

You will be delighted with this fragrant tea

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE

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

Quickies by Ken Reynolds



"The basement is no place for that chicken we got with a Guardian Want Ad—she's started laying!"

L'L ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)

HIS LAST DIVE

Good luck most often will attend Those most persistent to the end. —Old Mother Nature.

Flaptoes the Grebe had been in trouble many times, but never in such trouble as he was in now. You know trouble is a part of the everyday life of folks in feathers and furs. Probably they have some days without trouble, but they are few and far between. That is why it is just too bad that so many human beings make more trouble for their neighbors in the Green Forest and the Green Meadows.

The Big River had made a prisoner of Flaptoes. Perhaps that isn't quite the way it really was. Perhaps I should say that the Big River and Jack Frost had made a prisoner of Flaptoes. He was in a very small bit of open water, so small that he couldn't get out of it. He has to have room enough to paddle and fly along the surface until he is going fast enough to rise. The way an airplane taxis to the takeoff. Now Jack Frost was mak-



Every day Reddy Fox visited him and grinned at him from the ice. King Eagle made less and less open water. It looked as if within a day or two Jack Frost would cover all that open water with ice. Then what would happen to poor Flaptoes?

He knew what would happen. Either Reddy Fox or King Eagle would have him for dinner. That wasn't a pleasant thought. He didn't want to be a dinner for anyone. Every day Reddy Fox visited him and grinned at him from the ice, and every day King Eagle swooped at him from above and tried to pick him off the water. He never succeeded because Flaptoes can dive like a flash, and always did.

This morning he had hardly room to swim enough to get a little exercise. He went round and round, and in doing so he kept the water from freezing over. Reddy Fox sat just a little way back. He didn't dare get any closer because the ice was thin, but he knew that by another day he probably would be able to catch Flaptoes, and he grinned in anticipation.

"Caw, caw, caw!" called Blacky the Crow. He was some distance away circling above a certain spot, as is his way, when he spies something of interest and isn't afraid. Blacky never circles over a Man with a gun. He knows a gun as far as he can see it. Reddy Fox got to his feet and looked over to "war" Blacky. He didn't grin now. He began to walk about uneasily, all the time looking toward where Blacky was cawing.

King Eagle, who had been sitting on a tree on the bank of the Big River, spread his broad wings and flew away. Flaptoes stopped swimming about. He held his head high as he too looked toward Blacky. What he saw didn't make him feel a bit happy. It was Farmer Brown's boy. Flaptoes had never met Farmer Brown's boy. He was afraid of

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A VIRULENT DISEASE

In the following deal South must have suffered from the "occupational disease" of many "experts"—overconfidence!

South dealer Neither side vulnerable.

62 K543 Q872
A107 J853 K94
Q10 N W E S
KJ95 Q872
QJ98 42 63
A Q10 42 K84
76

The bidding:
South West North East
1 2 3 4
Pass Pass 4 Pass

If West had made any opening other than the one he actually selected, South scarcely could have gone astray with the contract—he simply would have concentrated on the important issue, ruffing out the spade suit.

Actually, however, West opened the diamond queen, and South became overambitious! Ten tricks seemed so safe and easy—why not go out for overtricks! South took the first trick in his own hand, with the diamond king, then led the trump six. When West showed out dummy's king was of course played, and South still could have got back on the right course by turning to spade establishment, but he was stubborn—he wanted to get rid of his singleton club! So he took the proved heart finesse to his own hand, then led his diamond five and finessed dummy's ten. That card held, but when the diamond ace was led next, East ruffed

in. It did not matter whether South over-ruffed or discarded his club; he had lost control, and could no longer fulfill the contract against the best defense.

As readers will no doubt observe for themselves, it was almost easier to make this hand than to "boot it." Even after leading the trump king, all South had to do was start the spade suit, letting the enemy take their precious club trick! South was sure, in this way, to cash in all five of his own trumps, the two diamond tricks, the spade trick—and nothing could keep him from ruffing at least two spades in dummy.

By Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



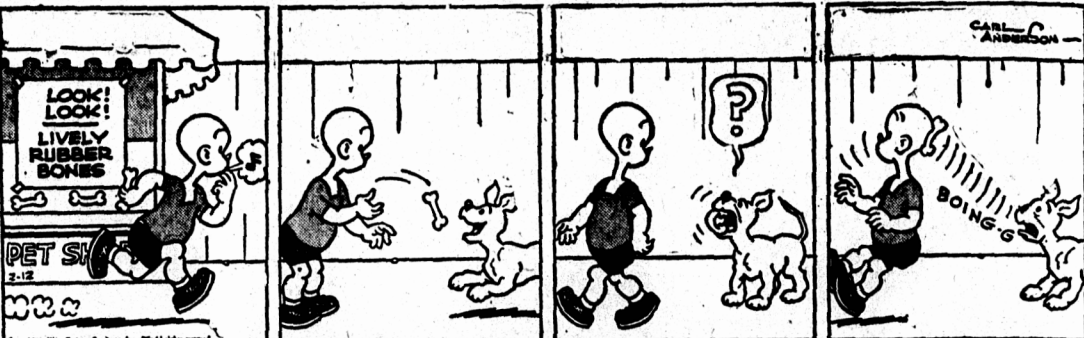
JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Rufora



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

