DANCE

WINSLOE STATION HALL

TONIGHT

Eastern Rhythm Boys Orchestra

ADMISSION 50c

Canteen Service

Dancing 9.30-12.3c

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall

TONIGHT

8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

For Charitable Purposes

LADIES . . .

Hear the story of a farmer's wife — actively engaged in Canadian political life.

Hear and meet Mrs. Gladys Strum, M. P., from Qu'Appelle, Saskatchewan, Canada's only woman Member of Parliament.

IN PARKDALE HALL

Charlottetown

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 8 P. M.

Ladies and gentlemen cordially invited.

ST. ANDREW'S

DINNER

The one hundred and twenty-fourth annual celebration under the auspices of the Caledonian Club of Prince Edward Island in

THE CHARLOTTETOWN

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, AT 7 P.M.

The Toast......"The Day and A' Wha Honor It".

The Orator.....Dr. The Hon. Cyrus MacMillan

Tickets obtainable from members of the Committee: J. Wm. MacKinnon, W. H. Beaton, J. P. Nicholson, Bruce MacPherson, W. Blair MacDonald, Norman S. MacLeod, J. E. Burnett, Malcolm MacKinnon.

Among the three-minute speakers will be the Lieutenant Governor His Honour J. A. Bernard, ex-Chief Walter R. Shaw, O.B.E.

QUEENS COUNTY

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION

A Convention of the Progressive Conservative Association of Queens County will be held in the Empire Theatre, Market Building, Charlottetown, the 24th. day of November, 1948, beginning at 8 P. M., for the nomination of two Progressive Conservative Candidates to contest the next Federal Election.

Each Poll Chairman shall hold a Poll Meeting for the purpose of appointing five Delegates to attend this Convention.

A full attendance is requested.

REAGH BAGNALL, President.

JOSEPH. R. MACMILLAN, Secretary.

The Ferry Service between Wood Islands and Caribou, will be discontinued on November 30th., 1948.

Until that date, sailings will continue from each terminal at 8:00 and 11:00 a. m., 1:00 and 3:00 p. m.

1948 will establish another record for traffic in all departments, Passengers, Autos, and Trucks.

Traffic figures will be supplied as soon as available.

Our Company is interested in hearing from the public, as to the desirability of having this service continued during the winter months.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED

Charlottetown, P.E.I.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MR. QUACK IS EXCITED

Though satisfied with what you've found,
It still may pay to look around.
—Mr. Quack

Mr. Quack the Mallard Duck is handsome and he knows it. Like most handsome folks he often shows that he knows it, especially when he thinks others are looking at him and admiring him. He likes to be admired. Who doesn't?

He and Mrs. Quack and their flock of young Ducks they were supposed to lead to the Sunny South for the winter still lingered on the Big River. There was still good eating in the big wild rice bed along one shore. Though some nights Jack Frost made a little ice along the shore it didn't interfere with their feeding and in the morning it soon melted. In daytime they kept out on the middle of the Big River where they were safe from the dreadful guns they knew were hidden in the rice, or sometimes visited the Smiling Pool. They had found out that there they were safe from dreadful guns, for Farmer Brown would not allow hunting there. When the Black Shadows stole out from the Purple Hills each evening it was safe to go into the rice.

"We really ought to be moving on." Mrs. Quack would say.

"We really ought." Mr Quack would agree, nodding his handsome green head Then he would add, "perhaps tomorrow."

Now as every one knows, tomorrow never comes; always it is today. So the Quacks still lingered and wished they might stay all winter. They dreaded the long, long journey to the Sunny South with dreadful guns waiting for them all along the way not to mention other dangers.

"If only we could be sure of open water and enough to eat we would stay. I'm sure we wouldn't mind the cold. I hear that Mr. and Mrs. Black Duck stayed last winter and are planning to stay this coming winter." said Mrs. Quack.

"You don't say! Who told you that?" quacked Mr. Quack.

"A little bird told me." replied Mrs. Quack. The little bird was Sora Rail whom she had met over in the rice.

"If they can stay we can." declared Mr. Quack. He was very decided about it.

"It would seem so, but we don't know how they do it." sighed Mrs. Quack.

