

J. A. Carruthers R.O.
OPTOMETRIST
Complete Visual Analysis
Supplying & Fitting Glasses
PHONE 2872
123 Kent Street
Charlottetown
(Next to Simpson's Agency)

BINGO
Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

BLACKY THE CROW BLINKS
Who never fails to use his eyes is seldom victim of surprise.
—Blacky the Crow.

In all the Green Forest there are no sharper eyes than those of Blacky the Crow, and no one makes better use of their eyes than does he. You see, he must depend on his eyes for every scrap of food. Also it is on them that he depends chiefly for warning of danger. So from the time he opens his eyes with the coming of daylight until he closes them when the Black Shadows draw a curtain of darkness over the Green Forest he uses them. There is no one more difficult to surprise than Blacky.

But now and then he is surprised by what he sees. He was this morning. He was so surprised that he almost doubted his eyes. That would be just too bad for if one cannot believe his eyes what can he believe? He had flown over the Green



Blacky flew to the top of a tall tree from which he could see far all around.

Meadows and the Old Pasture where Farmer Brown allows no hunting with dreadful guns, and had failed to get even a glimpse of Reddy Fox. Now he was flying above another farm and there far ahead was a sight that made Blacky want to rub his eyes. Anyway he had the same feeling that you and I have when we see things it is difficult to believe we are seeing.

Blacky flew to the top of a tall tree from which he could see far all around. He blinked. Yes, sir, he blinked. He did it two or three times, but each time he saw the same thing, a hunter with a terrible gun, at his heels a small dog, and following them at a distance Reddy Fox. Do you wonder Blacky felt like rubbing his eyes?

Blacky forgot that as yet he had had no breakfast. Here was something to watch. "What in the world is Reddy up to now?" muttered Blacky. "He must be crazy. Doesn't he know that hunter has a gun?" Reddy is smart. There is no one smarter. But doing what he is doing now doesn't look smart to me. I should think he would want to get as far away as possible instead of following them."

It didn't take Blacky long to see that while Reddy was following the Man and Dog he was very crafty about it. He was taking care to keep under cover as much as possible, keeping well behind, and dodging from bush to bush so as not to be seen should the hunter look back.

Presently they reached an overgrown pasture where bushes grew close together and there were big bramble-tangles. It was just the kind of place to delight the heart of a Rabbit, and Rabbits were living in there. Blacky often had seen them there, flying over. Sometimes they were hunting clover just outside. Sometimes they scampered across open places among the bushes.

The hunter stopped at the edge of a big bramble-tangle and sent the small dog in. He yelped as a bramble scratched his nose or a tender ear. He whined. Suddenly he began to bark, the eager joyous bark of a hunting dog who has found the scent of one he seeks.

"So it is Rabbits they are after," muttered Blacky. "They are not after Foxes, and somehow Reddy knows it. That hunter will wait outside where he thinks the dog will drive a Rabbit out, then shoot it. I know. I've seen it done before. But he would kill Reddy just as quickly if he got the chance. So what is the rascal hanging around for?"

Reddy had his black ears set to catch every sound, and his head cocked a little to one side as he listened to the eager barking of that dog. He grinned when now and then there was a yelp. On his sharp face there was a look of eagerness as he listened and followed the chase by sound. He knew just where the hunter was, but the hunter didn't know where he was, didn't even know that he was about, and Reddy knew he didn't. Blacky in the treetop still forgot the little matter of breakfast.

By Al Capp

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Applaud
5. Fungus disease (Bot.)
9. Rugged mountain crest (Fr.)
10. Idiots
12. Consecrate
14. Final
15. Article
16. Spawn of fish
18. American moth
19. Golf mound
20. Middy
21. Comparative suffix
22. God of pleasure (Egypt.)
23. Chief magistrate (Venice)
25. Fool
28. Legislature messenger boys
29. Cluster
30. Stripe
31. Mulberry
32. Kind of dog
34. A stern
37. Part of "to be"
38. Garment border
39. Scope
40. Back of the neck
42. A golf club
44. Gaze
46. Praises
47. Girl's name
48. Employ

