

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

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

DANCE

WINSLOE STATION HALL
TONIGHT

Eastern Rhythm Boys Orchestra
ADMISSION 50c
Canteen Service
Dancing 9.30-12.30

LITTLE THEATRE GUILD
Announces
OPENING OF 1948-49 SEASON WITH
THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS
IN STUDIO NIGHT PERFORMANCE AT
EMPIRE THEATRE
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1ST. AT 8.15 P. M.
Season Tickets Will Be On Sale At Door—Price—\$2.00

Conservative Meeting
3rd Queen's

The annual meeting of the Conservative Association of 3rd. Queens will be held in MacDonald Bros. Theatre, Mt. Stewart, on Wednesday, Dec. 1st., 8 P. M. All polls are asked to be

WILIE GIBSON, Pres.
R. A. MACDONALD, Secretary

CHRISTMAS SEAL SALE

The generous support of the Public is asked for, to continue this outstanding work among the residents of Prince Edward Island.

Seals are now in the mail. Personal solicitations will be made by the Gyros in Charlottetown and the Y's Men in S'Side. Anyone wishing Seals and have not already received them please

Write us or Call 2446
P. E. I. T. B. LEAGUE
162 Richmond Street

NAVY LEAGUE
Essay Contest

"OUR NAVY AND SEA-BORNE TRADE IN OUR DAILY LIFE"

National and Provincial Prizes.

Junior students—10 to 13 years inclusive on Oct. 1st, 1948
Senior students—14 to 18 years inclusive on Oct. 1st, 1948

Teachers and others write for information to:—
J. E. BURNETT, Secretary
P.O. Box 414,
Charlottetown.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford Macbride

There's that old pool, Napoleon, still sitting under Violette's window. When a dog does some thing particularly stupid we say, 'He's almost human'.

West opened the heart queen. South won with the king, drew the necessary round of trumps, then went over to the heart ace and ruffed away dummy's last heart. He then cashed his two top diamonds and exited by leading the diamond five.

East, after only a few seconds' thought, overtook his own partner's diamond jack and returned a low club.

South had been aiming his previous play at exactly this situation, but now he could not decide whether to put up the queen in the hope that East had led from the king, or to play the nine-spot in the hope that East had led from the jack. To his discomfiture, South guessed wrong; he played the club queen, and had to lose a club trick.

It should have been apparent to the defender—both of whom were experts—had a clear option as to which of them should win the third round of diamonds. Surely, they could see what was coming, and if the club king had been held by East, they would have arranged for West to win the third diamond, because the club led by him, through the ace, would be "unanswerable" defense. Thus, when East actually took the lead, it could only be because he wanted to confuse the best and save his partner from certain "suicide". So South should have played the club nine as his only chance.

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

DOWN MEN! WE CAN'T FIRE BACK! THERE'S A WOMAN ABOARD!

PULL ALONGSIDE! WE'LL BOARD HER!

STAND BACK, COMMANDANT! THIS IS POLICE WORK!

NO! NO! IT'S MY FIGHT! FIGHT ME!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

HUNTER AND HUNTED

What really is or isn't so depends on just how much you know.

—Old Mother Nature.

Once more Peter Rabbit was safe. He was out of breath. He was scratched. Some of the brown fur had been pulled from his coat. None of these things mattered, for he was safe. Reddy Fox wouldn't have him for breakfast this morning, for he couldn't get into that bramble-tangle at the edge of the dear Old Briar-patch. Peter had had trouble getting in there himself. That was why he was scratched and his coat torn. Reddy had been so close behind him that Peter had had to plunge into a long unused entrance beneath that bramble-tangle. It hadn't been kept free of brambles. Reddy was too big to even try to follow Peter in there. Now Reddy was sitting just outside looking in at Peter and grinning. Disappointment makes some folks angry, but not Reddy Fox. Perhaps that is because he is used to disappointments. He has them every day. Every hunter does, and Reddy is a hunter. So now he was grinning in at Peter.

"I almost got you that time, Longears," said he.

"Almost will never get you a breakfast," retorted Peter, and twitched his wabby little nose in the most provoking way. Then he grinned at Reddy.

"One of these days I'll catch you," promised Reddy.

"Not until you learn to dodge as well as I can," said Peter.

"Dodging is all that saved you this time. Some day you won't be quick enough," retorted Reddy.

Peter stopped grinning. "It may be so," he agreed soberly. "You Foxes certainly make living hard for us Rabbits," he added.

"And you Rabbits sometimes make living hard for us Foxes," retorted Reddy. He grinned again. Peter pricked up his long ears. "Pooh! that's foolish talk," said

"No," said Peter. He spoke very decidedly as if he knew all about the matter. "No, you don't. It is the hunted, not the hunters who have the hardest time to keep alive. You should be hunted for a while, have to run or hide for your life, to know what hard living really is."

"No," said Peter. He spoke very decidedly as if he knew all about the matter. "No, you don't. It is the hunted, not the hunters who have the hardest time to keep alive. You should be hunted for a while, have to run or hide for your life, to know what hard living really is."

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Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

A SUBTLE POINT

South set the stage well in today's deal, but his final "guess" lacked that prime ingredient, logic.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ A J 8 4 3
 ♥ A 7 2
 ♦ 6 4 3
 ♣ A 10

♠ 5
 ♥ Q J 10 8
 ♦ K 8 6 5
 ♣ 4

♠ 7
 ♥ 9 5 4 3
 ♦ Q 10 8
 ♣ J 7 3 2

♠ K Q 10 9 6 2
 ♥ K 6
 ♦ A K 5
 ♣ Q 9

The bidding.

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

TABBY IN TROUBLE

VANCOUVER — (CP) — Using a special "cat-rescue" pole, an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals brought down a frightened feline which had been on the roof of a three-story house for five days.

KEEP "REGULAR as CLOCKWORK" with Nujol

The easy-action laxative for ordinary constipation

Regular as Clockwork.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Zane Grey

THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY TO PATCH A SINKING CANOE! HA-HA-HA!

YOU MAKE MORE WITH THE PADDLE AND LESS WITH THE JOKES!

OH, I DON'T WANT YOU TO CATCH RIBBON-MONIA!

I CATCH MORE THAN THAT WHEN I SOLAR FIND OUT I DROPPED HER RADIO & BITTERBUSH THROUGH CHANCE BOTTOM. SHE NO CAN HEAR BEBOP THIS WINTER—OH, ME!

IOE PALOOKA By Buford

THE FINAL COUNT 402 1/2! MORE NAME'LL GO DOWN IN HOPKINS HISTORY, MR. PENNYWORTH! YOU BROKE ALL RECORDS, AN' I'M SURE IT'LL NEVER BE EQUALLED.

THAT THERE'S BRIGHT HAZ, I WAS SHORE HONORARY... I'M FEELIN' PURTY GOOD NOW...

HERE'S TH' GRAND PRIZE ALL TH' PIES YOU KIN CARRY. AN' WE'RE GONNA NAME IT AFTER YOU.

TH... THANK YA... EVER 'S M'UCH, I'M SHORE PROUD TBE KNOWN AS A PIE.

I'LL HAF TA RIDE ALL NITE IF I'M GONNA GET TROUBLED ON TIME. THEY SAID IT'S A HUNDREDO MILES.

FORE JOE... THERE AIN'T NUTIN' IN THIS WORLD I WONT DO FER MY FREN WHICH IS IN TROUBLE.

DOTTY DRIPPLE By Ham Fisher

THIS IS DR. WOOD, THE VETERINARY. HOW ARE YOU, MR. DRIPPLE?

FINE, DOC.

BY THE WAY, I'M GIVING A PARTY NEXT FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND—

THANKS, DOCTOR, BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT ON FRIDAY.

OH, I DON'T MEAN YOU!

I'M GIVING A BOSE PARTY FOR ALL OF MY PATIENTS. CONSIDERED PEPPER COULD COME?!

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManis

AW-W I LOST ON THAT QUIZ—I WASN'T QUICK ENOUGH TO GET TO TH' PHONE—THEY HUNG UP JUST AS I ANSWERED! I'M SURE BLUE.

AW-W DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD— YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH!

I KNOW—BUT I STAYED HOME FER SIX DAYS— WAITIN' TO HEAR THE PHONE RING— I NEEDED GON' TO FINNEY'S CHOWDER PARTY—AN' DUGANS OUTIN'.

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU WON TH' FIRST PRIZE ON THAT BIG QUIZ PROGRAM!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? I WASN'T AT TH' PHONE.

THAT'S JUST IT—IF YOU DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE WHEN THEY CALLED— YOU WIN! AND YOU DIDN'T ANSWER—CONGRATS!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwin

HONEST?? DID COUSIN WIBBY SEND YOU TH' MONEY, GRANMA—HUH?? HUH??

MERCY I GIMME TIME TO OPEN TH' LETTER!—WELL, I KNEW WIBBY WOULD PAY ME BACK! EVERYBODY SAID—BUT—

DON'T FORGET YOU PROMISED ME A DOLLAR WHEN HE DID— 'COUNTTA YOU WOULDNT LEND ME A DIME, COUNTTA YOU'D LENT HIM SEVEN DOLLARS—

HE DID SEND IT, DIDN'T HE, GRANMA?? HUH??

TILLIE THE TOILER By Carl Anderson

SEE THE BIG DIPPER 10¢

See the little dipper 1¢

FENNY By Harry Hoerigen

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT TROMBONE PLAYER CAN BE A MARTIAN?

THIS MUSICAL INSTRUMENT I'LL SHOW YOU HAS BEEN SEEN BY NO ONE ON EARTH BUT ME!

HAVE NO CASE FOR IT, SO IT'S IN JUST AN ORDINARY SUIT-CASE!

WELL, IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY TOMMY GUN!

FENNY By Harry Hoerigen

AND FATHER, THE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR SAYS I'M GETTING NEARLY GOOD ENOUGH TO MAKE TH' TEAM!

WELL—WELL, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE MAN YOU TAKE AFTER, AS A LAD! I OFTEN SWAM THREE TIMES ACROSS THE NESHAMINY RIVER WITHOUT RESTING.

THEE GOLLY—THREE TIMES ACROSS NO BACK!

HAR-RUMPH! NO, TO BE FRANK ABOUT IT, JUST THREE TIMES ACROSS.

HOW AMPULLY INCONVENIENT!

I MEAN, THAT ALWAYS LEFT YOUR CLOTHES OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE.