

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 to 12.30



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
 (By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE VENTURESOME THREE
 Who fears to venture little gains; Success in living ne'er attains.
 Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse were living in the dear Old Briar-patch, neighbors of their longtime friends, Peter and Mrs. Peter Rabbit. It was just inside the Briar-patch under a thick tangle of briars and brambles that they had made their snug nest. From it they had seen several families of children go out into the Great World. Really it was only the Green Meadows but to them it was the Great World.
 "I've never seen such folks for babies as Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse. No air I never have. Seems as if there is new lot over in that briar-tangle every time I pass it," declared Peter to Mrs. Peter.
 Of course that wasn't quite so, but it was more nearly so than even Peter realized. Danny and Nanny had sent so many children out into the Great World that long ago most of them had been lost track of. Not even the old woman who lived in a shoe had so many children as Danny and Nanny had had. But, unlike the old woman, they did know what to do with them. They sent them out into the Great World as soon as they were big enough to run about, and then forgot all about them, having new babies to look out for. Probably that was just as well. Forgetting saved them a lot of extra worrying. There was always worry enough over the babies at home.
 Three young Mice had reached the going-away age. That was their own opinion anyway. They felt grown-up. They were all of three weeks old three weeks and a few days. They wanted to see what the Great World was like. They were tired of that home under the briars and brambles. They had ventured a few times outside

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
 By Zane Grey

THE CHARLOTTETOWN BOARD OF TRADE
 extends an invitation to all citizens interested in an open discussion on
"A COMMUNITY CHEST FOR CHARLOTTETOWN"
 to attend their December dinner meeting
 CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL
 Tuesday, December 7th, 1948
 Time 6:30 P. M. Meal \$1.25
 The Executive Secretary of the Halifax Community Chest will be on hand to explain the idea of "Community Chest" and answer any questions on same.
 A film of the National Film Board on Community Chests will also be shown.
 For Reservations:
 Phone A. Walthen Gaudin, Secretary
 Phone 1874
 prior to noon Tuesday.

"I'll go as far as you will; I'm not afraid," boasted the second one
 the dear Old Briar-patch. They were sure they would like it better out there on the Green Meadows
 "There is where we Meadow Mice really belong," said one with an air of knowing all about it. He had once followed one of Danny's private little paths for a few feet out in the grass.
 "They say it is very dangerous out there, especially for young Mice just starting out," said another.
 "Who says so? Just father and mother, and they would," said the first one. Then he added, "I am tired of this place. There is no fun here. It is too quiet. Nothing ever happens here."
 "Do you know what I think?" asked the second.
 "What do you think?" asked the third. Then added, "Not that it matters much."
 "I think that all this talk about so many dangers is just talk and nothing more. It is to keep us home," said the other.
 "I dare you to follow me in the grass farther than any of us have ever been," said the first one.
 "I'll go as far as you will, I'm not afraid," boasted the second one.
 The third said nothing, but wanted to see if the others really would go. They did. She watched them until they were nearly out of sight, then scampered after them. "I'm the last one and I can turn back any time I want too," thought she.
 They were in an old path cut through the grass by Danny Meadow Mouse and seldom used now. It was a very small path made for very small feet. It wound through the brown grass, for it was the beginning of winter and the green of growing grass had given way to the brown of resting grass. In places the grass mat over the path and the path became a tunnel. In other places the grass was short and only a few blades hung over the path. In such places the three venturesome Mice ran faster. They had an uncomfortable feeling that sharp eyes might see them there. The path branched. It branched again. It twisted and turned. When the three venturesome Mice agreed that they had gone far enough that it was time to turn back, they didn't know where sharp eyes might see them there so alike they did not know which were the right ones to take to get home again. They were lost. Yes, sir they were as lost as any venturesome young Mice could be.

JOE PALOOKA
 By Buf-

REMEMBER---
 When you are interested in BUYING or SELLING—BUTTER, CHEESE—EGGS or POULTRY (live and dressed). Send your inquiries to
E. W. GARMODY
 PRODUCE BROKER
 "A Continuous Market"
 Specializing in Dairy and Poultry Products
 P. O. Box 463 Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

A Poor Performance
 East could not well boast about his own part in the bidding and play of today's deal.
 South dealer
 Both sides vulnerable
 ♠ 95
 ♥ J87
 ♦ 64
 ♣ A96432
 ♠ 10
 ♥ A109
 ♦ AK7
 ♣ KQJ2
 ♠ J8
 ♥ KQ63
 ♦ QJ98
 ♣ 1075
 ♠ AKQ76432
 ♥ 2
 ♦ 10532
 The bidding:
 South West North East
 3 3NT Pass 4♦
 4♦ Double Pass Pass
 East-West were playing a three-notrump overall of a shutout opening and takeout double—some good players follow this system—and therefore East was correct in responding to West's three notrump. He was extremely wrong, however, in bidding four diamonds! Not only were his hearts better, but a bid of four hearts, if left in and made, would mean game, whereas at diamonds an extra trick would be needed. When East failed to select the heart bid, West could not afford to do anything but double four spades.
 West made what appeared to be a safe lead, namely, the club king, but, unfortunately, South was able to discard his heart. A diamond was then led. East played the eight of his clubs, and as a consequence he let go a diamond. That was all South needed! He led a diamond and West's ace and East's queen fell together, establishing South's five-spot.
 East protested that he had had to hold "heart protection"—but, considering the bidding, he might well have credited West with the heart ace!

DOTTY DRIPPLE
 By Ham Fish

REMOVAL
KING and JOHNS RADIO
 are now located at 132 Great George Street
 For prompt and efficient service
 Call 1218

BRINGING UP FATHER
 By George McMan

ATTENTION POULTRYMEN
 Loading Live Chickens, Fowl, Capons and Turkeys for U. S. A. Thursday, December 9th. Highest prices ever paid for Poultry in this Province for this shipment.
ISLAND CHICK HATCHERY
 Box 192

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS
 By Edwina

NOTICE
 On and after Monday, December 6th, the office of the undersigned will be located in the Barbour Building, 123 Euston Street. Tel. No. 227.
P. E. I. POTATO SHIPPERS' ADVISORY ASSOCIATION

KEEP "REGULAR as CLOCKWORK" with Nujol
 The easy-action laxative for ordinary constipation

PLAYGROUND
GIANT SLIDE
CARL ANDERSON

SPECIALS ON PERMANENTS
 \$10.00 Permanent for \$7.00
 7.00 Permanent for \$5.00
 5.00 Permanent for \$3.50
 3.50 Permanent for \$2.50
 For This Week Only
DELUXE BEAUTY SALON
 162 Gr. Geo. St. Phone 2226
MRS. OLGA WILLIAMS, Prop.

TILLIE THE TOILER
 By W. Lloyd

RIP KIRBY
 By Alex Raymond

PENNY
 By Harry Hoehnigen