

HOLIDAY DANCE
SUNNYSIDE BALLROOM
CHRISTMAS NIGHT
Lucky and his Eastern Rhythm Boys
Checkroom Admission 40c Canteen

DON'T MISS
THE BIG SPECIAL DANCE
AT THE ROLLAWAY BALLROOM
Christmas Night
Music by Don Messer's Orchestra

NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION
At The
CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL
BUFFET SUPPER and DANCE
Supper Served from 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
DANCING FROM MIDNIGHT TO 3:30 A.M.
Tickets \$7.00 per couple.
To avoid disappointment please make your reservations early—Phone 1170.
Tickets should be picked up by Dec. 28th.



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

ATTENTION LIVESTOCK DEALERS AND PRODUCERS
In order that we do not have to carry livestock over the Christmas week-end we shall not be accepting:
Cattle, calves, sheep and lambs—after noon on THURSDAY, Dec. 21st.
Hogs—After noon on FRIDAY, Dec. 22nd.
May we take this opportunity to wish all our Agents and Customers Season's Greetings.
OPEN FOR BUSINESS AS USUAL
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26th
CANADA PACKERS LTD.
Grafton Street

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
REDDY GRINS AND BEARS IT
Who meets his trouble with a grin. Though he may lose will also win.—Old Mother Nature.
In front of her doorway in the Old Pasture stood Mrs. Reddy Fox. She had had a nap. Now she was wide awake. Her pointed black ears were set to catch sounds from far away as well as near by. Faint in the distance she heard the barking of a Dog, the steady barking of a Dog chasing some one. She knew the voice. It was that of a newcomer in the neighborhood. She knew too that that Dog didn't hunt Foxes, only Rabbits. So of course it must be a Rabbit he was chasing now. "I wonder if Reddy is over there,"

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

TOO TIMID

It is a great mistake to assume that "a slam try is a slam try," and to give no thought to the precise dimension of the bid which is supposed to encourage partner. Consider this case.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 80 on score

♠ 88	♠ N	♠ 76
♥ Q 10 7	♥ W	♥ K J 8
♦ 4 4 3	♦ E	♦ J 9 8
♣ 7	♣ S	♣ 5
♠ A J 10 5	♠ K J 5 4 2	♠ Q 7 3 2
	♥ 9	
	♦ Q 3 2	
	♣ K 8 6 4	

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

South did not need any great amount of luck to take in 12 tricks—he simply had to find suit breaks which were not too bad. The mere fact that trumps broke 2-2 let him ruff dummy's low hearts and also ruff a diamond to establish the latter suit; but the slam still would have been there, even if trumps had broken 3-1, if diamonds broke 3-2. Certainly, North-South should have reached a six-spade contract, and, just as certainly, it was North's fault that they didn't. Perhaps it was the part-score that made North "tighten up," but his raise to two spades was absurdly conservative—part-score or no part-score. It was inconceivable that a three-spade bid could go wrong. However, North had the chance to make amends. When South went along with the super-timid slam try by bidding three diamonds, North had the values for a leap straight to six spades! It was all right for him to step off and curb the heart ace, but when South then (having done his full duty and perhaps a shade more!) went back to three spades, North certainly should not have "quit"! If he wanted to be ultra-conservative, he could at least bid five spades at this point.

Nothing in the world is harder to do than to sit down and wait quietly when worried and anxious. Mrs. Reddy didn't sit still. She waited and waited and worried. If only Reddy would come. Where was he? Had anything happened to him? There was another bang of that hated dreadful gun. This time the Dog stopped barking. Mrs. Reddy guessed what that probably meant, that that Rabbit had been shot. But if so who had been shot before. The more she wondered the more worried she became. Would Reddy never come?

At long last he did. She saw his sharp face appear around a turn of one of the old Ccw paths. He was coming slowly, not at all like his usual lively self. When he saw Mrs. Reddy anxiously watching him he grinned. It was a feeble grin but it was a grin.

She ran forward to meet him. "What is it? What has happened?" she asked anxiously. A thought came to her. "Was it that dreadful gun?" she cried.
Reddy managed another grin and nodded. "Yes," said he. "I wasn't quick enough."
Together they moved slowly to the doorstep of their home. There with a little sigh Reddy lay down. He wasn't feeling good. He began to lick his wounds. Mrs. Reddy gently licked them too. He had been struck by a number of shot from that dreadful gun, but happily for him they were small shot intended for a Rabbit, not for one as big as a Fox. The wounds they all made smarted and ached and made him feel ill, but they could have been much worse.

After a while Mrs. Reddy slipped away while Reddy dozed. If he kept perfectly still he didn't feel those

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A. F. & A. M.

Tickets for Saint John's Night celebration, Wednesday, December 27th, at six o'clock, at the Charlottetown Hotel, may be obtained from the members of the committee. It is urgently requested that you pick up your ticket early.

NOTICE
TO ENABLE OUR STAFF TO ENJOY THEIR CHRISTMAS AT HOME WE HAVE DEvised THE FOLLOWING HOURS FOR THE HOLIDAY WEEK-END:
SUNDAY—11:30—2:00
5:00—7:30
MONDAY & TUESDAY—CLOSED ALL DAY
The RENDEZVOUS

By Alex Raymond

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Gre



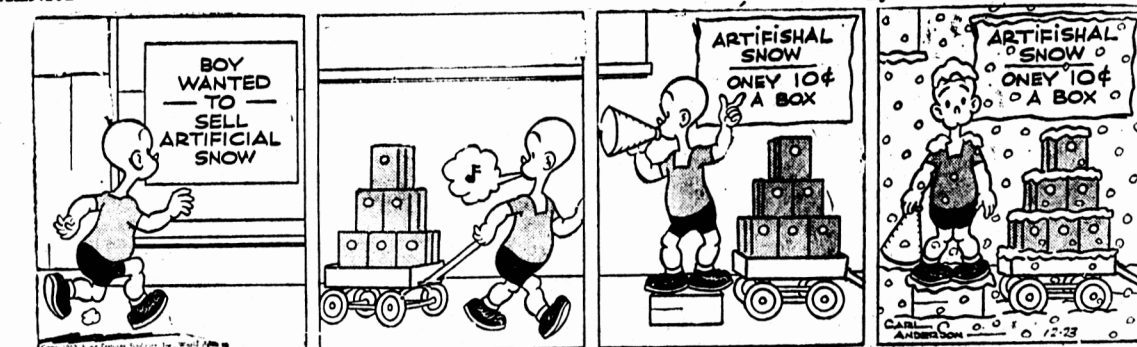
By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



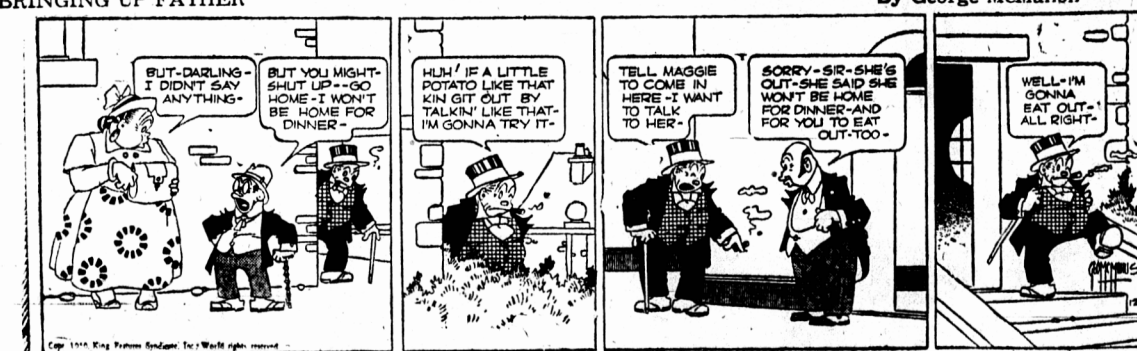
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Henry Hennehan



LTL ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By Al Capp