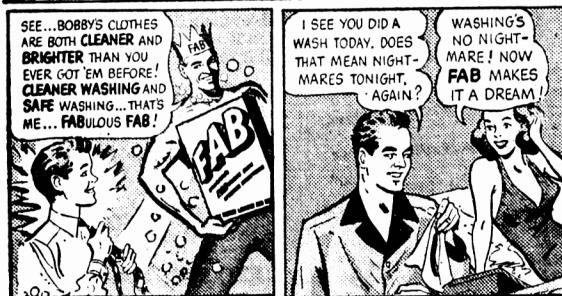
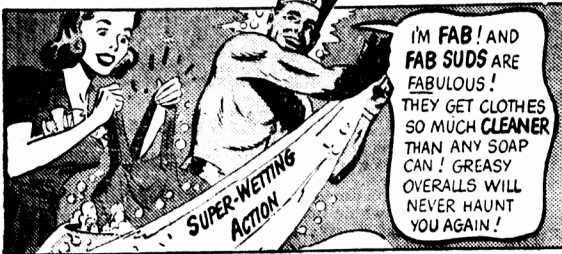


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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th ... 1.30- 4.30 p.m.

MONTAGUE—
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th ... 1.30- 4.30 p.m.

SUMMERSIDE—
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th ... 9.30-12.00 a.m.

PROVINCIAL SANATORIUM—
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 any of the above clinics for the first time, kindly consult your family doctor or the Public Health Nurse in your district.

Medical Director of Clinics,
Department of Health and Welfare,
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Northumberland Ferries Limited

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

To give up hope is to declare your lack of faith, admit despair. —Old Mother Nature.

In a small glade, which is an opening among the trees of the Green Forest a dreadful thing had happened. Pride and jealousy led to hate, and hate had led to a fight that ended with neither of the fighters winning but both losing. Bugler the Elk and another of his own kind, each filled with foolish pride in his new and untried antlers, and in his own strength, had instantly become jealous when they had met. None who saw the fight that followed could ever forget it, and many of the woodland folk were watching.

The fight had ended suddenly and strangely. Accidentally those great antlers, their fighting weapons, had become locked together when the two great Deer had met head to head. They were still head to head, down on their knees as they dropped when they crashed together, unable to pull themselves apart and unable to get up again.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

APPRECIATING ONE'S LUCK

The very fact that a declarer may have been the recipient of good luck at the first trick should make him play with extreme care thereafter. Today's deal illustrates this point.

North dealer.

North-South vulnerable.	
♠ K 8	♠ A 10 6 5
♥ A 7 6 4 3	♥ K
♦ 2	♦ 7 5 4 3
♣ 5 2	♣ J 9 8 3

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

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

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

South was none too confident when he bid two notrump on the second round, but he obviously hoped that his club suit would give him six tricks, and that his jacks in spades and hearts might turn into auxiliary stoppers.

Feeling this way about his own bid, South should have been all the more pleased when West opened the deal with diamonds and after dummy had played the deuce, the diamond nine captured the first trick. Now, with the favorable diamond situation revealed, he simply took his original good fortune in stride, and promptly laid down two top clubs. From that time on he was in trouble! South's trick hand was now dead except for the club queen, and the upshot was that the contract was defeated.

When South found that he could figure out three diamond tricks with reasonable assurance, he should have made a safety play in the club suit! He no longer needed six clubs to round out the contract—five tricks in that suit would be ample. To insure those five tricks as far as possible South should have led a low club from his own hand at the second trick, so as to leave a club in dummy for communication. The opponents could not make any dangerous attack in spades while dummy held king-small and South held three to the jack; hence, after conceding the club trick to guard against a 4-1 break of the suit, South could run five club tricks and then take the made trick in diamonds.

At first none of those watching understood what had happened. "Why don't they get up and keep on fighting?" asked Musky the Mountain Beaver.

"Perhaps they are tired and are just resting," said Mrs. Musky. But as the minutes slipped away and the fighting pair remained kneeling there head to head those who were watching began to have a strange feeling that something was wrong. Presently they knew that something was wrong, very wrong. A struggle was going on out there in that little glade, but it wasn't a fight, instead of trying to get at each other those two were trying to get away from each other and couldn't. Why they couldn't no one understood, and no one cared. It was enough to know that they couldn't and because they couldn't were more or less helpless and probably would become more so.

Many of them, especially the meek eaters, live largely on the misfortunes of others. It is easier to watch one who is hurt or in trouble than one who is not. So now as the watchers around that little glade understood that something was very wrong with those great Elk some of them began to move in closer. In their eyes was a hungry look that was becoming more and more a hopeful look.

One of these was Howler the Wolf. Alone he would not have dared attack either of those Elk on their feet and feet. Now he moved in a little nearer to watch and wait until he was sure those two were wholly helpless and thus harmless. It was the same way with Puma the Mountain Lion. His travels far and fast. Somehow it had reached him. Cousin Coyote was there and his mouth watered as he thought of the possibility of dinner such as he never had dreamed of having. Thunderbolt the Eagle perched on a high rock from which he could see all that went on, was joined by Mrs. Thunderbolt. On a tall dead tree

Continued on page 16

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King of The Royal Mounted

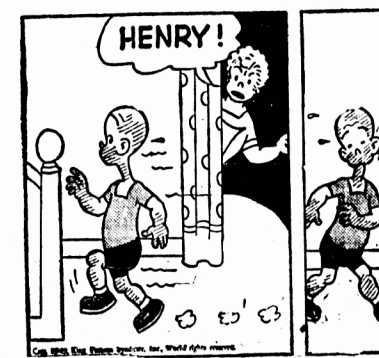
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JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



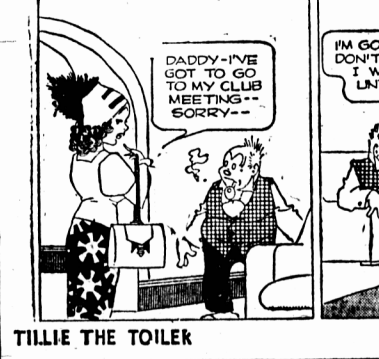
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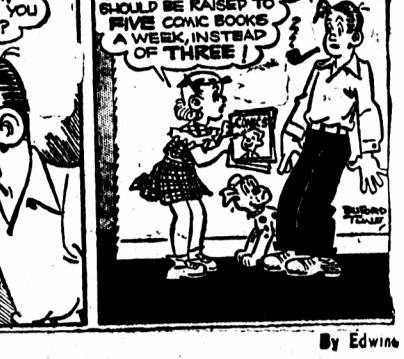
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