

**DON'T HEAR WELL?**  
investigate the new  
**SONOTONES**  
For Demonstration Consult  
**MRS. C. F. SMITH**  
Charlottetown Hotel  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Monday, Dec. 12  
Tuesday, Dec. 13

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



**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**  
(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
In the Moonlight  
Eyes are trusted more than ears; Both are faulty it appears.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Whitefoot the Wood Mouse and Mrs. Whitefoot had a new home, and how they loved it! It was in a shock of corn in Farmer Brown's cornfield. It was the first time they had ever had a home outside the Green Forest and it seemed very strange at first of course there were no trees close around them. All their lives they had lived among trees that make the Green Forest. There were no bushes, no vines, no carpet of dead leaves, no sticks, not even grass. There was nothing but bare ground around the shock in which they were now living, and around all the other shocks in the big field. Bare ground is no place for a Mouse. There is nothing to hide under, or in, or behind.

But they didn't have to go out on that bare ground! They didn't have to leave that shock of corn for anything. There was food enough there to last them forever. Anyway, that is how they felt whenever they looked at one of the big ears of yellow corn right there in that shock where they could get it whenever they felt hungry, and do it without showing themselves to any one outside. Never had they been so safe, truth, never had they lived where they could see around them as they could here. They had peeped out from all sides without danger of being seen themselves, and whichever way they looked there was nothing close by to be in the way.

Very early in the morning, about the time they were making ready to go to bed, Blacky the Crow would come over from the Green Forest and visit different parts of the cornfield. Sometimes he would walk around a shock of corn, now and then reaching up and pecking at an exposed ear of corn. Some times he would sit on top of a shock and reach down to peck at an ear.

"I do believe he likes this good food too," whispered Mrs. Whitefoot the first time she saw Blacky doing this.

"Why not?" replied Whitefoot. "He knows what is good. I hope he will keep away from this place." They saw Sammy Jay busy in a neighboring shock. They saw him fly back to the Green Forest with his throat swelled out with the corn he was carrying back to a hiding place that was his own special secret.

One morning they saw Bowser the Hound and Flip the Terrier running about from shock to shock, Flip looking for some one to chase and Bowser smelling for the scent of any one who might have been there in the night.

The first few nights were dark and they ventured out a little way from the shock, but only a little way. Then came a night when a moon as bright as day. Not once did they leave that shock. They didn't so much as poke a head outside. But they looked out. They spent most of the night looking out. They never had moonlight. They always had been afraid of it because very early in the life they had found out that in the moonlight they were almost certain to be seen by hungry hunters of the night, while in the dark they could move about without being seen.

Now for the first time they liked the moonlight. They liked it because they could peep out on all sides and see what was happening around them. Never before had they been almost certain they could see all around as they could here. It was exciting. Although they were safe, and knew they were safe, they shook at times with something that if not fright was very like it. Perhaps you would call it safe fright, and for that reason not unpleasantly exciting.

The very first of these nights they saw for the first time one whose voice had sent shivers of fear from nose to tail more times than they could remember. Until this night he had been only a moving shadow with a frightful voice. This moonlight they heard that voice from the edge of the Green Forest. As always, the great fear shivering small Mice that those fierce eyes were looking straight at them. Although they never had seen him before they knew who it was—Hooty the Horned Owl, whose very name is enough to make any Mouse shiver.

**King of The Royal Mounted**  
TRUSTING HIS ABILITY TO JUDGE CHARACTER, KING DOES NOT HANDCUFF THE PRISONER. HE IS TRANSPORTED FROM BLEAK ISLAND?  
KING MADE A MISTAKE IN NOT TRYING ME...  
I CAN'T LET HIM TAKE ME TO PRISON!  
WHY DID THEY HAVE TO SEND SUCH A NICE GUY TO BRING ME BACK? THIS WOULD BE EASIER IF HE'D SLUGGED ME AROUND!  
OH, WHAT'S THE USE I'M NO KILLER... I CAN'T MURDER HIM IN COLD BLOOD!

**Electrical Contractor**  
WIRING AND REPAIRING  
**ERNEST R. RAMSAY**  
129 Elm Ave Phone 1065J

**MINE DISCOVERER DIES**  
TORONTO, Dec. 6 (CP)—Edward Chapul, 70, co-discoverer of the Teck Hughes gold mine at Kirkland Lake, Ont., died at his home here today of a heart attack. He was active for 40 years in the mining fields.

**Red Cross Blood Donor Clinics**

MONDAY, DEC. 12th—St. Mary's Hall	2-4 P.M.
SUMMERSIDE	7-9 P.M.
TUESDAY, DEC. 13th—R. C. A. F. Station	2-5 P.M.
SUMMERSIDE	
TUESDAY, DEC. 13th—Masonic Hall	7:30-9 P.M.
KENSINGTON	
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14th—Canadian Legion	10 A.M.-12
MONTAGUE	
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14th—United Church Hall	4:30-6 P.M.
SOURIS	
THURSDAY, DEC. 15th—Canadian Legion	2-4 P.M.
	7-9 P.M.

