

**ROBERTSON MEMORIAL LECTURE**  
 at  
**PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE HALL**  
**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22nd**  
**8:30 P.M.**  
 Speaker:  
**President A. E. KERR**  
 of Dalhousie University  
 Public Invited

**CLOVER CLUB**  
**DANCE**  
**EVERY SATURDAY**  
 At Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band  
 Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00  
 For reservations Phone 1222  
 Between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m. Phone 478-L  
 Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.  
**SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB**

**STUDENTS & WORKING GIRLS**  
 WE ARE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 P.M.  
 Come In And Do Your Washing The Easy Way.  
**THE LAUNDERETTE & DIAPER SERVICE**  
 176 KENT ST. PHONE 2690-L

**COUNT THE STARS CONTEST**  
**\$7000 IN CASH PRIZES**  
*Profitable... Simple... Fascinating*  
 Here is how you start on your way to WIN one of the  
**100 BIG CASH PRIZES**  
**FIRST PRIZE \$3000**  
 A genuine contest to build goodwill — the full amount of \$7000 will be distributed at the close of the contest.  
**Here is all you have to do:**  
 Take the nine numbers from the square on the right and write all of them in the nine stars below. ARRANGE these numbers so that you have as many totals of three numbers on a straight line as it is possible to equal 15. There may be many different arrangements that give the same result, but there is only one basic solution. Send in any one arrangement you have decided is correct. It's fun—try it NOW!

1	2	3
8	9	4
7	6	5

Here is my solution. If correct, please send me complete information on how I can qualify to win up to \$3,000 in cash.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print — Do not write.)  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 C.G. \_\_\_\_\_ Prov. \_\_\_\_\_  
 (Do not enter "Count the Stars" contest more than once.)

**EXTRA MONEY FOR PROMPTNESS**  
**-SEND YOUR SOLUTION NOW!**

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
**REDDY'S CHANGE OF MIND**  
 Pity one who cannot find it possible to change his mind. —Reddy Fox.

Reddy Fox was almost beginning to worry. He had been running longer than he had wanted to run, much longer. He was getting tired. It was a long time since he had run for so long without resting. Behind him Bowser's deep voice sounded as if he was enjoying the chase. He was. There is nothing Bowser enjoys so much as trying to prove that he is smarter than a Fox; that his nose and his wits are better than the legs and wits of the one he is after. He had tried it often with Reddy, but never had succeeded in catching him. Always Reddy had been too smart for him, had broken his trail with sharp trick that fooled Bowser completely. And usually Reddy had enjoyed the chase quite as much as Bowser.

But not so this time. It wasn't alone that he didn't feel like running. That was bad enough, but he had been outsmarted by his cousin, Gray Fox. He had intended that Bowser should chase Gray Fox, perhaps drive him out of the



It was a long time since he had run so long without resting neighborhood so that the he never would come back. Somehow, Reddy didn't yet know how, Gray Fox had broken his own trail at a place where Bowser would keep on on Reddy's trail. Reddy had circled around hoping to find Gray Fox and couldn't. All the time Gray Fox was up in a tree, for he is a very good climber. Reddy isn't. Reddy tried one trick after another to fool Bowser but without success. Bowser seemed to know all of them and seldom was delayed more than a few minutes. It wasn't until far up Laughing Brook Reddy found a long enough stretch of running water to use the water trick, wading in it where it was shallow, that he broke his trail. You know water doesn't hold scent.

Reddy was a tired Fox when he got back to the Old Pasture. Mrs. Reddy was waiting for him. "You look tired," said she. "Don't tell me you have been running with Cousin Gray all this time. I've been listening. He is a better runner than I thought he was. But I guess he doesn't know many tricks. That Dog didn't seem to be bothered much. I hope he has been driven from the neighborhood and won't come back."

There was mischief in her eyes. Reddy saw it. He knew that she couldn't fool her, that she knew that it wasn't Gray Fox whom Bowser had been chasing all this time. He grinned. It was a foolish sort of grin. "Cousin Gray is smarter than I thought he was," said he. "It was me, not him, that Dog was running so hard. How he managed to set that Dog after me alone I still don't know."

"I do," said Mrs. Reddy most surprisingly. Reddy's eyes opened very wide as he stared at her. "How do you know?" he demanded.

"Well, perhaps I don't exactly know, but I can guess," replied Mrs. Reddy.

"All right, what is your guess?" asked Reddy.

"He broke his trail by climbing a tree," said Mrs. Reddy.

If at first Reddy had looked a little foolish he looked more so now. "I guess your guess is right," he declared. "I forgot that those gray cousins of ours are pretty good tree climbers. We never climb trees ourselves except sometimes a partly fallen tree or one leaning so that we can walk up it a little way. We didn't pass any such trees so I didn't think of trees at all. I guess he is even for the tricks I have played on him. Know what?"

"What?" asked Mrs. Reddy.

"I've changed my mind," said Reddy.

"About what?" asked Mrs. Reddy.

"I guess if Cousin Gray is smart enough to fool me he and Mrs. Gray are smart enough not to bother us. So as long as they keep out of the Old Pasture and off the Green Meadows we won't have them driven from the neighborhood. Do you think we could?" asked Mrs. Reddy softly. Reddy pretended not to hear.

