

### Chicken Raffle

FRIDAY NIGHT  
NOV. 2nd, 1951  
K. of C. HOME  
Water Street, City



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### SAMMY JAY FINDS OUT

See for yourself and in that way Prove right or wrong what others say.

KINGSWOOD, England — (CP) — Instead of court notices to delinquent taxpayers, this Surrey town's officials send picture postcards of local parks saying: "Be proud of your district; this is what you get for your taxes."

Sammy Jay, he of the blue coat with white trimmings, is nothing if not smart. He is handsome, is Sammy Jay. His coat looks as if

it were made from a bit of the blue, blue sky, and trimmed with scraps from the whitest of the drifting clouds. So Sammy is very good looking, and I suspect he knows it. However, he isn't vain. He is too smart to be vain. Truly smart folks never are vain.

Sammy likes to know what is going on about him, and usually he does know. He isn't satisfied with just hearing about things. No, sir, he isn't satisfied with just that. He long ago learned that one cannot believe all one hears. So he tries to find out for himself what is true and what is not true. Peter Rabbit says that Sammy Jay pokes his bill into other people's business. The truth is, Peter is a little envious of Sammy, not only for his good looks but also for the way in which he can get about and find out things.

Sammy had happened up in the Old Pasture just in time to see Farmer Brown's boy taking away a young Grouse, fully grown, but still young. It was one that had been taken by a dreadful gun. Sammy didn't know this, but he did know that something must be wrong or Farmer Brown's boy would have not been able to get his hands on the young Grouse. Peter Rabbit told him what had happened and declared that now that Farmer Brown's boy had him he had nothing to worry about. Sammy knew what Peter meant and suspected that he was right, but wanted to see for himself. So as Farmer Brown's boy crossed the Green Meadows toward home Sammy was not far behind. He made no sound. He kept far enough behind not to be noticed.

but near enough for his bright eyes to see all there was to see. Farmer Brown's boy sat down on a box in the dooryard. Gently, very gently, he felt of the hurt leg of the young Grouse. All the time he talked in a low pleasant voice. "I don't think that leg is badly hurt," said he. "I think if you keep quiet for a few days and don't use that leg it will be all right. I can't be as sure of the hurt wing, but I don't think that is hurt badly either. You have lost a couple of the big flight feathers and may not be able to fly as well as you did before. However, you will get new feathers by and by, and all will be well. The thing for you to do now is to keep quiet for a few days and let Old Mother Nature take care of your hurts. So I am going to fix a pen for you and take care of you until you are once more all right."

He put the young Grouse into a box with wire netting over it. Then he prepared a small pen of wire netting. It was a pen in which he had kept some young chickens at one time. Into this he put the young Grouse, put in some grain and a pan of water for drinking. He darkened one end of the pen by putting a piece of burlap over it and went away. No sooner was he out of sight than Sammy Jay flew down and perched on top of that pen. "What happened?" he demanded of the young Grouse.

"I don't know," replied the latter. "All I know is that as I was flying there was a terrible noise and something hurt me and I could no longer fly. I fell to the ground and when I tried to run, I couldn't." Sammy Jay looked wise. "I know," said he. "It was a gun. It was a terrible gun. But you are lucky. Nothing more than that is bad will happen to you now. Peter was right. You probably are safer now than you would be had not this thing happen to you. You wouldn't have been able to take care of yourself, but now you will be taken care of."

"I hope so," said the young Grouse, but somehow he didn't sound so hopeful. You see he didn't understand.

ed his four hearts and his other top diamond, then cashed the king, ace and queen of clubs—and gave up.

Getting back to the two ways in which the slam could have been made, the easier method was to take advantage of the known situation in diamonds. After testing spades, South should have cashed the three top clubs, discarding a spade from his own hand, then cashed all four hearts. Now he could simply lead the eight or nine of diamonds, throwing West in and forcing that defender to return a diamond to South's remaining tenace.

The other method, after testing spades, was to lead a heart to the closed hand and concede a diamond trick immediately, thus "rectifying the count" for a squeeze on East. South would take West's return and cash tricks until East had to abandon his spade or his club stopper. In this plan, of course, the low spades would be thrown off from dummy and the clubs kept; South's eight of spades would be the "threat card" against East.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### DEFEATIST

South's concession of defeat in today's deal was rather deplorable in that he could have made the slam contract in two different ways!

West dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠ A K 7 5 4	♣ J 9 8 6
♥ A 1 7	♦ 8 5 4 2
♦ 10	♠ A Q 4 3
♥ 9 3	♥ N
♣ J 10 7	♣ E
♠ 5 4 2	♠ S
♣ 10 6 2	♣ J 9 8 5
♠ 3 2	♠ K Q 10 8
♥ K Q 10 8	♥ A K 9 5
♠ K 7	♠ K 7

The bidding:  
West North East South  
3♣ Double Pass 4NT  
Pass 5♣ Pass 6NT  
Pass Pass Pass

West's preemptive opening was of course a virtual psychic, inspiration by desperation. North-South deserved credit for reaching the excellent six-trump contract despite this interference, but a huge profit was charged into a small loss because of South's playing technique.

West opened the diamond queen. South won and immediately tested the spade suit, cashing the ace and king. When the break was revealed, South disgustfully cash-

Beautiful  
**KEM-GLO**  
the most economical enamel  
NEEDS NO PRIMER  
OR UNDERCOATER

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



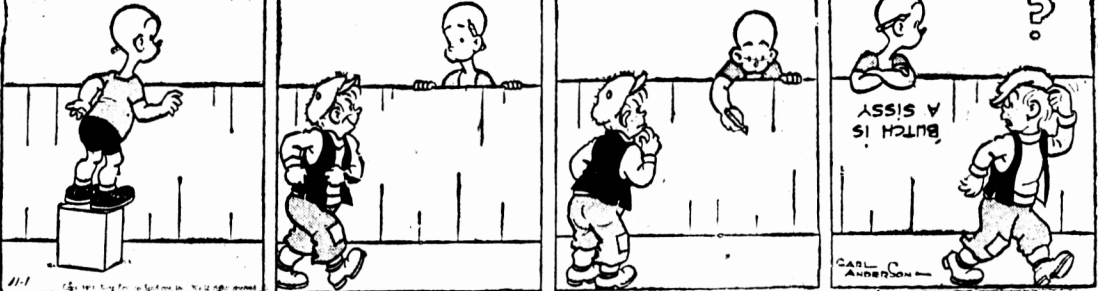
By Sam Fisher

### JOE PALOOKA



By Ruford

### HENRY



By Carl Anderson

### DOTTY DIPPLE



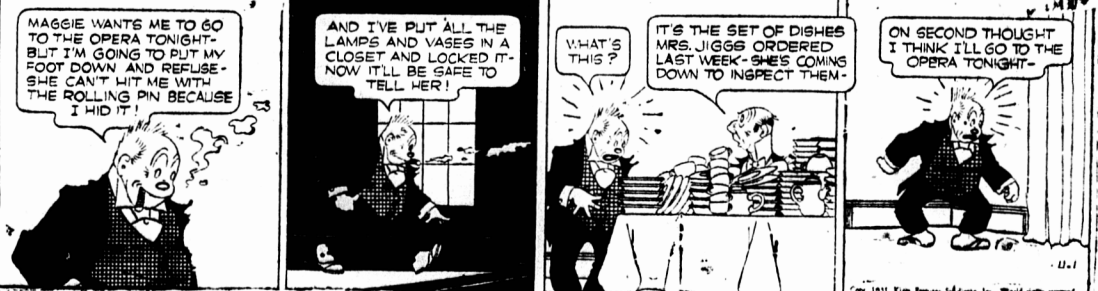
By Edwin

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



By Westover

### TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Hoegen

### PENNY



## CLINIC SCHEDULE

Through the facilities of the Department of Health & Welfare Diagnostic Clinics will be held throughout the Province during the month of November as follows:

SUMMERSIDE:  
Tuesday, November 6th ..... 9:30—12:30 P.M.  
Tuesday, November 20th ..... 9:30—12:30 P.M.

SOURIS:  
Monday, November 12th ..... 1:30—4:00 P.M.

MONTAGUE:  
Monday, November 19th ..... 1:30—4:00 P.M.

ALBERTON:  
Monday, November 26th ..... 1:30—4:00 P.M.

PROVINCIAL SANATORIUM:  
Every Thursday ..... 10:00—12:00 A.M.  
Every Thursday ..... 1:30—4:00 P.M.  
Every Friday ..... 1:30—4:00 P.M.

Patients for review will receive appointments through the mail. All persons who have not been in contact with an active case of Tuberculosis are requested to consult their family doctor or their district Public Health Nurse, either of whom will be pleased to make appointments if indicated.

E. M. FOUND, M.D., C.M.,  
Medical Director of Clinics.

### Quickies by Ken Reynolds



"I must've offered too large a reward in the Guardian Want Ads for the watch I lost!"

### POGO



By WALT KELLY

### C'L ABNER



By Al Capp

### RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond