

**ANNUAL MEETING**  
 St. Dunstan's University  
**ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**  
 Monday, May 21  
 4 P.M.

**BANKERS DANCE**  
 WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1951  
 CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL  
 DOWNTOWNERS ORCHESTRA  
 Dancing 10-2 Adm\$ \$4.00 couple  
 Dress Semi-Formal  
 Sponsored by  
 JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

**OPENING DANCE**  
 CLARK'S WAREHOUSE  
 THURSDAY, MAY 24th  
 Ted Ahearn's five-piece orchestra  
 Walls newly decorated and grand hardwood dance floor. — Canteen service.

**Canadian Legion  
 Clover Club Dance**  
 EVERY SATURDAY  
 Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band  
 Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12.00  
 For reservations Phone 1222  
 Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.  
 SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT  
 THE CLOVER CLUB

**ABEGWEIT**  
 CHICKENS BROILERS  
 55c Per Lb.  
 ON SALE  
 At  
 All Leading Grocers

**THE NEW "966"**  
**SONOTONE HEARING AID**  
 Is a Six Tube all-in-one Hearing Aid  
 For Demonstration Consult  
**MRS. C. F. SMITH**  
 CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Saturday, May 19th & Monday, May 21st

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
**REDDY FOX LISTENS AND GRINS**  
 Always keep a listening ear. Doubting much that you will hear. —Reddy Fox.  
 Reddy Fox over in the Old Pasture pricked up his black ears. He stood very still listening. Slowly a grin crept over his sharp face; the longer he listened the broader his grin became.  
 "There is something doing over in the Great Forest," said Reddy to Mrs. Reddy.  
 Mrs. Reddy pricked up her sharp ears. She began to grin also. "I wonder," replied Reddy. "Red-tail the Hawk and Mrs. Redtail are making a great fuss over something; they don't scream like that nothing."  
 "Know what?" cried Reddy. "What?" asked Mrs. Reddy. "Can't you guess?" Reddy wanted to know.  
 "If I could I needn't ask," said Mrs. Reddy.  
 "That fuss is going on over at the nest of the Redtails. Some one or something is making trouble over there. I think I will run over and see what it is," replied Reddy. "Don't be silly, my dear. It is quite a distance over there and what good will it do you when you

get there?" said Mrs. Reddy. Reddy grinned more broadly than ever. "My dear," said he, "where trouble is opportunity is likely to be also. You know that as well as I do."  
 "You'll get nothing for your trouble," declared Mrs. Reddy. "Wrong, quite wrong," retorted Reddy. "I'm sure to get something."  
 "What?" snapped Mrs. Reddy. "I'll get my curiosity satisfied and that's something," declared Reddy. Then he picked up his black feet and away he went, straight for the Green Forest.  
 There is nothing slow about Reddy Fox, if he wants to get somewhere in a hurry. No, sir, there is nothing slow about that black-footed, red-coated, sharp-nosed, big-tailed rascal. The way he was running now was beautiful to see. His feet seemed to hardly touch the ground. He seemed to skim over it as easily as a bird flies.  
 The nearer Reddy got to the place where all that excitement was the louder those screaming voices sounded. The louder they sounded the more excited they seemed to be.  
 "Redtail and Mrs. Redtail are certainly mad about something. I wonder if any one has been trying

Contract Bridge  
 By Josephine Culbertson  
 A COSTLY SELECTION OF CONTRACTS  
 It is cause for dissatisfaction, of course, when partners fail to reach an easy slam contract. This, however, is not nearly so costly as bidding the slam—at the wrong denomination! That was what happened in the following deal.  
 South dealer.  
 North-South vulnerable.  
 ♠ 10 9 7 3 2  
 ♥ 8 5 4  
 ♦ 7 3  
 ♣ A 9 8  
 ♠ 8 6 5  
 ♥ K Q 10 9  
 ♦ 9 4 2  
 ♣ 7 5 3  
 N E  
 W S  
 ♠ A K J 4  
 ♥ A  
 ♦ A K 10 8 9  
 ♣ J 8 2  
 The bidding:  
 South West North East  
 1♦ Pass 1♥ Pass  
 1♠ Pass 2NT Pass  
 6NT Pass Pass Pass

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when he wanted to hear North's voluntary response. When that response was two notrump, South stated he certainly had every right to think six notrump would be a sound contract. The trouble was (he observed caustically) that North's two notrump jump over one spade had been "terrifically stretched."  
 North admitted that his own two notrump had been a little aggressive, but he defended that action as the least of evils, arguing that one notrump would have been even worse as an underbid. He insisted that South had gone too fast in leaping straight to six notrump.  
 The unbiased observer would find both parties guilty in this case. Beyond question, North's leap to two notrump was a stretch, but if South had properly rebid his diamonds to invite more information, North would have been virtually forced to give a diamond raise. Then South should obviously persist with his long suit to a slam, rather than play at notrump with a singleton heart.

If East had led anything but a heart, the six-notrump contract would have been enough, but, unfortunately for North-South, East had a natural heart lead, and this opening meant an automatic two-trick defeat of the contract.  
 Since North and South were now aware that six diamonds would have been impregnable, they were understandably pained, and each blamed the other for the result. These were their contentions.  
 South said that he had deliberately underbid on the second round, calling only one spade

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 IT'S A CINCH I'M NOT LEAVING MY SERVICE REVOLVER BEHIND!  
 I MAY NEED IT IN A HURRY, DEALING WITH THOSE JET-FORMULA THIEVES!  
 NOW WE'LL SEE IF SERGEANT KING LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE A VALET FOR THE NEAR-SIGHTED OLD DEAN TO HIRE.  
 MEANWHILE, IN A HIDE-OUT NOT FAR AWAY... KNOCKING OFF MORTIMER WAS A BAD MISTAKE... OH, WELL, IT IS DONE. NOW ONE OF YOU WILL HAVE TO MAKE UP AND TAKE OVER HIS JOB.

