

NOTICE OF MEETING

The quarterly meeting P. E. I. Fish and Game Protective Association will be held at City Council Chambers 8 P. M. Friday, Dec. 3.

This meeting proposes to make recommendations for improvement in the Provincial Fish and Game Act. All interested persons are invited to be present.

H. R. VESSEY, Secretary.

LITTLE THEATRE GUILD Announces

OPENING OF 1946-49 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

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'ide.

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.

CHANGES

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT, LIMITED BUS SCHEDULES

Effective December 1st, 1948

CHARLOTTETOWN - SOURIS Lr. Charlottetown at 4:30 p.m. Instead of 5:30 p.m. daily except Sunday.

CHARLOTTETOWN - MURRAY HARBOR - MURRAY RIVER Lr. Charlottetown at 5:45 p.m. daily except Sunday. Lr. Charlottetown at 1:00 p.m. Sunday only.

Lr. Murray River at 7:47 a.m. Arrive Charlottetown 10:05 a.m. daily except Sunday. Lr. Murray River at 4:47 p.m. Arrive Charlottetown 7:05 p.m. Sunday only.

WOOD ISLAND BOAT RUNS DISCONTINUED FOR THE WINTER MONTHS ALL OTHER SCHEDULES REMAIN THE SAME

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

REDDY HAS HIS SAY

Whatever way you may decide, Remember there's another side. —Reddy Fox.

Reddy Fox sat just outside the dear Old Briar-patch looking in at Mouse under a bramble-tangle that he couldn't possibly get under himself. They were perfectly safe from him there. They knew it and he knew it. He grinned at them. Long ago he learned that a grin, even when disappointed, is better than a scowl. He had just been disappointed, greatly by little more than the length of Peter Rabbit's short tail to catch him. Among the green and feathered folks of the Green Forest, the places where they live or visit are two classes, the hunters and the hunted. Reddy Fox is a hunter and everybody knows that. Peter and Danny are among the hunted. They were sure the hunted have a harder time living than do the hunters. They said so.

"Were you ever very, very hungry, starving, and not knowing where to look for so much as a bite?" asked Reddy softly. He was looking straight at Danny Meadow Mouse. He didn't wait for an answer. "You think we hunters have it easier than you do because we don't have to be afraid all the time but that is your mistake." "You don't know what being afraid all the time is like," squeaked Danny. "You don't know what not knowing where the next meal can be found is like," retorted Reddy. "You can always find something to eat without having to much looking for it. And when you find it, it doesn't run away. It doesn't hide. It never gets away from you just when you are sure of it." Peter got away from me just now. "If you would eat the same things we do, you wouldn't have any such trouble," said Peter. "That's a big word, Peter," said Reddy. "What is a big word?" asked Peter, wondering. "If," replied Reddy. "If I could eat what you eat I would. If I could live on the same kind of food I would have little to worry about. But I can't. I'm made to or not wanting to eat that kind of food. Mother Nature didn't intend for me to eat that kind of food. She didn't give me the right kind of teeth to eat it. I wouldn't agree with me if I could and should eat it. It simply isn't the right kind of food for me or for Hawks or Owls or any of the other eaters of meat. It is because Mother Nature meant us to be. She made us so. We have to hunt for that meat." "That means us," squeaked Danny. "And then we have to catch it," continued Reddy. "If you can," said Peter. "If we can," agreed Reddy. "And usually we can sooner or later." He looked hard at Peter. "And if you don't?" squeaked Danny. "We go hungry," replied Reddy simply. "You two don't know what real hunters are. No, sir, you don't know what it is. There always is something you can eat even when the snow is deep." "I get tired of bark," said Peter. "But you can eat it when there is nothing better. You won't starve from you and hide. You can eat when you want to. We hunters have to eat when we can, not just things that being hunted, and an empty stomach with nothing to put in it is one," declared Reddy. He is trying to make us believe that he hunts others because he must and not for fun," squeaked Danny. "Exactly. Did you ever see Reddy hunt the Hawk or Hooty the Owl, or Mrs. Reddy, or myself hunting with a full stomach?" replied Reddy. "Don't tell me you don't hunt just for fun," snapped Peter.

If Your Nose Fills Up

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VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A Difficult Contract Even after escaping a killing opening lead in today's deal, the declarer had to use his best efforts to bring home the contract.

West dealer Both sides vulnerable

Bridge hand table with cards: ♠ J 8 3, ♠ 9, ♠ A J 10 7 2, ♠ Q 9 6 3, ♠ 9 7 6, ♠ A K Q J, ♠ 5 4 2, ♠ 10 8 7 6, ♠ 5 4, ♠ K Q 8 5, ♠ A K Q 10 5 4 2, ♠ 8 3, ♠ A 7 4 2

The bidding: West North East South

Bidding table: West 3♥, North Pass, East 4♥, South 4♠; West Pass, North 5♥, East 5♥, South 5♠; West Pass, North Pass, East Pass, South 5♠

East gave long consideration to bidding over five spades, but decided that his minor-suit strength should give him good defense. This was a questionable conclusion. In view of West's three-heart opening, it was not to be hoped that the defenders would take a single heart trick, and East could not count on three tricks outside.

West was tempted to lead his singleton club, but feared that this might hurt East's club holding. So he led the heart king. South ruffed and cashed the spade ace, but when East showed out, South deferred trump-drawing for a more urgent duty. He shifted to diamonds, leading to dummy's ten.

East won the trick with the queen but could not find a safe return. Obviously he couldn't afford to lead back a diamond, up to dummy's tenace, permitting the with the spade jack as final entry; and a heart return was not more attractive — South would discard a loser from his own hand while he was ruffing in dummy.

So East reluctantly returned his five of clubs. Declarer ducked, and West's ten went to the queen. Now, having set up a favorable position, declarer drew trumps — in fact, he laid down every one of his own trumps so that his own hand was finally reduced to one diamond and three clubs, including the ace. The A-J-7 of diamonds and one club were kept in dummy.

East, of course, had to keep the king and another diamond, and he also had to hold two clubs. South now cashed the club ace and threw East in with a club forcing a return to dummy's diamonds.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

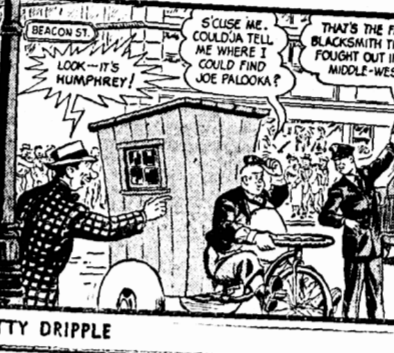
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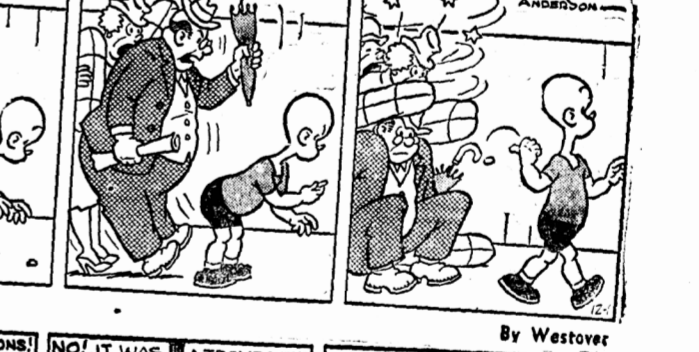
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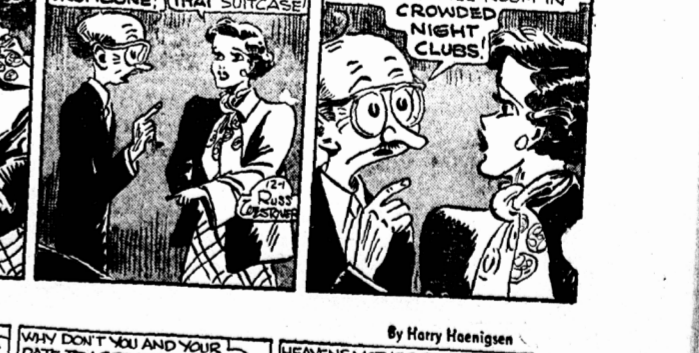
By Edwin



By Carl Anderson



By Westover



By Harry Hoehnigen



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