DOWN
1. Mediter-rean island
2. Morning reception
3. Kind of bomb
4. Cherished animal
5. Thus
6. List of causes to be tried in court
7. Topaz humming bird
8. Surround with armed forces
9. Mine entrance
13. God of love (Gr.)
17. Hawaiian bird
20. Medieval boat
22. Bunglers
24. King of Bashan (Bib.)
25. Blemishes
26. Throb
27. From
28. Animal's foot
30. Explosive missile
33. Pronoun
34. Debate
35. Nourishes (slang)
36. Sailors
39. Expression of sorrow
41. Chum
43. Eskimo tool
45. God of waters

Yesterday's Answer
35. Nourishes (slang)
36. Sailors
39. Expression of sorrow
41. Chum
43. Eskimo tool
45. God of waters

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
M L 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, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
P T X U O J V U C X G C W C X F : C F G P X U
C S X F G J L W Z Z G G J G P Z U C M O J V V
— U Q C S J U E J C B J .

Yesterday's Cryptogram: ATTACKING, WHEN HE TOOK THE WHIM, COURT, CITY, CAMP, — ALL ONE TO HIM—SWIFT.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

GETTING OFF ON THE RIGHT FOOT

In a deal like the following, the right start is essential to successful play.

North dealer
East-West vulnerable.

10 8 5 5	7 4 3 2
A K 10 7 2	9 6 2 1
9 5 4 3	8 4 3
K 9 6	A Q J
J 10 8	K Q 5
7 4 3	8 4 3
5	6
K Q 6	J 8

The bidding:
North East South West
1 Pass 3 NT Pass
Pass Pass

South's leap directly to three no-trump was not (despite a widely circulated fallacy) a "game shut-out". To the contrary, the jump bid announced a very strong balanced hand (about four honor-tricks) and invited North to rebid if he had extra values. Many experts found on this "leaping" practice, but, correctly employed, it has quite a lot of merit.

West opened the heart jack. Declarer made a rough count of tricks and presumably saw that if the spade king was right, he was assured of three spades, three hearts, two diamonds and one club. So his first lead from dummy was a spade. Unfortunately, however, West took the trick and led another heart, and from this point on South was in trouble. He soon discovered that the diamond suit was backed against him, and he had no time to establish club tricks other than the ace. The upshot was that South took exactly two spades, three hearts, two diamonds and one club—which added up to one-trick defeat.

Declarer was ill-advised to put his faith in the spade finesse. It would have been a much better idea to lead a low diamond from dummy at the second trick, starting the establishment of that suit. Even with the actual bad break of diamonds, this plan would have produced the necessary tricks. East would win the first diamond lead and return a heart—as good a defense as any. South would lead another diamond. West's showing out would reveal the situation, and of course South should pass this trick to East. Now, regardless of East's return South would be in complete control, and could bring home the contract. He would have to take precautions against certain variations of defense, but, with the nucleus of three diamond tricks, he should win out.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Please be advised that John Leighton Carr, company representative at Summerside, P. E. I., formerly of Charlottetown is no longer employed by the Singer Sewing Machine Company.

R. L. HEREAULT,
District Manager,
Singer Sewing Machine Co.

FOX PELTS
And Other Raw Furs
WILL BE RECEIVED AT
J. A. WEBSTER & CO.
156 Richmond Street
Charlottetown
for
THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND FUR POOL
Summerside, P. E. I.

L'L ABNER

THE REBOUNDING TRIPLE WHAMMY HITS FLEAGLE!
TH' SUN'S BLOTTED OUT!! SADDIE HAWKINS DAY IS OVER—AN' A REFOOZES TO GO ON WIF THIS 11-CENT WEDDIN'—YO GOT 10-CENTS WORTH—ANYWAY!!
BUT WE HAIN'T MARRIED!! AMH SATISFIED!!
AH DIDN'T GITA CHANCE T'MARRY YO, RUMBONE—WHICH WAS A FINE STROKE O' LUCK FO' BOTH O' US—CEPT NOW L'L ABNER WONT HAVE NO NEW PAPPY!!
LOOK! HERE COMES OLD ONE!!
WHAR IS YO COMIN' FU' L'L ABNER!!
WHY AX? LOOKT TH' CROWD—HE'S WIF!!

RIP KIRBY

DEBORAH VAN DORPE CAME IN HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO... WHERE IS SHE TALKING FAST?
IN... IN THE KITCHEN!
IN THE KITCHEN? TAKE ME THERE!
THE DETECTIVE: WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION?
WELL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER! YOU AND THE BUTLER STAY RIGHT HERE! DES YOU SEE THAT DO?

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

HOLD ON, SERGEANT! THAT PLANE IS MY HOME! YOU CAN'T SEARCH IT WITHOUT A WARRANT!
OKEY, SNOOK, I'LL GET THE WARRANT. BUT THAT PLANE IS GROUND UNTIL IT'S CHECKED FOR AN ILLEGAL TRANSMITTER!
BUT KING, HOW WILL I GET TO THE OTHER VILLAGES TO INOCULATE THE CHILDREN?
YOU CAN RIDE WITH ME... AFTER I SPEAK TO CHIEF OTA ABOUT THE WRECKING OF OUR WEATHER STATIONS... WAIT HERE!
GREETINGS, OTA! I'VE COME IN THE NAME OF THE CROWN TO SPEAK OF EVIL DEEDS!
OTA'S PEOPLE DO NO EVIL DEEDS. SERGEANT KING!
By Hum Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

NOW WHY SHOULD THIS HERE MOOGLE WOMAN BE SINCE TIME? I SHOULD WOULD STARED...
STOP ON, SPY?
HUM... WULL WOT TH...
WHY DONTCHA ACT LIKE A LADY... WHERE'S MORE MANNERS... YA SOUND LIKE A BULL... OOOOF??
SHOODOP, DORTY COPITALIST SPY... GAD GOINK??

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE

THE DRIPPLES ARE GETTING A LOT OF XMAS CARDS THIS YEAR!
AMM--THE BOX WON'T HOLD THEM ALL!
I WONDER IF CAP HAS ANY MONEY IN HIS BANK?

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina

MY LAND! MRS. SWIFFLE CHARGIN' CARFARE--AN' HER LIVIN' NOT TWO BLOCKS AWAY!
HERE, MRS. SWIFFLE--ONE TWO--?? WHY, I'M SURE MARY GAVE ME THREE DOLLARS TO PAY YOU!
OH, I'MEMBER--I GAVE TH' OTHER DOLLAR TO CAP TO BUY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, AN--
I WONDER IF CAP HAS ANY MONEY IN HIS BANK?

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon

I SHOULD'NT HAVE KIDDED MARGE THAT I WUZ SICK--I WUZ JUST TRYIN' TO GET OUT O' GOIN' TO TH' OPERA--SHE'S SENDIN' FOR A DOCTOR!
GOOD EVENIN'--
HUH?
DOEH! I FORGOT TO BRING MY DRESS!
HEY--ARE YOU THE DOCTOR?
NO--I'M A CARPENTER--MRS. WIGGS WANTS ME TO FIX THE DOOR!!
--THANKS--

TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

I'D SUGGEST YOU OPEN YOUR SPEECH WITH THE SALUTATION, 'LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'
I CAN'T DO THAT--- THERE WONT BE ANY LADIES AT THE CONVENTION
SO I'LL JUST SAY, 'GENTLEMEN'
--BECAUSE IF THEY WERE GENTLEMEN, THEY'D TAKE THEIR WIVES TO THE CONVENTION!
NO, IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO ADDRESS THEM AS GENTLEMEN--
THAT'S JUST IT...
HE DIDN'T!

PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

IT WAS A SWELL WAY RIDE BUT I'M IRKED, AUNT ELLEN... WHY?
WELL, DO YOU THINK IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR NORMAN TO TRY TO PUT HIS ARM AROUND ME?
WELL, NORMAN IS A NICE BOY...
I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD BE ANGRY BECAUSE HE TRIED TO PUT HIS ARM AROUND YOU.
THAT'S JUST IT...
HE DIDN'T!