"We'll find out." declared Mr. Quack. "I'll do some looking around. That's what I'll do." He was beginning to get excited.

Mrs. Quack nodded "Nothing is lost by looking around. Often it pays." said she.

"They lived around here all summer so they probably know of some safe place where there is plenty to eat that we don't know of." said Mr. Quack.

"If so we should be able to find it." said Mrs. Quack.

"I will." declared Mr. Quack "I'll look around until I do."

"I've noticed that they aren't as neighborly as they used to be They don't stay around here as much as they did when we first knew them. Every morning at daylight they fly up the Big River and are gone all day. Have you noticed that?" said Mrs. Quack.

"No." replied Mr. Quack "If that's the case I'll go up the Big River myself tomorrow morning. I'll follow them and find out where they go. They eat the same kind of food we do and if there is a place where they can get it all winter we can get it there too."

The next morning at break of day as the Black Shadows began to hurry back to the Purple Hills Mr. Quack saw Mr. and Mrs. Black Duck leave the rice and fly up the Big River. He took to his own wings and followed. Mrs. Quack remained with the flock, leading them out to the middle of the river before the coming of hunters. Mr. Quack was gone a long time so long that she began to fear something had happened to him. When at last he did return he was an excited Duck. Yes sir, he was an excited Duck. He was so excited that he could hardly quack.

"I've found it, my dear! I've found it!" he quacked when at last he found his voice.

The next story: "Too Good To Be True."

He took to his own wings and followed

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

Finesse, Or Play For The Drop?

Whether to finesse or play for a drop is not always a mathematical problem! For example:

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♦	Pass	1 NT	Pass
2 ♦	Pass	2 NT	Pass
3 NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

South felt that he was not quite strong enough for a two-club response on the first round and therefore bid the more conservative one notrump. When North rebid his diamonds, however, South correctly repeated the notrump call, thus giving a very fair description of his holding.

West opened the spade four. East, of course, put up the king, and South, after long thought, took the trick. South then led a diamond and finessed the jack. East won and led back the spade ten. South covered, but this only led to greater defeat, because after West had won the trick, he put East in with the spade nine, and now East was forced to shift to hearts, This lead through declarer's king gave the defense a few more tricks, and the result was a 500-point penalty.

South should have taken a more realistic view of the diamond situation! Granting that the finesse offered a slight advantage mathematically, it was nevertheless bad play to take that finesse! The right line was to cash the diamond ace and king. This would guard against East's getting in if he had the doubleton queen, and it would be a losing play only if West had the diamond queen and his partner had the heart ace, and if West upon taking the diamond queen, shifted to a heart.

In other words, the combination of circumstances that would defeat the contract if declarer played out the ace and king of diamonds, was far more remote than the position of cards that actually existed.

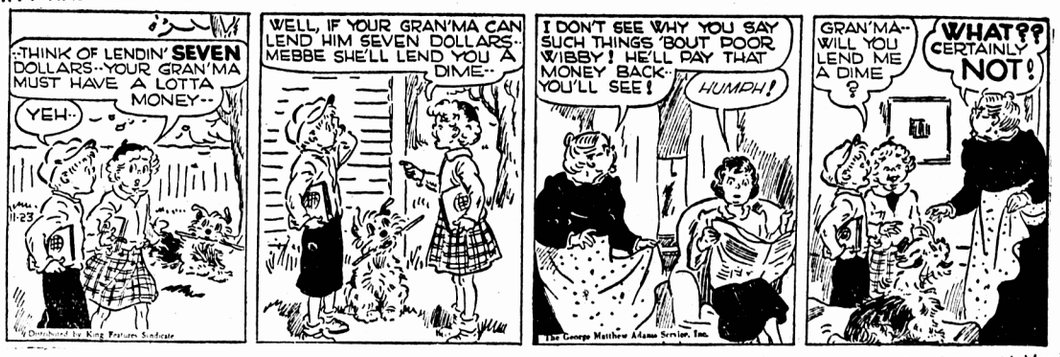
Faversham, Kent, England — (CP) — E. Colyar, 79, has completed 63 years' work as a laborer on Parsonage Farm at Osprings near here.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By Bufora

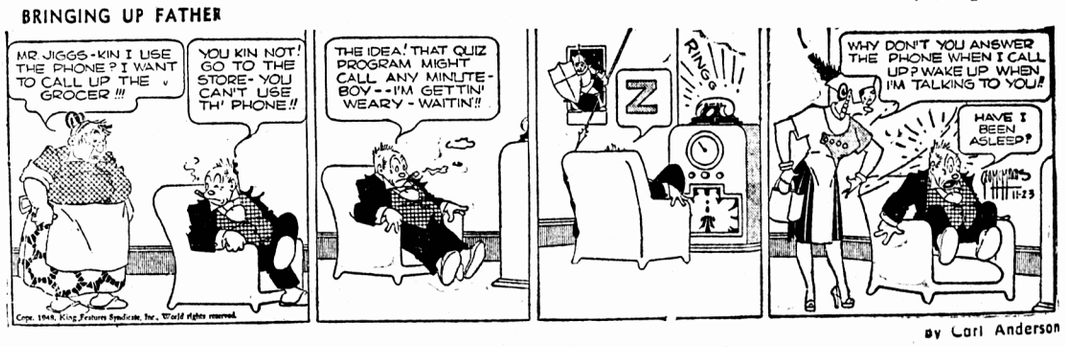
DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Ham Fisher

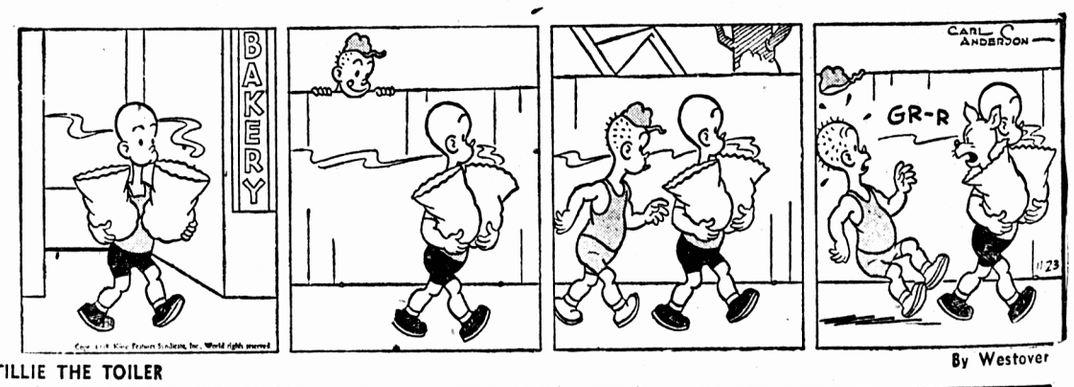
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS — By Edwina



By George McManus

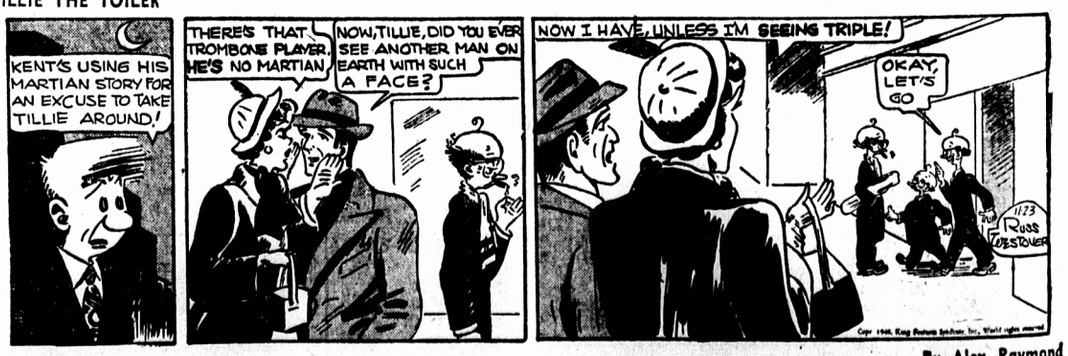
BRINGING UP FATHER — By Carl Anderson





By Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER — By Westover



RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen