

**DANCE**  
Sunnyside Ballroom  
Every Mon., Wed., Sat.  
Eastern Rhythm Boys  
ADMISSION 35c  
Meet your friends there tonight

STARTS to work in 2 seconds  
**STOP A HEADACHE ASPIRIN**  
LOWEST PRICES  
12 tablets...35c  
24 tablets...70c  
100 tablets...2.75c  
GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY



**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Beware of pride, lest it shall lead to foolish and mistaken deed.  
—Old Mother Nature.

It happened near the foot of one of the High Mountains in the Far West. In a glade, which is an opening among the trees of the Green Forest, Bugler the Elk had been fighting another of his own kind who was just a little bit bigger and had proved to be a little bit stronger, so that at last Bugler could think of but one thing and that was getting away. The other had given him no chance to get away, crowding him so that he did not dare turn to run.

It had been an exciting fight to watch and there had been many watchers, little and big. Some were watching just for the excitement. A few were watching hungrily and hopefully. Something might happen to one of those big members of the Deer family and if it did—well, of course it would be too bad for the one it happened to, but a number of folks would have a very good dinner, in fact a wonderful dinner, perhaps more than one.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**A BAD START**

Judging from innumerable examples, the average player follows suit to the first trick almost automatically, and only then starts planning his entire campaign. That this may be a very serious fault is illustrated by such a typical deal as the following:

North dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

|                |            |
|----------------|------------|
| ♠ A 5 2        | ♠ 9 4      |
| ♥ A K 9 7 4    | ♥ 10 8 3   |
| ♦ 8            | ♦ J 7 5 2  |
| ♣ K 10 8 6     | ♣ Q 10 8 3 |
|                | N          |
|                | W          |
|                | E          |
|                | S          |
| ♠ Q J 7        | ♠ 8 2      |
| ♥ A K 10 9 4 1 | ♥ Q 5      |

The bidding:  
North East South West  
1♥ Pass 2♦ Pass  
2NT Pass Pass Pass

West opened the six of spades, and without even waiting to see the dummy, South let the lead come up to his own hand for the "natural" finesse. It was his bad luck that East did not have the spade king! As it was, the spade queen took the first trick—and after that, to all intents and purposes, South's hand was "dead" except for the top diamonds. He laid down the ace and king of diamonds and played a third round, but although this cleared the suit for him he could never get in again to cash his three good diamonds, and as a consequence he came out two tricks short of the contract, winning only two spades, two hearts, two diamonds and one club.

If South had taken time out to study the situation before playing from either hand to the first trick, he probably would have seen the virtue of playing the spade ace and saving his own queen-jack. Obviously, the diamond suit offered greater trick potentiality than the heart suit, and by keeping a sure entry in spades, South could have set up and reached his diamonds very easily.

In a case of this sort a declarer must decide which of his side suits he is going to establish before he does anything else, because he must usually commit himself insofar as entries in his own hand and dummy are concerned. Thus, if South had felt it desirable to establish hearts, his original spade play would have been correct, but since he obviously intended to go after the diamonds, his spade play was highly inconsistent.

Continued on page 14

**DODDS KIDNEY PILLS**  
TREATMENT FOR KIDNEY, BLADDER, URINARY TRACT, AND BOWEL DYSFUNCTION. PREPARED BY DR. J. W. DODDS, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, 1000 WEST 10TH AVENUE, DENVER, COLO.

**"FINAL DANCE"**  
**BELVEDERE GOLF CLUB**  
Wednesday, Sept. 21st.  
AL BLANCHARD'S CLOVER CLUB BAND  
The Regular Weekly Dance Scheduled For TONIGHT, SEPTEMBER 14th HAS BEEN CANCELLED!!!  
PLAN YOUR PARTY NOW FOR WEDNESDAY NIGHT, SEPTEMBER 21st  
Tickets Obtainable From Members  
PUBLO INVITED  
Admission \$1.00 Refreshments Served

