

ARMISTICE DANCE

NOVEMBER 11th
SUNNYSIDE BALLROOM
—Modern and Oldtime—
EASTERN RHYTHM BOYS

Admission 35c Canteen Service

AIR EXCURSION

TO THE ROYAL WINTER FAIR—TORONTO

Special flights will leave Charlottetown, November 15 and 20 at 8 a.m. The flights will wait over in Toronto 3 full days to provide every opportunity to enjoy Canada's most popular Fair.

Subject to 22 reservations per flight.
Hotel or tourist home accommodation available if requested at once.
Those interested in the livestock judging should make reservations on the first flight.

RETURN FARE—\$59.00
Bonafide farmers will be granted a special rate of \$42.00 Return.

Make your reservations immediately

Maritime Central Airways Limited

CLINIC SCHEDULE

Chest clinics will be held throughout the Province during the month of November as follows:—

SUMMERSIDE—
TUESDAY, Nov. 1 and 15 9:30-12:00 a.m.

ALBERTON—
MONDAY, Nov. 7 1:30- 4:30 p.m.

SOURIS—
MONDAY, Nov. 14 1:30- 4:30 p.m.

MONTAGUE—
MONDAY, Nov. 21 1:30- 4:30 p.m.

CHARLOTTETOWN—
EVERY THURSDAY 10:00-12:00 a.m.
1:30- 4:00 p.m.

EVERY FRIDAY 1:30- 4:00 p.m.

If you wish to attend a chest clinic for the first time, kindly consult your family doctor or the Public Health Nurse in your district.

Tuberculosis Division,
Medical Director of Clinics,
Dept. of Health and Welfare,

WHEN TAKING A TRIP TO WESTERN CANADA

TRAVEL VIA
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

For Rates and General Information Consult Us
H. M. Davison Ltd.
P. W. Turner, Manager.
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78 Great George Street Phone 311
Charlottetown

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

NOV. 1st to NOV. 30th

Leave Wood Islands—			
Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.	
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	7 p.m.	
Leave Caribou—			
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.	
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	8 p.m.	

L'I ABNER

RIP KIRBY

JOE'S BEATIN' THE DAYLIGHTS OUTTA LIPPY!

AN WRICKIN' IN PLACE! GET THE CHIEF OF POLICE! PAST!

BREAK IT UP GOWDY, AFORD YUH KILL 'IM!

I WANT THAT MAN ARRESTED, BUT I'M PREFERRIN' CHARGES!

By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

The Closed Door
A door is double-faced and so it shuts both out and in, you know.

Striped Chipmunk:
Somewhere down under the old stone wall, was the entrance to Striped Chipmunk's home. All his neighbors knew that, but few, if any, had ever seen it, for few were small enough to follow Striped Chipmunk through the narrow openings between the stones of the old wall to the doorway of his home. Those who were small enough didn't do it. They were no trouble about the owner of that home, so they kept away.

But now had come a visitor to the old stone wall who was small enough to go wherever Striped Chipmunk could go, but who was not the least bit afraid of Striped Chipmunk. In fact, Striped Chipmunk was afraid, and with reason. It was Shadow the Weasel, for his size the most fearless and savage of all furred or feathered hunters.

Black the Crow and Peter Rabbit had watched him disappear between the stones of the old wall where two or three moments before Striped Chipmunk had disappeared. Then they had waited and watched all the time wondering what was happening down in the ground under the old wall, but very sure they knew. Both were sure that it was something dreadful that they would never see their merry little friend again. You see, they knew that no hole big enough for Striped Chipmunk to squeeze through was too small for Shadow the Weasel. So what chance had Striped Chipmunk to escape? None. They were sure of it.

They saw Shadow appear after a while and run back along the old wall on his way to the Green Forest. That old wall wouldn't seem the same without Striped Chipmunk. Some folks could disagree there on this old wall sat Striped Chipmunk. No, sir, it wouldn't seem the same. Peter went back along the bushes at the end of the old wall and Blacky flew to his favorite tree in the Green Forest. Presently both stopped thinking about the thing they were sure had happened. Such things are happening all the time among furred and feathered folk. It is best not to think about them.

In among the bushes Peter was well hidden. He would spend the rest of the day there. He felt almost as safe as if he were in the dear Old Briar-patch. From time to time he dozed. It was when he opened his eyes from one of these short naps that he was sure that he only thought that he had opened his eyes and really was dreaming. There on the old wall sat Striped Chipmunk! It wasn't until the latter spoke that Peter sure that he was awake.

"Has that fellow been back?" asked Striped Chipmunk.

Peter shook his head. "I haven't seen him," said he. Then he added, "I was sure he had caught you and it was a dreadful thought. It really was."

"Never be sure of anything you don't know and you'll make fewer mistakes," said his bright-eyed friend on the wall.

"He went in after you. I saw him," declared Peter.

"And he came out without me," chuckled Striped Chipmunk.

"Why did he?" demanded Peter.

"Because he couldn't get into my house," replied Striped Chipmunk.

"He couldn't? Why couldn't he?" He ran so anywhere you can," cried Peter.

"I shut the door," chuckled Striped Chipmunk.

"You did what?" cried Peter.

"I shut the door. Thanks to Blacky I had time enough to do that. I had to work fast, but I did it. I parked the entrance full of sand so that by the time Shadow got there there wasn't any entrance. I've done it before. I learned how a long time ago. If I hadn't, I wouldn't be here now," explained Striped Chipmunk in the most matter of fact tone. Then he added, "Isn't this a wonderful day?"

