

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

For PROTECTION
See the **Maritime Life**
Plan TODAY!
T. W. BENTLEY, C.L.U., Manager
127 Grafton Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Box No. 433



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

AFTERWARD
In short there never should be aught.
That is with pain and sadness fraught.
—Old Mother Nature.

The dreadful guns were no longer out after the Bob Whites. The open season the time when the law permitted the shooting of Quail, was over. It had been a time of anxious fear every minute of every day, of sudden terrible frights, of dreadful suffering and of great sadness. Now the great fear and the sudden frights were at an end, but not so the suffering and the sadness. The hunters with dreadful guns had had glorious sport. Now it was over until another year. The plump brown birds they had hunted, the most useful feathered friend a farmer ever has, had had a frightful time and it hadn't ended. It wouldn't end until the last wounded bird had recovered, or had been caught by a hungry hunter in fur or feathers.



"It isn't one flock," said Bob White. "It is three flocks."

On the land of Farmer Brown no shooting was ever allowed. Long ago Bob White had found that there was no danger from dreadful guns, so he had kept his flock there all through the shooting season. Now not one was missing. In fact Bob had a bigger flock than he had had before. Peter Rabbit noticed it and spoke of it. "What a flock! he exclaimed. "Isn't it the largest you have ever had?"

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A MATTER OF DIRECTION

Many players, faced with the problem of winning at least two tricks in a weak suit, do not appreciate the advantage that may be gained by leading from one hand instead of the other. This somewhat ambiguous statement will be clarified in the description of the following deal:

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

♠ Q 8 7 5 4
♥ A K 3
♦ A J
♣ S 6 4

♠ J 9 2
♥ 7 6 4
♦ 9 8 3
♣ Q 10 7 5

N: ♠ A 10
♥ K Q 10 7
♦ 5 4
♣ K J 3 2

♠ K 6 3
♥ Q J 10 8 5 2
♦ 6 2
♣ A 9

The bidding:
North East South West
1♠ 2♥ 2♣ Pass
3♥ Pass 4♥ (Final bid)

West opened the top card of his partner's diamond suit. Dummy's ace was played, and the suit was run three rounds of trumps, ending in his own hand. Only after getting off to that very bad start did he take thought of setting up some spade tricks! Reasoning (quite properly, if a little too late) that East had the spade ace for his vulnerable contract, South laid down the spade king. Perhaps it's hope was that that very bad start would then ruff a diamond continuation, after which he could concede another spade trick so as to maintain communication to dummy, and finally discard a club on the spade.

Whatever South's idea was, however, it did not work out! East took the spade king with the ace, and cashed a diamond trick, but he did not then ruff the diamond. Instead, he led another diamond—he shifted to a club. Now declarer's position was quite hopeless.

In a case of this sort, where a missing vital ace is located by an opponent's bid, it is extremely important for declarer to attack the suit from the correct hand! In this case, the first spade lead should have been from dummy, not from declarer's own hand! If East had held the ace and two other spades, South would have been truly helpless, for the actual spade position would have made matters easy if South had led toward his own king. East could put up the ace or not, as he chose—he could not prevent South from establishing the suit, and indeed, if South led spades early enough, from winning eleven tricks!

POULTRY DAY
IN NEW GLASGOW
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29th
9 A.M. - 3 P.M.
Live or Dressed Chicken, Fowl and Capons. If you consider you have choice quality it would pay to bring them dressed.
R. L. DICKIESON,
New Glasgow.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Veranda
4. Book clasp
10. Palm
11. Little island
12. Mountain in Turkey
13. An age
14. City (N. Braz.)
15. Exchanges
16. Registered Nurse (abbr.)
17. Malayan boat
19. A particle
22. A joyous hymn
26. Marinaceous meal
28. Cut as whisker
29. Church officers
31. Month (Heb.)
32. Measures (Heb.)
34. Chinese measure
35. Full of spines
38. Around
41. Walk back and forth
42. The climbing fish
43. God of love
44. Opposed to credit
46. Lairs
48. Rub out
DOWN
1. Of a parent

2. Verbal
3. Infrequent
4. A clamp
5. Head
6. Poem by Longfellow
7. On the ocean
8. Spill over
9. Animal enclosures
10. Abrade
11. Male descendants
12. Sun god
13. Ancient
21. Humbleness
23. Possessed
24. Appraise
25. Deserves
27. Implore
28. Anonymous (syn.)
29. More rational
30. Hastened
31. Peel
32. Sacred picture (Russ. Ch.)
33. Witch of thunder
36. Sashes (Jap.)
37. Any fruit drink

Yesterday's Answer
(Jap.)
42. Any fruit drink

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
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
K A R T D P H Y C K E T D. Q J M M. J Q P T D
S K C E C E Y, K O C E V K T C Y T U C P
Q K G Y S K C E H Y—Z A P G Y A L

Saturday's Cryptogram: O H, N O T I N C R U E L Y, N O T I N W R A T H T H E R E A P E R C A M E T H A T D A Y—L O N G F E L L O W.

Distributed by King Features Syndicate

HARD COAL

We are well stocked with Reading's Famous Anthracite in Nut and Stove sizes. We will have Welsh Hard Coal for Furnaces, arriving next week. Also COKE, OLD SYDNEY and SPRINGHILL, etc.

W. D. GILLIS CO. LTD.
PHONE 176

L'I' ABNER

PUFFY—AM GOT TIPPED OFF THAT THE MOST FABULOUSLY BOOFTFUL GAL IN THE WORLD—FABULOUS JONES—IS RUNNING THE RICE IN A BURLAP BAG. WHICH ONE AND LIKE I'BE CAUGHT BY HER—BUT, WHICH ONE OF THESE BAGS IS HER?

THANK MEVINS FOR THE BRANDED NOW, AH KNOWS WHICH ONE WANT HERZ?

OH BIN BAGGED BY THE REAL FABULOUS JONES, NO DOUBT. BUT A WHOLE NOTHER FUTURE AM GOT LOOKIN' INTO HER BOOFTFUL FACE—FO' THE REST O' MAH NAT'URAL LIFE.

NO SENSE NEARBY THIS NASTY BAG ANY MORE—AH HINE IT!

RIP KIRBY

YOU TESTIFIED YOU RAN AWAY... YES, SIR... AND IF YOU'LL LET JOE SO GOWDY AND THE TEACHER... I'LL PAY MY WILLIAMS' DOCTOR BILLS OUT OF MY ALLOWANCE!

CAN I SAY ONE THING... YOU'VE SAID A-PLENTY YOUNG LADY... BUT SO AHEAD.

IT'S NOT JOE GOWDY OUGHTTA BE IN JAIL! IT'S YOU PEOPLE... OF YOU! BECAUSE A BUNCH OF MEAN, NASTY OLD GOSIPS! I HATE YOU AND I LOVE MISS MITCHELLI SHE'S THE FINEST TEACHER IN THE WORLD AN' THE BEST FRIEND I'VE GOT!

King of The Royal Mounted

ALTHOUGH HE ARRIVES IN TIME TO SAVE MEG-GSS LIFE, KING IS TOO LATE TO PREVENT DOC WHITE FROM REACHING HIS PLANE!

STOP THAT PLANE, DOC WHITE!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU'RE NOT ARRESTING ANYONE, KING!

THIS PROPELLER WILL SEE TO THAT!

GOONIES? KING SLIPPED!

JOE PALOOKA

AWRIGHT... SO THERE YA GOT IT. NOW I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' AN' FAST! YA GOT A SA-GESTICHUN, BRAINS?

HMM? WAIT'L I LOOK-OVER TH' ENTRIES IN TH' THOO RACE. AN' I'LL TRY AN' FIGGER SOMETHIN' FER YA, HMM... I GOT IT!

W-WHAT?

SKY-PIECE? SHE'S A CARRYIN' NO WEIGHT. AN' WIT' FOIGUSON RIDIN' SHE'S BY TEN LENTS.

AHHH?

AWRIGHT NOW GMAE YER PROBLEM AGAIN, KNOBBY WALSH HAS A KID AN' TH' LAW'S TRIN' T' PUT TH' SNATCH ON IM... AWRIGHT, FOIST THING YA GO T' TH' HOUSE.

HENRY

"It isn't one flock," said Bob White. "It is three flocks."

"What do you mean by three flocks?" asked Peter.

"It is our flock, Mrs. Bob's and mine, with all that is left of 'wo other flocks," replied Bob.

"You mean that members of two other flocks have joined yours. Is that it?" said Peter, watching for an opportunity to get on Bob White's nerves.

Bob White nodded his pretty head. "You said it, Peter, and there are very few of those," he replied.

"Where are the rest of the flocks?" Peter wanted to know.

"Peter, don't tell me you ain't had no idea of the dreadful guns!" exclaimed Bob White.