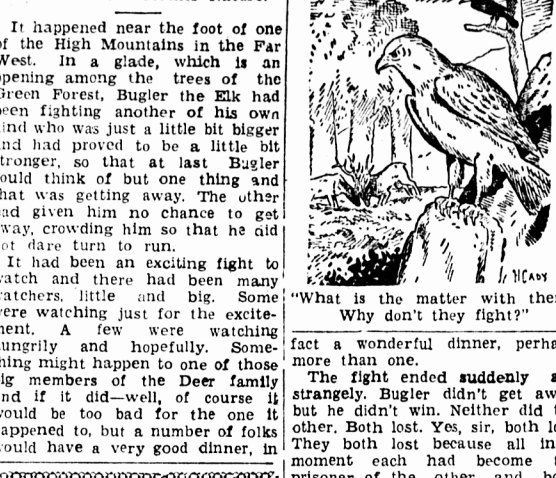
**ISLAND GROWN FRUIT**  
ISLAND GROWN PLUMS ARE COLORING NICELY  
RED, BLUE, YELLOW, etc.  
WILL BE AVAILABLE SOON  
ISLAND APPLES ARE NOW ON THE MARKET—WILL CONTINUE UNTIL NEXT APRIL.

**ATTENTION ALL RANKS**  
THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND REGIMENT (17 Recce)  
WILL HOLD A RANGE EXERCISE AT SQUAW POINT RIFLE RANGE CHARLOTTETOWN ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY 17-18 Sept. 49 Commencing at 1500 hrs.  
Transport will leave the following centres on Saturday at the times shown:  
"A" Sqn.—Charlottetown Armouries ..... 2 P.M.  
"B" Sqn.—Souris Theatre ..... 12.15 P.M.  
"B" Sqn.—Morrell ..... 1 P.M.  
"B" Sqn.—Mt. Stewart Macdonald Bros. Theatre 1.30 P.M.  
"B" Sqn.—Georgetown ..... 1.30 P.M.  
"C" Sqn.—Summerside Armouries ..... 1.15 P.M.  
RANGE PRACTICES WILL BE CONDUCTED ON RIFLE-BREN - STEN - BROWNING - 2' MORTAR - PIAT  
ANNUAL TROPHIES AND 15 CASH PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED ON COMPLETION OF EXERCISE.  
DRESS BATTLE DRESS—BERETS — WEB BELTS — PUTTEES  
ALL PERSONNEL ARE EXPECTED TO ATTEND

**ATTENTION**  
ALL R.C.N.(R) AND U.N.T.D. PERSONNEL  
Drills will commence at 1930 THURSDAY, 15th SEPTEMBER  
Full Attendance Is Requested.  
There are still many openings for men between the ages of seventeen and twenty-one. Recruiting Officer may be contacted at H. M. C. S. Queen Charlotte.  
J. J. CONNOLLY, Captain R.C.N.(R) Commanding Officer.

**LIL' ABNER**  
By AL CAPP  
EVERY MOVE O' TH' OLD YOKUM DEATH WARRIN'S BIN CARRIED OFFER LIGHTIN' KNOCKED TH' LEFT HAN' BRANCH O' A CRAB APPLE TREE SMACK ONTO A BULL-SKONK'S HAID—AN' TH' (GAW) SKONK GOT UP AN' SLOWLY WALKED AWAY, WHISTLIN' SWING LOW, SWEET CHARLOTTE, WHEN ALL THEM THINGS HAPPEN—IN BRACKLYN THEY ORDER

**RIP KIRBY**  
By Alex Raymond  
NOT AS LOVELY AS YOU THINK WE'LL STOP AT THE GAS STATION AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN...  
HELLO, PETE... WELL, WELL! IT'S MR. KIRBY! PLENTY NEW! THE FARSO RUN OFF WITH A WILD WIDDER... HIS BROTHER'S WIFE'S HAVIN' A BABY, HER SEVENTH... THEY ONE EVERYBODY MAY LOSE THEIR HOME...



"What is the matter with them? Why don't they fight?"

The fight ended suddenly and strangely. Bugler didn't get away, but he didn't win. Neither did the other. Both lost. Yes, sir, both lost. They both lost because all in a moment each had become the prisoner of the other and both were the prisoners of pride.

With heads lowered so that the points of their great antlers pointed at each other, they had come together head-on with a clash that rang far through the Green Forest and up the slopes of High Mountain. It sent both of them to their knees. The same thing had happened before, but this time they remained on their knees, and that hadn't happened before.

"I wonder why they don't get up," said Musky, the Mountain Beaver to Mrs. Musky.  
"Perhaps they are tired and are resting," replied Mrs. Musky.  
For a few minutes they were quiet, waiting for a breath. Then they started struggling, but instead of pushing each other as they had done all through the fight they were pulling, trying to pull apart and so proud that neither had been growing on their heads, soft and very tender at first but at long last growing hard, with many sharp points. Then each had become sure that he had not only the handsomest crown in all the Great World but the finest set of fighting weapons. They had roamed about looking for trouble, looking for chances to show others what wonderful antlers they had and what fearless and mighty fighters they were. Now it was those very antlers of which they had been so proud that were locking them together, helpless to fight, helpless to run away, helpless to get on their feet both at the same time.

They had fought fiercely, their eyes red with rage. Now they struggled just as fiercely, but in their eyes was fright instead of rage. They didn't understand what had happened. All they knew was that they could not get apart. It was a terrible feeling, the worst feeling either of them ever had had. It would have been terrible had they understood what had happened. They didn't. All they knew was that they had come together head to head just as they had many times before. They couldn't know that when their antlers had clashed it had been

**King of The Royal Mounted**  
by Zane Grey

**JOE PALOOKA**  
By Ham Fisher  
BUT HOW COULD THIS X-RAY GET INTO MY TANKS?  
COMMANDO HAD A COU-FEDERATE COME IN THROUGH THIS WINDOW AND SWITCH THE FILM.  
HE DIDN'T FIGURE ON OUR NOTICING THE MISSING DATE! COMMAUNDO IS THE FOX THEE, ALL RIGHT!  
OH-OH!  
THE KID GLOVES ARE OFF!

**HENRY**  
By Carl Anderson  
OH I'M SORRY, UM... EXCUSE ME, I USED TO LIVE HERE.  
FUNNY, EVERYTHING'S THE SAME... TELL ME HE SUB-LET THE APARTMENT... GOOD-BYE, SONNY.  
NOVY NOVY NOVY  
W-WHA... KNOBBY... OH, NO, WHAT'S THE IDEA?  
NICE OF YA T'DROP IN... VERY NICE, I'M SURE, NERTS!

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
By Burt  
GOLLY, I CAN'T GET TO SLEEP—YOUR MAMMILLIES I WAS TOOK SOME EXERCISES—  
ONE, TWO—ONE, TWO—ONE, TWO—  
HAN'S UP!  
CARL O' ANDREWS

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB**  
By Edwin  
DO YOU FEEL BETTER AFTER YOUR MAMMILLIES I WAS TOOK SOME EXERCISES—  
HUMPH!  
SARAH, YOU OUGHT TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THE MONEY TIPPIE GOT FOR HELPING CAPTURE THE BANDIT RIGHT NOW—  
'T WOULD'NT BE ANY TROUBLE MAKIN' IT UP FOR YOU—BEFORE IT'S ALL SPENT!  
YOU'D BE SO MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE!  
NOW, YOU COULD PUT IT IN SAVINGS BONDS, OR—

**BRINGING UP FAHER**  
By George McManus  
DADDY—WHERE IN THE WORLD HAS HE OWED ME—BUT I JUST FOUND OUT ALL THAT MONEY??  
MAGGIE'S BROTHER PAID ME WHAT HE OWED ME—BUT I JUST FOUND OUT ALL THAT MONEY??  
I'M GONNA TURN THIS FAKE MONEY OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT—THAT BROTHER OF MAGGIE'S CAN'T EVELL SPELL HONESTY!  
OH-OH—MONEY—JIGGS JUST HAVE WON IT IN A CARD GAME LAST NIGHT—I'M GOING SHOPPING!  
THE CHIEF OF POLICE JUST PHONED AND SAID MRS. JIGGS HAS BEEN PASSING OUT COUNTERFEIT MONEY ALL OVER TOWN—HE WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY!

**TILLIE THE TOILER**  
By Westcott  
I NEVER THOUGHT GLAMMY WOULD PULL A DIRTY TRICK LIKE THIS ON US  
I HOPE THE FELLAG AREN'T SORE AT ME!  
YOU BOYS WILL FEEL MUCH BETTER AFTER SOME OF MOM'S COOKING!  
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS OF MY HEART OF GOLD WHEN YOU SAT ON OUCH!  
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS OF MY HEART OF GOLD WHEN YOU SAT ON OUCH!

**PENNY**  
By Harry Mosinger  
THANK YOU WERE SITTING ABOUT HALFWAY DOWN, PENNY!  
OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAM—  
DID SOMEBODY KNOCK YOUR HAT OFF GETTING OUT OF THIS ROW A FEW MINUTES AGO?  
OHAY, WILMA, THIS IS OUR ROOM!  
THEY DID, INDEED!