CHARLOTTETOWN

BE A DONOR AND GIVE A CHRISTMAS GIFT THAT SAVES LIVES ALL THE YEAR THROUGH

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**TOO CAUTIOUS!**

It is a strange fact that some reputed experts have an aversion to penalty doubles unless they can virtually count the setting tricks in their own hands! The corollary to their "restraint" is, of course, that in innumerable cases they collect about one-half or one-third of the points that are really due them! Here is a too-typical illustration:

East dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

Pass	10 7 4 3	8 5 2	7 6 5
Pass	Q 4 2	A K Q 4	8 5 2
Pass	K J 9 8	A K Q 4	8 5 2
Pass	A J 10 4	A K Q 4	8 5 2
Pass	7 6 3	A K Q 4	8 5 2

East: ♠ 10 7 4 3, ♥ 8 5 2, ♦ 7 6 5, ♣ Q 4 2  
West: ♠ A K Q 4, ♥ 8 5 2, ♦ A K Q 4, ♣ 8 5 2

This was a rubber bridge game in which all four players were "Life Masters" of the American Contract Bridge League. The bidding proceeded:

East	South	West	North
3♠	4♠	Pass	4NT
Pass	5♣	Pass	Pass

Facing such a miserable dummy as his partner laid down, South found it impossible to take more than eight tricks against the good defense he encountered, but the three-trick penalty was not too bad, reduced as it was by South's 100 honors.

It is clear enough that South owed a vote of thanks to his left-hand opponent, West, for failing to raise the penalty to 700 points, net! Life Master or no Life Master, West exhibited precious little imagination or "gumption" in this deal.

In the postmortem, West argued that he hadn't known that South would have put out his neck so far, but this was a very lame excuse for West's failure to double! The fact was that South had a baffling problem after East opened with three spades, and his four-spade cue bid, though not 100 per cent sound, was probably as good a solution as was available to him. (Observe that if South had found West's hand opposite him, he could have made a slam in any of three suits!)

The crucial point of the matter was that West could know, from his own holding and East's bid, that South was going to find a virtually worthless dummy, and thus West had much to gain and nothing to lose by doubling five clubs.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

- ACROSS**
- Swiftly
  - Series of connected links
  - Nobleman
  - Former name of Honolulu
  - Level
  - Intruded (slang)
  - Minus
  - River
  - Sharp to the taste
  - Subside
  - An island universe
  - Mast
  - Solitary
  - Beach
  - Classify
  - Striped with cords
  - Chinese river
  - Deal with
  - Solicitude
  - Part of "to be"
  - Stared fiercely
  - Metal
  - Volcano in Sicily
  - Palm (Brazil)
  - Vapor
  - Fragment of pottery
  - Son of Adam
- DOWN**
- Cover with asphalt
  - God of war (G.R.)
  - Half an em
  - Persuading
  - Map
  - Book of hours
  - Vine of milkweed family
  - Fish
  - Land in which Cain settled
  - Inter
  - Hewing tool
  - Reveal
  - Raised
  - Pant
  - Genus of lily
  - Having a protective coating
  - Ill-tempered
  - Soak in milk
  - Girl at a co-educational school
  - Top of mill
  - Indian buffalo
  - Scottish Gaelic
  - Bellow
  - City (Okla.)
  - Fuel
  - Permit
  - Roman pound

**ESTIMATED ANSWERS**

ACROSS

- SWIFTLY
- SERIES
- NOBLEMAN
- HONOLULU
- LEVEL
- INTRUDER
- MINUS
- RIVER
- SHARP
- SUBSIDE
- UNIVERSE
- MAST
- SOLITARY
- BEACH
- CLASSIFY
- STRIPED
- CHINESE
- DEAL
- SOLICITUDE
- PART
- STARED
- METAL
- VOLCANO
- PALM
- VAPOR
- FRAGMENT
- SON

DOWN

- ASPHALT
- MARS
- EMERALD
- PERSUADE
- MAP
- HOURS
- WINE
- FISH
- LAND
- INTER
- HEWING
- REVEAL
- RAISED
- PANTS
- GENUS
- PROTECTIVE
- ILL
- SOAK
- GIRL
- TOP
- INDIAN
- SCOTTISH
- BELLOW
- CITY
- FUEL
- PERMIT
- ROMAN

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A X Y D L B A A X E  
I S L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation:  
G O N N W N E A L V X K T G F C X X O V  
R O C K Y T E L F C R M K C R S F C M A O R  
F N N L A V A V G J K X V R

Saturday's Cryptogram: THE HOOP WITH ITS FOUR-FOOTED REVERBERATION SHAKES THE CRUMBLING FIELD—VIRGIL.

Distributed by King Feature Syndicate

**JOE PALOOKA**

SNOWBOY IS RUNNING FROM STUDIO TO STUDIO MAKING AN APPEAL FOR NEWS OF DONNIE ON THE MAJOR RADIO PROGRAMS.

I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH IT COSTS... JUST BRING 'IM BACK, OR GIMME NEWS.

THAT WAS KNOBBY WALSH... MANAGER OF HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION JOE PALOOKA...

WOT'S ON TH' RADIO?

NUT! NOT TILL SIX... THOUGH WHEN WE KN GIT TH' RESULTS ON TH' RACES?

HERE, HONEY, HEY, YOU BUMS, YOU'RE GONNA HELP WITH THE DISHES?

I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH IT COSTS... BRING DONNIE TO ME.

NOVVY?

HUH?

HE HAD TH' RADIO ON.

**HENRY**

Henry is shown in a series of panels, looking at a clock and a small figure on a table.

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**

MORACE, HERE'S THE NEW DOG-FOOD FOR THE TERRIERS... WANTS PEPPER TO EAT!

OKAY, I'LL TAKE IT... SOME NOW!

HE WON'T EAT IT, DOTTY... HE JUST SITS AND LOOKS AT IT!

OH, YOU'LL HAVE TO FEED IT TO HIM!

THE VET TOLD PEPPER TO TAKE IT EASY FOR A WHILE!

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB**

YESSIR—WE'LL MAKE MILLIONS—I'LL WELL, ANYWAY, MEBBE SEVEN DOLLARS...

UH—WELL DIVIDE?

HOW MUCH WILL I GET??

AUNT HATTIE—WE'RE IN BIZNESS TOGETHER—WILL YOU LET US HAVE OUR STAND OUTSIDE YOUR STORE? WANT A LOT OF NOISY CHILDREN?

—SCREAMING AND YELLING IN FRONT OF MY STORE— TELL HER WE'LL GIVE HER A SHARE, TOO!

**BRINGING UP FAHIER**

FATS—MAGGIE HAS HER MONEY IN THE TOP DRESSER DRAWER BUT SHE'S GOT HER DOOR LOCKED!

MARY—ARE YOU NEARLY FINISHED WITH TH' VACUUM CLEANER?

IN JUST A WHILTE, GIRL!

WHAT COULD BE SWEETER?

WELL—LEW—IT SLEEPS LO... AS IF THIS IS ME LUCKY! DAY—I'VE REALLY CLEANED UP!

YES—AN' I'M CLEAN!

ME TOO!

**TILLIE THE TOILER**

WE CAN'T GO INTO QUANTITY PRODUCTION ON SPOCK-DESIGNED DRESSES.

NOT WITH ONLY ONE SPIRIT BOARD A SPOCK CAN USE.

I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD BE WRONG.

THAT'S WHAT COMES OF USING A WOMAN'S IDEA.

MR. TWIGGY, THE SPIRIT-BOARD EXPERT, IS MAKING 60 SO LIKE THE ORIGINAL A SPOCK CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE WHY EVEN I CAN'T.

**PENNY**

DOODIE WENT HUNTING, FATHER—HE SHOT A WILD DUCK THAT WEIGHED SEVEN POUNDS.

NONSENSE, NO WILD DUCK WEIGHS MORE THAN A COUPLE OF POUNDS.

I DON'T SEE HOW THAT CAN BE, FATHER...

HE WEIGHED IT ON THE SAME SCALE YOU USE WHEN YOU GO FISHING.

**TRIP KIRBY**

WHY DID YOU TOSS THAT LOVELY BUT ON ONE CONDITION! I CAN'T LET YOU GO WITH ME TO THE FASHION SHOW AT THE NORTHFIELD MOUNT CLUB! THERE'LL BE TOO MANY TEMPTING TRIFLES LYING AROUND!

THAT'S A CHANCE HE IS—

—IF HE GOES STRAIGHT DOWN!— BUT IF HE GOES ONE INCH T'N' LEFT, HIS SKULL WILL GET STOVE IN—AN' IF HE GOES A HALF INCH T'N' RIGHT, BOTH HIS LAIRS AN' HIS BACK WILL SNAP LIKE MATCHSTICKS!

BUT—IF TH' IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENS—IF THINGS GO EXACTLY ACCORDING T' WEDDIE HOOK'S PLAN—KAREEN, BE HELPLESS—AN' MINE??

EKK!—SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG??

**TRIP KIRBY**

WOMB, DEAR, I FORGIVE YOU FOR SWITCHING THE PRETTY SCARF, BUT ON ONE CONDITION! I CAN'T LET YOU GO WITH ME TO THE FASHION SHOW AT THE NORTHFIELD MOUNT CLUB! THERE'LL BE TOO MANY TEMPTING TRIFLES LYING AROUND!

WHAT EVER YOU SAY, KAREEN...

YES, DEAR.

SHE SAID TO TELL YOU I HAD A BAD COULD, BUT THAT WOULD BE A PIE!

OH, LOUISE, I THINK KAREEN'S BEING HELPLESS—AN' MINE??

JUST DOESN'T WANT ME—SHE'S ASHAMED OF ME!

HOW PERFECTLY DREADFUL! KAREEN SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF HERSELF! I SHALL TELEPHONE MR. SHYTHE AT ONCE AND INSIST THAT YOU CHAPERONE HIS MODELS!