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TUESDAY, APRIL 13th and FRIDAY, APRIL 14th.

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)

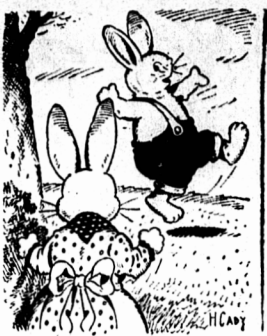
IT'S IN THE AIR

The joy of spring is in the air. Go where you will you'll find it there. —Peter Rabbit.

Sweet Mistress Spring brings with her the most joyous season of all the year. Anytime that is what all the furry and feathered folk of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows think and they want everyone to know it. Folks who sing at any other time in all the year sing then, or try to. Folks who never dance in any season dance then. Folks who never do any silly things at any other seasons of the year often seem quite crazy in the spring. The air is so filled with joy, the joy of just being alive, they simply have to sing, or if they cannot sing they must do something else to show it.

"If I were a bird," said Peter Rabbit, "I would sing and sing and sing." "Perhaps you would and perhaps wouldn't. A lot of birds can't sing any more than you can. You don't need to sing to let folks know how happy you are. That is, if you are happy," said Mrs. Peter. "Everybody's happy," declared Peter. "But if one can't sing how can one show it? Tell me that."

Just then there was a scream high overhead that made Peter and Mrs. Peter look up quickly.



"What are you doing that for?" Demanded Mrs. Peter.

What they saw was rather startling. A great bird was tumbling down out of the sky. Yes, sir, that is just what was happening. That great bird was really tumbling down out of the sky, hopping over and over as if his great wings were of no use whatever. It certainly looked as if he would surely crash on the ground like a falling airplane, and be killed. Peter and Mrs. Peter felt like closing their eyes so as not to see that dreadful thing happen. They didn't. You see, though it looked as if that big bird must crash, couldn't help but crash and be killed, nothing of the kind would happen. Nothing did. Just before he reached the ground he caught himself with his big wings and sailed away across the Green Meadows and shortly began to climb up, up, up in the blue, blue sky, only to tumble out of it again. It was Harrier the March Hawk. Peter shook his head. "Every spring since I can remember I've seen that fellow do that trick and every time I have wanted to close my eyes so as not to see something dreadful happen. What in the world he wants to do such a silly thing for I don't know," said he.

Mrs. Peter gave Peter a queer look. "Don't you?" she asked. "No, I don't. It seems silly to me," declared Peter shortly. "He can't sing," said Mrs. Peter. "She said it softly. 'What has that got to do with it?' asked Peter. Mrs. Peter didn't answer that direct. "Mrs. Harrier is watching him," said she. "I know," replied Peter. "He is showing off. That's what he is doing. Just showing off."

"That may be, but if he is showing off it is because he is happy. Have you ever seen him do it any time excepting in the spring?" asked Mrs. Peter. Peter admitted that he never had. "Of course you haven't," replied Mrs. Peter with an air of knowing all about it. "Love and happiness are in the air and he is just showing Mrs. Harrier how he feels. I guess he would sing to her if he could, but he can't do that. He is so happy he has to do something to show it so he does something he knows no one else can do and he does it just for her to see. That isn't really showing off, for he does it just for her and doesn't care whether anyone else sees him or not. Listen!"

From the Green Forest came a sound like distant thunder. "Thunderer the Grouse," said Peter. "Who can't sing, but I'm happy. It's in the air," replied Peter, kicking up his heels again.

Peter scratched a long ear with a long hind foot. He was thinking this over. Suddenly he began running about in the craziest way, kicking up his long heels. "What are you doing that for?" demanded Mrs. Peter. "I can't sing, but I'm happy. It's in the air," replied Peter, kicking up his heels again.

Aside from the mentioned heart shift, another way the hand could have been defeated was for East to overtake the diamond jack with the king and continue the suit. If South ruffed low, West would over-ruff; if South ruffed high, the defenders would later get two trump tricks.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

AN EXCHANGE OF COURTESIES

The contract in today's deal was decidedly inferior to what it should have been—but so was the defense!

Bridge deal diagram showing cards and suits for North and South.

The bidding: North 1♠, East Pass, South 1♥, West Pass.

North's preference of two spades was not a very logical action! A void in one of partner's suits is usually a liability rather than an asset when there are only two trumps to be used as ruffers, and this is especially true when partner has not guaranteed great length in the suit which will be trump.

West's opening lead against four spades was the ace of diamonds, and when East played the encouraging ten, West continued with the diamond jack. This was ducked in dummy—and after some thought, East also played low. At this point, a heart shift by West would have embarrassed declarer acutely, but West chose to lead a club. Dummy won and South cashed three top spades, then made East take his good spade. After that, there was no further defense.

Advertisement for North American Life L. S. Stevenson Branch Manager, 140 Richmond St. A Mutual Company.

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OLD STAKE RACE MASTERED BY MAN The oldest stake horse race in the United States is the Travers, at Saratoga, N. Y., which was started in 1864.

Nanda Devi, a 26,645-foot-high Himalayan peak, is the highest summit ever climbed by man.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS: 1. Grate, 2. Footway, 3. One who files, 4. American Indians, 5. A fruit, 6. A seaport (Braz.), 7. Aloft, 8. Supports, 9. (poet.), 10. Foxy, 11. Claw, 12. Man's nickname with runners, 13. Egg-shaped bodies, 14. Small auks, 15. A sally of troops, 16. Title of knight (Pl.), 17. Samosan trumpet-shell, 18. Blunders, 19. Clique, 20. Donkey, 21. Title of former Russian ruler, 22. Cobalt (sym.), 23. A pry, 24. European blackbird, 25. Source of aniseed, 26. River of Scotland (poss.), 27. Performs.

Crossword grid with numbers and some filled letters.

Yesterday's Answer: 1. Ruffe, 2. Lofty, 3. Vend, 4. Clean and dress, 5. Thoughtful, 6. Constellation, 7. Yugoslav leader, 8. Piled up, 9. Opera by Gounod, 10. Vehicles, 11. Withers, 12. City (Nev.), 13. Malt beverage, 14. Lettuce (U.S.).

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR IS LONGFEW

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: R IKRUBWM WOHHTM WXHHOW BK R ZFFXBWM HRC—WMRIHWORHC. Yesterday's Cryptogram: THE PROUD PARK TAKES AWAY THE DWELLINGS FROM THE POOR—MARTIAL.

LIL' ABNER



RIP KIRBY



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



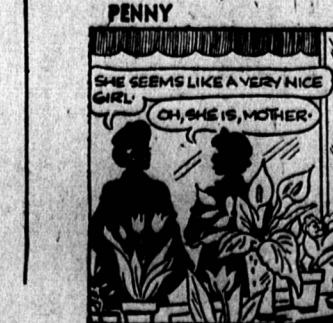
BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



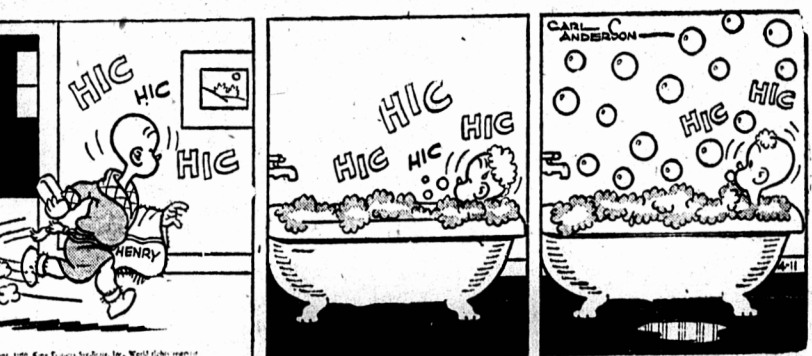
by Lane Grey



by Ham Fisher



by Carl Anderson



by Edwina



by George McManis



by Westov



by Al Capp



by Alex Raymond



By Harry Hoehnigen

