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24
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE
A Chest X-ray Clinic open to the public has been set up in the League's Office,
84 KENT ST. — Opposite CFCY
It will be open the following hours—
Monday to Friday .... 9 a.m. to noon; 1:30 to 5:00 p.m.
Saturday ..... 9:00 a.m. to noon
This clinic is a free service and no appointment is necessary.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

REDDY SEES THINGS DIFFERENTLY

The optimist has visions bright;
The pessimist sees nothing right.
—Old Mother Nature.

"It is a lovely day," said Reddy Fox as he lay by his doorstep in the Old Pasture. He licked his lips.

Mrs. Reddy was laying near. She was licking her lips also. A little way off, scattered about on the snow, were feathers. Mrs. Reddy looked over at them and licked her lips again. Reddy did the same thing. Then they looked at each other and grinned.

"What a difference a fat Hen can make," said Mrs. Reddy.

"That depends," said Reddy.

"Depends on what?" Mrs. Reddy asked.

"On where the fat Hen is and who has it," replied Reddy. "One fat Hen in the Old Pasture is worth more than a whole flock in a henyard. Know what?"

"What?" asked Mrs. Reddy.

"I feel better already," said Reddy.

"Your stomach or your leg?" asked Mrs. Reddy. She grinned at him.

"Both," replied Reddy and grinned back at her. He had been shot in one leg and it was stiff so that he had been going about on three legs. Because he couldn't use that leg he could seldom move quickly enough to catch any one when he ad the chance. He would have starved to death had not Mrs. Reddy shared her all-too-small catches with him.

All the past night he had hunted, catching only one small Mouse, a mere bite for a hungry Fox. When he started back for the Old Pasture that morning life hadn't seemed really worth living. Then he had found a fat Hen at the edge of the Old Pasture, left there by Farmer Brown's boy, who had found it dead in his henhouse. Reddy had shared it with Mrs. Reddy.

"We won't find any more fat Hens lying around," said Mrs. Reddy.

Now as he lay there licking his lips the whole world seemed changed, though of course it wasn't changed at all. The change was in Reddy. He was seeing things differently, very differently indeed from the way he had seen them so short a time before. He was once more himself, once more an optimist.

"This is only one dinner, and we don't know where the next one is coming from or when," said Mrs. Reddy a bit dolefully.

"We didn't know where this one was coming from, but it came," retorted Reddy.

"And we almost starved to death before we got it," said Mrs. Reddy.

"But we didn't starve to death, and we won't," declared Reddy. He was still licking his lips.

"We won't find any more fat Hens lying around," said Mrs. Reddy.

"Who knows? We might. We didn't expect to find this one. What has been can be again. Why not?" Reddy grinned at Mrs. Reddy and once more licked his lips.

Mrs. Reddy grinned back. She had to. "I hope you are right," said she.

"Of course I'm right. No one knows what is going to be, so why not look for the best instead of the worst? It is a lot pleasanter," replied Reddy.

"If that leg of yours were all right I wouldn't worry so much," declared Mrs. Reddy.

"My dear," said Reddy softly, and he wasn't grinning now, "hunting for one in days like these is bad enough without having to hunt for two. But that leg is better and it will get better every day. One of these days I will do the hunting for both of us."

"Queer," remarked Mrs. Reddy as if talking to herself.

"What is queer?" demanded Reddy.

"How differently we see things on a full stomach," replied Mrs. Reddy.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DON'T BELIEVE THE ENEMY

The declarer in the following deal was too easily impressed by an opponent's false-carding.

North dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

	♠ J 6 5 ♥ K 4 2 ♦ A 8 3 2 ♣ A 7 4	
♠ K 9 3 ♥ J 10 9 7 ♦ Q 9 5 ♣ J 9 2	N W E S	♠ A Q 8 2 ♥ 8 3 ♦ 10 7 6 4 ♣ 10 8 5
	♠ 10 7 4 ♥ A Q 6 5 ♦ K J ♣ K Q 6 3	

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1 ♣	Pass
1 ♦	Pass	1 ♥	Pass
1 ♠ (!)	Pass	1 NT	Pass
3 NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

North had a pretty strong hand considering the fact that he had passed originally, but he had no clearly satisfactory bid on the third round, over South's one heart, and so tried the psychic call of one spade. It might be desirable to play the hand at notrump, and perhaps North could dissuade the enemy from leading a spade.

West did in fact lead the heart jack, because that choice certainly did not figure to cost a trick, even if it didn't gain. South won with the ace and cashed the club king. West false-carded with the nine (trying to give the impression of a non-break in the suit), and when South then led a low club to the ace, West played the jack as a further attempt at deception.

This probably convinced South that the club suit was not going to break, and made him look elsewhere for the trick needed to round out the contract. In any case, he led a low diamond from dummy and finessed the jack. West won and promptly shifted to his low spade—and before South could get in again, He had lost four spade tricks and one diamond.

South would have been far shrewder to test the club break by leading king, queen, and a third round to the ace. If the suit didnt break, then the diamond finesse could be tried.

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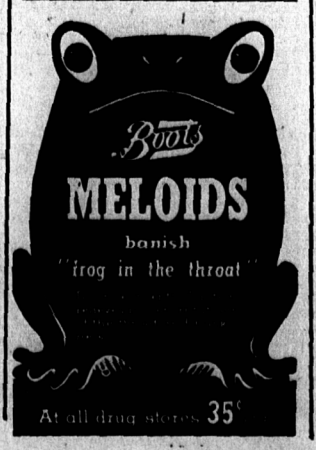
Germans Continue Helgoland "Invasion"

CUXHAVEN, Germany, Dec. 30 —(Reuters)— Eight Germans left here today for Helgoland to join six others who earlier this week "peacefully invaded" the North Sea island to stop British practice bombing, police here said. The party brings the number on Helgoland or on the way there to 15.

CAPETOWN —(CP)—Bax Nomvete, brilliant native scholar, has been awarded a two-year research studentship at Manchester University. Chosen from a large number of applicants, he holds a B.A. degree in social science and is writing his thesis for an M.A. in economics.



Mark Anniversary Of Champlain's Death

QUEBEC, Dec. 30—(CP)—A high mass was sung Friday in Quebec Basilica to mark the 315th anniversary of the death of Samuel De Champlain, French explorer who founded this city in 1608. The mass was sponsored by the Societe National Samuel De Champlain. The explorer died in Quebec in 1635 on Christmas Day.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE — MAJOR HOOPLE

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RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond