

PUBLIC NOTICE

PHARMACY EXAMINATIONS

The Board of Examiners of the Prince Edward Island Pharmaceutical Association will meet in Charlottetown on January 24th and 25th, 1951.

Candidates for examination whose applications have been accepted will present themselves to the Examiners at such hour and place as may be designated. This information may be ascertained from the undersigned.

R. H. JENKINS,
Secretary-Registrar.

POSTPONED

ANNUAL MEETING

Queen's County Branch P. E. I. Fish and Game Protection Association

CLOVER CLUB

JANUARY 19th, 1951—AT 8 P.M.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

WANTED

Applications will be received up to Wednesday, January 24, 1951, for position Payrolls Auditor and Assessment Officer. State age, salary expected, military service. Car essential. Send all applications to Secretary Workman's Compensation Board, Charlottetown.

A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT

THE QUEEN HOTEL

195 Queen Street Moncton, N. B.
Now Under New Management

- Free Parking Space.
- European Plan.
- Quiet Residential District, one block from heart of Business Section.
- Dining Room in connection. Popular Priced Home Cooked Meals.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W Burgess)

HUNGRY, BUT NOT HUNGRY ENOUGH

Wise is he who is discreet in choosing what he has to eat.

Some people are fussy about what they eat. Other people are not fussy at all. Usually it is the folks who can get their food most easily who are fussy. It is a good thing that folks like different things; that what one may like another may dislike.

In another winter hunger is very seldom fully satisfied among the larger Green Forest, and Green Meadow folk. Some of them can only now and then get a full meal. This is specially true of those who must hunt others for their food. So it is that such folks as Reddy Fox, Old Man Coyote, Yowler the Bobcat, Puma the Mountain Lion, Glutton the Wolverine, Spite the Marten, Pekan the Fisher, seldom know what it is not to be hungry.

Although Spite the Marten and Pekan the Fisher are cousins there is no love between them. Pekan would just as soon dine on his cousin Spite as Spite would chatter the Red Squirrel. Times had been hard on the Great Mountain, very hard, and both Spite and Pekan had come down to the Green Forest at the foot of the Great Mountain in hope of finding a dinner there.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE WRONG FINESSE

A bad choice between fineses cost the declarer his vulnerable game contract in the following deal.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

10984	5	8862
73	4	Q75
AK8	3	A109
QJ65	2	43
	N	
	W	
	E	
	S	
AQJ732	4	8862
KJ10	3	Q75
842	2	A109
8	1	43

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Double	Reddie	2♣
Pass	Pass	Pass	4♣
4♣	Pass	Pass	Pass

The takedown double of one major suit usually implies good support for the other major, and so East first responded in his four-card heart suit instead of his longer club suit. (Incidentally, West's takedown double of one spade was rather anemic.)

Despite East's two bids, West felt that the safest lead against four spades was the diamond jack. Dummy's ace was put up, and South immediately finessed for the spade king. West won the trick and continued diamonds. Now, with dummy's second diamond stopper removed, South was doomed to defeat, since he had to concede a diamond and a club in addition to a sure heart loser.

The declarer was too much engrossed with the trump suit in this deal. There was no need for haste in taking the trump finesse. If the king lay right, it could be captured in good time, but there was an urgent need to attack the heart suit promptly, so that if a favorable heart position existed, it could be turned to declarer's benefit. Thus, at the second trick, South should have led a heart to his own jack—and from that point on, he would have been in full control! West would win and hammer away at diamonds, but dummy would take this return and South would finesse again in hearts. He would get rid of dummy's last diamond, ruff a diamond for entry to dummy, and then he could afford to lose a trick to the spade king.



Spite jumped over him

Spite saw that Porcupine he remembered Pekan had discovered him, both on the ground and in the trees. Pekan could travel faster, than could Spite and Spite was in despair when he spied one of Prickly Pory's family shuffling along on the ground. You know Prickly Pory is the Porcupine. He carries a thousand little spears hidden in his coat. Now Spite the Marten is quick of wit, as are all the members of the weasel family. The moment Spite saw that Porcupine he remembered something very important. He remembered that Pekan the Fisher is almost the only one in all the Green Forest who doesn't respect those little spears that are called quills. If he is hungry enough he does not hesitate long to get a porcupine dinner. For some strange reason those little spears do not seem to hurt and make trouble for him as they do for most other folks. So Spite, who was up in a tree, made a flying leap to the ground and raced over to that slow moving prickly fellow whom he had discovered.

Right away the Porcupine thought Spite was after him. The thousand little spears hidden in his coat suddenly appeared. He looked like a giant chestnut burr. There seemed to be no place where any one could bite him without getting a mouthful of those little spears. Spite jumped over him, taking care to jump high enough so that he would not brush against any of those quills. He dodged behind a tree and ran up it. He hoped that when Pekan saw that Porcupine he would stop right there for his dinner.

Pekan did stop right under his very nose. The question was, was he hungry enough not to mind those little spears. He knew that he was bound to have some of them work their way into him. They wouldn't be comfortable. They would be uncomfortable, but they wouldn't do him any harm. He was hungry and that was uncomfortable, but he wasn't hungry enough. He knew that if he couldn't find a dinner elsewhere he could come back and that Porcupine would still be somewhere in the neighborhood. So after hesitating a minute or two to make up his mind Pekan went on after Spite. Presently he discovered he had made a mistake. The little time he had taken to make up his mind about that Porcupine dinner had given Cousin Spite time enough to reach a hollow log, the doorway of which was just big enough for him to squeeze through, but not big enough for his cousin to get through. He was safe.

Pekan the Fisher poked his nose in and growled all sorts of dreadful threats. Spite didn't mind. Pekan tore at the log with his claws. He is strong, but he was not strong enough to tear that log apart. He didn't waste much time. He remembered the Porcupine and went back. The Porcupine wasn't there.

HOLSTEIN MEETING

A meeting of the shareholders of the P. E. I. Superior Holstein Bull Club will be held Tuesday, January 23rd at 1:30 P.M. in the Dept. of Agriculture room.

CECIL J. STEWART,
Secretary.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Gieg

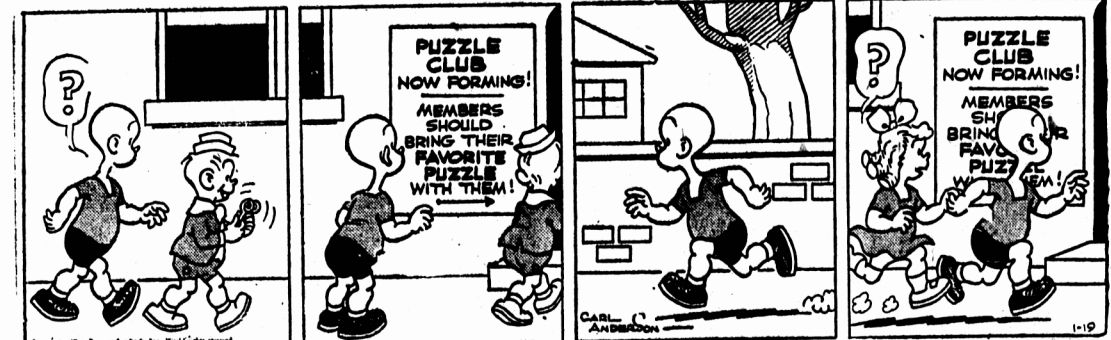


JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HENRY



By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Edward

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McMahon

TILLY THE TOILER



By Westov

PENNY



By Harry Hennigan



"... powerful gun you got with that Guardian Want Ad—nothing left of that mouse but a grease spot!"

LIL ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

