

DANCE
CLOVER CLUB
 Saturday, November 6th, 1948
 Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Orchestra
 TABLES — CHECKROOM — CAFETERIA
 Admission 75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:30
 For Reservations Phone 1222
 Between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m. Phone 478-L
 Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.
SATURDAY NIGHT IS DANCE NIGHT AT THE "CLOVER CLUB"

MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE
 Popular Organ Melodies
 played by
ROYSTON F. MUGFORD
 and Songs by
STANLEY LANCASTER
ST. PAUL'S CHURCH
NOVEMBER 7th, 8:30 P. M.
 Silver collection Proceeds A. Y. P. A.

REFRESHER COURSE
IN FESTIVAL MUSIC
 The Prince Edward Island Musical Festival Association plans to hold a Refresher Course during the week beginning November 29th. The course will be designed to help anyone interested in instructing in Festival Music and will be based on the 1949 Syllabus. A daily session (afternoon and evening) will be devoted to each of the following: Adult Chorus, School Chorus, Vocal Classes (over 16 years), Vocal Classes (under 16 years), Piano.
 All those desiring to attend any of these sessions should notify M. MacKenzie, Department of Education, Charlottetown not later than November 15th, indicating the course or courses in which they are interested. This information is necessary in order to make final arrangements.
 There will be no tuition charge. Particulars about place and dates of sessions will be announced later.

C C F RADIO ADDRESS
 HEAR REV. BLAIR B. COLBORNE, B. A.,
 Speaking in the interests of the
 C. C. F.
 Over C. F. C. Y. on Monday evening
 November 8th, at 8.10 p. m.
BE SURE TO HEAR THIS IMPORTANT ADDRESS

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 CFY AT 7.30 A.M. (Standard Time)
FOR LATEST NEWS AND INFORMATION

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
CHATTERER PAYS

For bad mistakes we have to pay. There isn't any other way. Chatterer.

Smart folks make mistakes just as you and I do. Yes sir, the truly smart make mistakes. Sometimes it seems as if the smarter they are the worse the mistakes they make. And all mistakes have to be paid for.

Chatterer, the Red Squirrel, is a small person, not the smallest of the Green Forest folks, but one of the smaller ones. He is a smart little rascal in a red coat. Little folks in the Green Forest have to be smart in order to live. They must be smart enough not to be caught by bigger, smart people. Chatterer knows that he is smart. He has the very highest opinion of his own smartness. He likes to show how smart he is. Which is, of course, one thing that isn't smart at all. But, like all the rest of us, he does make mistakes. Careless ones. These often are the very worst kind of mistakes. This day he had made a mistake of this kind. He had forgotten to pull his tail in after him when he had gone into one of his storehouses in a tall hollow stub of a dead tree.

That doesn't seem like much of a mistake, does it? But it was. You see, he had been scolding Buster Bear, calling him names and daring Buster to try to catch him. When Buster took no notice of him he gave up and went to a storehouse for a sweet beechnut or two there now being none left on the tree or the ground in that neighborhood. Buster Bear had guessed that he might have a storehouse near by, and unknown to Chatterer, had noisily followed him. Big as he is, Buster can move quietly when he wants to.

He had lost sight of Chatterer, but Buster has good ears and he could hear the rustle of Chatterer's small feet among the dry leaves as he scampered on ahead. Then when he came in sight of that stub he saw that red tail hanging from a hole just a little above his reach. Drummer the Woodpecker had made that hole long ago before the stub had become hollow and turned to peep out. He looked right down into Buster Bear's face and just then it wasn't a pleasant face for a small person like a Squirrel to look into. It was too late to try to get away. There was nothing for him to do but to stay right there inside and hope that Buster wouldn't be able to pull that stub over or tear it apart. It was right then and there that Chatterer began to pay in fright for his mistakes of being impudent to Buster Bear and carelessness in leaving his tail hanging out when Buster could see it.

Buster stood up like a Man and took hold of that stub hooking his great claws into it. He pulled and pulled. He pushed against it, then pulled again. The stub wasn't a little at first but more and more he couldn't quite reach the hole to hook his claws in and tear open the hollow. He gave that up but he kept on trying to pull or push that stub over. Chatterer shivered and shook, as frightened a Squirrel as ever lived. He could hear those great claws digging into the wood. He could feel the tree rock only a little at first but more and more as Buster kept pulling and pushing. Now and then a dead root would break underground. Chatterer would hear it. Had he not already been as frightened as he could be, his fright would have increased each time a root broke.

At long last, after rocking and swaying, the stub went over. It fell with a crash on a big stone and split open. Chatterer leaped out in time to escape a big paw. He raced for and up the nearest tree. When he dared stop to look back he saw Buster greedily eating those sweet, little beechnuts that he had filled that storehouse in those nuts and in fright Chatterer was paying.

The next story: "Was Happy Jack Right?"

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

THE RIGHT CONTRACT
 The correct contract in today's deal was not easy to reach.

South dealer.
 East-West vulnerable.

