

by Zeno Gray

STOP!
 DON'T TAKE A CHANCE, BEGORRA...
 GET YOUR TICKETS EARLY FOR
ST. PATRICK'S PLAY
"YOUNG PADDY BARRY"

which is being staged at the Prince Edward Theatre
THURSDAY and FRIDAY, MARCH 16th and 17th
 Seat sale opens at Whelan Memorial Hall
 Friday, March 10th, 9:00 a.m.
ALL EVENING SEATS RESERVED

Orchestra 80c
 Balcony 75c
 Matinee Prices:
 Adults 55c
 Children 20c

HOURS OF TICKET SALE:
 Friday and Saturday—8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.
 Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—9:30 a.m. to 5 p.m.
 Thursday—At the Prince Edward.
SURE, IT'S A PLAY WORTH SEEING BEDAD!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

PETER TASTES SPRING
 Whatever you may hold in doubt
 There is some way of finding out.
 —Peter Rabbit.

"Yap, yap, yap, yap, yap!" That was Flip the Terrier. Mrs. Peter Rabbit had learned that voice too often not to know it and just what it meant. Flip was chasing some one and so excited he had to tell all within hearing what he was doing. Or was he trying to frighten still more the one he was chasing? "I hope it isn't Peter," thought Mrs. Peter as she hurried to the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch to look out. "If only Peter would stay at home nights. One of these days he won't." She didn't finish, but sighed instead. Then she reached the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch and poked her head out for an anxious look toward Farmer Brown's.



"I think you are crazy!" snapped Mrs. Peter sharply.

It was still very early in the morning but light enough for her to see what she had feared she would see. Peter was coming home and coming in a hurry. Seeming to be right at his heels was Flip, the black-and-white Terrier who lived at Farmer Brown's.

sounded more excited than ever. Mrs. Peter's heart skipped a beat. Anyway that is the way she felt. Flip was so close behind Peter that had they been running on sand instead of grass Peter's long heels certainly would have thrown sand right in Flip's face.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A MATTER OF TIMING

Some squeeze plays work out inexorably while others, because of the delicacy of timing required, need a little help from the enemy. Today's deal falls into the second category.

North dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.

43
 AK762
 K5
 10932

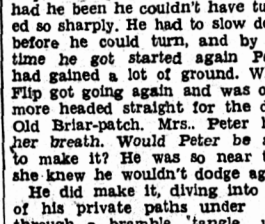
4AQJ10
 72
 QJ94
 109
 5

AK96
 85
 AJ
 AKQJ73

The bidding:
 North East South West
 1♣ 1♠ 3♠ 4NT Pass
 5♣ Pass 6NT Pass
 5♣ Pass

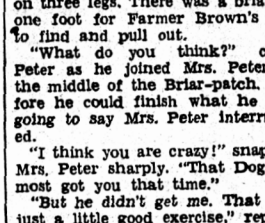
After the hand had been played, South said that he had bid six notrump rather than six clubs because he feared that West might have a singleton spade and ruff the second round of the suit. This was possible, of course, but it was also a little far-fetched. Actually, six clubs would have been a lay-down, whereas at six notrump... West led his top spade; East put up the ace and returned the spade queen. Declarer won and ran off his six club tricks, while East discarded three spades, one heart and one diamond. South realized that his sole chance for the wealth trick depended on East's having the only heart stopper for his side. So South now cashed the king and ace of diamonds, in that order, and waited expectantly for East's plays.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



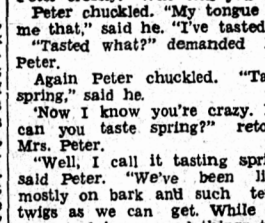
by Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



by Carl Anderson

HENRY



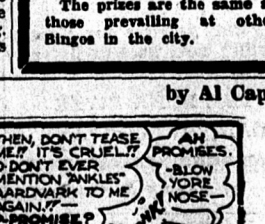
by Buford

DOTTY DIPPLE



by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



by George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER



by Harry Hoeligen

SHOT ON STREET
 ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., March 5 (AP)—Mrs. Rosa F. Rice, 28, was shot to death Saturday as she crossed an Albuquerque street. Police said Berkeley M. Turner, 26, Albuquerque cab driver, signed a statement that he shot the mother of two children because she threatened to call police if he did not end his attentions toward her.

WINS STALIN PRIZE
 MOSCOW, March 5 (AP)—Soviet scientist Dr. Gregori Shtain Saturday was awarded the Stalin prize of 200,000 rubles (about \$66,000) for discovering the presence of "heavy hydrogen" in the atmosphere of certain stars. The significance of the discovery was described as "immense."

ANNOUNCEMENT
JOHNNY'S MAYFAIR TEAROOM
 CLOSING TODAY, MARCH 6th FOR ALTERATIONS AND REPAIRS

NOTICE
 Our mill will be closed until Wednesday morning, March 8, owing to the death of Mr. William Condon.
WILLIAM CONDON & SONS

C. N. R. TRAIN SERVICES

Lv. CHARLOTTETOWN:
 For Summerside-Borden—7:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m., daily ex. Sunday.
 For Murray Harbor—5:15 p.m., daily except Sunday.
 For Souris—2:30 p.m., daily except Sunday.
 7:30 a.m., Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday.
 Elmira: Lv. Souris—6:45 p.m., Monday, Friday.
 5:45 p.m., Tuesday, Thursday.
 For Georgetown—2:30 p.m., daily except Sunday.
 For Tignish—3:30 p.m., daily except Sunday.

Lv. SUMMERSIDE:
 For Charlottetown—7:15 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., daily ex. Sunday.
 For Borden—7:15 a.m., daily except Sunday.
 2:45 p.m., daily except Sunday.
 For Tignish—6:15 p.m., daily except Sunday.
 12:01 p.m., Monday, Wednesday, Friday.

MONCTON — HALIFAX — SAINT JOHN
 Lv. Charlottetown 7:00 a.m., Summerside 7:15 a.m., daily ex. Sun.

MONTREAL — TORONTO
 Lv. Charlottetown 7:00 a.m., Summerside 7:15 a.m., daily ex. Sun.
 Through air-conditioned Sleeper Charlottetown - Montreal.

CAR FERRY SERVICE
BORDEN — CAPE TORMENTINE
 (Daily except Sunday)
 Lv. Borden 9:10 a.m.
 Lv. Cape Tormentine 2:40 p.m.

SUNDAY SERVICE—Lv. Borden 9:10 a.m.
 Lv. Cape Tormentine 10:35 a.m.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

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

by Al Capp

L'L ABNER

CR—PARDON ME
 OKAY?—I'LL PUT THE FRUIT BACK!
 I WAS JUST LOOKIN' AT 'EM

DON'T WORRY, SUH. AM HANT NO OOP. Y'ER IF WHAR IS ANKLES AARDYART?

WISE GUY! IT AINT ENOUGH! I WAS DEJECTED TO THIS BEAT FOR NOT KNOWIN' WHERE ANKLES WARD-NOW E!

BUT WHY DO YOU HANTA RUB IT INE—YOU LOOK LIKE A NIG KID. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU GOT LIKE YOU GOT HANTA!

YAS, SUH. AM GOT A HEART O DOT. EYER MENTION ANKLES AARDYART TO ME AGAIN? P—PROMISE!

AM AN PROMISES. —BLOW NOSE—

RIP KIRBY

REMEMBER, SERGEANT MORAY'S A BAD MAN WITH A GUN!
 TACKIN' ENGLISH BOYS TO HANDLE HIM!

THERE'LL BE NO PURS— WE'RE BOYS TO HANDLE HIM!

I'VE GOT THE PLACE SURROUNDED, KIRBY... YOU AN' ME'LL GO IN THE FRONT DOOR.

MR. MORAY'S APARTMENT... AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY, JACK!

LIL ABNER

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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

"BIG SID'S TRACKS ANGLE OFF THE TRAIL HERE!"

"HMM! WOULD ANY HUNCH WAGS BE WELL FOUNDED?"

"THEY HEAD OVER THE HILL AND CIRCLE BACK TOWARD THE SHIP!"

"THOSE TRACKS WERE MADE FOR MY BENNETT... BUT THEY CAN'T EXPECT ME TO FOLLOW THEM THIS FAR!"

JOE PALOOKA

HERE'S A TELE-GRAM FUR YA, BROTHER.

WULL WHAT'CHA KNOW 'BOUT THAT, PRINNEY NEVER GOT ONE 'FORE.

IT'S FROM MISTER LEBBY. HE SEZ I GOTTA COME T' HOO YORK T' TRAIN FUR THAT ENGLISH CHANNEL SWIM.

ARE YA ALL CAUGHT UP WITH YORE WORK?

YUP... BEN BUSY AS A LIL OLE BEAVER, GOT 'ER ALL FINISHED.

MARK YA, HUMPHREY, HUR YAMMA!

HENRY

MILLINER

IF I WERE HEAD MAN IN THIS COUNTRY TO GET THIS FOREIGN SITUATION WORKING OUT!

I'D MAKE THOSE GUYS OVER THERE SIT UP AND LISTEN TO ME—WHEN I GOT THROUGH WITH THEM, THEY'D—

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, HORACE—WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN WHILE YOU READ YOUR PAPER?

PEPPERS IN MY CHAIR AND WON'T GET OUT!!

DOTTY DIPPLE

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PEPPERS IN MY CHAIR AND WON'T GET OUT!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

AND WHEN WE COULDN'T FIND YOU, I CALLED THE HOUSE DETECTIVE!

DETECTIVE?!

WHY I WASN'T LOST! I WAS RIGHT HERE! AN' IT'S TOO BAD IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER LIBBY LUMPER!

AMMM—CHICKEN!—AN' SAY YOU'RE GLAD TO SEE HER—!

OH—LIBBY LUMPER!—OF COURSE—MAYN'T CHANGED A BIT—I'LL GET YOU A SANDWICH—ANOTHER SANDWICH—WORE PIGTAILS T'Y LAST TIME YOU SAW HER!!

BRINGING UP FATHER

MAGGIE WENT THROUGH MY PANTS POCKETS LAST NIGHT AND CLEANED ME OUT—NOW I CAN'T GO TO THE STEAMFITTERS' BALL!

MY SISTER'S LITTLE BOY IS GOING TO STAY WITH US FOR A FEW DAYS—AND I WANT YOU TO BE NICE TO HIM.

I HOPE HE'LL BE NICE TO ME.

OH—YOU BROUGHT YOUR LITTLE PIGGY BANK—HOW CUTE!

WHERE'S UNCLE JIGGS? HE'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR A DOLLAR—WHEN I THREATEN TO TELL YOU I SAW HIM AT DINTY'S—

I KNEW THAT KID WOULD TRY TO BLACKMAIL ME ONCE TOO OFTEN!

WE'LL BE JUST IN TIME FOR THE BALL—JIGGS!

TILLIE THE TOILER

NOW JUST TAKE A NAP, MR. NILES. I'LL DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU!

I'M NOT MUCH GOOD AT SLEEPING, EVEN

MR. CUMMINGS, I CAN'T PAY THE FIRM'S MONEY TO A MAN WHO JUST SLEEPS

BUT IF YOU FIRE THE MAN YOU LOVE, I'LL MAKE YOU SO DISAGREABLE I CAN'T WORK FOR YOU!

YOU SAID THAT BEFORE

BUT NOW I SAY I'LL PAY HIM OUT OF MY OWN POCKET!

PENNY

OH, ROONEY, I'M GLAD I RAN INTO YOU—HOW COME YOU NEVER CALL ME ANY MORE?

THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE GIVEN UP WOMEN

WHAT IS A WOMAN ANYWAY? MERELY A RAG AND A BONE AND A HANK OF HAIR.

YOU'RE SO RIGHT!

AND WHAT'S A MAN? A T-SHIRT, A JALLOPY, AND FIFTEEN CENTS!