

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

ASPIRIN
RELIEVES ACHE & PAINS
OF COLDS
SORE THROAT

LOWEST PRICES
12 tablets 15c
24 tablets 28c
100 tablets 75c

GENUINE ASPIRIN
IS MARKED
THIS WAY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
(By Thornton W. Burgess)

One who would be truly wise
Never'll let his temper rise,
—Old Mother Nature.

To ignore others is to pay no attention to them; to act as if they were not present. Buster Bear was ignoring Chatterer the Red Squirrel and Mrs. Chatterer who were scolding him and calling him names and daring him to try to catch them. They were provoking those two. No others in all the Green Forest can be more provoking.

Buster pretended not to hear them and not to see them. He pretended not to know they were about. He pretended to be interested only in hunting for sweet acorns hidden among the fallen leaves on the ground. But all the time he was watching those small red-coated scamps from the corners of his eyes. As he wandered about this way and that looking for sweet acorns he was getting a little nearer and a little nearer to those provoking Squirrels without seeming to do so. Although he pretended not to hear them or to see them he did hear them and what he saw and what he heard provoked him more and more, making his rather short temper rise, which was just what the Chatterers were trying to do.

One thing that made them more provoking than they would have been otherwise was their small size. It would have been provoking enough to have had some one near his own size daring him, but to be dared by folks so small that one

of his big paws could have covered both of them at once could he have put it on them was too provoking. Yes, sir, it was too provoking. Inside he grew angrier and angrier, which was just what Chatterer and Mrs. Chatterer wanted. He should have been smart enough to know that.

"Catch me! Let's see you catch me!" I'm not afraid of you!" shrieked Chatterer, darting across in front of Buster from the foot of one tree to the foot of another. What made it still more provoking was the fact that Chatterer wasn't afraid and Buster knew he wasn't. The reason he wasn't afraid was that he is perfectly at home in the tops of trees where Buster was too big to follow. Of course it was the same way with Mrs. Chatterer. They are the smallest of the tree Squirrels and much more at home in trees than on the ground.

Now Buster is a very good climber. Ever since he was a small cub and his mother would send him up a tree to keep him out of mischief or from wandering off and getting lost while she was hunting for food, he had climbed trees more or less, something his big cousin, Grizzly of the High Mountains of the Far West, and his big white cousin on the land of ice and snow in the Far North, cannot do. But the bigger Buster had grown the less he had climbed and the more clumsy he was when he did. He had to stay close to the trunk where it was big. He couldn't go out on the small branches as he could when he was a little cub. Even then he couldn't put a paw of him, as Chatterer can and does, and of course he couldn't jump from one tree to another as all tree Squirrels can.

So Buster shouldn't have made the mistake of letting his temper rise. But he did. And that led to another mistake. Almost always one mistake leads to another, often to more than one. This is the worst of things about a mistake.

"Buster Bear doesn't dare climb a tree after me!" shrieked Chatterer, running out from the foot of the tree to where Buster was poking over some leaves after acorns. Chatterer was so near that it seemed to Buster he could almost reach out and put a paw of him. And he was so impudent and saucy that Buster's short temper got away from him.

"I'll show you," snarled Buster. His voice had an ugly, most unpleasant sound.

Now for his size Buster Bear can be surprisingly quick. He was now, but he wasn't quick enough. His quickness usually is quicker than big folks. Chatterer raced back to his tree and up it. He held his tongue now for he needed his breath for climbing, but Mrs. Chatterer, in the meantime, shrieked loud enough for both. Buster went up the tree after Chatterer. That was his second mistake. He hadn't a chance in the world of catching Chatterer in a tree. He was merely giving the neighbors a chance to jeer at him and make fun of him, and they did.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

A "SWING" DEAL

A freak deal in the recent tournament at Atlantic City, N.J., produced a great variety of results.

South dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

♠ J 8 8 3
♥ K 10 9 5 2
♦ A
♣ 5

♠ A K Q
♥ 10
♦ A J 6 4
♣ 9 3

♠ 2
♥ 10
♦ 9 3
♣ J 7 3

♠ A K J 10 8 7 4 2
♥ K 8 6 4

HEAR
HONORABLE FREDERIC A. LARGE, K.C.,
Attorney General
Speak In
"PROVINCIAL AFFAIRS" SERIES
on behalf of the Liberal Party of
Prince Edward Island
Thursday, October 6th
8:45 P.M.—OVER CFCY

ATTENTION
The Department of Agriculture will pay the freight on any power hay presses brought into Prince Edward Island for operation this season.
W. F. ALAN STEWART,
Minister of Agriculture.

Island Grown Apples
Unexcelled in beauty and quality, on display at your local grocer.
Most popular varieties. Buy them by the hamper. When you buy Island grown apples you help an Island Industry.

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride

"I only told them they'd be using Guardian Want Ads too if they knew that's the way we made all of our money!"

L'I' ABNER

VA BLOOMIN'! BLASTST YOUR BUNKIN EYES—YOU'VE GOT TO COME TO YOU FOR A LONG TIME!

NO, MA'AM, BUT I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE ON THE FIRE ESCAPE...

NO, MA'AM, BUT I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE ON THE FIRE ESCAPE...

RIP KIRBY

HAVE ANY OF YOU SEEN VALERIE?

NO, MA'AM, BUT I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE ON THE FIRE ESCAPE...

JOE! JOE! WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

WE GOT FIFTY MILES AHEAD OF US, SIS... WHY NOT? I GOT THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE!

HAVE YOU THINK I HAVEN'T GOT ONE! MY FATHER WAS A FAMOUS EXPLORER... THEY'RE BOTH DEAD, AND I'M ONE OF THE RICHEST ORPHANS IN THE WORLD, SO THERE!

PENNY

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♥ 10
♦ 9 3
♣ J 7 3

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♠ 2
♥ 10
♦ 9 3
♣ J 7 3

♠ A K J 10 8 7 4 2
♥ K 8 6 4

In many cases the Southplayer opened the bidding with a preemptive five diamonds, and, thus, warned about a tremendous "freak." No East was rash enough to double or make any bid.

In other cases, South started off with one diamond, and after West's pass, North responded with a heart. The East player either overcalled with a spade or made a takeout double, and after that no South fulfilled the five-diamond contract which was quickly reached. West invariably opened a spade and East returned a trump, causing the declarer to lose one spade trick and two clubs.

One North-South pair had a remarkable result because of the following bidding:

| | | | |
|-------|------|-------|--------|
| South | West | North | East |
| 1 | Pass | 1 | Double |
| 5 | Pass | Pass | Double |
| Pass | Pass | Pass | Double |

Since East had made a takeout double of North's spade bid, West felt that a lead of the "other major" was indicated, and so opened his top heart. Dummy's queen forced East's ace, and South ruffed. South then led a club to the ace, discarded his singleton spade on the heart king, ruffed a spade and then ruffed a low club with dummy's singleton trump. He returned to his hand by ruffing a spade, drew trumps, and cashed the club king. One club trick was all that the enemy received!

INSECT RESEARCH
The livestock insect laboratory at Lethbridge, Alberta, is the first of its kind in Canada.

By AL CAPP

THAT TAKES ALL TH' AMBER OUTA YO—AN—AS FO' TH' KIGMY—HE JEST PLAIN LOVES IT??

WHEN YOU GIVE FOCIOUS AT SOMEBODY—YOU KICKS A KIGMY??

THAT'S ALL, TH' AMBER OUTA YO—AN—AS FO' TH' KIGMY—HE JEST PLAIN LOVES IT??

THAT'S ALL, TH' AMBER OUTA YO—AN—AS FO' TH' KIGMY—HE JEST PLAIN LOVES IT??

By Alex Raymond

HERE'S THE CORSAGE YOU MARRIED ME FOR, PENNY!

I'LL PUT IT ON! GOSH, PENNY, OUR DRESSES ARE ANFULLY EXPENSIVE! THEY USE UP ALL OF MY ALLOWANCE.

WELL, MARVIN, YOU UNGRATEFUL PRING! IF IT WASN'T FOR LITTLE ME—

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN FORCED TO GET SUCH A BIG ALLOWANCE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

By Harry Hoeligen

King of The Royal Mounted
by Zane Grey

KID, I WON'T LET YOU RISK YOUR LIFE!

IF WE DON'T HELP, KING WILL DIE!

THE BUTCHER'S ROPE TO THE CAULDS AND PAW IT OUT WHILE I TRY TO INTERCEPT THEM!

YOU SAID YOU'D SAVE ME, KING... D-DON'T LET ME BE DASHED OVER TH' FALLS!

STOP WHISPERING AND LOOK THERE!

By Hem Fish

JOE PALOOKA

TELL ME IF YOU'VE MARRIED ME, YOU'RE NOT PAYIN' ANY ATTENTION, YOU USED TO JUST DEVOTE EVERYTHING I SAID.

UN... I WANTA TELEPHONE MY HOUSE... EXCUSE ME, WILL YA, DAPHNE?

HULLO OPERATOR... CAN YA CUT THROUGH T' MY HOUSE... TH' PHONE'S BEEN BUSY FEE A HALF HOUR??

I'M SORRY, SIR... WE CAN'T DO THAT.

YOU'VE EMBARRASSED ME TO DEATH! IF ANY OTHER MAN LEFT ME BITING LIKE THIS... I'D OF WENT... BELIEVE ME, I ASKED YOU?

UN... SPOSE TH' KIDS SICK, OR A FIRE IN TH' HOUSE, OR... I'M SORRY, DAPHNE... UN... EXCUSE ME.

By Carl Anderson

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DRIPPLE

THAT'S YOUR PHONE—ID BETTER ANSWER IT!

NO, DOTTY—HE'S OUT TO LUNCH—IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

WELL, YES, MR. JERKIMER—WILL YOU PLEASE—

RING

TWO YARDS OF RED GROGRAM RIBBON, PLEASE!

By Buford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

AN' GRAN MA'S AWFUL MAD CUZ COUSIN MILLIE THREW OUR LAMP OUTA TH' WINDOW TO GAVE IT FROM TH' FIRE—AN' IT BROKE!

AN' COUSIN MILLIE'S MAD TOO—CUZ SHE CAN'T SLEEP ON HER RUBBER MATTRESS, COUNTESS THERE ISN'T AN' AIR IN IT.

SO SHE HASTA SLEEP IN OUR FOLDIN' BED, CUZ OUR OTHER'S TOO HARD—AN' POP SAYS HE HOPES THINGS WILL QUIET DOWN PRETTY SOON NOW.

COUNTIN' HE SAYS HE CAN'T STAND VERY MUCH MORE!!

By Edwin

BRINGING UP FATHER

YES, BROTHER BIMMY—TO BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU COME OVER—BUT YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

GO! THAT ED VAN WINKLE BROTHER OF MARGIE'S IS COMIN' OVER—HE'S GOT TO KEEP HIM OUT OF MY ROOM—HE'S NOT GOIN' TO SLEEP IN THERE!

THIS WILL SCARE HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE!

By George McManis

TILLIE THE TOILER

MUMSY, I'M TRYING TO THINK HOW I CAN PLEASE MRS. BLOMP.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO THINK HOW YOU CAN UNINVENT THE ATOM BOMB!

OH, IF I JUST HAD A FAIRY GODMOTHER, HO-HUM!

PLEASE GIVE ME A GOWN! THAT'LL PLEASE HER!

NOPE! BEST I CAN DO IS BRING YOU A WOMAN—YOUR GOWN'LL PLEASE!

By West

PENNY

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I'LL PUT IT ON! GOSH, PENNY, OUR DRESSES ARE ANFULLY EXPENSIVE! THEY USE UP ALL OF MY ALLOWANCE.

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