

ST. ANDREW'S DINNER
CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL
 Wednesday, November 30th at 7 O'clock

Guest Speaker: Hon. Premier Angus L. MacDonald,
 Premier of Nova Scotia.

Tickets on sale at Bruce MacPherson's, Queen
 Street, (next to Fennell and Chandler's) and Beaton's
 Auction Rooms, Grafton Street.

It is expected the seating capacity will be sold out
 within a week. Get your ticket early.

COME
 To The
CHICKEN RAFFLE
 Knights of Columbus
 HALL
 NOV. 18, 8 P.M.

SADIE HAWKINS
DANCE
 Sunnyside Ballroom
TONIGHT
 Eastern Rhythm Boys
 ADMISSION—35c
 Meet your friends there

THE ANNUAL MEETING
 Of
CHARLOTTETOWN GARRISON OFFICERS
BADMINTON CLUB
 will be held at
THE ARMOURIES
 FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 18th
 AT 8 O'CLOCK

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Those who smuggle
- Associate
- Former Turkish government
- Atom (Philo.)
- Black cocktail
- Move up sideways
- Make over
- Killed
- Girl's name
- Measures
- Young women in same colleges, with men
- Plain in Babylon (Bib)
- Goddess of death (Norse)
- Biblical character
- Harm
- Play
- Venomous snake
- Small greenish finch
- Climbing plants
- Guards
- Formal literary compositions

DOWN

- Credited with points
- River (Czech.)
- Extreme
- Flash
- Earth as a goddess
- Escapes (slang)
- Self-interested people
- Ladder rung
- Ship used in seal
- Marshy hunting meadows
- Coin (Turk.)
- Morning moisture
- Beg
- Fish
- Rich red color
- Farm animal
- Boundaries
- Turmoil
- Closer
- Skillful
- An outlet in seal
- Marshy meadows
- Grape seeds
33. Sets in motion
35. Pilaster
40. Neuter pronoun

Yesterday's Answer

11-18

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
 AXYDLBAAXR
 is LONGFELLOW

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
 DAJ NJZEN AXDS UZD Y NXHREK
 DSJZRS. DAJ SKYLDN DSYD UKYD
 YN JHK—EJIKKE.

Yesterday's Cryptquote: FAR FROM ALL RESORT OF MIRTH, SAVE THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH—MILTON.
 Distributed by King Features Syndicate

L'L ABNER

THIS IS CONFUSING! IT'S THE NIGHT BEFORE THE RACE, BUT SHE'S PRACTICING ON A NEW DUMMY! IT DON'T LOOK LIKE ME! "I'VE BEEN HERE FOR A WHILE—SHE'S ALL IN AFTER ME!"

GIGGLE! "HE'S CONFUSED! IT'S ALL PART OF WIDDER HORN'S PLAN! IF IT WORKS, HE'LL BE HIS ABNER YOUNG! IF IT DON'T, HE'LL BE THE 'GAL FRIEND O' THE LATE ABNER YOUNG!"

HEY!! L'L ABNER—'HON!! HAVE SOME FUN!!

WHUT FUN KIN A BOY HAVE TH' NIGHT SOUTH TO GOOD TO HOLD UP THE ACE. HAVING TAKEN THAT CARD ON THE THIRD ROUND, HE CASHED THE CLUB ACE BUT THEN LED A DIAMOND DIRECTLY TO THE ACE AND TRIED THE CLUB FINESSE. WEST WON AND RAN THE SPADE SUIT.

A better line of play at this inferior contract was to cash both top clubs, on the fair chance that the queen would fall. Actually, it would have fallen; but if this break did not develop South could still fall back on the diamond suit. The attempt to drop the club queen gave him two chances for the contract.

RIP KIRK

I WANT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS CASE! CALL UP THE DEFENDANT, JOE GOWDY!

THE WITNESS HAS TESTIFIED THAT YOU ASSAULTED THE PLAINTIFF BECAUSE OF A REMARK HE MADE...WHAT WAS THE REMARK?

I AIN'T SAYIN'! IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME TO JAIL, GO AHEAD!

PLEASE, YOUR HONOR, MAY I SAY SOMETHING AT THIS POINT?

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Mrs. Peter Speaks Her Mind

Alas, that we so seldom find Expressed what others have in mind. —Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit was back in the dear Old Briar-patch so full of news that he just couldn't hold it in. His tongue started to wag the instant he saw Mrs. Peter. "My dear," said he, "what do you think?" "I think that if you had any sense at all you would stay at home in the dear Old Briar-patch and not go wandering around taking chances," said Mrs. Peter sharply. "I never know when you'll be back, or if you'll be back at all. But there is one thing I do know." "What is that?" asked Peter mildly. "That one of these days you won't come back," snapped little Mrs. Peter who seldom goes far from the safe Old Briar-patch herself. Peter hastily changed the subject. "Striped Chipmunk has gone to bed and we may not see him again until spring and it isn't winter yet. What do you think of that?" cried he.

"He told me something that is news, something you don't know and I didn't know until he told me," declared Peter. "Do tell," said Mrs. Peter without interest. "Mr. and Mrs. Blacksnake haven't had any children this year, not one!" cried Peter. Mrs. Peter did prick up her ears then. "How does he know?" she demanded. It was plain that she had doubts about the matter. "He ate them," said Peter. "Who ate whom?" cried Mrs. Peter. Peter chuckled at the expression on Mrs. Peter's face. "Striped Chipmunk," said he. "He didn't exactly eat Mrs. Blacksnake babies but he did eat her eggs, all of them, and that amounts to the same thing. You know, of course, that Mrs. Blacksnake lays eggs." Mrs. Peter said she knew that and Peter continued. "This year she hid them under a flat stone by the old wall where Striped Chipmunk lives. He saw her leaving the place and when she was out of sight he peeked under the stone and found the eggs. He ate all of them. So there are no young Blacksnakes in this neighborhood this fall. But Mrs. Blacksnake doesn't know it, so I suppose there is no need to feel sorry for her. Still I do think Striped Chipmunk might have left one or two eggs to hatch. Don't you?" "No, I don't," I'm glad he ate every one of them," declared Mrs. Peter.

She spoke so positively that Peter looked at her in a surprise. "What does it matter to you?" he asked mildly. "It means for every egg he ate I will have one less worry in the future," declared Mrs. Peter. Then she added, "But you wouldn't know anything about that, never having anything to do with our babies when they are little and helpless. You've never fought a big Blacksnake to save your babies. I have. If you ask me it is a good thing that Striped Chipmunk ate all those eggs. There could be such a thing as too many of the Snake folk for the good of a lot of other folk. There would be if all the eggs hatched and all the baby Snakes grew up. I guess Old Mother Nature knew what she was about when she gave Striped Chipmunk a taste for eggs!"

"He ate the eggs of birds too when he finds them," said Peter. "What of it? Birds can lay more eggs and a lot of them do according to what I have heard. Blacksnakes eat eggs and young birds too. So I am glad there will not be a lot more of them around here next year. Enough is enough. Too many is too much," declared Mrs. Peter.

"I suppose there could be too many Rabbits," said Peter thoughtfully. "Who says so?" snapped Mrs. Peter. Perhaps she knew that Peter was right. There could be and there has been at times in some places.

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

TWO FLAWS

The first thing wrong in today's deal was North-South's contract; the second flaw was in the play.

South dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 5 5 3
 ♥ A Q 10 9 4
 ♦ 9 3 2
 ♣ K J 8 5

♠ Q 6 4 3
 ♥ K 7
 ♦ 7 6 5
 ♣ A 10 9
 ♠ A K 9
 ♥ J 5
 ♦ A K J 10 4

The bidding:
 1 ♣ Pass 1 ♦ Pass
 3 NT Pass Pass Pass

South could not be greatly blamed for jumping straight to three no-trump over North's one-diamond response, because the honor-tricks and potential winners in the South hand made game at no-trump look pretty attractive.

It is extremely doubtful, however, that North should have been satisfied with three no-trump as the final contract. True, he was ready to lay down more than he had guaranteed in his one-diamond response, but for that very reason he might have considered the possibility that a better contract would be in the diamond suit itself. A fine player (which South was) does not often jump in no-trump with at least two cards (usually including an honor) in partner's suit; therefore, North had no reason to fear that South would turn up with a worthless singleton in diamonds. Actually, a diamond slam would have been a sound venture, even though North might have lost two tricks as the cards lay.

West opened his fourth-highest spade against three no-trump and it fell South to go to hold up the ace. Having taken that card on the third round, he cashed the club ace but then led a diamond directly to the ace and tried the club finesse. West won and ran the spade suit.

A better line of play at this inferior contract was to cash both top clubs, on the fair chance that the queen would fall. Actually, it would have fallen; but if this break did not develop South could still fall back on the diamond suit. The attempt to drop the club queen gave him two chances for the contract.

Contract Bridge
 By AL CAPP

BY KICKIN' KICKIES 'YO' LOOKS LIKE 'HAWKIN', IN THE GALS 'THAT STARTED ALL THIS.' 'HERE'S ONE, SPESHLY 'FO' 'YO'??

DOGPATCH GALS, NATCHERLY??

Contract Bridge
 By Alex Raymond

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King of The Royal Mounted

by Zane Grey

THE HOUSE IS BURNING!
 IT'LL DESTROY THE EVIDENCE! THEY WON'T KNOW I SHOT KING!
 TH' FATES ARE WITH ME... THERE'S KING'S HORSE!
 WE'RE NOT HURT, DARCY SNAP OUT OF IT! FIGHT THIS BLAZE— I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT MURDERER ESCAPE!

JOE PALOOKA
 By Ham Fisher

I'LL TROT WITH YA AS FAR AS C'OLUMBUS CIRCLE, TAKE IT EASY!
 THE EXERCISE WILL DO YOU A LOT OF GOOD.
 EXERCISE YER ARMS MORE... WHO'S THAT BEHIND US?
 IT'S RAY, HE SAID HE'D PICK US UP AT 6:30 STREET, AND WE'RE AT 6:18 NOW.
 YOU KNOWBY... PUFF? WALSH? PUFF?

HENRY
 By Carl Anderson

Mr. and Mrs. Blacksnake haven't had any children this year, not one!" cried Peter.

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DOTTY DRIPPLE
 By Burton

NO, CONNIE-- WE'RE NOT GOING OUT TONIGHT-- AND WE WON'T NEED A SITTER!
 THAT'S BAD FOR MY BUSINESS-- HOW ABOUT TOMORROW NIGHT?
 NOPE!
 WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO THE BEAVER'S PARTY NEXT WEEK, AREN'T YOU?
 NO--WE WERE NOT INVITED.
 MAM--THEN I HAVE A LITTLE GIFT FOR YOU!

HOW TO WIN FRIENDS

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB
 By Edwin

SO, MR. CHIRLEBERRY MADE OUT THIS QUESTIONNAIRE--
 YESSUM, I GUESS SO--
 BEN SPEARS, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SENDIN' ALL THESE QUESTIONS HOME FOR CAP'N ETHEL TO ANSWER? HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO GET ANY WORK DONE?
 --YOU KNOW CAP'N ETHEL AS WELL AS I DO-- NOW, DO YOU WANT 'EM TO WORK FOR YOU OR DON'T YOU?? AN' YOU TELL MR. CHIRLEBERRY FOR ME--

BRINGING UP FAHER
 By George McManus

AH--I'M TIRED-- I'M GOING TO TAKE IT EASY TODAY!
 BOY! I KIN HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN!
 I GUESS I'LL SLEEP ON THE PORCH!

TILLIE THE TOILER
 By Westcott

WHO ORDERED THIS AD? GONES DID.
 CUSTOMERS, PLEASE STAY AWAY! SO MUCH PATRONAGE IS DRIVING US WILD!
 IT JUST SHOWS YOU WHAT STUPID THINGS A WOMAN'LL DO!
 WILL YOU PLEASE COME HERE, GENTLEMEN?
 TWICE AS MANY WOMEN AS THERE WERE YESTERDAY! BEING A WOMAN, I UNDERSTAND FEMININE PSYCHOLOGY.

PENNY
 By Harry Rosenberg

ELSA SAYS HER OLDER SISTER IS TERRIBLY UPSET, AUNT ELLIE!
 REALLY? JERRY JETSAM IS SIMPLY WILD ABOUT HER, AND DOUGLAS KALE IS UTTERLY CRAZY ABOUT HER...
 --AND SHE'S ROBINNELY FRANTIC TRYING TO DECIDE WHICH ONE TO MARRY...
 FIRST!