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 FOUR... FIVE... SIX...  
 AT THE COUNT OF SEVEN... PALOOKA GOT UP... THAT EYE LOOKS VERY BAD...  
 LET ME SEE... CAN YOU SEE WITH IT...  
 IT'S ALRIGHT... I WANT TO CONTINUE...  
 THE REFEREE WIPED HIS GLOVES... AND MOTIONED LEVIN TO COME IN... JOE LOOKS WEARY... HE GOES INTO A CLUNCH AS LEVIN TRIES HARD TO BREAK.

**HENRY**  
 HOW'S THAT, TAFFY?  
 SWELL, RUPERT—NOW PUT YOUR NAME UNDER IT—  
 BUT LEAVE ENOUGH ROOM FOR A COUPLE OF OTHER FELLOWS!

**DOTTY DIPPLE**  
 I'M NOT SURE IT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA—CAP AN' ORWELL STUDYIN' TOGETHER...  
 AW, I DON'T SEE ANY SENSE IN STUDYIN'. I'M GOIN' TO BE A WILD ANIMAL TRAINER...  
 IN A CIRCUS!—I CAN CHARM SNAKES AN' TRAIN TURTLES NOW!— MAKE 'EM STAND UP, AN'—  
 SURE? IF YOU GOT A SNAKE HANDY, I'LL SHOW YOU!  
 NO KIDDIN'???

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**  
 I'LL PLAY SAFE AN' KEEP MY FOOT OUT OF HARM'S WAY—  
 MAGGIE! COME HERE! HELP!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF CHARLOTTETOWN—YOU CAN SEND YOUR LITTLE SON OVER-UP JEGGS WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM WHILE YOU GO SHOPPING!  
 WHAT? THAT BRAT COMIN' OVER HERE! ME WITH A SORE FOOT! THE LAST TIME HE WAS HERE HE HIT ME WITH A HAMMER!  
 THERE'S THAT MAC DESTESTABLE WHIRLWIND! HOW I DETEST HIM!  
 THAT LULU! HOW I'D LIKE TO WIN THAT CONTEST...  
 THAT TILLIE! I'LL WIN THAT CONTEST OR—  
 MAC, CAN'T WE PRETEND WE'RE IN LOVE, SO I'LL WIN OVER TILLIE?  
 YOU BET  
 TILLIE, LET'S MAKE BELIEVE WE'RE IN LOVE, AND BEAT THAT LULU GAL!  
 OKAY

**TILLY THE TOILER**  
 THERE'S THAT MAC DESTESTABLE WHIRLWIND! HOW I DETEST HIM!  
 THAT LULU! HOW I'D LIKE TO WIN THAT CONTEST...  
 THAT TILLIE! I'LL WIN THAT CONTEST OR—  
 MAC, CAN'T WE PRETEND WE'RE IN LOVE, SO I'LL WIN OVER TILLIE?  
 YOU BET  
 TILLIE, LET'S MAKE BELIEVE WE'RE IN LOVE, AND BEAT THAT LULU GAL!  
 OKAY

**PENNY**  
 HONESTLY, AGNES, THAT NORMAN IS REALLY GETTING TERRIBLE...  
 HE'S POSITIVELY AN OVERBEARING CHARACTER...  
 NOW HE'S TURNED LOTHARIO—THINKS HE'S ACTUALLY A GREAT LOVER...  
 ...AND THIS SIMPLY BECAUSE HE WON A LOVING CUP IN SOME CONTEST.

**RIP KIRBY**  
 HOLD ON THAR, PARDNER!! IF YO' LETS YO'RE HAID SNAP OFF—AH!! I'LL GIT KILT!!  
 I'M SORRY I EVER MET YOU!!—I'M SORRY I EVER AGREED TO BUY YOUR COUSIN!!  
 NO KIN LET GO NOW, PAL—AH! THANKS!!  
 NO CHILLUN—BULLETS IS TOO EXPENSIVE! I SHOOT EVERYBODY ON THE SPOT!—I'LL PROMISE ME YOU'LL SHOOT ONLY THEM WHUT'S NECESSARY!!  
 AWRIGHT, PAPPY—DEAR, BUT—KIN AH KNIFE A OLE LADY?—THEY WON'T COST NUTHIN'—

**RIP KIRBY**  
 HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A DAY IN THE COUNTRY, DESMOND? YOU MAY MEET AN OLD FRIEND... THE FORMER FLICK ANDERS, NOW KNOWN AS "THE GREAT YOU"  
 EXCELLENT, SIR... I'LL PACK A PICNIC LUNCH.  
 IT'S ABOUT HERE, HONEY... ONCE THE ESTATE OF A RICH BUT VERY FOOLISH OLD WOMAN... SHE BECAME A DISCIPLE OF THE SWAMI CHAP AND LEFT EVERYTHING TO HIM WHEN SHE DIED...  
 DO YOU SUPPOSE JERRY IS IN ANY DANGER, RIP?  
 I DOUBT IT, BUT THE FAMILY ROCKET BOOK IS!