

Annual Garrison Ball
 Tickets for the Eighth Annual Garrison Ball being sponsored by the United Services Officers' Club on November 10, 1948 are now on sale at the Charlottetown Hotel and may be purchased on presentation of individual invitations. It is recommended that these tickets be secured in advance to prevent unnecessary congestion.

HUGE CATTLE RANCH
 Victoria River Downs, cattle station in Australia's Northern Territory, covers 6,886,912 acres.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
THURSDAY
8 P.M.
SOCIAL EVENING

CHINESE FOR JEEP
 Chinese coolies who helped build bases for the B-29 Superfortresses, have their own name for the Jeep. Their written characters, translated literally, call a Jeep, "Four wheels with 1,000 uses."

ITALIAN INVENTION
 Ice cream production is supposed to have begun in Italy as early as 1600.

ANNOUNCING
THE SECOND ANNUAL DANCE
IN
Morell Memorial Hall
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5th
 Modern and Old Time Dancing 9 to 12.30 O'clock
 Music supplied by Don Messer and his Islanders
 Featuring Charlie Chamberlain and Margaret Osborne, Vocalists
 Check Room Canteen Service
 Bus Leaves City 8 o'clock. Return fare \$1.00
 Bus Leaves Souris, 8 o'clock. Return fare \$1.00
 Will pick up passengers.
 Come to this dance and you'll have a good time
 Admission—50 cents

POPPY DAY
 Children from the City Schools, Parkdale and Spring Park will be selling Poppies for Remembrance Day, November 11th, starting today.
BUY a POPPY
AND
Help The Disabled Ex-Service Personnel

SPECIALS
OLGA'S BEAUTY PARLOR
 150 QUEEN ST. NEAR BUS STOP
 Regular \$5.00 Permanents \$3.50
 Regular 7.00 Permanents 5.00
 Regular 10.00 Permanents 7.00
 Machineless Permanents \$7.00, \$10.00 and \$12.50
 No appointment necessary for out of town customers
 Phone 2401

Customers of:-
ISLAND FURRIERS
 PLEASE READ THIS NOTICE
 As we have approximately 2500 fur coats in our storage vaults to be delivered within the next four weeks we must insist on at least 24 hours advance notice before delivering your coat. If you are calling for your coat the same advance notice must be given.
 This will avoid any confusion, and will assure you of prompt delivery.
 THIS IS IMPORTANT
ISLAND FURRIERS

1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED
 (Daily Including Sunday) Standard Time
 NOVEMBER 1-30
 Leave Wood Islands—
 Prince Nova 8 a.m. 1 p.m.
 Charles A. Dunning 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
 Leave Caribou—
 Charles A. Dunning 8 a.m. 1 p.m.
 Prince Nova 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
 LISTEN IN TO CFXY AT 7.30 A.M. (Standard Time)
 FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

RIP KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

CHATTERER'S MISTAKE
 There's none so smart they never make a serious mistake.
 —Old Mother Nature.
 Chatterer the Red Squirrel had nothing to do. It was a bad thing to have nothing to do. It often leads to mischief or trouble, or both. When there is work for him to do Chatterer does it. He isn't lazy. He is a good worker. He doesn't shirk. He had worked hard all through the fall. He had collected mushrooms and carefully placed them in trees to dry. He is fond of dried mushrooms. Properly dried they keep well and make a welcome change of fare. Chatterer always tries to get a supply in the fall. Perhaps you would call them roadblocks, but that is only another name for what they really are—mushrooms.
 He had cut a lot of pine cones from the trees before they were ripe enough to open and had gathered them in a pile to be opened later. Had he waited for them to open on the trees the seeds, of which he is fond, would have fallen on his head and he would have been hard work. Now all were in one place.
 He had filled his storehouse with sweet hickories, acorns, hickory nuts and seeds of various kinds. He was ready for winter and there was no more real work to be done. So having no business of his own to attend to, he was inclined to poke his nose into the affairs of other people. It often is that way with idle folks. He called it having fun. Chatterer and fun are two very different things but idle folks often mistake one for the other. Trouble is sure to follow.
 Buster Bear was shuffling along, swinging his head from side to side as is his way. He looked as if he had something important on his mind. He hadn't. He seldom does have. He was on his way to nowhere in particular. He never knew when you get there if you ever do.
 Chatterer spied Buster Bear on his way to nowhere in particular and right away began scolding and calling Buster names. He dared Buster to try to catch him. "Little folks often seem to delight in pestering big folks and making them uncomfortable. Chatterer was doing just that. His tongue wasn't still a moment. He was telling every one within hearing of the whereabouts of Buster Bear. That would spoil any hunting that Buster might want to do.
 By way of the trees he would get ahead of Buster, then run down the trunk of a tree, race across a little way in front of Buster, and up another tree, all the time daring Buster to try to catch him. He would cling head down to the trunk of a tree low down, scolding as fast as his tongue could go. When Buster was almost within a paw's reach he would dart around the trunk and up the tree, all the time jeering at Buster.
 Buster didn't try to catch him. He paid him no attention what ever. This was annoying. It provoked Chatterer more than the latter's noisy tongue did Buster. He became bolder, saucier, more daring. Still Buster paid him no attention. He shuffled along aimlessly, now and then stopping to roll over a log, or strip the loose bark from an old stump, or smell at a mouse hole.
 Finally Chatterer gave up. Being unnoticed was no fun at all. Not far away was one of his storehouses. He was hungry. He would run over there and get a nut or twig. He paid no more attention to Buster Bear, but scampered straight over to that storehouse in a tall, hollow stub of a dead tree.
 Now Buster Bear is wise in the ways of his neighbors. The instant Chatterer's tongue stopped its noise, Buster stopped shuffling along. He pretended to be looking over an old log, but all the time he was watching Chatterer. Big as he is, Buster can walk softly. He followed Chatterer by the rustling of dry leaves under Chatterer's scampering feet. He came in sight of the tall dead stub. A little way up was a hole. Hanging from it was a red tail. Chatterer had left it hanging out. It was a mistake a grave mistake.
DARK BIRTH
 Bear cubs are usually born while the mother is sound asleep in winter hibernation.

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson
WELL-PLANNED — DEFENSE
 East's defense in today's deal was worthy of notice.
 East dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.
 ♠ 9 7 2
 ♥ A K J 10
 ♦ 5 5 3 2
 ♣ A Q
 ♠ 9 7 6 5
 ♣ 3 2
 ♦ 10 9 4
 ♠ 4 3 2
 ♥ A Q 8 6 3
 ♦ 8 4
 ♣ K 7
 ♠ K 10 8
 The bidding:
 East South West North
 1 ♠ 1 Pass 3 ♠
 Pass 3 ♠ Pass 4 ♠
 Pass Pass Pass

West opened the diamond ten. Before playing to the trick, East did some thinking. Two defensive spade tricks and one diamond could be counted on, but where was the setting trick to come from? East could not hope to make his singleton queen of spades. South would certainly lay down a high honor from dummy before taking a finesse — and there was little hope of winning another spade trick, another diamond or any club. Having surveyed the situation thoroughly, East played the diamond jack, not the ace, on his partner's ten! South won and immediately started to take out the trumps. East won and shifted to the heart queen. Dummy won and returned a trump. East played his remaining honor, and then boldly led the diamond eight! West of course, could easily see what his partner was doing, so he overtook with the diamond nine and returned a heart. East ruffed for the setting trick.
 East's defense was a model of logic and imagination. He saw that there was very little chance that South had started with three diamonds to the king, and that consequently there might be two diamond tricks available to the defense. So East chose to base his hope on finding his partner with one single card, the diamond nine, and it was only by making declarer win the first diamond trick that East's plan could succeed.

By Alex Raymond



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA



DOTTY DRIPPLE



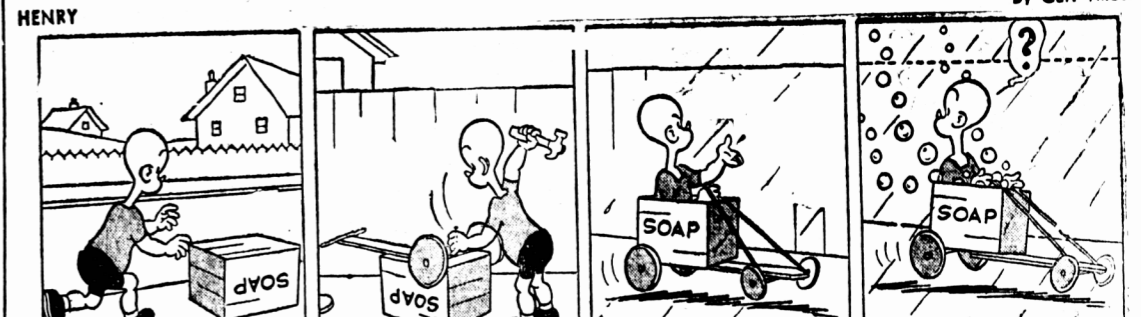
BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



HENRY



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



By Harry Haenigke