

THE P. E. I. ARTS AND CRAFTS GUILD

2ND ANNUAL P. E. I. HANDICRAFT EXHIBITION

APRIL 25th TO MAY 6th, 1950

Entries of Woodcraft, Metalwork, Leatherwork, Pottery, Weaving, Needlework, etc., invited. Entry forms are available now at the Art Centre, Charlottetown, and must be completed and returned by March 31st.

"THE HOME OF BETTER DRY CLEANING" IS THE PLACE

To Send Your SPRING Cleaning —PHONE 2448—

New Method Cleaners Limited

(For Over 25 Years Charlottetown's Better Cleaners)

OLD SPORTS CLUB

Canada's first athletic club to sponsor foot racing and outdoor athletics was formed in Montreal in 1842, and was known as the Olympic Club.

BORDER BATTLE

The Aroostock War, which began in 1838 following border disturbances between New Brunswick and Maine, was known as the "War of Pork and Beans."

DAILY CROSSWORD

| | | |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | 19. Copper money (Rom.) |
| 1. Explosive missile | 1. Subdivision of southern Germany | 21. Equip with men |
| 5. Ventilates | 2. Metallic rock | 22. Baby carriage |
| 9. A unit of measurement (Physics) | 3. Coin, as money | 24. False |
| 10. Falls in drops | 4. Harass | 27. Frozen water |
| 12. Levels | 5. Sum up | 6. Anger |
| 13. Author of Robinson Crusoe | 7. Firearm | 29. Thinnest |
| 24. Exclamation | 8. Animal's track | 30. Guarantee |
| 35. Spread grass to dry | 9. Benefit | 33. Carting vehicles |
| 37. Larva of eye-thread-worm | 11. Bodies of water | 34. Banishment (anat.) |
| 37. Larva of eye-thread-worm | 16. Reduced to a lower class | 36. Valued |

3-20

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------------|---------------|--------------|------------------------|-------------|-------------------|----------|-----------------|-------------------|------------------|--------------------|-------------|----------|---------------------------|------------|-----------------------|
| 17. African eye worm | 18. Constellation | 20. Moods | 23. Falsehoods | 25. Disfigure | 26. In style | 31. Division of a play | 32. Bearing | 33. Dutch painter | 37. Fuel | 38. Hewing tool | 39. A gentle blow | 41. Greek letter | 42. Sodium nitrate | 45. Citadel | 47. Muck | 48. Appearing as if eaten | 49. Orient | 50. Slight depression |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------------|---------------|--------------|------------------------|-------------|-------------------|----------|-----------------|-------------------|------------------|--------------------|-------------|----------|---------------------------|------------|-----------------------|

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
W K L F H X I P F L F Q K W I M F W J C F
C F T U Z U Q M F U F T I P T H H I P Z W I F L
L Z M H F Z L J U X — W P T N.

Saturday's Cryptogram: THE CHEAP SWEARER, THROUGH HIS OPEN SLUCE, LETS HIS SOUL RUN FOR NOUGHT—HERBERT

J. L. ASHBY

CIP KIRBY
by Alex Raymond

PENNY
by Harry Haenigsen

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

PETER OVERSTAYS

There's none who ever really knows His neighbor and his neighbor's woes. —Old Mother Nature.

This is true wherever you may go. You may think you know all about your neighbors and their troubles, but you don't. Each one has certain troubles that are buried deep in the heart. They never are and cannot be shared. It always has been so. It always will be so. No one knows all about anybody else. Probably it is just as well. But it does lead to misunderstanding and faulty judgement.

Johnny Chuck had spent a very comfortable winter. He usually goes up and is foolish enough to venture out in winter. Then he never goes far, soon hurrying back to go to sleep again. So Johnny really knows very little about his neighbors in winter.

It had been so this winter, only more so. He hadn't waked at all. He had gone to sleep in the fall and had slept right through all the cold stormy weather. He hadn't heard rough Brother North Wind roar and howl as he drove the snow in blinding masses across the Green Meadows. He hadn't once been pinched by Jack Frost. Rolled in a ball, wrapped in a thick blanket of fat and his fur coat, he had passed the winter in that deep sleep which is called hibernation, a sleep so deep he didn't even dream.

Now winter was practically over. There had been several warm days and the warmth had crept down Johnny's long hallway to his snug bedroom deep in the ground and Johnny had wakened. He hadn't suddenly opened his eyes and been wide awake. He had wakened slowly. He had been curled up in a ball so long that his arms and his legs were stiff. They needed a lot of stretching before he could use them. Even when he was fully awake he was in no hurry even to look outside. He wasn't hungry, not a bit. He wouldn't be until he had been up and around, exercised a little.

It was just a little after daylight that he crept up to his doorway for a look outside. He blinked as he sat there trying to get used to the light. You see, he had been down in darkness a very long time. When he did get used to the light the first person he saw was Peter Rabbit. Peter was coming lipperty, lipperty, lip from the Green Forest on his way home to the dear Old Briar-patch. He was late and he was in a hurry. He had over-stayed in the Green Forest, crossing the Green Meadows is risky business, especially in daylight, for then there are more keen eyes of hungry hunters, especially feathered ones watching. So Peter Peter was in a hurry.

But when he saw Johnny Chuck Peter almost skidded to a stop. "Hi!" When did you wake up?" he cried.

Johnny yawned. He yawned again. "A little while ago," said he. "It was a nice winter, wasn't it? I've never spent a more comfortable winter. No snow; no ice. And so short. Why, it was only yesterday I rolled up and went to sleep. No one could complain about this past winter. No one had anything to worry about I guess."

"Guess again!" exclaimed Peter. "Why should I guess again?" replied Johnny Chuck. He was still blinking a bit sleepily.

"Because your guess is so very wrong," retorted Peter. "Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy couldn't get about in the deep snow for so long that they nearly starved to death. Hooty the Owl and Mrs. Hooty fared no better. They could get about but they had hard work to find enough food to keep alive. How Blacky the Crow managed to live I don't know. Mrs. Peter and I had to live almost wholly on bark. It was tiresome. Yes, sir, it was tiresome. And I couldn't leave the Old Briar-patch for the longest time. Now you sit here and talk about an easy winter, a comfortable winter. You don't know what you are talking about."

Johnny yawned. "It was comfortable for me. I never have spent a better winter," said he, and yawned again. "Aren't you late getting home?" he added. Peter was, very late.

He had gone to sleep in the fall and had slept right through all the cold stormy weather.

Now winter was practically over. There had been several warm days and the warmth had crept down Johnny's long hallway to his snug bedroom deep in the ground and Johnny had wakened. He hadn't suddenly opened his eyes and been wide awake. He had wakened slowly. He had been curled up in a ball so long that his arms and his legs were stiff. They needed a lot of stretching before he could use them. Even when he was fully awake he was in no hurry even to look outside. He wasn't hungry, not a bit. He wouldn't be until he had been up and around, exercised a little.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WELL DONE

Reduced to cold print, declarer's play in today's deal may seem merely routine, but he actually gave a fine performance.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable

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

The bidding:
North East South West
1♠ Pass 1♣ Pass
2♠ Pass 2♦ Pass
3♦ Pass 3NT Pass
4♦ Pass 5♦ Dbl.
Pass Pass Pass

Obviously, the bidding was somewhat optimistic, which made the final contract the same.

West opened a trump, and the position of the missing queen and ten of diamonds was something for South to be thankful for. He captured the ten on the first trick, then led a club to dummy, and successfully finessed the queen. Now he returned a diamond, taking East's queen, and led another club to the ace.

The club suit's failure to break posed a serious problem, and since declarer could not expect a good lie of spades and the heart ace, he was apparently on dangerous ground. However, after a few moments devoted to intensive thought, he saw a line play that would assure the contract against any breaks!

Do you see what the line of play was, dear reader? Before going further, why not try to work the play out for yourself?

South maneuvered as follows: He ruffed a low club, then led his last trump to the jack, and led another club, discarding a spade. West was in, and what could he do? Whether he returned a spade or a heart, declarer was in full control; he could very soon reach dummy by ruffing in that hand, and discard on the established clubs.

AUSSIE BUTTER EXPORT

In 1949-49 Australia exported 81,844 tons of butter valued at \$23,811,000 (\$7,143,460) compared with the 1928-29 total of 192,474 tons valued at \$12,892,000.

by Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

JOE PALOOKA
by Ham Fisher

HENRY
by Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE
by Buford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
by Edwin

BRINGING UP FATHER
by George McManis

TILLIE THE TOILER
by Westover

PENNY
by Harry Haenigsen

CIP KIRBY
by Alex Raymond