

# ATTENTION

**R. C. N. R.  
and  
U. N. T. D.**

**Personnel  
Drill Scheduled for Monday at 1930 hours  
is Cancelled**

**H. M. C. S. Queen Charlotte**

**J. J. CONNOLLY, Capt.  
R.C.N.(R.)**

# ANNUAL MEETING

Of The Charlottetown Abegweit Amateur Athletic Association Inc.

Will be held in the City Hall Bldg  
**WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOV. 17**

At 8 P. M.

To which all members, personnel of Football, Baseball, Hockey and Basketball teams, or any person willing to become a member are cordially invited to be present.

By order of Executive  
**LT. COL. L. T. LOWTHER,  
President.**

# NOTICE

VICTORIA LODGE NO. 2, A. F. AND A. M.  
GRAND LODGE VISITATION  
MONDAY, 15th. NOVEMBER AT 8 P. M.  
VISITING BRETHREN WELCOME  
REFRESHMENTS

# EXCURSION FLIGHT TO ROYAL WINTER FAIR TORONTO

An opportunity is being provided, through the co-operation of the Government of Prince Edward Island, bona fide farmers and their families to visit the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto on Wednesday, November 17th, and Thursday, November 18th, at a special round trip fare of \$50.00 per person, subject to sufficient advance reservations received on, or before, Monday evening, November 15th.

Reservations should be made with MARITIME CENTRAL AIRWAYS on, or before, Monday, November 15th.

Flight leaves Charlottetown 5.00 a. m. Wednesday, November 17th.

Flight leaves Toronto 12 a. m. midnight Thursday, November 18th.

For reservations, please phone 2061 or 540

# Maritime Central Airways Limited

**ON MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE**

ST. LEONARD, N.B., Nov. 9 — (CP)—Jules Lebel, of Ste. Anne, today was committed for trial on charges of manslaughter and failing to stop after an accident following the death of a 3-year-old child.

# RIP KIRBY

FORSYTHE: I BELIEVE THAT BARKEEP, DESMOND WAS LOOKING FOR A SCARFACED SAILOR NAMED SHAS. HE FOUND HIM... BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

TOO BAD THE TRAIL ENDED HERE. IT'S A LITTLE DIFFICULT TO TRACE THE SOUND OF A MOTORBOAT AN HOUR OLD, IN DARKNESS!

BUT DES LEFT A CLUE... A SAILOR HE SAID WAS CALLED SHAS AND HIS BOSS, LORD NELL, A LADY IN LONDON NAMED LORD NELL?

LET ME THINK... LORD NELL... I RECALL A HOUSEBOAT... THE "VICTORY", AND AN ODD CHARACTER WHO APPEARED... HE HAD AN ODD NAME, TOO, CAPTAIN CONNORANT!

KIRBY: YOU'VE HIT IT! I RECALL A HOUSEBOAT... THE "VICTORY", AND AN ODD CHARACTER WHO APPEARED... HE HAD AN ODD NAME, TOO, CAPTAIN CONNORANT!

WERE DESMOND'S BEFORE THE PHONE WENT DEAD... THERE WAS A BRITISH PEER... ENGLAND WILL NEVER FORGET... I HEAR LORD NELSON DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, FORSYTHE?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, HANSEN? I ORDERED YOU TO GUARD THAT GIRL!

IT'S A DEAL, SISTER! I'VE A DEAL... LAUNCH IS ON THE STARBOARD SIDE... GET ABOARD AN' WAIT FOR ME... I'VE A JOB TO DO!

A HOUSEBOAT CALLED THE "VICTORY" RATHER IF IT'S ANYWHERE ON THE THAMES, THE RIVER POLICE WILL KNOW... LET'S GO, LADDIE!

MEANTIME, ABOARD THE "VICTORY" PLEASE! PLEASE! GET ME OFF THIS HORRIBLE BOAT! MY FATHER'S RICH! HE'LL PAY YOU WELL!

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# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



## BLACKY DOES A GOOD TURN

Do a good turn every day.  
At work, at home and in your play.  
—Blacky The Crow.

Blacky the Crow is black-coated. A lot of people think he is black-hearted. He isn't. No, sir, he isn't anything of the kind. Few people are, and Blacky is not one of those few. He does many good turns for others of the Green Forest and Green Meadow folks, and for human folks as well. He does pull up newly sprouted corn, for it is very tasty and he is fond of it. He knows no reason why he shouldn't. It is just something growing, and other growing things are free to those who want to eat them, so why not corn? And he does eat worms that cut off the young corn plants and so kill them. Also grubs that eat the roots of corn, a lot of them. Perhaps he thinks this pays for the corn he takes, and perhaps it does.

He does take the eggs of his feathered neighbors, and is especially fond of those of Mrs. Quack and other Ducks. But why should he think this wrong when he has so often seen Farmer Brown's boy taking a basketful of eggs into the house? He, Blacky, has to be smart, very smart, to find eggs. Farmer Brown's boy doesn't have to be smart at all to get the eggs he takes, doesn't even have to hunt for them.

