

CONSERVATIVE MEETING 2nd QUEENS

The annual meeting of the Conservative Association of 2nd. Queen's will be held in Brookfield Hall on Saturday, November 20th, at 8 P. M. All polls are asked to be represented. General business and matters pertaining to the Convention on 24th. to be discussed.

E. HOWATT,
President.

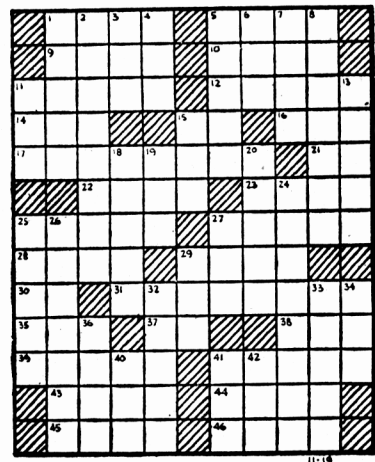
CIVIC TAX APPEALS

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Appeal from Civic Rates and Assessments has set Friday, November 26th., 1948 at 10.00 A. M. in the Court Room in the City Building as the time and place for hearing appeals from Supplementary Rates and Assessments.

J. A. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. A heavy blow
 5. A pert girl
 9. Cavity
 10. Elder (Fr.)
 11. Whole range
 12. Mother-of-pearl
 14. Sphere
 15. River (It.)
 16. Constellation
 17. Instructing
 21. Avenue
 22. Ostrich-like bird
 23. Contest of speed
 25. Light-colored antelope
 27. Relieves
 28. Youths
 29. Coffee receptacles
 30. Type measure
 31. Bull fighters who kill the bull
 35. Chinese pagoda
 37. Earth as a goddess
 38. Knock
 39. A strong, white durable fiber
 41. Malicious
 43. River (Afr.)
 44. S-shaped molding
 45. Condiment
 46. Seed vessels
- DOWN**
1. Portion
 2. Kind of black poplar
 3. Eskimo tool
 4. Obtain (U.S.)
 5. Ecclesiastical decree
 6. Crested hawk-parrot
 7. Indian (Peru)
 8. Bank on turf near a house
 11. Received
 13. Projecting edges of roof
 15. Covering of the brain
 18. Crevasse
 19. Witch (local U.S.)
 20. Magnificent decree
 24. Miscellaneous parrot
 25. Incites
 26. Landed estates (Peru)
 27. Epoch
 29. Shoshonean Indian
 32. Metal tag
 33. Prices
 34. Enemy scout
 36. Largest continent
 40. Entire amount
 41. Conical mass of yarn
 42. Past



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

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
ONDDSIULL LUUWL WNAD OB GU
LONJUA—JNFSSU.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: IT IS CRIME WHICH BRINGS SHAME, AND NOT THE SCAFFOLD—CORNEILLE.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE



RIP KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. QUACK EXPLAINS

Youth is easily impressed; Age with more of wisdom blessed.—Old Mother Nature.



The Ducks close to the rice were Wooden decoys

The black Shadows had crept out from the Purple Hills over the Big River and drawn a curtain of dusk over the big bed of wild rice along one shore. The rice plants that in summer and early fall had stood tall and green, in the shallow water were now brown from the touch of Jack Frost, some still standing, but more bent or broken. Out in the middle of the Big River Mr. and Mrs. Quack had waited for the coming of the Black Shadows, then in the midst of them had led their flock to the rice bed. Now well hidden under the brown stalks and leaves, those Ducks were swimming about contentedly, tipping up to search for the fine grains of rice on the bottom, talking over the day's long flight and the adventures.

They had arrived late in the afternoon, tired and hungry. The two wise old leaders had kept them out on the middle of the Big River. They could see a flock of Ducks at the edge of the rice. One hidden in the middle of the big bed kept calling to them, inviting them in to come get that delicious rice. Mrs. Quack said no, and Mr. Quack said no.

Then a lone Duck had come from up river, headed that call, flown over the rice, and now would fly no more. A hunter with a dreadful gun had been hidden in the rice. It was he who had been calling. The Ducks close to the rice were wooden decoys. Now hunter and decoys were gone.

"You knew, didn't you?" said one young Duck to his mother.

Mrs. Quack nodded. "Of course I knew," she replied.

"How did you know?" asked another, who was listening.

"By looking and listening," replied Mrs. Quack.

"We all looked and listened," said another.

"Not really. You thought you looked and listened, but what you saw was what you wanted to see and all you heard was what you wanted to hear. You had flown a long way. You were tired and you were hungry. You wanted to rest and to eat. You saw a flock resting on the water quietly at the edge of this rice. It meant to you that they were not afraid, so there could be no danger. You heard some one hiding in the rice calling you, and that was something you wanted to hear," said Mrs. Quack.

"What more was there to see or hear?" demanded a handsome young drake.

"What I saw at once. Those Ducks were too quiet. No one lifted a head or turned to watch us. Not one swam about, or preened a feather, or stretched a wing. There was only one voice from the rice, and it called too much. It was too anxious to have us come over there. And there was something not quite right about that voice," explained Mrs. Quack.

"Just so," said Mr. Quack, nodding his handsome green head.

"So," Mrs. Quack went on.

knew that something was wrong and something wrong almost means danger. You saw what happened to that lone Duck who did what you would have done, had I not kept you back.

"We've seen it happen so many times since we made the long journey for the first time that we distrust every one and everything until we are sure that there is no danger. Even then we are slow to accept things as they appear to be. You young Ducks have a lot to learn if you would live long. It is better to learn from your elders who know from experience than to risk fright and pain and worse by trusting to your own judgment. If you hadn't obeyed Mrs. Quack some of you would be right now where that lone flyer is," said Mrs. Quack.

"Where is he?" asked a bright young listener.

"I don't know," confessed Mrs. Quack. "But I do know that we will never see him again."

The next story: "The Hardest Time"

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A Bad Type Of Slam Try

There is one type of slam try that should never be used—the type that almost cost North-South a vulnerable game in today's deal.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable

♠ A J 5 3
♥ A 9 2
♦ K 10 8
♣ A Q 5

♠ K 10 8
♥ 5 4 3
♦ A 9 8 4
♣ J 9 6

♠ Q 10 9
♥ Q 7 6
♦ K 10 8
♣ 7 2

♠ K 8 7 6 4
♥ J
♦ A K 5 2
♣ A 4 3

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 3♠ Pass
4♠ Pass 5♠ Pass
Pass Pass

North trapped his partner when he bid three and then five spades, jeopardizing the game. It is true that he had a good hand, but it would have been far more logical to make an artificial jump take-out, such as three clubs, on the first round, and then not bid so vigorously over the game level.

West opened the diamonds four. Declarer captured East's queen and laid down the spade king. Finding out that there was a sure spade loser, South started to strip the hand, leading to the heart ace and ruffing a heart, then going back to the spade ace and ruffing dummy's last heart.

Now South cashed his other diamond trick, and when he saw the ten fall from East, he was satisfied that defender was out of diamonds. (If he wasn't, there was nothing South could do about it, anyway.) So, instead of blindly taking the club finesse, South threw East in with the high trump and, as South hoped, East was forced to return a club up to dummy's tenace. A diamond trick had to be conceded to West, of course, but the contract was safe.

Obviously, if South had taken the club finesse, he would have gone down, losing one club, one spade and one diamond.

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads simply dissolve and disappear by this one simple, safe and sure method. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from any drug store, sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth, and apply gently—every blackhead will be gone.

By Alex Raymond

TO RICHMOND...WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HOUSEBOAT CALLED THE 'VICTORY.' HEADQUARTERS SAYS IT'S MOORED THERE.

MEANTIME, ON A LAUNCH ALONGSIDE THE 'VICTORY...'

I HEARD A SHOUT! WHAT HAPPENED?

SHUT UP! MY 'HELP' WE CAN'T HEAR! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE, FAST!

A GIRL! IT MUST BE MISS BANISTER!

BY HARRY HOENIGSEN

OF COURSE THE GIRL I'D BE INTERESTED IN WOULD HAVE TO ENJOY POETRY. I DOORE IT, BRAMMELL!

SHE WOULD HAVE TO READ IT SOME GOOD POETRY EVERY DAY.

I ALWAYS DO, BRAMMELL!

SHE WOULD HAVE TO MEMORIZE AT LEAST A VERSE A DAY.

