

HEBRON W. I.

The Hebron W. I. held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Sarah MacQuarrie on Thursday, November 3.

ATTENTION

P. E. I. Hereford Breeders meet FRIDAY, DEC. 23rd AT 7:30 P.M. in Provincial Department of Agriculture Offices.

CLOVER CLUB HOLIDAY PROGRAM

Sat., Dec. 24—Christmas Eve Dance (informal) Admission 75c Mon., Dec. 26th.—Boxing Day Dance (informal) Admission 75c

NOTICE

DURING CHRISTMAS WEEK THE RETAIL LIQUOR STORES IN CHARLOTTETOWN & SUMMERSIDE Will Be Open THURSDAY and FRIDAY UNTIL 9 P.M.

NOTICE

THE RETAIL LIQUOR STORES WILL BE CLOSED ON SATURDAY AT 6 P.M.

ATTENTION LIVESTOCK SHIPPERS AND TRUCKERS

In view of the long holiday week-end it is to your advantage to have your livestock delivered early this week. In order to avoid carrying over any Livestock we will be unable to accept HOGS - CATTLE - CALVES - SHEEP - LAMBS

their membership fee and one new member joined. Minutes of last annual and regular meetings were then read, approved and signed.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE CORNSTALK CASTLE

Who would be master of his fate Has neither use nor time for hate. —Old Mother Nature.

You wouldn't have called it a castle. To you it would have been nothing but a shock of corn and I suspect, without interest.



He was moving along slowly from one shock to another.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A "KILLING" DEFENSE

North's bidding in today's deal was of the illogical type which (fortunately) is heard only rarely at the bridge table.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

Bridge hand diagram showing cards for South and North.

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

Obviously, North changed his mind between his first and second response! He was probably impressed at the start with his own 4-3-3 distribution and honor-trick holding.

West had played against this particular North player many times before, and knew that while his bidding might be inconsistent here and there, North never greatly exaggerated his high-card values.

South cannot be blamed for what happened! He put in dummy's ten and lost the trick to East, who promptly returned a heart. West persisted with the fourth round of that suit—and when East ruffed in with his spade ten, South would have been in a hopeless position.

Whitefoot couldn't answer that so he said nothing. No one said anything. They didn't even whisper. They kept as still as only Mice can when they need to, and they needed to now, or thought they did.

For a few minutes it looked as if Bobby Coon would pass their castle without so much as a sniff around it. They breathed easier. While they felt quite safe up in that shock of cornstalks they would much prefer that he shouldn't know they were here.

He did. They knew he had found it by his little grunt of satisfaction. Then he stood up and began poking his nose in here and there among the cornstalks and each time he sniffed. It wasn't a loud sniff. It was a sniff under his breath, so to speak.

Now the three small listeners and their partners were frightened. It hadn't entered their small heads that anyone would climb up in their cornstalk castle. Perhaps it wasn't so safe a place after all. It had been safe enough when Jimmy Skunk had come along on a visit, but neither of these had climbed up in that shock.

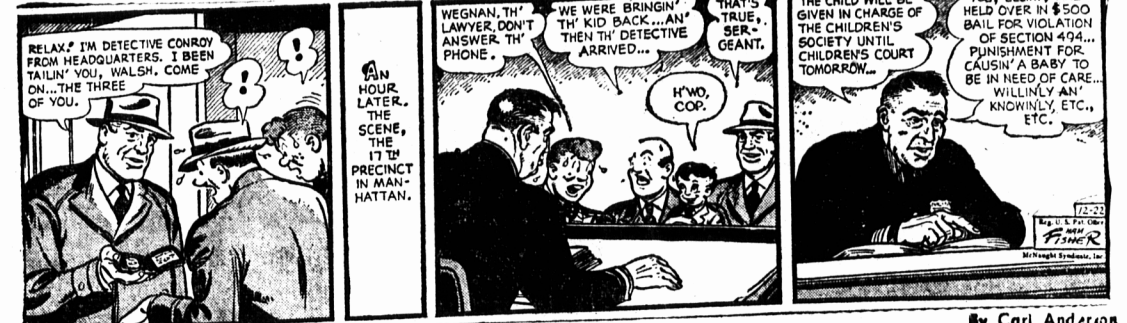
They waited only long enough to be sure that Bobby Coon really was climbing up. Then Danny Meadow Mouse ran one way, Nanny Meadow Mouse ran another way, and Whitefoot the Wood Mouse ran still another way.

King of The Royal Mounted



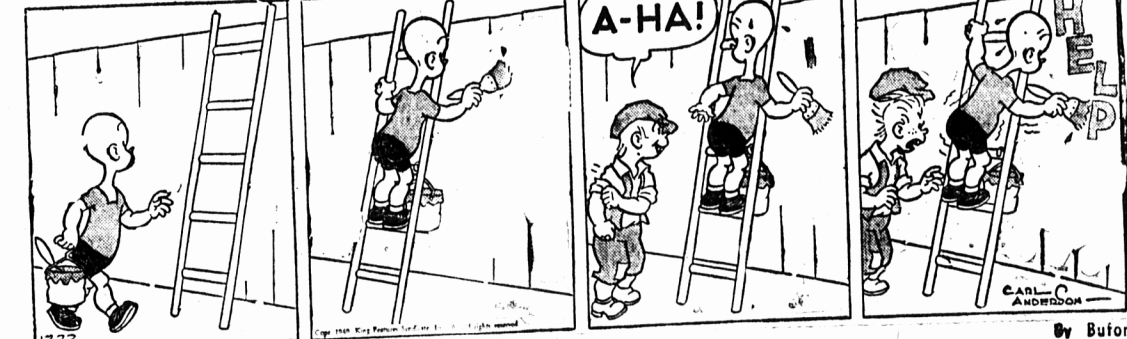
By Zane Grey

JOE PALCOKA



By Ham Fishel

HENRY



By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DRIPPLE



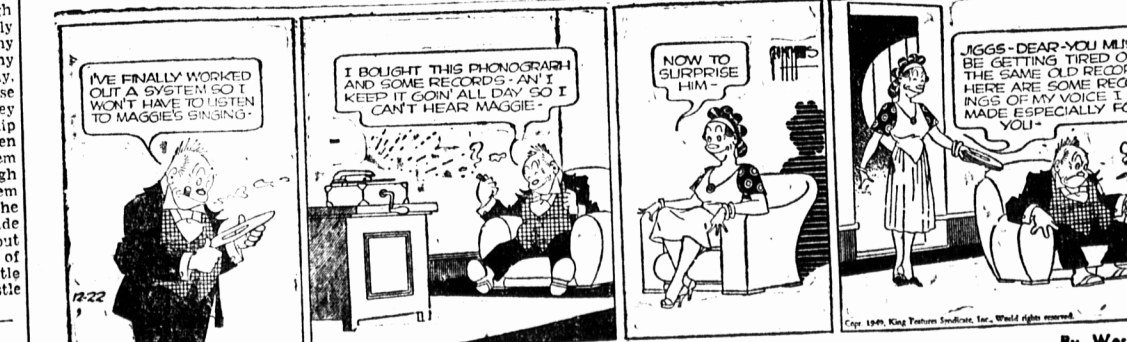
By Buford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



By Edwin

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

TILLIE THE TOILER



By Westover

PENNY



By Harry Rosenfeld

L'I' ABNER



By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY

