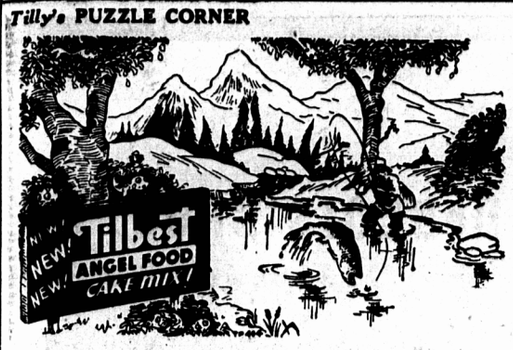
Tilly's PUZZLE CORNER



If you think that's a big fish you should see the 9 that got away! They are hidden in the picture, and Tilly Tilbest, who makes all those wonderful Tilbest Mixes, says if you can find 7 of them she'll send you FREE a set of three of the new Tiny Tilly Tilbest Story Books—one of which is found in every package of delicious Tilbest Mixes!

Start a "library" of these larger, better, 20-page books—all new stories—by winning three this easy way. Children love them—they're illustrated in colour and so easy to read! Just mark the hidden fish with an X and mail (with 10c to cover the cost of postage and mailing) to Tilbest Foods Limited, Box 876, London, Ontario. Don't forget to include your name and address.

Ask for
CLOVER LEAF
Salmon

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT Ltd.

Schedule Changes For Fall

Lv. Ch'town 11:15 a.m. for Souris with 1 hour stop-over at Souris.

Lv. Ch'town 8:00 a.m. via Bonshaw for S'side.

Lv. S'side 8:00 a.m. Ar. Ch'town 9:30 a.m. via Hunter River.

Lv. S'side 9:15 p.m. Daily except Sunday. New trip for Ch'town.

Lv. S'side 9:45 p.m. Sunday only via H. River for Ch'town.

Lv. Ch'town 1:30 p.m. for Wood Islands.

Lv. S'side 5:45 p.m. Sunday only via Bonshaw. Ar. Ch'town 8:30 p.m.

Lv. Murray R. 4:47 p.m. Sunday only. Ar. Ch'town 7:05 p.m.

Lv. Murray R. 8:47 a.m. daily except Sunday. Ar. Ch'town 11:05 a.m.

NO OTHER CHANGES IN SCHEDULE

Fares via New Through Run to Moncton and Amherst:

MONCTON	AMHERST
Single $4.25; Return $7.05	Single $3.40; Return $6.15

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

The Connecting Link Between
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA
daily including Sunday—STANDARD TIME
Schedule for Sept. 26th to Oct. 31st inclusive
Making 4 Round Trips Daily

Schedule for the present:—

SEPT. 26th TO OCT. 31st

Leave Wood Islands—		
Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	6 p.m.
Leave Caribou—		
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	6 p.m.

NOV. 1st to NOV. 30th

Leave Wood Islands—		
Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Leave Caribou—		
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	3 p.m.

For daily information, listen to CFCY at 7:30 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Too little's bad, but the reverse
May prove as bad or even worse.
—Paddy the Beaver.

To all things good or bad there comes an end. There always has and there always will. It must be so for nothing lasts forever. So the long drought and the hot weather that had brought so much discomfort, even suffering, to so many ended. It ended abruptly in a great storm, a thunder storm, one of the worst that any of the Green Forest folk could remember.

Paddy the Beaver and Mrs. Paddy watched the piled clouds one above another appear above the tree-tops, climbing swiftly higher and higher in the blue, blue sky until they hid the face of hot Mr. Sun. They watched them grow darker and darker until only the edges were shining white. Then these darkened and over all the Green Forest was a stillness that could be felt. It was broken only by distant thunder. It growled and rumbled nearer. Lightning zigzagged from high overhead behind the trees in flashes that were gone almost before they were seen. Then came wind that bent the tops of the trees, and filled the air with dry leaves, and whipped the surface of the Beaver pond, small as it was, into little waves. The two Beavers looked at each other uneasily. Both had the uncomfortable feeling that something, perhaps something frightening, was about to happen. A few big raindrops were dashed in their faces.

"It is going to rain," said Paddy.

"You don't say. How did you guess it?" retorted Mrs. Paddy dryly.

A flash of lightning almost blinded them and at the same instant thunder sounded as if the very sky itself must have been cracked open. Rain fell, not in drops, but as if the clouds had been ripped wide open to let all the water in them fall at once.

"We better go inside," said Paddy in a small voice, and the two dived and swam to the underwater entrance to their house.

It wasn't that they minded the rain. Of course not. They live in water. Perhaps they wouldn't have admitted that they were frightened. Anyway once inside the house they felt better. It was dark in there and they couldn't see the lightning. They could hear the thunder but as if were at a distance. Somehow they felt very safe in there and they were safe. Let the lightning flash, the thunder roar, the wind blow, and the rain fall, they, didn't care. Nothing could harm them there. They lay there in comfort and forgot the storm.

It was Mrs. Paddy who discovered that something was wrong. The end of her broad flat tail was almost at the edge of the opening that led down to the under water hallway leading out into the pond. It felt wet. It was wet. Water filled that opening and was slowly creeping across the floor of their room. What did that mean? What could have happened? Only during spring floods did water ever get in there and seldom then. Hastily they plunged into the water-filled hallway and swam outside.

