

NEW YEAR'S DANCE

AT THE CLOVER CULB
 MONDAY NIGHT, JANUARY 1st
 Dancing 10 P.M. to 1 A.M.
 Dress Optional.
 Tickets \$2.00 per couple
 For reservations call 1222

CLASSES BEGIN NIGHT SCHOOL

MONDAY, JANUARY 8
 7:30 TO 9:30 P.M.
 Typewriting — Bookkeeping — Shorthand
 UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
 Royal Bank Building

A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT THE QUEEN HOTEL

195 Queen Street Moncton, N. B.
 Now Under New Management

- Free Parking Space.
- European Plan.
- Quiet Residential District, one block from heart of Business Section.
- Dining Room in connection. Popular Priced Home Cooked Meals.

ATTENTION

FRITZ WESSLER, Montreal
 WILL BE IN

W. CHESTER S. McLURE'S
 OFFICE JANUARY 4 AND 5, 1951,
 AND WILL BUY ALL KINDS OF

RAW FURS for CASH

RANCHERS — TRAPPERS
 This is your opportunity to sell for
CASH
 TO CANADA'S LARGEST BUYER.

NOTICE

Owing to the danger of Winter Operations, the Rocky Point Ferry FAIRVIEW has cancelled all night trips until further notice.

R. G. WHITE,

Deputy Minister of Public Works
 and Highways.

TRAIN WRECK

LINERVILLE, Ia., Dec. 26—(AP)—The Rock Island Imperial, crack passenger train bound from Chicago to Kansas City, crashed into the rear end of a long freight two miles east of here today, injuring several persons. The engineer and fireman on the diesel-powered Imperial were reported severely injured and several passengers were hurt though none of them was believed in serious condition.

LIL ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE CHAPTER'S END

A chapter as we work or play
 Is written in life's book each day.
 —Farmer Brown's boy.

Written in the snow that lay all through the Green Forest and over the Green Meadows, and even made beautiful the Old Pasture, were written many stories, chapters from the Book of Life. Farmer Brown's boy long ago learned to read the writings in the snow. He was reading one of these this morning as he followed a trail in the snow and was wondering how the story would end.

He knew that Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy had started out from the Old Pasture together but had separated before reaching the Green Forest. Reddy going one way and Mrs. Reddy another way. "A sensible thing to do," thought he as he chose to follow Reddy's trail in the snow. "It doubles their chance of catching a breakfast for



Whitefoot had darted into a hole in the foot of a big stump.

one anyway."

Reading the story in the snow he had found out that Reddy was traveling on three legs. This meant that one leg was hurt. He even knew which leg it was, the left hind leg. Just before he got to the Green Forest Reddy had seen a flock of small birds in a patch of weeds, the seed filled tops of which were just above the snow. The feathered folk were feasting on the tiny seeds, running about happily among the weeds. Seeing them feasting when he was so hungry must have made Reddy hungrier still. He had done his best to creep up to the happy feasters, but when he had leaped to catch one that stiff leg had spoiled his jump.

Farther on a little way in the Green Forest he had seen Whitefoot the Wood Mouse. Again that stiff hind leg had spoiled his chance. He hadn't been quick enough. Whitefoot had darted into a hole in the snow at the foot of a big stump. Emphatically Reddy had dug after him but the hole went down between two stout roots. Whitefoot was safe. "Lucky little Whitefoot," said Farmer Brown's boy as he followed Reddy's trail in the snow wondering how the story he had so far read would end.

Presently the footprints of Jumper the Hare showed that Jumper had crossed in front of Reddy and Jumper was in a hurry. Yes, sir, Jumper was in a hurry. The tracks in the snow were far apart. This was because Jumper was making long jumps. That is his way of running. Reddy had made no attempt to follow. He knew it was useless. He had almost surprised Jumper doing under a hemlock bough, but almost has never yet caught a dinner.

Reddy had chased Chatterer the Red Squirrel to the foot of a tree up which the red rascal had run to a point just out of reach, and there turned to scold and make fun of Reddy as fast as his tongue could go. That he had done this Farmer Brown's boy knew because he knows Chatterer so well. He knew that Chatterer had escaped up the tree because the tracks to

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ion and give up the spade ace, in the hope that South would not be able to cash more than one spade trick. Obviously, however, that was not the case, and the remarkable slam contract was home. Quite aside from East's early defense, West could have saved himself by abandoning the diamond suit and holding the spade ace and the club queen. Giving South all four diamond tricks would not have delivered the contract to him.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CRIME DID PAY

North-South had a quite undeserved windfall in the following hand.

South dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 103	N	♠ J972
♥ 986	W	♥ 1042
♦ A Q 7 5	E	♦ 6 2
♣ 9 6 5 2	S	♣ A K 8 3
	K	♥ A K Q J 7 5 3
	Q	♠ K 10 4
	J	

The bidding:
 South West North East
 2♥ Pass 3♥ Pass
 4♥ Pass 5♥ Pass
 6♥ Pass 5♥ Pass

Any sound slam convention would have saved North-South from the folly of bidding a slam with two aces at large, but the partners had agreed to use "common-sense" bidding and to dispense with Blackwood and other devices. Well, perhaps they considered the outcome a triumph for their rugged individualism, but actually it was only a blot on the defender's escutcheon!

West, trying to establish a trick while he retained the spade ace, opened his lowest club. This was extremely pleasing to East, who took the first trick with the club king and promptly laid down the ace. South, of course, ruffed, then ran off the entire trump suit, discarding two spades and a club from dummy.

The lead of the last trump gave West a sensation of acute discomfort. Only he could guard dummy's club nine at this point, and the spade ace was also a rather important card to keep! By the same token, however, West was sure that declarer had the diamond king and if West gave up a card in that suit, South would run the entire suit! After long thought, West decided to keep his diamond protect-

CLASSES RESUME

at

UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3

Commercial — Stenographic — Secretarial
 New students accepted.

Royal Bank Bldg.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.

By Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



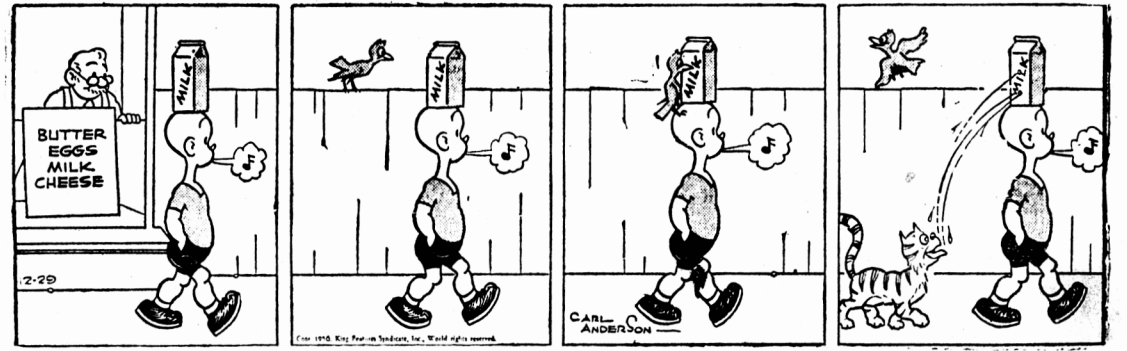
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



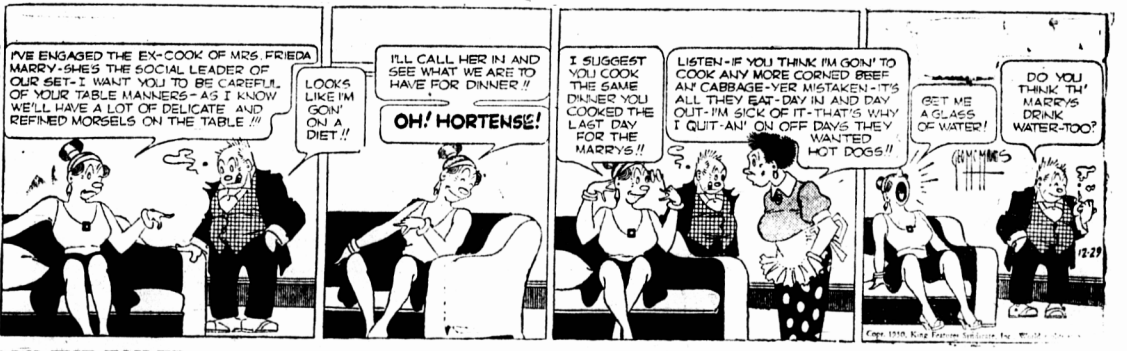
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