AKQJ952
 74
 Q973
 AKQ109
 742
 AK93
 8

NE
 653
 1043
 652
 AK42

AKJ
 86
 KJ10
 J1085

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1♦ 1♣ 2♥ Pass
 2NT Pass 3NT(1) Pass
 Pass Pass

It is strongly to be doubted that more than one bridge player in fifty, given the North hand to bid would restrain himself from going to four hearts, but the inherent virtue of North's raise to three notrump should be apparent.

North was prepared to provide at least seven tricks for either a notrump or a heart contract. South's opening bid had covered the diamond situation, and his rebid after he had heard the spade call, took care of that suit, North himself could stop clubs, and it was likely that South also had some values in that direction.

As it happened, this deal occurred in a match-point duplicate game, and North's three notrump bid was even shrewder than it would have been at rubber bridge. The extra point score was not to be despised duplicate, but even at rubber bridge, where the 100 honors in hearts carries some weight, the best bid on North's hand would be three notrump rather than four hearts. Observe that if North had lan-

REMEMBRANCE DAY NOV. 11
 CHERISH THEIR MEMORY
 Place Your Order Now For A
POPPY WREATH
 Phone 1222, Charlottetown Branch
 Canadian Legion B. E. S. L.

By Alex Raymond

KIP KIRBY

TELL YOUR CAPTAIN TO GO TO BLAZES! WHY SHOULD I SEE HIM? HE WON'T LET ME GAMBLE... HE'S KEEPING ME A PRISONER... AND POOR CARLO WINTERBROOK'S LIFE IS AT STAKE, JUST BECAUSE I'M MISSING!

CAPTAIN CORVORANT BESS YOU!

SHE REFUSES AGAIN, SIR.

ZOUNDS! HAS THE WOMAN NO HEART? WAIT A MOMENT...

TELL MISS BANISTER THAT IF SHE WILL GRANT ME THE BOON OF ONE INTERVIEW, I WILL SET HER ASHORE! ON THE WORD OF AN OFFICER AND GENTLEMAN!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

SIT DOWN, KING. I'LL START SOME TEA BREWING!

PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR BEING SO RUDE YESTERDAY.

CHIEF BEAR CLAW HAS WITH YOU AND HE ALWAYS AGGRAVATES ME! HE'S BEEN TRYIN' TO GET ME OUT OF THIS POST FOR TWO YEARS!

WHY THE TEA IS READY!

HARLERS TEA FOR ME, BUT IN THE OTHER HALF OF MY TRICK TEA-POT IS A BARK THAT WILL MAKE KING DO MY BIDDING—JUST LIKE THE DEVIL-HAW DID!

JOE PALOOKA

By Buford

THAT'S IT... KEEP 'EM WORKIN' IN ON EACH OTHERS MID-SECTION.

SHORTEN 'EM PUNCHES, JOE... GET IN CLOSER.

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By George McManus

AA-SATURDAY! I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO BE AT THE OFFICE!!

A FIVE-DAY WEEK IS ENOUGH FOR ANYBODY!

THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY I FEEL TOO HORROR!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

MOTHER-WHY DID YOU BUY A GUITAR FOR YOUR COUSIN DANNY?

HE ALWAYS WANTED ONE—HE HAS A FINE TALENT FOR MUSIC—HE SAYS HE CAN MAKE A LOT OF MONEY WITH A GUITAR.

TALENT SEEMS TO RUN IN MY FAMILY.

I MUST CALL UP DANNY AND LEARN HOW MUCH HE HAS MADE WITH HIS GUITAR.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL HIM UP—I CAN TELL YOU—HE MADE THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

HE SOLD IT!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin

I SEE A TALL, DARK MAN— WITH A MOUSTACHE—

MY LAND! AN OL' LADY LIKE ME—

I WONDER IF IT COULD BE—?

YES, A TALL, DARK MAN COMING INTO YOUR LIFE—

MY LAND! IT'S JUST AMAZIN', TH' THINGS SHE TOLD US—I DON'T SEE HOW SHE DOES IT!

GRAN-MA—THERE'S A MAN WAITIN' TO SEE YOU AT HOME—

WHAT?? IS HE TALL, DARK???

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

STRONG MEN OF HISTORY

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Weston

MR. WADE, I'M QUITTING—I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB!

LINA'S QUIT—ASK WADE TO TAKE YOU BACK RIGHT AWAY!

YES, HE'LL BE SUNK WITH 'OUT THE GIRL WHO MAKES MEN TELL ALL!

MR. WADE, YOU MUST BE SORRY TO LOSE LINA!

GOSH, NO! SHE HAD ME TELLING ALL ABOUT MY FINANCIAL AFFAIRS, MY HOME LIFE AND MY EDITORIAL MISTAKES!

PENNY

By Harry Haeggen

HOW WHAT A GAME! THEY'LL TRY RUSHING FOR A TOUCHDOWN NOW.

FATHER, MAY I HAVE THE GLASSES? JUST A MINUTE—I DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS PLAY.

PLEASE, MAY I HAVE THEM THEN, FATHER? I'VE JUST GOT TO SEE—GLAD YOU'RE SO INTERESTED.

OH, HERE YOU ARE! YOU ARE—I'M JUST AS THOUGHT, IT'S INEZ ALL RIGHT, SHE'S WITH WOODY AND SHE GOT THAT NEW LEOPARD COAT!