"It should be for you," declared Peter dryly.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

LEADS AGAINST SLAMS

There are two schools of thought on the subject of leading an ace (when the leader has only one such card) against a small-slam contract, with most experts turning thumbs down on the practice.

Today's deal is apparently an exhibit for the "other side"—but only apparently!

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ K 6	♠ A J 10 7	♠ K Q	♠ K Q J 8
♠ 10 8 7	♠ N	♠ A J 9 4	♠ 8 7 5 2
♠ 5 3	♠ W E	♠ 8 7 5 2	♠ 9 6 3 2
♠ 4 2	♠ S	♠ Q 2	♠ K Q 9 8 6 4
♠ 4 3	♠	♠ J 10 6	♠ A 10
♠ 7 5	♠	♠	♠

The bidding:
1♥ Pass 3♥ Pass 6♥ Pass
3♥ Pass

North-South were not using any four-trump convention, but North's direct leap to the slam was nevertheless out of place. He had already shown a big hand by jumping from one heart to three clubs; hence, if he later merely urges a slam by bidding five hearts over South's three, he would be doing full justice to his holding.

West decided to lead the five of spades—and, when dummy played low, East felt that he had quite a problem! Was his partner leading from the queen, in which case it would be vital for East to play the jack or as the winning defense to put up the spade ace and shift to a diamond in the hope that West had the ace of that suit? East made an unfortunate decision. Convinced that the only way to defeat the slam was to take two spade tricks, he put in the jack—and that was the effective end of the defense!

Apparently, this deal points up the virtue of leading an ace against a slam contract because if West had opened the diamond ace, he certainly would have shifted to spades. Deeper analysis, however, reveals that East had two separate clues to the winning defense! First, in view of the terrific North bidding, South would have had good reason to consider a grand slam contract if he had held the hearts with which he was marked, and two outside aces. Second, if South had lacked the spade queen, he would have no choice but to put up dummy's king in the hope that West had underled the ace.

Thus, West should have saved the day by cashing the spade ace and returning a diamond.

"HICKIES"?

Don't let a low price keep you from trying Cuticura!

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CUTICURA

COME To The CHICKEN RAFFLE

Knights of Columbus HALL
NOV. 11th—8 P.M.

By AL CAPP

King of The Royal Mounted

by Zane Grey

WHO'S THERE?
THE POLICE—OPEN UP, QUICK!
—WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER VISITOR SOON, AND HE WON'T BE FRIENDLY!
I'VE SEARCHED THIS WHOLE BARREL THAT HOBBO MUST HAVE FLINT'S GOLD IN THE CABIN!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

SAY, JOE THATS TERRIFIC ABOUT HUMPHREY, EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT IT!
YOU KNOW I BROKE THE WORLD'S LONG DISTANCE SWIMMING RECORD.
MISTER WALSH
WALSH YA SAY WALSH... OKAY... TELL 'IM I KIN GIVE 'IM A COUPLA SECONDS.
GOTTA HAND IT TO YA... WHEN DID YOU AN' HUMPHREY DECIDE... YA DONT TELL ME...
I'LL DROP IT TO YA... WHEN DID YOU GOTTA PACK A KEESTER AN LEAVE FER A-HI-A...
THE GREAT SATHING SOOT COMPANY CALLIN!

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

SEASON'S CLOSE-OUT HAMMOCKS \$ 5.00

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Briford

WHAM BAM BAM
WORCE DRIPPLE... WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU BUILDING UP THERE?
A GROCERY CUPBOARD—SO I WON'T HAVE TO GO DOWN FOR SNACKS!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

By Edwina

GEE! GRANMA WON'T LET ME CHARGE FOR SOME CANDY, AN' YOUR MOTHER WON'T GIVE YOU A DIME, AN'...
Mebbe we could get a job an' EARN SOME MONEY—!
GEE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
UNCLE BEN, DO YOU WANT A LIL' BOY AN' A GIRL AN' A DOG TO WORK FOR YOU?
NO! HE DOES NOT! MR. HUBBY, SENIOR PARTNER OF THIS FIRM, WOULD NEVER APPROVE!

BRINGING UP FAHER

By George McManus

I CAN DO WONDERS WITH YOUR VOICE—BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO FORGET EVERYTHING YOU EVER LEARNED ABOUT SINGING—
AND YOU THINK THAT IN TIME I'LL BE AN OPERA STAR?
I'M SURE OF IT—MRS. JIGGS—AND MY FEE IS ONLY \$50. A LESSON—
WHAT?
HE'S THE ONE THAT NEEDS A LESSON—
I SAID—I KNOW A CHEAPER WAY TO MAKE HER AN OPERA STAR—I'M GOIN' TO BLY THE OPERA HOUSE.

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Westover

NEVER MIND YOU'RE RIGHT MUMSY
GIVE THIS SPOOK HIS PUBLICITY AND GET RICH
I'LL ASK NOISONNE'S SPIRIT FOR ADVICE
NOW WE'LL SEE IF HIS SPIRIT HAS ANY GOOD IDEAS
THE RUSS COBSTER

PENNY

By Harry Hennigan

THE NERVE OF MISS BIRCH CLAIMING I'VE FORMED LAZY STUDY HABITS!
I CALLED CHARLIE FERULE ON THE SCHOOL BOARD—IT'S WRONG FOR A TEACHER TO SLEEP TO FALSIFIED TO STIMULATE GREATER EFFORT.
BUT, FATHER, IT'S TRUE I HAVEN'T DONE A LICK LATELY—
FOR PETE'S SAKE, IF YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LAZY, WHY DID YOU ACT SO INJURED?
WELL, HEAVENS, I HAVE A RIGHT TO BE SENSITIVE ABOUT IT, HAVEN'T I?