"Oh," said Peter lamely.

"All of my flock are safe because the dreadful guns didn't come over here. They never do. I don't know just why, but Mrs. Bob and I found it out a long time ago and we keep the flock here when the dreadful guns are out," explained Bob. We know we are safe here," he added. Being smart he long ago had discovered that feathered and furred hunters were the only ones to watch for on Farmer Brown's land. It was because no shooting is permitted there. It is what is called a sanctuary, a place of safety.

Peter watched the flock fly over to a field where buckwheat had been left uncut. It had been left especially for the Bob Whites, Phrasiss and other feather folk. It was to help them through the winter when food would be hard to find. He noticed that one lagged behind, couldn't seem to keep up.

He wondered why. Could those dreadful guns be about. He should do something for that! thought Peter. Early the next morning he was on his way home to the dear Old Briar-patch and was passing Johnny Chuck's home. As he often did he stopped to look in Johnny had gone to bed for the winter, something Peter didn't understand at all. So whenever he passed that way he would peek his head inside and wonder if Johnny really was asleep down below.

This time he had a surprise that for a moment startled him. There was some one else in there just a little ways back from the entrance. It was a Quail, but not one of Bob White's own flock. "That's a funny place for you to be. What are you doing there?" cried Peter.

"Hiding where no one will think to look for me," was the reply.

"Why aren't you with a flock?" asked Peter.

"Because I can't run with others," said the Quail simply. Peter didn't ask why. The young Quail came forward him, hopping on one leg the only one he had.

"A dreadful gun?" asked Peter. The other nodded.

DOTTY DRIPPLE

MOM, WHY IS PEPPE'S NOSE ALWAYS SO COLD?

THAT SHOWS HE'S HEALTHY, TAFKY!

?

DADDY'S NOSE IS JUST AS COLD— DOES THAT MEAN HE'S HEALTHY, TOO?

NO, DEAR, IT MEANS HE'S HAD IT IN THE REFRIGERATOR!

FIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

WHY, ETHEL JONES—YOUR MOTHER WOULD NEVER HEAR OF PUTTING UP YOUR UNCLE WILEY'S HAND-TINTED, ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPH FOR A LOAN—?

MMM! WE USUALLY CONSIDER ONLY GILT-EDGED STOCKS AND BONDS—

—HOW 'BOUT COUSIN WIBBINGTON'S GOLD-MININ' STOCK GRANMA GAVE ME?

EH??

NO! NO! WE'LL ACCEPT YOUR PENKNIFE, POEMS AND UNCLE WILEY'S PHOTO AS SECURITY—

BRINGING UP FATHER

JIGGS—I HEAR SOMEONE COMING IN—AND DON'T YOU DARE TRY TO SNEAK OUT!

NOW—LISTEN—MAGGIE—WELL—ANGUS—THAT LATER!

OH—IT'S ONLY THE BUTLER COMING HOME.

ISN'T THIS YOUR NIGHT OFF? I THINK YOU WENT TO THE FIGHTS?

I DID—BUT THEY WERE VERY DULL.

SO I CAME HOME—I LIKE TO SEE A LITTLE FIGHT!

I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.

TILLIE THE TOILER

WHY DIDN'T WE WOMEN USE SPIRIT BOARDS BEFORE?

I'VE GOT A SPIRIT BOARD OF MY OWN!

I CAN SPOOK TO DESIGN MY DRESSES AS WELL AS SINKINS & CO.

I CAN USE A SPIRIT BOARD AS WELL AS MISS JONES.

COME ON, NOISOME! DESIGN ME A DRESS!

EVERY WOMAN AND HER SISTER HAS A SPIRIT BOARD NOW!

AND SOME OF HER BROTHERS!

JUST LIKE A WOMAN! YOU DIDN'T THINK OF THAT!

HOW MANY MEN! THIS FIRM'D NAME I'VE GOT!

PENNY

TO BE FRANK, MR. PRINGLE, I FIND FOOTBALL QUITE A BORE—AH, WELL, I'LL HAVE TO BE GOING NOW.

HOW DID YOU LIKE LESTER, FATHER?

OH, HE'S OKAY, I GUESS...

BUT I THINK IT'S BAD FOR A BOY HIS AGE NOT TO HAVE A NORMAL INTEREST IN SPORTS.

OH, BUT HE IS INTERESTED IN SPORTS.

HIS GIRL FRIEND IS CAPTAIN OF THE GIRL'S HOCKEY TEAM!