

DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom
Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION—35c
Meet your friends there tonight

G. F. Hutcheson & Son

OPTOMETRISTS
Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects.
55 GRAFTON STREET

PLAN TO ATTEND THE CHARLOTTETOWN TENNIS CLUB DANCE

TONIGHT, SEPT. 30th AT HOLY NAME HALL
THE DOWNTOWNERS ORCHESTRA
Dancing 9:30 to 12:30 Admission 50c

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the P. E. I. Temperance Federation will be held in Heartz Memorial Hall, Charlottetown, Wednesday, Oct. 5, at 2 P.M.

Hear Rev. A. F. Baker report on the meeting of the National Temperance Council in Chicago re "the New Approach to the Liquor Problem."

Executive meets in Hall at 10:30 A.M.

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT Ltd.

Schedule Changes For Fall

- Lv. Ch'town 11:15 a.m. for Souris with 1 hour stop-over at Souris.
Lv. Ch'town 8:00 a.m. via Bonshaw for S'side.
Lv. S'side 8:00 a.m. Ar. Ch'town 9:30 a.m. via Hunter River.
Lv. S'side 9:15 p.m. Daily except Sunday. New trip for Ch'town.
Lv. S'side 9:45 p.m. Sunday only via H. River for Ch'town.
Lv. Ch'town 1:30 p.m. for Wood Islands.
Lv. S'side 5:45 p.m. Sunday only via Bonshaw. Ar. Ch'town 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Murray R. 4:47 p.m. Sunday only. Ar. Ch'town 7:05 p.m.
Lv. Murray R. 8:47 a.m. daily except Sunday. Ar. Ch'town 11:05 a.m.

NO OTHER CHANGES IN SCHEDULE

Fares via New Through Run to Moncton and Amherst:
MONCTON AMHERST
Single \$4.25; Return \$7.05 Single \$3.40; Return \$6.15

QUICKIES BY KEN REYNOLDS



"Say, this is fun — now I'll have to use a Guardian Want Ad so I can use it!"

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Those who grumble and complain seldom anything will gain. —Old Mother Nature.

Usually those who grumble and complain the most are the ones who have the least to do. They grumble and complain over nothing, or next to nothing, because they have nothing else to do, or if they have they don't want to do it. They seem to find a queer sort of pleasure in grumbling and complaining.

Buster Bear was grumbling and complaining. He wasn't complaining to anybody because there was no one near to complain to. Perhaps it was because he had nothing else to do, or perhaps it was to hear the sound of his own voice.

"It is too hot," grumbled Buster. "It has been too hot too long. It is too dry. Berries are no good because they are all dried up. Everything is dried up, or will be if there isn't rain soon. Guess I'll go over to the pond of Paddy the Beaver and try to cool off. No, I won't. It is too far. Probably the water is too warm anyway. It was the last time I was there. Didn't feel much cooler after a swim, just wet. Dried off in no time and was hotter than ever."

He came to a big partly rotted stump in a small clearing. It was just the kind of an old stump that usually he delighted in digging his claws into and pulling apart to look for grubs, or possibly a mole. Now he reached out a big black paw, then drew it back.

"Probably nothing in there," he grumbled. "Anyway it is too much for me to eat it's hot. Yes, sir, it's hot." Looking up he saw piled up clouds that looked like mountains in the sky showing above the tops of the surrounding trees. They were what are called thunderclouds. Buster knew what they meant. He had often seen such clouds before. For the first time he noticed the stillness all about him. Not a leaf stirred. It was as if Old Mother Nature was expecting something to happen and was holding her breath while she waited. Buster Bear began to feel uneasy and that feeling grew as he watched the clouds rise high and hide the face of hot Mr. Sun.

The day became dark. Thunder rumbled and lightning streaked across the clouds. "There is going to be a storm, the kind of a storm I don't like. I better find some place where I will be out of it and find it in a hurry," he grumbled. He began to run. As he ran his feeling of uneasiness grew. The truth is Buster Bear was scared, not of what was, but of what might be. Yes, sir, he was scared. He wouldn't have admitted it, but it was so.

He remembered that not far away was a big windfall. In some great wind a number of trees had been blown over so that, they had fallen on one another in a great tangled pile. Such a pile of fallen trees is called a windfall. He could creep in under that windfall and be out of the wind, which was now blowing hard and would blow harder and harder. There he could keep fairly dry when the rain fell. He knew all about that windfall. He had slept under it more than once.

The storm was very close now. The lightning flashed with little time between the flashes. It seemed to Buster that his heart jumped with every flash. He knew it did with every clap of thunder. He could see the tall pine tree growing close to the windfall. It was the tallest tree anywhere around. He was almost there as the first big drops of rain fell. In a moment he would be at the opening under it at the foot of that tall tree.

He never did get there. There was a sharp flash and with it a clap of thunder that seemed to shake the ground under his feet. He fell heels over head, scrambled to his feet, and just as part of the tall pine came crashing down he plunged away from there, running blindly so that he bumped into trees and tumbled over logs. He was bawling with fright. Yes, sir, great big Buster Bear was bawling with fright. He didn't know what had happened. He was too frightened to even wonder what had happened. But you know, lightning had struck that tall tree.



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STAMP INCOME

The total value of stamps sold in London's office of office during 1949 was \$2,842,750.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BEWARE THE "EASY" HANDS! Paradoxical as it may seem, many of the hands that appear the easiest are the most dangerous in actual play. For example:

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

Hand diagram showing cards: North (A 10 9 2, K Q, A K 6 4), South (A K Q 8, J 10 9, Q 7 4, J 10 7 5), West (A K Q 8, 7 3 2, 6 5 3, 3 2), East (8 6 5 4, K J 10 8, J 10 7 5).

The bidding: North East South West 1 Pass 1 Pass 2 Pass 3 Pass 4 NT Pass 5 NT Pass 6 Pass 6 Pass

The heart jack was West's opening lead. South inspected the dummy, smiled approvingly — and then dug a pit for himself! His second-trick play was the diamond ace, and then he led another round of the suit to take out dummy's last diamond. East took the trick and returned a diamond. South won ruffed a diamond, overtook a trump and ruffed his last diamond, then had to get back to his own hand to draw trumps. That, however, was more easily planned than executed! After South ruffed the third round of clubs he found that West had more trumps than he had, and defeat was inevitable.

If trumps had broken well, the contract would have been easy to make via almost any line of play. But the possibility of a 4-1 break should have been South's prime concern and he should have "taken out insurance." This would be one way:

After winning the opening lead, South immediately cashes the top concern can ruff it extremely slight and once that is past, South has easy sailing. He next ruffs a club with an honor, returns to dummy with a heart, ruffs the last club with another honor, then cashes his remaining trump honor. Now he leads the spade eight to dummy and draws as many rounds of trumps as he must, discarding losing diamonds from his own hand. At the very end he concedes a diamond trick.

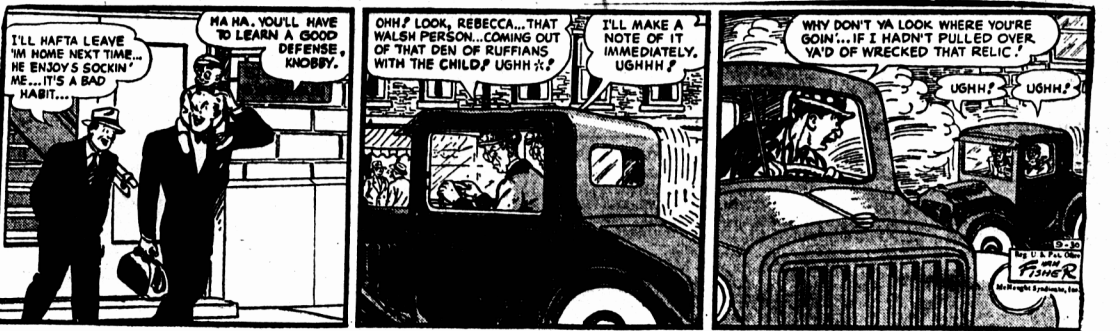
King of The Royal Mounted

by Zane Grey



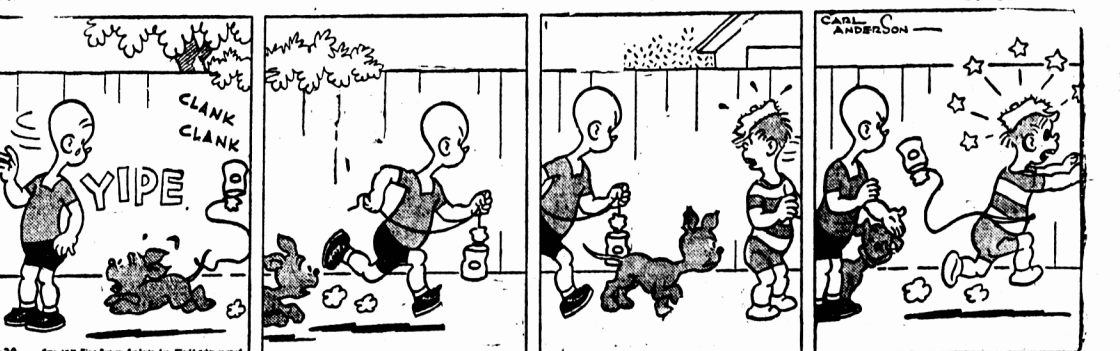
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



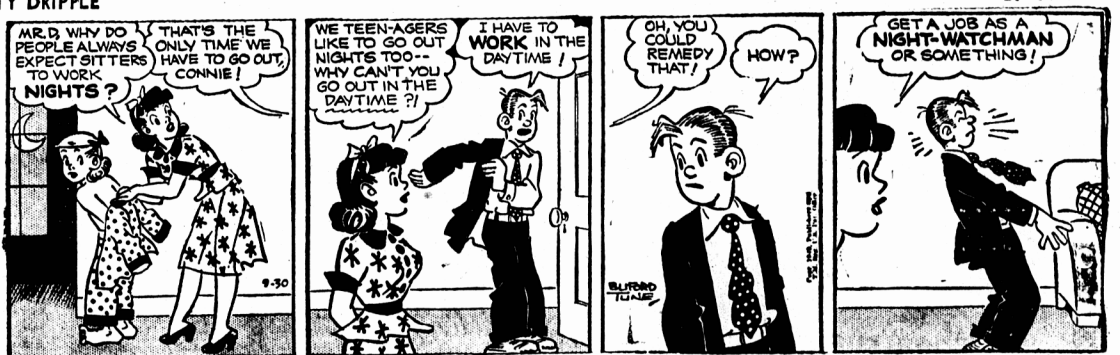
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLIE THE TOILET

By ...



PENNY

By Harry Hoeliger



L'I. ABNER

By AL CAPP



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

