



Specializing in
Life Insurance Analysis
and Programming

H. C. BOHAKER

Unit Supervisor

SUN LIFE OF CANADA
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Phone 835

**VOCATIONAL SCHOOL
BLACKSMITHING**

There still remains a few vacancies in the Blacksmithing Course—those wishing to take advantage of this six weeks' course, should apply immediately to The Vocational School. Classes for beginners will begin on MONDAY, MARCH 5th at 8:30 A.M. An allowance up to \$6.00 per week will be given to assist in payment of board, providing the applicants are between the ages of 16-30 years. If you are interested in this course, please get in touch with the Director immediately.

COMPLETE VISUAL
REFRACTION and
ANALYSIS

**G. F. HUTCHESON
& SON**

Optometrists

53 Grafton St.

NEW LOCATION

STANDARD WATCH
SERVICE

51 Grafton St. - Ch'town, P. E. I.
(Next to Prince Edward Theatre)
10 Days' Service on all
Watch Repairs)

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| ACROSS | 6. Extort | 27. River (Pol.) |
| 1. Conform | 7. Sharpened, as a razor | 28. Remove from one place to another |
| 2. Puff of air | 8. Girl's name | 30. Fluff |
| 11. Greeting | 9. Bog | 32. Egg-shaped |
| 12. A round-up | 10. Haze | 33. Organs of smell |
| 13. Island of Napoleon's exile | 14. Bread made of cornmeal | 34. Metal |
| 14. The betel palm | 18. Anger | 35. Places |
| 15. Average | 19. River (Ger.) | 36. Temple |
| 16. Undivided | 20. Caim | 37. Grows old |
| 17. Monarchies | 21. Places | 38. Allowance for waste (Comm.) |
| 22. Stick to | 22. Grows old | 40. Self |
| 25. Perish | 23. Delineated | 41. Bounder |
| 26. A class in school | 24. A circle of light | 42. Close to |
| 27. Silvery food-fish | 25. Delinquent | |
| 28. Lamprey | 26. Male sheep | |
| 29. Scottish lords | | |
| 30. Fainting | | |
| 31. From (Used in German names) | | |
| 32. Fissure | | |
| 33. Cast again | | |
| 34. Sandarac tree | | |
| 35. A size of type | | |
| 36. Make amends for | | |
| 37. Common fashions | | |
| 38. Doctrine | | |



Yesterday's Answer

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

**AXYDLBAAXR
IS LONGFELLOW**

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

AMK BVK KXM SVBSMOK VD OBKMA-
AMSK XOBTMI KXMM DIVE NVHXOY-
YOB L EJHKMIJ-KCYYMI.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote—HE IS A FOOL WHO THINKS BY FORCE OR SKILL TO TURN THE CURRENT OF A WOMAN'S WILL—TUKE.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W Burgess)

GRANDPA PELICAN IS DISGRUNTLED

Be tolerant. Each has some rights That may be lost by one who fights. —Old Mother Nature.

Teeter the Spotted Sandpiper had reached his winter home and glad enough he was to be there. He was on an island way down south in the Land-of-always-sun-mer. He was running happily along the edge of the water, leaving dainty little footprints in the sand of a lovely beach. Perhaps it was the very beach on which Robinson Crusoe found the footprint that warned him he was no longer alone on the island on which he had supposed there was no one else, for Teeter's winter home was on Robinson Crusoe's island.



Of course Teeter knew nothing about this. It was enough for him that at long last he had reached his journey's end in what he was sure was one of the loveliest places in all the Great World. And well might he so think. On one side stretched the blue, blue sea until it met the blue, blue sky. On the other side graceful gray-trunked palms leaned over the soft sand. It was a place to do nothing but rest in, and aside from getting his food, which was fun rather than work, that is just what Teeter meant to do until Mistress Spring should whisper to him that it was time for him to go with her back north.