West said later that he had been severely tempted to double the final contract, but it was obvious that East had nothing, and so West restrained himself.

The spade king, of course, was West's opening lead. South held up his ace, but took the second lead of the suit, then led the queen of clubs.

It is easy to see that West was in a very dangerous position at this early point, and if he had ducked the club queen, it would have been all over! He would have to win the next club lead, and dummy's whose suit would be good, with the heart ace for entry, West however, passed this test easily—he went right up with the club ace! Next, he cashed the spade jack—but he did not cash the spade ten!

West had been doing some visualizing. He knew that South was a conservative bidder therefore it seemed sure that South had the missing club king, and either the ace-king of diamonds, or the ace of diamonds and the queen-jack of hearts—perhaps all of these cards. If South had started with three clubs, the defensive position was hopeless; even if he now had the blank club king but also had the queen-jack and another heart, the contract could not be broken. What West had to hope, therefore, was that South lacked both a small club for entry to dummy, and one of the missing heart honors.

First and foremost, however, West must not cash the spade ten and thereby give South the chance to discard his club king! So West shifted to the heart king—and that broke the contract!

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson

**PERFECT DEFENSE**  
 West's defense in today's deal was nothing short brilliant.

East dealer.  
 Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 7 6 4  
 ♠ A 10  
 ♠ J 10  
 ♠ J 10 8 5 3  
 ♠ 8 5 3  
 ♠ J 7 5 2  
 ♠ 6 4 2  
 ♠ Q 8 5  
 ♠ 7 6 7

♣ A 9 2  
 ♣ Q 8 6  
 ♣ A K 7 3  
 ♣ K Q

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

**LIL ABNER**  
 by Al Capp

**ENGLAND!!**  
 THASS WHAR!!

**RIE KIRBY**  
 by Alex Raymond

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**PENNY**  
 by Harry Hoenigson

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 by Zane Grey

There is some nefarious activity at this inn! They locked my door... that clinches it!

Hmm! There's a ledge outside this window!

I can crawl along it and reach the stockade wall... maybe...

Tapper, it's risky, killing a mountie! Besides, King is armed, be careful!

Yeah, I know! Don't worry!

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 by Ham Fisher

Wild excitement reigns along the banks of the Schuykill as the Penn and Yale shells strain at their cars... they're neck and neck... it's a great race, folks...

Will... that musta been five miles up... now I'll try that there West Horkinton crawl that Horace nipply showed me... says it's faster... best keep your head down an' let 'er go...

**HENRY**  
 by Carl Anderson

MAKE THAT CERTAIN SOMEONE HAPPY WITH A DAINTY HANKY

NOTIONS

YOU'RE SO THOUGHTFUL!

**DOTTY DIPPLE**  
 by Butch

MOTHER, HOW CAN YOU TELL WHETHER A MAN WILL BE A GOOD HUSBAND BEFORE YOU MARRY HIM?

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS TELL, TAFFY--IF YOU LOVE EACH OTHER, YOU JUST TAKE THE CHANCE--

DO ALL HUSBANDS WASH THE DISHES FOR THEIR WIVES?

NO, DEAR--SOME HUSBANDS ARE STRONG-WILLED AND JUST WON'T DO IT!!

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**  
 by Edwin

SOMEBODY'S IN TH' HOUSE!

IT'S A BURGLAR! I'M AWFUL SCARED--

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME--

N-NO!-I WANNA SEE YOU CAPTURE TH' BURGLAR LIKE YOU SAID YOU DID TH' SIX BANDITS!

LE'S GET TH' POLICE, MR. BUDGE--

HE'S IN BED AT THIS HOUR--!

WELL, HE'LL HAVE TO WAKE UP! BILLY!--

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 by George McManus

YOU HEARD ME--DON'T ARGUE WITH ME--I WANT YOU TO GO INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH ME COMENGO--HE'S A MARVELOUS BUSINESS MAN!!

HUM--THIS DON'T LOOK LIKE HE'S DOIN' MUCH BUSINESS--IT'S TEN O'CLOCK AN' HE'S NOT AT HIS OFFICE YET-- I'LL WAIT--

GET GON--PETE--

WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE?

EVERYTHING IS GON! IN FACT--TH' FIRM IS GONE!

**TILLIE THE TOILER**  
 by Westcott

TILLIE, IT'S WONDERFUL TO BE BACK AT WORK

YOUR NERVES SEEM ALL RIGHT, MAC

YES, THOSE WONDERFUL RIVALS OF MINE CERTAINLY CALMED THEM DOWN

WHAM! POW! SLAM!

WE LOST OUR TEMPER, MISS JONES

YES, MAC--GOT OUR NERVES SO ON EDGE WE CAN'T CONTROL 'EM!

**PENNY**  
 by Harry Hoenigson

YES, YOUR LADY, MY LECTURE TOUR IS DOING VERY WELL...

THAT IS FOR SUCH A COMPLEX AND TENSION RIDDEN ERA.

I ALWAYS POINT OUT IN MY LECTURES THAT PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW HOW TO SPEND THEIR LEISURE TIME.

NATCH!

THEREFORE WE HAVE LECTURERS!