Blacky had flown over to the Big River to look for whatever might be on its shores that a hungry and not too fussy Crow might eat. He might find a small dead fish. He often had liked fish for a change. But then there is little he doesn't like. He perched on a post on a high bank from which he could look up the Big River and down the Big River.

A little way farther along the high bank ended and the shore was very low, and for a long way out in the Big River the water was shallow. In it the wild rice had grown lush and tall. In summer it had looked like a great green meadow in the water. Now it was brown and broken down. Much of the new seed had fallen to the muddy bottom. How Mrs. Quack and some of the other Duck folk did love that rice! Under the bent and broken stalks they were hidden from sharp-eyed enemies. Undisturbed they could feast to their stomachs' content. Often Blacky heard them talking and calling to one another there. One was calling now.

"Quack, quack, quack," sounded a lone voice. It was repeated at intervals, but there was no reply. Out just beyond the edge of the rice field Blacky could see a dozen Ducks on the water. Why didn't any of them answer that call? Why didn't they swim about at intervals, as if they were wondering. Presently that quacking became a little louder. Far up the Big River a moving black line came into view. Blacky's sharp eyes saw it and knew it for what it was, a flock of Ducks flying low over the water. The Mallard Ducks were leading their flock down from the North on their way to the Sunny South for the winter. He hadn't seen them this fall and it was time for them.

The flock drew near fast, for Ducks are swift of wing. Little specks became big specks, big specks became fast flying great birds with long necks stretched out and tails so short that they didn't seem like tails. Now they were almost opposite, but far out, and Blacky was calling to them. The lone voice calling from the rice became insistent.

"Queer those Ducks on the water don't call too," thought Blacky. They had made no sound. They appeared not to see that other flock. None had changed position. This was queer too.

But the flying flock had seen them and had heard that voice calling. The leader began to turn and the others followed, as is the way with Ducks. With a series of light splashes they landed on the water. For a few minutes they stood with their heads held high as they looked at the other flock and the tempting field of rice and listened to the inviting call coming from the midst. Then they began to swim in.

Blacky flew out over the rice. At once he saw what he expected to see, a boat hidden in the brown stalks. It was a hunter. "Caw, caw, caw!" Gung! gung! gung! shrieked Blacky. He saw the outer flock take wing again, but the others didn't move. They were accosted. He chuckled, as he saw a flock out of danger from the dreadful gun. He had done his good deed for that day.

The next story: "Mrs. Quack and Blacky."



"Why didn't they swim about at least a little?" Blacky wondered

on a post on a high bank from which he could look up the Big River and down the Big River.

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The next story: "Mrs. Quack and Blacky."

# Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

**Good Odds, But Not Good Enough!**

When declarer lacks only three trumps, the odds are almost 4 to 1 that they are not all in one hand. These are good odds, generally speaking, but sometimes they can be increased! Observe this deal:

South dealer.

Both sides vulnerable.

♠	A 7 2	♣	Q 8 6 3
♥	Q 9 8 6 3	♦	A 9 5
♠	K Q J	♣	10 5 4
♥	10 5 4	♦	10 5 4
♠	5 1 2	♣	5 1 2
♥	A K R	♦	A 10 7 5 2
♠	K Q J 10	♣	K Q J 10

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

Perhaps West's weakish spade overall helped to lead South astray in his play at six diamonds—but it should not have!

The spade king was the opening lead. Dummy's ace won and declarer promptly led the diamond three to his own ace. East, not being a novice, had played the four—had not sacrificed the jack—and therefore when the diamond ace brought nothing but a low spade from West, the contract was hopeless.

Spade overall or no spade overall, the declarer should make a standard safety play in trumps. The right technique, when missing the king-jack-small of the trump suit, with dummy's and South's holding as shown, is to lead a low card from dummy and, if East follows low, to put in the ten (or even the five in this case). If this loses to West, declarer knows that there is only one trump still out, and whether it is the king or a loser card, it must fall the next time under the ace.

Naturally, if East does not follow suit on the trump lead from dummy, declarer puts up the ace and then leads toward the queen, still limiting his loss to one trick.

# Scout News and Notices

THE KIRK PACE

The meeting on Monday night last was the scene of great activity as the Cubs, under the direction of Baloo (David Jardine) prepared for the Apple Day Rally and Apple Day Hunt.

Ko the Crow (Keith Beaton) a good friend of the Jungle People was on hand with his fire-by-demonstration. We are glad to announce that Ko will be back with us next week to continue his demonstration.

Leon Wolf (Bob Nelson) and Grey Wolf (Briar Chandler) were also present and assisted Akela with inspection, etc.

At the closing Grand Howl, the Totem Pole revealed the fact that Sixer Peter MacNutt and Second Danne Taylor had earned their First Star, and Akela presented these Cubs with their First Star. Now let's see them and the other First Star Cubs in the Pack open their Second Eye.

Monday, the 15th of November, is All Game Night. Nearly a dozen of your favourite games will be run off after inspection and dues.

Alberta's Executive Scout Commissioner, H. B. Holloway, and Girl Guides' Secretary Beth Eldoche have returned from a 15-day tour of the Northwest Territories by plane. They organized 11 new Scouts and found the Eskimo and Indian children keen to become Scouts or Guides. The trip was sponsored by Dominion Headquarters of the Scout and Guide Associations.

William Jackson, Jr., of Columbia, Missouri, one of four Boy Scouts, all negroes, who rescued five children from a burning building, was presented with a gold medal and a \$500 scholarship by Ray H. Bannerman, Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, at the recent National Encampment of the veterans' organization in St. Louis.

A group of 50 Montreal Boy Scouts is co-operating with the Police Department of that city in an effort to educate downtown pedestrian public to "walk safely" at intersections. On Saturdays the Scouts will be on duty at four busy points on St. Catharine Street and will urge pedestrians to observe red traffic light danger signals and cross streets on green lights only, in an effort to cut down traffic casualties.

At the request of the Mayor of Oslo, Troop Leader Dale Goffe of the 35th Westminster Sea Scouts, has been chosen by the Mayor of Westminster to go to Norway with

# Girl Guide News



Attention Guiders all Including Brown Owls

Have you received your letter referring to the training course being held in Charlottetown December 3rd-5th, remember the last date for registration is November 22nd. The form at the end of the letter should be completed and sent to Mrs. C. H. Beer, 277 Kent St., Charlottetown. You will be sure of an enjoyable as well as an instructive time so in with your form as early as possible.

The 7th Company held their weekly meeting on Tuesday 10 with 30 Guiders in attendance. At Company Chat we discussed sending a box to English Guiders, then we divided into groups for teaching Tenderfoot Second Class and First Class Tests. Capt. Mrs. Cudmore hopes that nine girls will be able to pass their First Class compass next week. We then had Camp Fire and Jane Giddings introduced new songs and rounds. Also a prayer, Jeanne MacDonald read a poem. We closed with the Guide Song and "Taps" (The above report was sent in by Miss Joan Moreshead Company reporter F.S.)

# Any News For the "Sign Post" Guiders?

The Kirk (St. James) Company is being re-formed on Tuesday 23rd November, will all the previous members of the Company please report at 7 p.m. If there are any other girls who would like to join they will be most welcome. The Company will be captained by Mrs. McCombe with Lieut. Barbara Rogers. Mrs. F. Jenkins will assist and we shall arrange programs with fun as well as instructions. A party is arranged for the evening by Mrs. E. M. Barnall, Commissioner for North Charlottetown.

The Young Ladies Of  
**CHARLOTTETOWN AND AREA**

Are Cordially Invited  
to meet  
The Ships' Companies of  
**VISITING UNITED STATES WARSHIPS**

At A Dance  
**MONDAY EVENING AT 8:30 P.M. NOV. 15th**

At  
**THE ARMOURIES**

ADMISSION FREE

Sponsored by H. M. C. S. "Queen Charlotte"

Informal

# Says Atomic Bombs Will Be Limited

NEW YORK, Nov. 14 (AP)—Two hopeful things for defence in the United States against atomic bombs were reported to the American Institute of Chemical Engineers today by Ralph F. Dimmitt, of the National Security Industrial Resources Board, Washington.

One he said is the probability that the number of atomic bombs will be limited. There is not enough uranium to use them for any except very important targets.

The other is the fact that industry in the United States already is dispersing on a big scale. This scattering out over large spaces is the best defence against atom bombs.

"Recent surveys," he said, "show that only one-third of the plants built since 1940 have been located in cities of over 100,000 population. About 30 per cent of all plants built in that time are in towns of

another boy to select a giant Christmas Tree which the people of Oslo are presenting to London again this Christmas. As last year, the tree will stand in Trafalgar Square.

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# DANCE

**TUESDAY, NOV. 18**  
WINSLOE STATION HALL  
Eastern Rhythm Boys Orchestra  
Canteen Service  
ADMISSION 50c  
DANCING 9:30 to 12:30

# OUR BOARDING HOUSE

THAT'S THE DEEP-SEA SPECIMEN WHO GRABBED THE HOOK ON THE MAJOR'S NEW DENTAL BOMB!

I'M WRONG AGAIN! I GUESSED HE WAS THE GUY WHO TESTED UPHOLSTERED CELLS IN NEW ACORN NURSERIES!

UM, YAS, MR. ROLLWELL! I SAT IN THE CHAIR OF ADVANCED CHEMISTRY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW AFTER HOURS WITH A BROOM IN HIS HAND!

I HOPE HE DIDN'T SIT IN IT AFTER HOURS WITH A BROOM IN HIS HAND!

FREEDOM OF THOUGHT

By J. R. Williams

# OUT OUR WAY

OH—YOU BUSTED TH' FOOTBALL TUBE, SO YOU'RE GON' TO USE AN AUTO TUBE, HEY? WELL, WHAT'S TH' PUMP FOR?

TO PUMP IT UP WHEN WE GET IT IN—I THOUGHT I WAS TH' ONLY ONE WHO ASKS SILLY QUESTIONS!

THE FOOT PAD

By J. R. Williams