I DO! I ALWAYS DO!

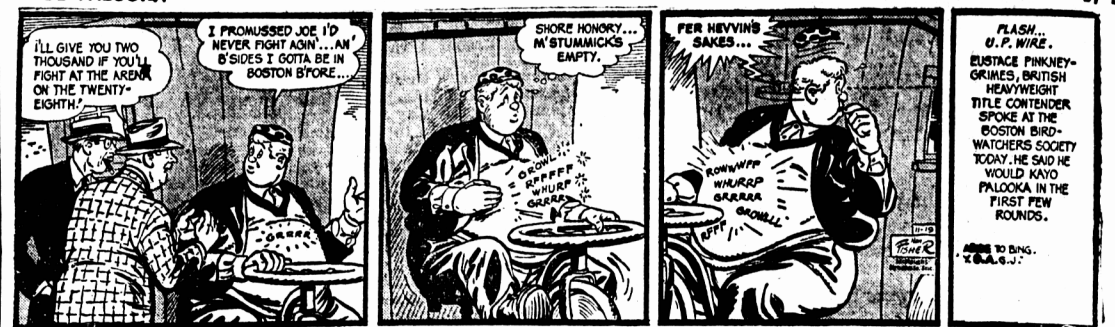
STARTING TOMORROW!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



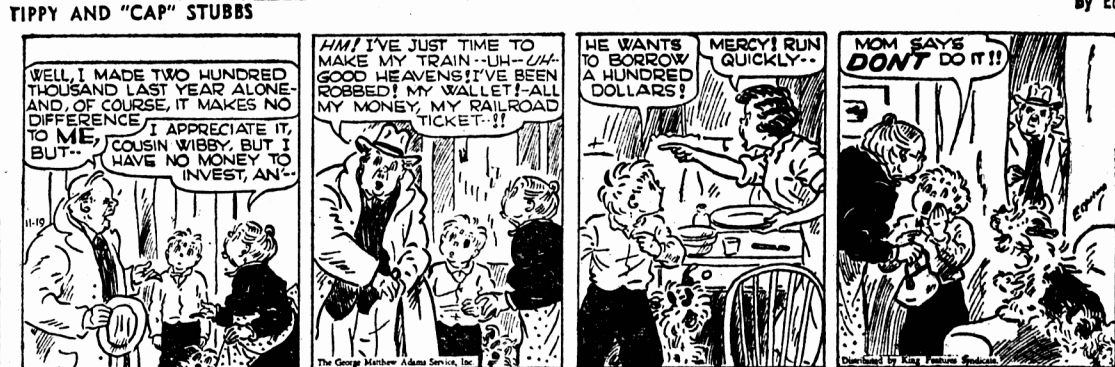
JOE PALOOKA



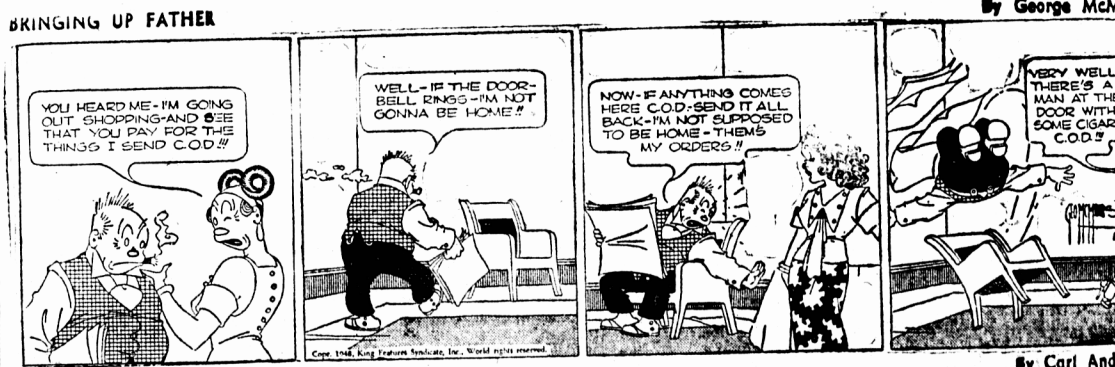
DOTTY DRIPPLE



TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS



KINGING UP FATHER



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



PENNY

