

BINGO
Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

CHASE COUGHS
with *Boots*
ANTISEPTIC
Bronchial
LOZENGES
50¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
MISTAKEN WORRY
Sometimes we fail to recognize the help approaching in disguise. Flaptoes the Grebe, a prisoner in a small hole in the ice of the Big River, had been discovered by Farmer Brown's boy. Blacky the Crow had led Farmer Brown's boy over there. Flaptoes had dived. He is a famous diver and perfectly at home under water for as long as he can hold his breath. He hoped that when he came up Farmer Brown's boy would have left. If he hadn't Flaptoes would have to dive again. He was a frightened bird, was Flaptoes. He stayed under just as long as he could. The very instant his head popped out of water, before he had a chance to draw a long breath and kick up his heels and dive again, something was slipped under him and he was lifted out of water. Farmer Brown's boy had dipped him out with a long-handled net.
Perhaps you can guess how Flaptoes felt now. He had been frightened before, but it was nothing to the fear he felt now. Farmer Brown's boy took him out care-fully as not to hurt him in any way. Flaptoes tried to struggle. He tried to peck with his pointed bill, the gentle hands holding him. He couldn't. He was held gently but firmly in such a way that he could not use his wings to beat with and he could not strike those gentle hands with his bill.
Farmer Brown's boy talked to him in a low voice, a soothing voice. "You're a lucky Grebe," said he. "You're a very lucky Grebe, but you don't know it. You haven't a thing to worry about, but you don't know that either. If I hadn't found you and caught you, Reddy Fox or King Eagle would have. Even if they had not come around you would have been frozen in the ice, and would have starved to death. So it is a lucky thing for you that Blacky the Crow saw me and was so excited that I had to come over here to see what it was all about."
All the time Farmer Brown's boy was gently stroking Flaptoes. Somehow the touch of his fingers, even though he wore gloves, was soothing. In spite of his fright Flaptoes somehow felt better. He was being taken somewhere, but of course he had no idea where.
"I know how you're worried," said Farmer Brown's boy. "I suppose if I were in your place I'd worry just as you are worrying. It is too bad that I cannot make you understand now that it is mistaken worry, but you'll find it out pretty soon."
Farmer Brown's boy was walking on the ice down the Big River. Quite a distance from where he had caught Flaptoes there was a stretch of open water. There the water ran too fast for Jack Frost to freeze it. Jack Frost wants still water for freezing. It was toward this open water that Farmer Brown's boy was walking. From the top of a tall tree a safe distance away King Eagle was watching and wondering what would happen to that dinner he had once been so sure of. From another tree Blacky the Crow was watching. Blacky had known Farmer Brown's boy for a long time. He knew just what a tender heart Farmer Brown's boy has and what a friend he is of the Green Meadow and Green Forest folks. He was sure that something good was in store for Flaptoes.
When he reached the edge of the fast running open water, Farmer Brown's boy gently put Flaptoes down on the water and let him go. And how he did go! He didn't stop long enough to say thank you. He ducked under water and disappeared. When he came up he was way over the other side of the river. A moment later he was skittering over the water and then was in the air. At long last he was on his way to the seacoast. The next story: Peter Rabbit Doubts His Ears.

VALENTINE DANCE
THE LEGION - CLOVER CLUB
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 14th.
Dress Optional Admission 75c
Spot Prizes.

ISLANDERS HOCKEY CLUB
DANCE
ROLLAWAY BALLROOM
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13th.
From 9.30 P.M. to 1.00 A.M. Admission \$1.00
Music by Don Messer and his orchestra
Tables may be reserved by phoning Rollaway Club
Tickets available at
Milton's Old Spain or by writing P. E. Islanders Hockey Club, General Delivery, Ch'town

NOTICE
THIS IS TO REMIND ALL OUR SHAREHOLDERS, THAT YOU HAVE ONLY UNTIL SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17th, TO BRING IN YOUR PASS BOOK AND PURCHASE SLIPS.
Co-op SUPER MARKET

ATTENTION RURAL YOUTH!
A debating competition will be sponsored by the P.E.I. Junior Farmers' Federation. Participants must be under 30 years of age and members of any rural organization on P. E. I.
Apply before February 21st to:
BOX 9, DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE
Charlottetown

DID YOU KNOW
That a woodlot should not be treated like a mine-worked until exhausted.
A woodlot should be handled like a large herd of cattle which keeps breeding and growing all the time so that the younger stock, without loss of time, fully replaces mature animals that are killed for use or sold.
Selective cutting brings about improvements in the woodlot and insures proper regeneration.
For further information write to: —
DEPARTMENT OF INDUSTRY and NATURAL RESOURCES
(Forestry Division)
P. O. Box 251 or Phone 1352
Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson
EXCEPTIONS TO ALL RULES
As a rule, a player should rebid a six-card major suit before showing any four-card second suit, but there are important exceptions to this generally. Observe South's proper bidding technique (and play) in the following case:
12-13

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1♠	2♣
2♦	Double	2♥	Pass
4♦	Pass	4♠	Pass

East-West, obviously, did their best to make the bidding difficult for the vulnerable opponents, but without success. South might have gone astray by passing East's diamond double, and had he done so North-South might never have arrived at a game contract, but South reasoned (shrewdly) that a good heart contract might be overlooked by failure to mention the suit here and now. North, in turn, did not put a burden on South by bidding only three hearts—he properly sized things up for himself and bid the game.
West, not wanting to lead from his club tenace, opened the diamond king. South won with the blank ace, and correctly led a low spade to the king. He was disappointed to find the ace wrong—he saw that he would have to get very good breaks in other suits to compensate for this spade situation.
East, trying for a club trick, returned the seven, and dummy's ace was forced out. On a spade return from the board, East put up the queen and led another club. West collected his trick in that suit, then led his last diamond. South ruffed away East's queen and laid down the ace and king of trumps. The fall of the doubleton queen was excellent compensation for the spade position—and now, all South had to do was lead out high spades, waiting for West to ruff with the heart ten, so that dummy could over-ruff. Then South could re-enter his hand with a trump and continue with spades.

Drive out ACHES
JUST RUB IT
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
By Zane Grey
"I'VE USED THEM BEFORE, BABS."
"HMM? IF THAT OIL WELL ISN'T ON THE LEVEL, IT'S MIGHTY HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS GIRL IS IN ON THE SWINDLE!"
"NOW WE CAN GO FOR A RIDE! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO DADDY'S OIL WELL."
"YOU COULDN'T HAVE SUGGESTED A MORE ACCEPTABLE TOUR?"

JOE PALOOKA
By Ham Fisher
"DON'T LET HIM GET IN CLOSE, SOLDIER."
"I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AWAY!"
"COOFS!"

HENRY
By Carl Anderson
"BOOMING SALES CO."
"SALES CHART"
"SALES CHART"

DOTTY DIPPLE
By Ruford
"TAFFY, WILL YOU TAKE THESE SOCKS UP TO YOUR FATHER?"
"I'M ALWAYS THE GO-BETWEEN WHEN MOM AND DADDY ARE ANGRY AT EACH OTHER!"
"HMM--JUST A MINUTE, TAFFY--"
"DADDY SAYS TO ASK YOU WHICH END OF THE SOCK HE SHOULD PUT HIS FOOT THROUGH!"

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
By Edwina
"MY LAND! SO CAP THINKS TIPPY CAN PLAY WITH SPOT AN' WON'T BE LONESOME WHILE HE'S IN SCHOOL!"
"HUMPH! WHAT HE MEANS IS--"
"I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO ENTERTAIN 'EM BOTH!"
"I KNEW IT!! GET DOWN!"

BRINGING UP FATHER
By George McManus
"WHAT A DESPICABLE CHARACTER THAT VILLAIN IS!"
"HE SURE IS TOUGH!"
"PAY THE NOTE BY MORNING OR THE RANCH IS MINE!"
"I WISH YOU'D THINK OF SOMETHING PLEASANT ONCE IN A WHILE!"
"WE'VE GOT TO CALL ON THE JIGGLES--WE OWE THEM A VISIT!"
"MERCY! WE CAN'T GO IN! THEY ARE HAVING A TERRIBLE FIGHT!"
"LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!"
"DON'T ARGUE WITH ME OR I'LL PUT IT IN YOUR NOSE!"
"ISN'T TELEVISION JUST WONDERFUL?"
"YOU WRETCH!"
"YEAH! THEY MAKE HOME LIFE SO REALISTIC!"

TILLY THE TOILER
By Westover
"HONEST MEN UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, MR. ZOPPY. WE'LL GET ALONG FINE."
"MAC, BE CAREFUL. I DON'T THINK THAT ZOPPY FELLOW IS HONEST."
"NO?"
"WAIT A MINUTE, I HEAR SOMETHING."
"INCOME TAX BUREAU? I FIND I UNDERPAID YOU BY 35 CENTS. WHAT'LL I DO?"

PENNY
By Harry Henningsen
"LOOK, LUCIUS, IF I GO OUT WITH YOU TONIGHT, PROMISE THERE'LL BE NO BRAMBLES WITH COPS OR TRUCK DRIVERS!"
"SOME GIRLS MAY GO FOR SLUGGING AND DRAG-OUT AFFAIRS BUT I HATE VIOLENCE. HOLD ON, YOUNG LADY!"
"WHO IS HEAVENS, FATHER, HE'S THE MOST BASHFUL, MILD-EAST BOY IN TOWN."
"YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW LITTLE PEP TALKS LIKE THAT IMPROVE HIS MORALE!"

L'I ABNER
By Al Capp
"THANKS FO' TH RIDE, SUH. AM TURNS OFF HERE."
"TAKE HALF MY LUNCH, KID--"
"AND HERE--TAKE HALF MY NAPKIN--"
"THERE'S SOMETHIN' WRIT ON THIS NAPKIN--AH LOVES' READS WHILE AM IS EATIN--IT'S SO ED-JOO-CRYSHUNAL."
"NANCY O' IS WHAT?"
"STOP AN' TELL ME IT DRIVE ME CRAZY?"

RIP KIRBY
By Alex Raymond
"SPILL IT, CUTTLE! WHERE'S THE MONEY?"
"WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU? WHO ARE YOU? YOU'RE NOT THE POLICE!"
"YOU BET WE'RE NOT THE POLICE...BUT WELL TREAT YOU BETTER THAN THE COPS WILL IF WE TURN YOU IN!"
"CURTAINS, COME HERE! COAK AN' CUTTLE A LITTLE!"
"I HON'T TELL!"