When they came up and poked their heads out of the water it was to find angry looking water rising through their hitherto quiet little pond and over the dam in a way that threatened to tear it open. The storm was over and Mr. Sun was shining again. For weeks Laughing Brook, coming down the Great Mountain through the pond on its way to the Big River and so on to the vast Ocean, hadn't once laughed. There had not been water enough for it to even gurgle. It wasn't laughing now. It was roaring! Yes, sir, it was roaring as they had sometimes heard it do in the early spring. It was out of its banks.

For weeks there had been too little water coming down into their pond and they had stopped every little leak in the dam to keep the water they had. Now it was rushing over the dam and around the ends and threatening to make matters still worse by tearing holes in the dam where there were any weak places.

They climbed on the roof of their house and worried. What if the dam should break? What if their fine house should be swept away? Where was all this water coming from? How could there in so short a time be too much water where there had been too little? How long would it last?

It lasted only a little while. Higher up on the Great Mountain there had been what is called a cloudburst. Rain had fallen faster than it could run off, making this sudden flood. Such a flood is called a flash flood.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SAFETY PLAYS

Safety plays are not popular among the rank and file, because the protection they afford is often unnecessary. Experts, however, hold these plays in high regard, as evidence of extreme care and vision on the part of the declarer.

South in today's deal would have benefited greatly from this sort of play.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♦	Pass	1 ♥	Pass
2 ♣	Pass	2 NT	Pass
4 ♣	Pass	4 ♦	Pass
5 ♦	Pass	Pass	Pass

Three notrump would have been a much better contract, but there was some logic in South's persistence with his minor suits.

West opened the heart jack dummy covered, and East won with the ace. East returned the heart deuce. South discarded a club, and dummy won with the king.

South now finessed to the queen of diamonds. West won with his blank king, and South soon found that he would have to lose another trump trick. The contract was down one.

There are few players indeed, even among the experts, who would take the pains to figure out the right play on this hand, but the fact remains that there is a right play — to lay down the diamond ace! The possibility of the blank king, remote though it may be, should not be ignored when it is easy to allow for that contingency. With two entries in dummy, aside from the heart suit—the spade king and the club king—South can well afford to lead a diamond directly to the ace! It is easy to see the virtue of the play in this present case—but suppose the king does not fall! South simply returns to dummy and leads a second diamond) and, if necessary, a third) toward his Q-J-6-4. If East originally held the diamond king, he will make it, of course, but South can afford to be magnanimous about that one trick if, by so being, he guards against two losers in the suit.

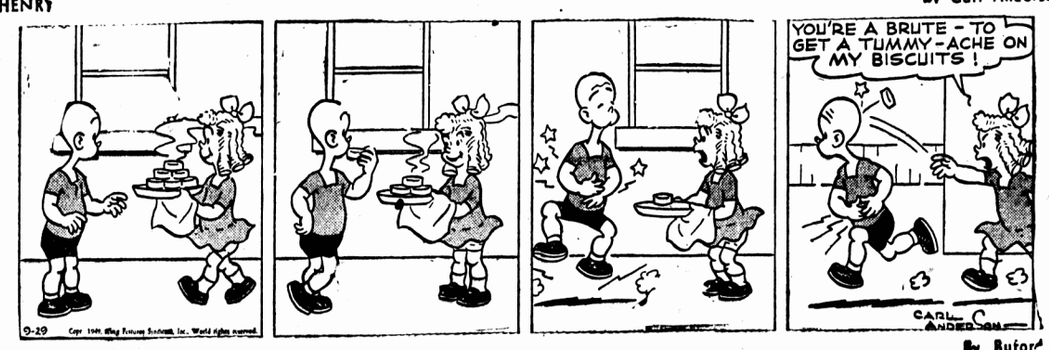
CBC MEETING

OTTAWA, Sept. 27 — (CP) — The Board of Governors of the CBC will hold its next regular meeting in Winnipeg from Oct. 17 to 18, it was announced today.

King of The Royal Mounted — by Zane Grey

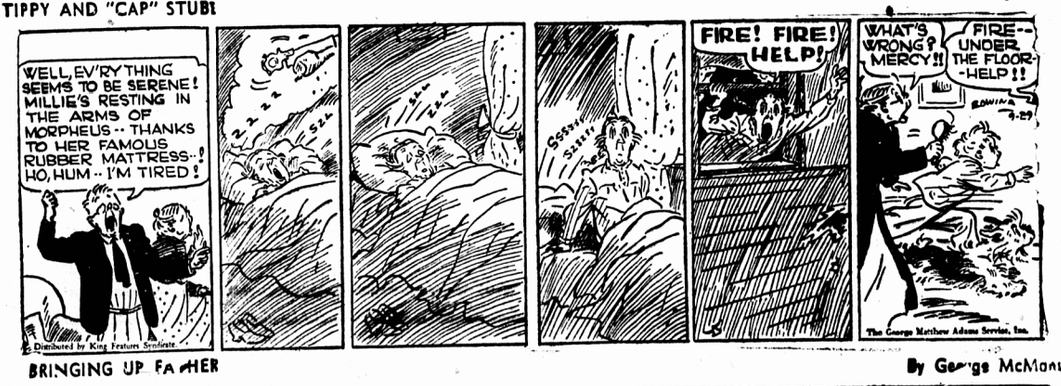
JOE PALOOKA — by Ham Fisher

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBI — By George McManus



BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

LI'L ABNER — By Al Capp

TILLIE THE TOILER — By Russ Westover

UP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen