

DON'T HEAR WELL?
investigate the new
SONOTONES
For Demonstration Consult
MRS. C. F. SMITH
Charlottetown Hotel
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Monday, Dec. 12
Tuesday, Dec. 13

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

CLOVER CLUB
DANCE
EVERY SATURDAY
Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band
Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12.00
For reservations Phone 1222
Between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m. Phone 478-L
Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

Attention—Tourist Operators
Further to our letter already forwarded, please be advised that our 1950 "Better Places to Stay" booklet will be going to press about December 15th, and this is the last request to all wishing their establishment listed in same to furnish their information previous to that date.
P. E. I. TRAVEL BUREAU
P. O. Box 70, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
THE NEW HOME
A home is where you choose to make it. And always home 'til you forsake it. —Mrs. Whitefoot.
In the middle of a shock of corn at the end of Farmer Brown's cornfield a new home was being made. Mrs. Whitefoot the Wood Mouse was making it, and she was a very busy small person. With Whitefoot's help she had cut away enough of the brown cornstalks to make just room enough for the comfortable little nest she was planning. Even in daytime it was quite dark in there. This was as it should be as every mouse knows. "What will you make it of?" squeaked Whitefoot.
"You'll see," replied Mrs. Whitefoot.
"There is nothing here as nice and soft as what our nest is made of over in the Green Forest," said Whitefoot.
"Does there have to be?" squeaked Mrs. Whitefoot.
"There should be," squeaked Whitefoot.
Whitefoot said nothing more and Mrs. Mrs. Whitefoot was too busy to talk. Whitefoot brought her pieces of brown dead leaves and these she shredded with her sharp little teeth. These were busy little hands and her dainty little white hands were just as busy. They were clever little hands that knew exactly what to do and were doing it. They were weaving those shredded leaves into a nest that when finished would be like a hollow ball with a round entrance near the bottom just big enough for her and Whitefoot to slip through easily.
Whitefoot eyed that growing home doubtfully. Those leaves were all right for the outside, but even finely shredded they wouldn't make as good a bed, as soft a bed, as the dry grass and feathers used in the old home.
"I suppose you know what you're doing," he squeaked fretfully.
"Mrs. Whitefoot did. She kept right on doing it and said nothing. She was too busy to talk. There are some feathered folk who might have profited by watching her. She was doing some weaving that Goldie the Oriole and Mrs. Goldie might well have been proud of doing. You know what wonderful hanging nests they weave."
"Something softer than those leaves would be nice," ventured Whitefoot.
Mrs. Whitefoot merely darted away. A moment later she was back with a mouthful of dry silk she had pulled from the tip of an ear of corn.
"I hadn't thought of that," squeaked Whitefoot. He hurried away to get more.
"Mrs. Whitefoot had some nice soft feathers," said Mrs. Whitefoot at last. "I could bring some from our old nest," said Whitefoot eagerly.
"We'll both bring some," declared Mrs. Whitefoot.
So when it was darkest they ran across the open ground and back without being seen by any of the Owl folk or any other hungry night hunter. They made several trips, their hearts seeming to be up in their throats as they ran with their mouths full of soft bedding. Not two minutes after they made the last trip Spooky the Screech Owl drifted on soundless wings straight over to that very shock of corn, and sat there for a while without even suspecting that a dinner he would like to catch was even then just under him.
When the nest was finished Whitefoot didn't give the old home another thought. The new home was as good if not better. Never had they been quite so safe for with all that corn right at hand they didn't need to even show themselves outside that shock. They didn't need to go out to hunt for food. It was right there for the taking. There was so much of it that they became particular and ate only the hearts of the grains. It was wonderful, that new home. Both said so. And it really was for a while.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

COVERING HONORS
Usually, when a defender holds K-x-x of a suit over Q-J-x in dummy, he should not cover the first honor led, but should wait to cover the second. As proof, however, that every so-called rule at bridge has its exceptions, consider the following deal:

South dealer
Both sides vulnerable.

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

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

West opened his fourth-highest spade. Declarer let East win the first trick, and again held up the ace when East continued the suit. A third round of spades followed. South now led a low heart to dummy's queen. East won the trick and returned the heart eight. South won with the king and cashed the heart jack to test the break, but when East discarded the club four, South saw that he would have to look elsewhere for tricks to eke out his contract.
South laid down his top diamonds, then, hoping for a 3-3 diamond break, led the eight to the ace. West's discard of a spade dashed this hope, and South then shifted to the club suit, leading the queen through East. Even if the Club king was on side, South realized that he would still be short one trick, but certainly, without negotiating the club finesse, he could not even come close!
East, who knew all about the "rule" of not covering the first honor led, played a low club on the queen—and he quickly found that he had misapplied his knowledge! For, after the club queen held, declarer promptly threw East in by leading dummy's last diamond, and East then had to lead away from his king of clubs to the combined tenace of Jack-small in dummy and ace-eight in the closed hand! By thus making three club tricks, South fulfilled the contract.
This was one case, certainly, where East should have covered the first club honor!

King of The Royal Mounted
by Zane Grey
THAT'S A CHANCE I HAVE TO TAKE... GOOD NIGHT, RED!
YOU'D BETTER TIE ME UP KING! LIKE THE SHERIFF SAID... I MAY KILL YOU DURING THE NIGHT!
THERE'S A HUNTING KNIFE IN THE PACK... SEEMS A SHAME TO RUB OUT A NICE GUY LIKE HIM...
BUT HE'S TAKING ME TO PRISON!

JOE PALOOKA
I DON'T WANT SUGGESTIONS... I'M HOLDIN' TH' PHONE FER NEWS OF TH' KID.
KNORRY, THIS IS STAY WARRER, I HAVE A SUGGESTION.
BUT LISTEN... WHY DON'T YOU GO ON SOME OF THE BIG NETWORK PROGRAMS AND ASK FOR NEWS OF DONNIE... MAKE AN APPEAL... I CAN ARRANGE IT.
Y-YEAH... HEY... THAT'S TRIFIC, STAN.
GOOD! I'LL GET SPOTS FOR YOU ON A LOT OF PROGRAMS TOMORROW.
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE WAITIN' HEAR FROM YA. I GOTTA STAY BY TH' PHONE.

HENRY
CHATTER CHATTER
WOOF WOOF
By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DRIPPLE
I'M GOING TO THE FOOTBALL GAME, MR. DRIPPLE!
BY YOURSELF? THOUGHT YOUR WIFE INSISTED ON GOING WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO!
OH, SHE'S BUSY TODAY...
—BESIDES, I'D BE AWFULLY AFRAID FOR HIM TO SEE THOSE BOYS KICKING THAT FOOTBALL AROUND!
SHE MIGHT LEARN NEW SCIENTIFIC WAYS TO KICK ME IN THE PANTS!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB
I'M NOT GOIN' TO BE IN ANY BUSINESS ENTERPRISE MR. SAMMY'S IN IT!
—SIDES, HIS AUNT HATTIE ISN'T SPEAKIN' TO ANYBODY IN THIS TOWN... CEPTIN' TO WAIT ON 'EM... 'CUZ SHE'S SO "RISTOCRATIC."
—SHE ONLY RUNS TH' STORE COUNTIN' SHE HAS TO MAKE A LIVIN'—SO—
—AN' WE'LL PROBBLY MAKE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

BRINGING UP FATHER
AS YOUR DOCTOR—MR. JESS—ADVISES YOU TO RELAX... YOUR NERVES ARE TOO TENSE... WHAT YOU SHOULD DO IS PUT YOUR FEET ON YOUR DEEK—YOU WILL FIND YOU CAN THINK BETTER!
THAT'S IT—NOW YOU CAN CONCENTRATE ON YOUR BUSINESS—WHEN YOU'RE RELAXED—LIKE THIS YOUR MIND IS MORE ACTIVE!
BY GOLLY—THE DOCTOR IS RIGHT—I'M THINKIN' I'D LIKE TO PLAY A GAME OF BILLIARDS AT DINTY'S!
WHAT'S THE POINT? I MIGHT GET OFF THAT DEEK—YOU BIG LARDER! YOU ARE THE LAZIEST PERSON I EVER SAW!

TILLIE THE TOILER
DID YOU SEE A SPIRIT BOARD THAT WAS INSIDE THAT SAFE?
OH, SURE, I'M GOIN' TO TAKE IT HOME TO MY MISSUS.
I'D LIKE TO GET THAT BOARD BACK FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS.
I'LL GIVE YOU TEN DOLLARS FOR IT.
IT'S A DEAL!
YOU GOT THIS BOARD BACK CHEAP TILLIE, IT'S WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS!
IT ISN'T WORTH MORE THAN TWO! THOSE PEOPLE MUST BE CRAZY TO GIVE ME TEN DOLLARS FOR A SPIRIT BOARD!

PENNY
YOU KNOW AUNT ELLEN, I GET UP IN THE MORNING WITH THE FEELING THAT I WILL SIMPLY BURST WITH ENERGY.
I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I WANT TO SHINE WITH A GOLD BLUE, STEEL LIKE GLOW...
I WANT TO RUSH INTO THE WORLD, ATTACK AND SOLVE IT'S PROBLEMS... THAT'S THE FEELING I HAVE...
AND IT LASTS RIGHT SPANG UP TO THE SCHOOLHOUSE DOOR.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. King with the Golden Touch
6. City (Pal.)
10. Ascended
11. Leave out
12. Repression
14. Summer month
15. A famous university
16. Like ale
17. Bog
18. Storage place
19. Masurium (syn.)
20. Mongrel dog
21. Happy
22. Pale
23. American author and poet
24. Snare
25. Feline
27. River (Il.)
29. Still
30. An age
31. Cut, as grass
32. Tough, flexible
33. palm stem (var.)
34. Extent of canvas
35. Changes in a constitution
37. Tidy
38. Egg-shape
39. Real
40. Wise men

DOWN
1. Spot
2. Sarcasm
3. Accomplished painter
4. Donkey
5. Kind of dog
6. End aimed at
7. Friendly
8. State flower (Ind.)
9. Wait upon
13. Frow
14. Crowd
17. Merriment

20. Head covering
21. Obtained
22. French painter
23. Kettle
24. A despot
25. A reaming tool
26. A flower
27. Balances
28. Nocturnal bird
30. Conclude
31. A dull surface

Yesterday's Answer
33. Poker stake
34. Jagged protuberance
36. Girl's name

South dealer
Both sides vulnerable.

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

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

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A K R
is LONG FELLOW
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
C I P I B B J Y C I Y C V D B Q Z D B B C P H
E P F Z X P Z K C Y B R V I K L V C I P A E Q Q
X U Y R S D Y P U H — F Y Z S Y U
Yesterday's Cryptogram: FIRST PRINCIPLES PROVE AND ARE NOT PROVED—LAW.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate

LIL' ABNER
HEY WAIT! EVERYBODY KNOWS MY LOVE ME—MADLY WILDLY EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT—YOU'D GLADLY BREAK YOUR NECK!
SOB!—CAN YOU ONLY ACCORDING WIDDER HOODS PLAN—TH' WY TIGIT YO—IS T' BREAK YOUR N' (T)?
HERE GOES!!
I'LL TAKE NEITHER O' US REGRETS THIS!!

LIP KIRBY
SO THE DETECTIVE CAME AND WENT—AS THERE WAS KAREN, MAD AS HOPS AND KITTY, PLEASED AS PUNCH WITH HER STOLEN SCARF! IMAGINE! SHE COULD HAVE BOUGHT IT FOR ONLY TWELVE-FIFTY!
I SUPPOSE IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER, BUT I CAN'T HELP A SECRET CHUCKLE AT KITTY'S ANTIC. DO YOU REMEMBER?
...THE TIME SHE LIFTED THE COLLIE FROM THE PET SHOP...
AND HER ONLY EXCUSE WAS THAT SHE WAS SO SORRY TO THE TOUCH!
THAT'S THE ODD THING ABOUT ALL OF KITTY'S THEFTS... SHE'S STRICTLY A TACTILE... KLEPTOMANIAC!

By Alex Raymond

By Harry Haerigen