded to the opponents.

Needless to say, South did not find great pleasure in this "swing" from a huge profit to a loss, and he was rather bitter in asking North why he had refused to raise clubs, pointing out that his "preference" was a little strange!

North admitted his later bidding to the fact that he had "shaded" his two-trump response. After making that bid, he argued, he could not afford to give South further encouragement by carrying the four-club bid to five clubs. Not being able to take back the two-trump, North insisted that his action at preference for hearts at that point had been dictated by ordinary prudence to play the hand at the lower contract, and to avoid showing a fit for either of South's suits.

