

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Shareholders and Patrons of the Tryon Dairying Company will be held in the Creamery on Tuesday, March 6th at 1:30 P.M. The warehouse in Albany will be open on Monday afternoon, Mar. 5th. C. E. GAMBLE, Secretary.

The Charlottetown School of Music

announces the appointment of C. L. GATES, L.R.S.M., R.M.T. as director of music Tuition in— Piano, Voice, Organ and Theory. Studio Heartz Hall Phone 2151, 2-6 P.M.

COMMUNITY NURSING REGISTRY

Applications are invited for the position of Assistant-Registrar for the Community Nursing Registry. Hours of duty from 5 p.m. to 9 a.m. The Call-Board to be in her own home. Registered Nurses only need apply to The Community Nursing Registry, 188 Prince Street.

REMOVAL NOTICE

H. J. A. BROWN, Chiroprapist, office will be closed till March 5, when he will be located in THE NEW CURRIE BUILDING, corner Queen and Kent Streets, second floor.

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

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

JUST SUPPOSING

Supposing is the magic key To things that might or might not be. —Old Mother Nature.

Pincher the Land Crab sat in his doorway staring most impolitely at Teeter the Sandpiper as if he were a total stranger when really they were old acquaintances. Pincher didn't seem to be impolite. He always stares. He cannot help it. You see he has pop-eyes without lids. Like the Snake folk he cannot wink or blink. So he always stares.

Pincher's home was a hole in the sand. He had dug it himself. When he sat in the doorway he quite filled it. He always sat there a while before venturing out. When he did go out he seldom went far from that doorway and the least unexpected movement he would scuttle back in a hurry. "If I had pinching claws like yours I wouldn't be such a fraidy as you are," said Teeter a little scornfully.

"Who from the unknown runs away, will be around another day," retorted Pincher. "You haven't changed a bit since I was down here last winter," declared Teeter. "Your mistake, I have changed," replied Pincher. "I what way?" Teeter wanted to know. "I'm bigger. What is the matter



"Supposing that had fallen on you," replied Teeter.

with your eyes?" retorted the Crab testily. "I take a bigger shell than I ever did before." "It's isn't much bigger. You don't look any bigger to me. I don't see that you have changed one bit. You are just as crabby as ever. You look the same, you stare the same and you scuttle about the same," declared Teeter. "The same to you," snapped Pincher.

"What do you mean the same to me?" demanded Teeter. "You look just as silly as you always have," retorted Pincher. "Why don't you learn to get your balance and stop bobbing and bowing, looking as if you might tumble off your own legs."

"And why don't you learn to run straight instead of scuttling along sideways?" retorted Teeter, bobbing and bowing more than ever.

Pincher had come out of his hole and sidled over to examine something those staring pop-eyes had discovered several feet away. Pincher has his share of curiosity. Anything new to him must be looked over and if it is not too big he is likely to carry it home. You see he is something of a collector of useless things, useless to him anyway.

Just then something happened that sent Pincher scuttling for home surprisingly fast in the most approved Crab fashion, and sent Teeter the Sandpiper flying as fast as his wings could take him. Something big and heavy had fallen with a thump right between the two. It was a coconut from a great bunch of coconuts in the top of a tall palm tree. Lively Sister Trade Wind had found one that was ripe and had loosened it. Because that tree leaned a little over the edge of the beach the great nut had fallen kerplunk very near to Pincher as he tried to satisfy his curiosity.

Presently Teeter returned cautiously. Just as cautiously Pincher looked out of his doorway. There lay the big coconut. It was harmless now. Both knew that. They were no longer afraid. "Supposing—" said Teeter and stopped. "Supposing what?" asked the Crab. "Supposing that had fallen on you," replied Teeter. "It might have fallen on you," said Pincher.

"Let's not suppose," replied Teeter. It is just as well not to do too much supposing. . . .

SOUTH MELVILLE SCHOOL

Honor Roll for January

- Grade IX — 1. Ruth Dunsford. 2. Eleanor McQuaid. 3. John Dunsford. Grade VIII — 1. Georgina MacKenzie. Grade VII — 1. Gabriel Trainor. Grade VI — 1. Ralph McQuaid. Grade V — 1. Winston Provencher. 2. Mary Taylor. 3. Desmond Trainor. Grade III — 1. Bennett Trainor. Grade II Sr. — 1. Sterling Provencher. 2. Joanné MacDonald. Grade II Jr. 3. Jimmie Gorman. Grade I — 1. Joseph Trainor. Teacher — Anne MacDonald.

By Al Capp

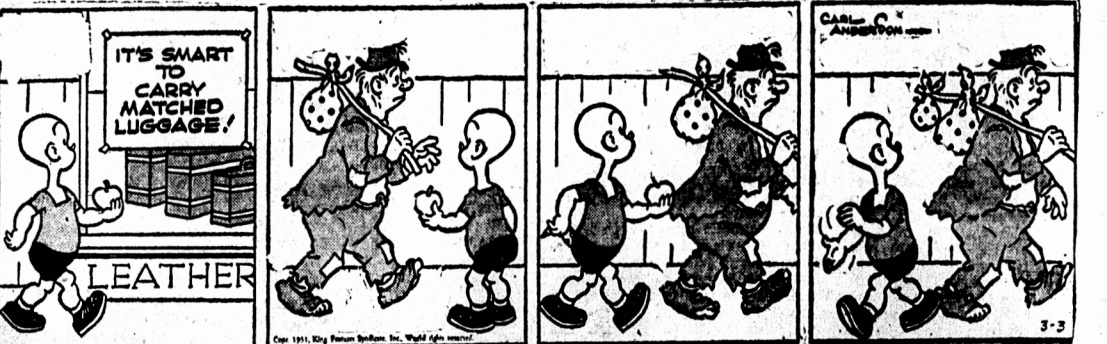
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLY THE TOILER



PENNY



Quickies by Ken Reynolds



"... Jones just resigned! I guess there's too many job opportunities in the Guardian Want Ads!"

L'I' ABNER



RIP KIRBY



Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE MISSING PARTNER

East was no asset to his own side in the following deal:

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for North and South.

The bidding: North East South West 1 Pass 1NT Pass 2 Pass 2NT Pass 3NT Pass Pass Dbl. Pass Pass Pass

North's holding called for a prompt pass to South's one-trump response, but since he elected to bid the diamonds, it then became South who was too ambitious in repeating the notrump.

West, who had been lying in wait, knowing that both opponents were overbidders, doubled the three notrump contract with relative confidence, and opened the queen of spades.

Declarer took the first trick with the spade ace and then, since he would have to lose at least two diamonds to make, how well the suit broke for him, led a low diamond from the king.

East, who probably had been feeling very discouraged about the whole affair, played the diamond ten like an automaton—apparently, it did not even occur to him that the queen might be the correct play! Or perhaps he wanted to "fool declarer" about the location of the queen. Whatever his motive was, it was not productive! South covered East's actual play of the diamond ten with the jack—and lost only one trick in the suit! Moreover, on the run of diamonds, West had to reduce to two spades, two hearts and two clubs—and declarer finally threw West in by leading the ace and another club. After West cashed his spades, he was forced to lead a heart away from the king to the opposing tenace position, and South actually made the contract!

By Alex Raymond