"Peet-weet! Peet-weet! Peet-weet!" he called happily as he ran alone at the edge of the water, stopping often to stand teetering on his slim legs as if he never could quite get his balance. Then he made a short flight over the water, almost touching it, to a ledge of black rocks out in the water. On one of them sat Grandpa Pelican. Teeter landed on a neighboring rock.

"I see they didn't teach you up north how to get your balance," said Grandpa Pelican, and made a noise that might have been a laugh at his own joke if Pelicans can laugh. I never have heard that they can, but I never have heard that they can't.

"I always have my balance. You've never seen me lose it," retorted Teeter. He spoke a little sharply. "I teeter because I like to teeter," he added.

Grandpa Pelican yawned, and what a yawn that was! You know he has a big and very long bill and when he opens his mouth in a yawn it is something to see. "Is anyone else likely to come down here from up north?" he asked when he had closed his mouth.

"Plunger the Osprey is on his way, but he is taking his time, fishing as he comes," replied Teeter.

"I hope he never gets here. I hope he gets lost on the way, or something," said Grandpa Pelican. He said it as if he meant it.

"Why do you say that? What's the matter with Plunger?" cried the little Sandpiper.

"He eats fish," replied Grandpa Pelican.

"But you eat fish!" cried Teeter.

"Of course I eat fish. They are what I live on. That is why I hope that big fish thief won't get down here this winter," retorted Grandpa Pelican.

"But he isn't a thief any more than you are," protested Teeter. "He is just a fisherman the same as you."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

EFFECTIVE DEFENSE

Experts invariably try to "get a count" of the opposing distribution, and an equally expert defender, knowing this can sometimes do the sort of camouflaging that West did in this deal.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ A 9 5 2
♥ 4
♦ K 10 9 7
♣ K Q 10 6

♠ Q 10 7
♥ K Q J 9
♦ 8 5 3
♣ 8 3 2

♠ J 6
♥ A 10 7 6
♦ 2
♣ 4

♠ K 8 4 3
♥ A J 5
♦ A J 9 4 2

The bidding:
South West North East
1♣ 1♥ 1♠ 2♥
2♣ 3♥ 4♣ 4♠
4♥ Pass 6♣ (final bid)

West was fairly sure that South had "told the truth" when he cue-bid hearts to show control, but the lead of any other suit looked dangerous, so West put down the heart king. South ruffed and led a low club to the king. When it became known that East had all the missing trumps, South could not afford to go ahead and draw trumps—he had other, more pressing needs. He cashed the spade ace and led to the king, then played a third round of the suit.

West, in with the spade queen, was naturally reluctant to lead another heart, giving South a ruff and discard, but when he thought the matter over, he was far more reluctant to "break" the diamond suit for declarer! The high cards which were now accounted for made it very clear that South must have at least the diamond ace, and there was grave danger that he also had the diamond jack. Thus, a diamond lead by West would resolve any difficulties South might have in that suit. So, convinced that South had started with four diamonds and that a discard of a diamond from either hand would do him no good, West led another heart!

South discarded a diamond from dummy while he ruffed, then drew trumps, but when he "counted up the hand" he knew that West had started with at least three diamonds, and East with only two. So, having to guess the finesse, South played the queen to lie with the greater length, in West's hand—and lost the slam.

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FOR AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY...

SEE PAGE 9

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Grey

A LONG FUSE WILL GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME...

...TO BE WELL AWAY BEFORE THE FIREWORKS START!

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO CORPORAL VALE, YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO HOUND ME, KING!

WHY I CAN'T LEAVE HER THERE... SHE MIGHT GET NOSY AND TELL!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

SAY, DOC... DO YOU REMEMBER A GUY NAME DON COYOTE? HE WAS A SPANISH LIGHT HEAVY I THINK.

NEVER HEARD A HIM. ASY ALEC... HE OUGHTA KNOW.

BEFORE ANY TIME. WHY DON'TCHA LOOK IT UP IN MY FLEASHERS RECORD BOOK... SAY HOW'S JOE COMIN' ALONG... THEY SAY HE...

YOU BUMS DON'T KNOW FROM NUTTIN'?

PSSET, LEENY.

I'M JENNINGS FROM THE MARBOR. I HEARD YOU ASKING ABOUT DON COYOTE. WOULD YOU BY ANY CHANCE MEAN DON QUINOTE WHO FOUGHT THE WINDMILL?

THAT'S IT? THAT'S THE GUY... THE ONE WHICH FOUGHT AGAINST THE GREATEST WINDMILL STYLE OF ALL TIME? TELL ME... WHERE KIM I FIND HIM...

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

THOUGHT DROP IN--

OH, WELL-- WE'LL COME BACK SOME OTHER TIME!

SHALL I PLUG IT IN NOW, DOTTY?

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford

OH, COME! A FINE, UP-STANDING, INTELLIGENT DOG SHOULD HAVE A BETTER NAME THAN SPOT!! HOW ABOUT SOCRATES, ALEXANDER, PLATO, OR...

YEH-I GUESS MEBBE TO BETTER CHANGE HIS NAME-LIKE YOU SAID.

GOOD! I'LL CALL HIM--

-HUBERT!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUES

By Edwina

WELL--SO LONG-JIGGS! GIVE ME REGARDS TO MAGGIE.

-HUH-AND THEN HAVE HER GIVE ME A SOCK IN THE NOSE?

I'M GOIN' HOME-AN' HOW I DREAD IT!

WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT? MUST BE PUTTIN' IN A NEW WALK-

WHAT'S THE IDEA? THEY MUST WANT ME TO BREAK MY NECK TRYIN' TO WALK A NARROW PLANK LIKE THIS...

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMar.

HA! THAT W337'LL FIX HER SO SHE CANT TELL ANYBODY'S SECRETS

DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF THAT, I'M ALLERGIC TO IT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU ARE? YOU NEVER HEARD OF W337 BEFORE!

HOW DO YOU NOT KNOW I'M NOT HEARD OF ME BEFORE!

L'L ABNER

By Al Capp

IT WERE MAMMY'S FACE AT THE WINDOW?—AN' YET, TH' PEE-KOOLYAR PART IS—SHE'S DAID!

DAID AS A MAMMERE! HERE COME CHEATIN' CHARLIE TH' PHOTY, GRAFT MAN.

CHUCKLE!! AN' GOT YOKUMS SEDIMENTAL JEST. WHAT AH WANTS YO?

YORE MAMMY IS DAID, TOO BEGOT!—CHUCKLE!!—AN' GOT TH' ONLY PITCHER EVAN TOOK O' TH' THE BAIT—SO ANOTHER, Y'ALL PAY ANYTHING FO' IT—SO YO KIN CRY YORE EYES OUT LOOKIN' AT IT??

YO' POKED THAT PITCHER O' MAMMY'S FACE THROUGH TH' WINDOW, AN' SCARED US!!

GAUCH!!—AN' DIDN'T POKE NO PITCHER THROUGH NO WINDOW??

AH THINK HE'S TELLIN' TH' TRUTH, SON!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

HURRY, FATHER, OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE PARTY

WILL YOU WEAR YOUR NEW PLAID SUIT, FATHER?

OH, NO, NOT THAT--WEAR YOUR CHALK STRIPE DEAR

BUT, MOTHER, THE PLAID IS DEFINITELY THE SHARPEST ITEM IN FATHER'S WARDROBE.

BUT THE CHALK STRIPE BECOMES HIM MORE DINE.

ALL GETT LET'S GO

RIP KIRBY

THAT ISLAND THE WIDOW TALKED ABOUT... IT MUST BE NEAR HERE... BUT WHERE, IN THIS DARKNESS?

I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF THESE DUDDS... THEY'RE LIKE AN ANCHOR...

WELL... HERE GOES! AND NOT EVEN A STAR TO SET A COURSE BY! HOPE I'M NOT HEADED FOR EUROPE!

PENNY

By Harry Hoemigen

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