

ASPIRIN
RELIEVES PAIN AND
SORE THROAT
DUE TO COLDS
FEEL BETTER FAST!

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of Prince Edward Island Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the Town Hall, Summerside, Prince County, on Tuesday the 23rd day of January at the hour of 10:30 in the forenoon.

ANNUAL MEETING

P. E. I. FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE
THURSDAY JANUARY 11th
1 P. M. and 7.30 P. M.
CANADIAN LEGION HALL
Grafton Street, Charlottetown
The meetings are open to the public.
Board of Directors
P. E. I. Federation of Agriculture.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Carpenter's fish
 - Selected
 - Strike
 - Half an em
 - Dross
 - Separate (prefix)
 - English conspirator
 - Broken coat of grain
 - Hungering
 - Angry
 - People of Denmark
 - Skins of moles
 - Pastry dessert
 - Church officers
 - Like
 - Imitate
 - Neuter pronoun
 - Spanish pianist and composer
 - Polynesian drink
 - Carouse
 - Monastery
 - Price
 - Ditch around a castle
- DOWN**
- Oriental country
 - Torrid
 - Pronoun

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50

Saturday's Answer

- Part of "to be"
- Board of Ordnance (abbr.)

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
L S O N G F E L L O W

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, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
C D G J K Z!—G H B H P J N U I K S C M K V D A
A H G B N Q K D J H S N K Z A D U K—M H Z P I.
M H Z G J.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: O, WIND, IF WINTER COMES, CAN SPRING BE FAR BEHIND?—SHELLEY.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

CROAKER THE RAVEN GOES ALONG

By watching others if you choose you much may gain and nothing lose.

—Croaker the Raven. Croaker the Raven is Blacky the Crows big cousin. He lives on the Great Mountain. He doesn't go down to the Sunny South to spend the winter. Like Lightfoot the Deer and Plathorns the Moose and all the Green Forest folks in fur, he spends the winter in the North, no matter how cold and stormy it may be.

Now it isn't easy for Croaker to get a meal when everything is covered with snow and ice. He does have to eat, you know. Croaker can't starve just like anybody else. So Croaker has to use his eyes and his wits every minute he is awake. He just cannot afford to miss any chance of getting a dinner.

Long ago Croaker, being the biggest member of one of the smartest families in all the Great World learned to use other eyes as well as his own. The way to do that is to watch other people. They often will lead you to things that otherwise you would have known nothing about. This morning Croaker was sitting in the top of a tall tree trying to make up his mind which way to start his morning hunt. It was at the foot of the Great Mountain, deep in the woods. As he sat there looking this way and that way he saw a brown form leap from one treetop to another. Croaker's eyes opened a little wider than usual. If that were possible.

"Now what is that fellow doing down here?" muttered Croaker.

It was Spite the Marten. He had come down from the great woods higher up on the Great Mountain. Now he stretched out on a big limb to rest while he tried to make up his mind which way to go. He didn't see Croaker and Croaker took care not to draw his attention. Croaker sat perfectly still and never took his eyes from Spite.

For quite a while Spite did not move. Neither did Croaker. "That fellow is a long way from home," thought Croaker. "Yes, sir, that fellow is a long way from home. He must have found it hard living up on the Great Mountain just as I have. Spite is a good hunter. If there is a dinner to be caught he will catch it. I'll just keep an eye on him."

After a while Spite got to his feet. He looked a little undecided. He was undecided. He couldn't make up his mind whether to go into the Green Forest or back up on the Great Mountain. Then suddenly his mind was made up for him. From far away, faint in the distance came a sound that caused Spite to prick up his ears. For a moment or two he stood there on the limb of that tree with his ears cocked and an eager look on his face. Then he bounded away through the treetops.

Croaker had heard that sound, too. It was the voice of Chatterer the Red Squirrel. Croaker spread his black wings. "Spite is going after him," thought Croaker. "He has a special liking for squirrels. I wouldn't mind one myself. No, sir, I wouldn't. I think I will go along with Spite. It may pay me."

So Croaker flew on the treetops, but all the time he took great care to keep far enough back of Spite to be sure that Spite didn't know he was being followed.

The farther they went the louder

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SELECTING THE TRUMP SUIT

The tremendous advantage to be gained from choosing the right in stead of the superficially attractive trump suit, is strikingly illustrated in this deal:

South dealer.

Both sides vulnerable

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

10 8 5
A 7 5
A K Q 9
6 4 2

This was the bidding in a high-stake rubber game:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	2♠	Pass
2NT	1♥	4NT	Pass
3♠	Pass	6♠	(Final bid)

North found that there was no way to dispose of two losing clubs, and so he had to be satisfied with getting out even on the hand, due to his honors. Needless to say, however, neither he nor his partner was satisfied! And no wonder, since it soon enough became obvious, on a little analysis, that whereas even a six-spade contract was unmakeable, the partnership would have had a laydown at seven diamonds! At that latter contract, it would be elementary for South to ruff two hearts in dummy, to draw trumps, discarding dummy's low club, and then to claim all the tricks with the spade suit and the club ace.

In short, by playing the hand at the correct 4-4 trump suit, diamonds, the partners would have gained, not merely one, but two tricks over the possibilities of a spade contract!

It is evident that North considered his spade suit quite good enough for selection as the trump, and in this he was right—as far as that went. He ignored, however, the always-to-be-considered point of treating such a solid suit as a side suit, ready-made for discards, and playing the hand at a different trump suit—one in which both defenders have four-card length.

It is quite possible that North-South could not conservatively reach the grand slam at diamonds but even a small-slam contract at that denomination would have been a decided improvement on the spade slam!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

SLIPPING FROM THESE BONDS, KING AND NURSE DALE DON CHUTES AND BAIL OUT OF THE MURDEROUS SABOTEUR'S PLANE?

OH, D-DEAR—I'M SCARED SKINNY!

AND PULL THE RIP CORD!

SURELY—I HOPE IT DRIVES RIGHT—NINE—

GOOD GIRL, I'LL DELAY MY CHUTE AND LAND FIRST!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

HEY...HEY... HUMPHREY PENNYWORTH'S IN HERE?

THROW HIM A BLANKET... HURRY, HUMPHREY, SHELL BLOW UP ANY SECOND!

RUR GRACIOUS SAKES... SCUSE ME... I FORGOT SOMETHIN'.

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

GR-R MEOW GR-R MEOW

TRY OUR SCRATCH REMOVER GUARANTEED

DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruforo

YEOW! JUST LOOK—I KNOCKED A PIECE OF SKIN OFF MY ELBOW!

I SAID I LOST A PIECE OF SKIN—ISN'T ANYBODY INTERESTED?!

WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO—GIVE YOU SOME OF OURS?!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwius

HERE, SEE IF YOU CAN EAT THIS BAKED POTATO, AN—

I WISH I HADN'T SAVED THAT LAST BOX OF CHRISTMAS CANDY FOR MR. BUDGE—I MY LAND! HE ONLY GOT TWO PIECES—AN YOU ATE TH' REST !!

NO WONDER! YOU'RE SICK !!

DID YOU SAVE ANY MORE CANDY, GRAN'MA?

MERCY!! I BELIEVE YOU'D EAT ANOTHER BOX, SICK AS YOU ARE! NO, I DIDN'T!!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManion

WHAT A CHANGE IS GOING ON IN THE WORLD!! NO ONE SEEMS TO COME INTO DAD'S PLACE ANY MORE!

THEY ALL STAY HOME AN SIT IN FRONT OF THE TELEVISION!

WOW! I ALMOST FORGOT—I MUST GET HOME! THAT WESTERN GOES ON IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!!

I HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!

DID THE RUSTLERS GET THE HERD OVER THE BORDER AT MIDNIGHT?

NOT YET!

SHUT UP!

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

SO! CORPORAL CLUMP? MISS JONES SAID YOU WERE ENGAGED TO HER IN HONOLULU! IS THAT TRUE?

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

THERE! I KNEW YOU WEREN'T TELLING THE TRUTH!

I'LL SAY SHE WASN'T!

I WAS ENGAGED TO HER IN SAN FRANCISCO!

PENNY

By Harry Hoernigsen

I LED CEGIL ON AT FIRST, BUT NOW I CAN'T LOSE HIM, PENNY.

TRIED EVERYTHING!

BUT YES! AND HE GETS MORE DRAGGY DAILY!

I STILL SEEM TO HAVE HIM RIGHT IN THE HOLLOW OF MY HAND.

AND LIKE A JOKE I JUST HEARD...

HE HAS YOU IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS HEAD.

LIL ABNER

By Al Capr

THAT HAMERICAN BOY WAS TRICKED INTO THIS. I CAN'T WATCH! I'LL TURN OFF THE LIGHT!!

CHOP!

EEEK!! SOMETHING HORRIBLE DROPPED INTO MY LAP!!

PIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, HONEY—I'M OFF FOR FLORIDA TOMORROW. THE MAN WHO STOLE A MILLION DOLLARS FROM THE BANK...HOW ON EARTH DID HE MANAGE IT?

I KNOW, YOU'RE AFTER CUTTLE, THE MAN WHO STOLE A MILLION DOLLARS FROM THE BANK...HOW ON EARTH DID HE MANAGE IT?

HE USED A SIMPLE PAIR OF PLIERS TO FIX THE CLOCKS THAT CONTROL THE BIG VAULT...THEN HE CALADY WALKED OUT WITH A BAG CONTAINING \$859,250!

THE PAPERS DESCRIBE HIM AS SUCH A MILD LITTLE MAN, WHAT MADE HIM DO IT? THE RACES? A WOMAN?

I DON'T KNOW... I'M GOING OUT TO SEE HIS WIFE THIS AFTERNOON.

POOR WOMAN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, RIP... GAGED ANIMALS MAKE ME THINK OF CAGED MEN!

THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... CHARLIE'S CHORUS GETS A NEW MEMBER

GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE—IT KEEPS YOUR HAIR IN TRIM!

IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC CHARLIE—IT'S MADE WITH SOOTHING LAMOLIN.

GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE, USING IT TODAY!

NOW THIS WILDROOT CREAM-OIL IS GREAT!

YOU'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME CHARLIE, KEEPING ALL THOSE GALS AWAY!

WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC

GOODS HAIR BELIEVED BETTER REMOVES LOOSE HANGERS