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"Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects."
88 GRAFTON STREET

BINGO
Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
(By Thornton W. Burgess)
Unwanted, old and left alone, The past is all age counts its own. —Old Mother Nature.

He was alone, the "Old One." That is what he was called, and that is what he was, the oldest of all the Elk on the High Mountain. He was alone because he could no longer command the respect of others, and he could no longer command their respect because he was old. So they treated him with scorn, or paid no attention to him whatever, even his own children. Young Elk with pride in their first antlers, which as yet were no more than spikes, treated him with the utmost disrespect and scorn. They were the ones who first called him the "Old One." Now everyone did. They made it clear that he was useless and they didn't want him around. Not always had it been so. No indeed! Once he had been known far and wide as the "Great One." When in each fall he bugled his challenge to any Elk within hearing to fight for the leadership of his big band of followers, few, however big, dared to fight him and these few were soon put to flight. Not on all the High Mountain was there another of his kind of such great size, of such strength, with such wonderful antlers, and such eagerness to use them. Even Grizzly Bear was respectful and kept out of his way. As is the way in the Deer family, of which Elk are one branch, he had grown a new set of antlers each year. For a number of years each new set had been bigger, with more sharp points than the one before. Then came a time when the new antlers were a little smaller than the last ones. He had to fight often because more dared to fight him, and it was harder for him to win those fights and keep his leadership. Then came a day when he battled one who was his equal in size and, because young, was stronger and quicker. That was when he lost his leadership, his followers turning to the victor, and he was left alone. That was when he became the "Old One." Instead of the "Great One," the least he wanted to do was to live by himself. So the Old One lived by himself. When the others moved down from the upper slopes of the High Mountain in the fall he lingered. He was as big as ever. He felt as strong as ever, though this may have been because he was not thinking so. But he was slower than he used to be and he knew it. He was content to spend more time resting than he used to be. Instead of worrying about anything a bite here and a bite there he was satisfied to browse his fill with no more moving about than was necessary. Living alone so had made him short-tempered. Living alone, unwanted and avoided, is likely to make any one short-tempered. It makes folks suspicious. It did the Old One. He was always ready to charge while he had his antlers, and to run when he didn't have them and while new ones were growing and still soft. He knew that every one of the Mountain hunters probably knew that he was alone and why, among them such fierce hunters as Howler the Wolf and Grizzly Bear and Fuma the Mountain Lion. They would know that he was no longer what he had been. They would wait and watch for his strength to become less. Soon or later one of them would end his growing any older, or try to, and probably would succeed. He was useless to any one now, but then, he would once more be of use. He would be the mountain lion's dinner, or perhaps the life of some one, or perhaps the lives of several. It is Mother Nature's way. There is no continued place for the useless. Winter comes first to the tops of the High Mountain. Snow and ice and bitter, cold and fierce winds are there while the weather is still warm and pleasant in the valleys far below. Gradually Old Man Winter moves down the High Mountain. Slowly but surely he creeps down the slopes where there is food enough in summer for those who love the high places, but none when he takes possession. Ahead of him move the mountain folk who cannot sleep the long sleep called hibernation. Among them are the Elk and other Deer folk. They move down to find shelter and food in the low places at the foot of the High Mountain. In the same way when sweet Mistress Spring, for all her gentleness, drives Old Man Winter back up the mountain they follow him back to the high places. Last of all going down was the Old One with Old Man Winter at his heels. He on the mountain but certain hungry hunters. Would he ever go back?

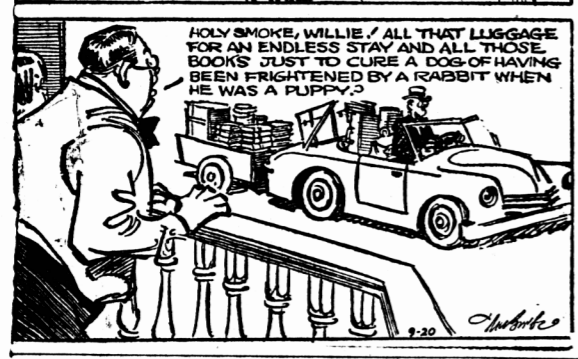


So the Old One lived by himself

REGULAR DANCE
EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th.
Under Auspices of Hockey Club
Music by Eastern Rhythm Boys
Dancing 9:30 to 12:30 Admission 50c
Bus Leaving I. M. T. 10:00
Canteen Service — Free Check Room

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NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride



NOTICE
EFFECTIVE MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1949
(Daily Including Sunday)
NEW LIMITED BUS RUN FOR AMHERST AND MONCTON WITH:
NO BAGGAGE OR PASSENGER TRANSFER ON EITHER PIER
NO CHANGES ON BOAT
BUS DRIVES ON BOAT
STANDARD TIME
Lv. Charlottetown daily 11:15 A.M.
Lv. Summerside daily 12:01 Noon
Ar. Amherst daily 2:00 P.M.
Ar. Moncton daily 4:10 P.M.
Lv. Moncton daily 4:30 P.M.
Lv. Sackville daily 5:33 P.M. (Rail connections from Boston and Montreal trains for P. E. I.)
Lv. Amherst daily 8:05 P.M.
Ar. Summerside daily 9:10 P.M.
Ar. Charlottetown daily 10:50 P.M.
NOTE: On Sunday nights arrival at Summerside and Charlottetown is half hour later.
Bus and Rail connections at Amherst for Nova Scotia points.
Bus and Rail connections at Moncton for Upper Canadian and American points.
ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT LIMITED
PHONE: 248 CHARLOTTETOWN; 560 SUMMERSIDE
For Any Further Information.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"BOOTING" A LAYDOWN CONTRACT

Today's declarer was a little North dealer North-South vulnerable

♠ A 4 2
 ♥ K 10 7
 ♦ A K 5 2
 ♣ A J 7
 ♠ K 10 7 5
 ♥ 3
 ♦ A 6 3 2
 ♣ J 9 4

The bidding:
 North East South West
 1♣ Pass 1NT Pass
 2♣ Pass 3♣ Pass

careless about entries! It is never pleasing to make a notrump response on a hand distributed as South's was, but South had little too much for a pass, and not enough for a two-over-one club takeout. West's opening lead was the spade five. Dummy played low and declarer captured East's eight with the queen. The club was led and passed, and East correctly ducked. On another club lead West showed out, so declarer put up the ace and then made East take his club king. East returned the spade nine and now, no matter how declarer played, he could not return to his own hand to cash the three good clubs. As a result, he took only seven tricks—two spades, one heart, two diamonds, and two clubs. The moment South saw the dummy he should have realized that he would have to win more than two club tricks to fulfill his contract. That might easily necessitate an outside entry in the South hand—and the only sure outside entry was in spades! Thus the obviously correct plan was to win the opening spade lead with dummy's ace and then to lay down the ace and jack of clubs, cheerfully surrendering a trick to the club king. This would leave South with a sure spade entry, and meanwhile the opponents could not successfully attack any other suit. By preserving his own vital entry in this way, declarer would have won two spade tricks, two diamonds and five clubs, and would not even have needed a heart trick!

King of The Royal Mounted



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



By Carl Anderson



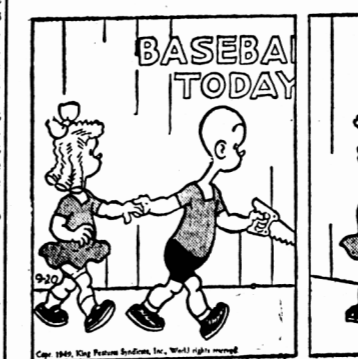
DOTTY DRIPPLE



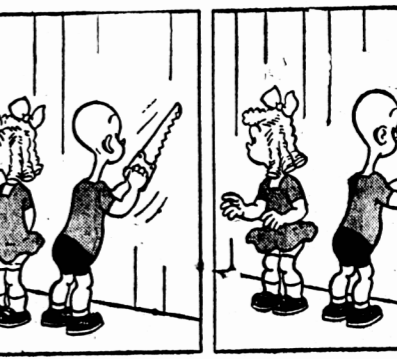
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



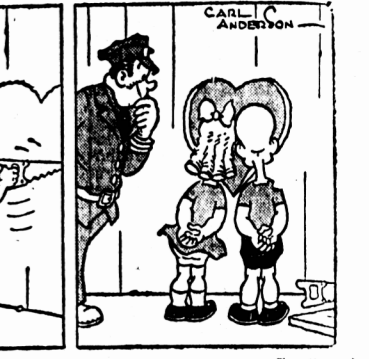
By George McManis



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLIE THE TOILER



By Westcott



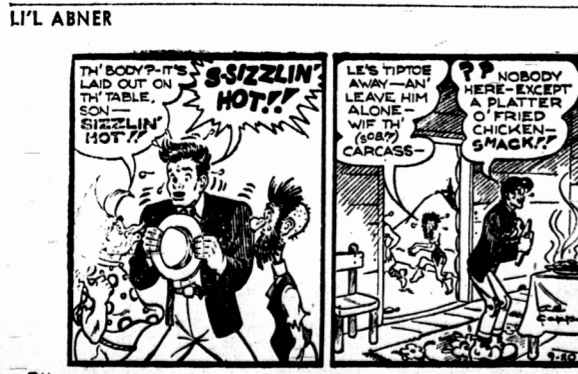
PENNY



By Alex Raymond



By Harry Hestigen



L'IL ABNER



By AL CAPP



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond