

**HOME CRAFT SALE AND EXHIBITION**

Prior to opening a permanent shop, the first of the series of sales of

**HOME BAKING AND HANDICRAFTS**

will be held at

**THE MARKET HOUSE**

**ON FRIDAY, FEB. 23—FROM 9 TILL 5**

Anyone wishing to find a market for fine hand-made articles please phone 2290-J or 1829.

**PYTHIAN CHURCH PARADE**

All Pythians and Pythian Sisters are asked to meet in Trinity Social Hall at 10:45 Sunday, Feb. 18th for a Natal Day Service.

**BILL MacAUSLAND,**  
Chancellor Commander.

**HOSPITAL VISITING**

Due to the prevalence of bad colds and influenza only immediate relatives of patients will be permitted to visit at the following institutions: Provincial Sanatorium; Charlottetown Hospital and Prince Edward Island Hospital.

**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**

**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

**SPEECH CORRECTION CLINIC**

and

**LIP READING for DEAF and HARD-OF-HEARING**

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND WELFARE

188 Prince Street, Charlottetown.

Tuesday Mornings—Pre-School Children.

Friday and Saturday Mornings—Rural School Age.

Also ADOLESCENTS and ADULTS  
By appointment only

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THE UNWELCOME VISITOR**

No matter what each has to do Each must to his own life be true. —Old Mother Nature.

Because the cedar swamp over in the Green Forest is dark and full of hiding places it is a favorite place with many of the folk who do not go to the Sunny South in the winter. Jumper the Hare likes the cedar swamp. He likes it because it is so easy to keep hidden under the broad, spreading, always green branches of the cedar trees. This winter Welcome Robin had chosen to spend the winter there instead of flying way down to the Sunny South. This was because there had been a very big crop of cedar berries this year. He really didn't mind the cold. He could snuggle in under the branches of the cedar trees where rough Brother North Wind couldn't get at him, and where Jack Frost couldn't pinch him too hard. You see, plenty of food makes a warm body, and Welcome Robin was having all the food he needed or wanted. He could get it without the trouble of looking for it. He was living on the berries of those cedar trees, and the berries of the moun-



Now Hooty flew to the top of the tallest tree and perched.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**READING THE OPENING LEAD**

The declarer in the following hand made his entire line of play on a shrewd interpretation of the opening lead.

South dealer  
Neither side vulnerable.

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

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

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
Pass	1 ♠	Double	Pass
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♠	4 ♠
Pass	Pass	4 ♠	Pass
Pass	5 ♠	5 ♠	Pass
6 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

tain ash trees not far away. Peter Rabbit liked the cedar swamp for the same reason that cousin Jumper did. Sammy Jay visited it every day. Thunderer the Grouse and Mrs. Grouse spent much time there. Sometimes they could hear rough Brother North Wind roaring outside when inside there was hardly any wind at all. It was so nice there that now and then Welcome Robin just had to sing his message of cheer just as he always does when he comes up from the Sunny South in the spring.

Welcome Robin was perched in the top of one of the trees, pouring out his message of cheer. It is a wonderful thing to be able to make others cheerful. That is just what he was doing. It would seem that no one could hear that cheerful message without feeling better for it. Good cheer is like measles; it is catching.

Suddenly Welcome Robin cut off his good cheer message right in the middle. He plunged headlong down in among the branches of the cedar trees. He had seen the last person in the world he wanted to see, or that any of the other folks there wanted to see. It was Hooty the Owl. Hooty was spending the winter in the Green Forest. Hooty is so tough that he manages somehow to live through even the coldest weather. But of course he lives at the expense of others, for Hooty does not live on berries like Welcome Robin. He lives on other people, smaller than himself. And there is no one feared more by the smaller people in fur and feathers, unless it is Shadow the Weasel. And Shadow himself is always on the watch for Hooty.

Now Hooty flew to the top of the tallest tree and there he perched. He sat very straight as is his way. Suddenly he hooted. It was startling. He meant it to be. He was trying to scare those who might be hiding there in the swamp. He hoped to startle them enough to make them move. If they moved and rustled a twig or leaf or branch his wonderful ears would be sure to hear it. Then he would be able to fly straight to where that sound came from, and the chances were that his wonderful eyes would see whoever had made that sound. The instant he hooted he leaned forward with his ears opened wide. But he didn't hear a sound. No, sir, he didn't hear as much as a whisper. Of course he knew that Welcome Robin was there because he had heard him singing, but Welcome Robin was keeping perfectly still. There was no din in the cedar swamp for Hooty that day.

The next story: The Home Hunters.

**NOTICE**

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders and Patrons of the Crapaud Creamery Company will be held in the Crapaud Hall on **TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20th, 1951, at 2 P.M.** All interested are cordially invited.

By Al Capp

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

By Lane Grey

RAY OFF THE HORN, HEAD—AFTER THEY'VE STAVED AWAY THAT DRILLING EQUIPMENT!

I'LL RIDE INTO TOWN WITH BABS AND KING!

OH, DADDY, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FACE THE TOWN PEOPLE AGAIN! MOST OF THEM HAVE LOST EVERYTHING IN THIS OIL VENTURE!

DON'T WORRY, CHILD—I'LL SEE THAT THEY GET AT LEAST TEN PERCENT OF THEIR MONEY. IT WILL NEARLY BREAK ME, BUT I'LL DO IT!

MRS. BRAND, SOMEHOW WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

YER WIND'S LOUSY, PARKER WAS RIGHT. YER WAY OFF IN COMBINATION.

YES... I KNOW HE WAS RIGHT.

A GUY'S GOTTA ALWAYS KEEP IN & PUFF! CONDISHUN... HE'S GOTTA STAY ON & PUFF! IN THE BALL... & PUFF! ER HE'S A BUM... & YA KNOW WHAT? I ALWAYS SAY & PUFF!

NO... WHAT?

WHEN I PUFF I SET DOWN... YA DON'T WANTA OVERDO IT...? WHHEWWW...? WHHEWWW...? I GO A STEP FURTHER I DROP DEAD... WHEN...?

WHAT? YOU WANTED TO TELL ME SOMETHING, YOU SIT DOWN... I'LL JUST KEEP SHADOW BOXING...

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

Henry is a simple cartoon strip showing a boy and his dog playing with a ball.

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruforo

★!!—MOST PEOPLE COMPLAIN ABOUT NOT HAVING ENOUGH CLOSETS IN THEIR HOUSES—

AND WE HAVE TOO MANY!

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT, UNCLE HORACE?

I HID A \$5 BILL IN ONE OF THE CLOSETS—AND I CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH ONE!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina

STOP DIGGING UP OUR YARD! GIT! MERCY!

HOW MUCH BETTER FOR TIPPY'S SPOT TO PLOP OUT IN TI' OPEN 'STEADDA TEARIN' UP TI' FURNITURE IN HERE!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

MOTHER—WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU BAKING ALL THOSE PORTS YOU HAVE BEEN DOING EVERY DAY NOW FOR A WEEK?

MY BROTHER UM ALWAYS LOVED MY BISCUITS—HE CALLS EVERY DAY AND TAKES THEM HOME—AS LONG AS HE ASKS FOR THEM— I'LL BAKE THEM FOR HIM!

NO ONE IN THE WORLD COULD EAT THAT MANY BISCUITS—HE MUST HAVE OPENED A STORE AND IS SELLING THEM— I CANNA FIND OUT!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WITH THOSE BISCUITS?

BUILDIN' A GARAGE!! YOU DON'T THINK I WANNA BREAK MY TEETH TRYIN' TO EAT 'EM?

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westcott

KEEP YOUR PARTNERSHIP! I DON'T TRUST YOU!

WELL, ANYWAY, WE GOT RID OF THE MAN I DON'T TRUST!

OH, TILLIE!

I NEED MR. ZOPPY IN THIS BUSINESS. PLEASE USE YOUR CHAMS TO GET HIM BACK!

PENNY

By Harry Hoerrigan

MOTHER, WILL YOU FIX ME SOMETHING TO EAT WHILE I DRESS, PLEASE?

HAM, CHEESE, LIVERWURST, LETTUCE, MAYONNAISE, CAKE AND CHOCOLATE MILK.

(I THOUGHT EDGAR WAS TAKING YOU TO LUNCH.)

HE IS... MOTHER, THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO HURRY.

OKAY BUT YOU ATE HALF AN HOUR AGO.

LET'S EAT, YOU MUST BE ACTUALLY HAVING AN APPETITE LIKE A BIRD!

I JUST WANT THE TINIEST MORSEL.

L'L ABNER

THAT NANCY & KEEPS A SENDIN' ME MESSAGES? AH DON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS, AN AH DON'T CARE! AN DOUBT EF ANY BODY CARES!

ER—MEMB?—WHY NOT TAKE MORE MIND OFF HER—BY GOIN' OUT WIF SOME OTHER GAL—ER, TO INSTANCE, BAISSY MAE??

WHY A SURPRISE? AH IS SO HAPPY AH COULD CRY!

THEN CRY QUIET, LIKE—BUT DON'T GIT NO WIPES—HAPPY AH COULD CRY!

AH IS SIMPLY DOIN' THIS 'T TAKE MAH MIND OFF MAH GAL, WHO—BELIEVE IT OR NOT—IS A WORSE PEST THAN YOU IS!

MAN TO, L'L! MAH WIFE—AH CAINT FIGGER OUT WHY YOU AVOIDS ME??

—BOYS IS S'POSED TO TAKE PURTY LAWS NOW, FRANKLY—MAN TO MAN—HAINT THEY A PURTY LAIG?

FRANKLY, IS IT?

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

THAT'S MY LAND AHEAD! I'LL SIGNAL THEM!

THEY'VE ANSWERED...THEY'RE SENDIN' OUT A BOAT!

BOUND AND GAGGED! KIRBY, YOU NEVER WERE IN A WORSE FIX!

WHY DID I EVER STEAL THE MONEY? OH, CLARA, CLARA! IF I WERE ONLY HOME WITH YOU NOW!