

**BINGO**  
 Holy Redeemer Hall  
**TONIGHT**  
 8.30  
 The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

**HOT CHICKEN SUPPER**  
 CORRAN BANN HALL  
**WEDNESDAY, NOV. 8th**  
 Supper Served from 4 till 9 with Dance After.  
 Bus leaves opposite Capitol Theatre, 6 O'Clock.

**REGULAR DANCE**  
 WINSLOE STATION HALL  
**TONIGHT**  
**EASTERN RHYTHM BOYS ORCHESTRA**  
 Admission 50c. Canteen Service  
 Dancing 9:30 to 12:30  
 Bus Leaves I. M. T. Terminal 9:30

**Federation Of Agriculture SCHOOL DISTRICT MEETINGS**  
**Friday - November 10th. at 8:00 P.M.**  
 Meetings to be held in all School Districts for the purpose of nominating delegates to attend Annual County Meetings this month, and the discussion of Federation Policy in relation to Farm Problems.  
 Place of meeting to be arranged and announced by district chairman and secretary, preferably in school.  
 Attend yourself. Bring your neighbor.  
**P. E. I. FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE**

**SAILING SCHEDULE, 1950 (DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY)**  
**NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.**  
 HEAD OFFICE CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND (SUBJECT TO CHANGE) STANDARD TIME  
**NOVEMBER 1st TO NOVEMBER 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.  
 Listen in to CFY each week-day at 7:30 A.M. Standard Time for Weather Forecast and Latest News regarding this popular service.



**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**  
 (By Thornton W. Burgess)  
**THE HONKERS MOVE ON**  
 A step, a wing beat—no one knows toward what adventuring it goes.—Old Mother Nature.  
 Honker the Goose is old and wise. Many times he has led a flock from the Far North to the Sunny South to spend the winter, then back to the Far North for the summer nesting. All through the years, Mrs. Honker has been his constant companion, for they are mates for life. Each year the flock has included their own children, and usually others have joined them. Five of the children of the Honkers started on the great adventure for a journey is always an adventure. One never knows what lies ahead. One never knows for a certainty what is going to happen. So when a flock of feathered folk start on the long slow journey which so many of them must make each year, each wing beat is carrying them toward adventure.  
 For two days they flew ever southward, not making the water too long because the young geese had not yet fitted themselves for long flights. Always Honker knew just where the best place would be to get rest and food. Always there were safe places. The great adventure had begun with the very first night. They had spent it on a small lake deep in the Green Forest and on the shore of it in the moonlight they had witnessed a fight between two great Moose. They had been so excited they had slept little that night. Always as they flew over the forests they kept looking down wondering if they would see more giants like those two Moose. For two days nothing unusual had happened. Now, this afternoon, Honker had led them to another small lake rather early. He had explained that the next day they would have a very long flight to reach the place he had in mind for them to spend that night. Of course, the young geese didn't mind coming down on the water early that day. It was fun to swim while their wings were resting.  
 While they were doing this they saw their first Deer folk. Had they not really seen those Moose two nights before the big handsome buck they now saw would have seemed a giant. As it was, it wasn't so much his size as it was his beauty that drew their admiration. They hadn't dreamed that there could be anyone so handsome as the big buck that stood with his feet in the water, his head with its crown of antlers held high as he watched them swimming about. At first they were a little afraid of him, but when they saw Honker swimming close to him they knew that he had nothing to fear from him.  
 Now years before, the Red Terror, which folks call fire, had burned around that little lake. Young trees had sprung up everywhere and were growing. But here and there among them were black stumps of the trees that had been burned. Some of those trees had been big and the black stumps were big. Some were tall, and some were much shorter.  
 Two of the young geese swam closer in shore. They wanted to get out on the land and walk about a little. Close by where they left the water was a tall black stump of a burned tree. They waddled close past it without giving it any attention at all. Just a little farther on was another black stump. Anyway, that's what it looked like. They paid this no more attention than the first one. There was nothing to fear from black stumps. Then behind they heard their father's danger signal. There was no mistaking it. They had learned by this time that when they heard

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson  
**DON'T BE TOO "CONVENTIONAL"**  
 All good bridge players—and this applies particularly to the highest ranks—are creatures of habit to a large degree, and this fact can be turned to advantage under special circumstances. Observe the remarkable effect of an unorthodox opening lead in the following deal, which was played in a tournament and which later gave rise to much expert discussion.  
 South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.  
 ♠ J 6 3  
 ♥ 7 4  
 ♦ A Q 4  
 ♣ K 8 5 3 2  
 ♠ 10 9 4  
 ♥ A 8 5  
 ♦ 9 5 3  
 ♣ 2  
 ♠ A Q 7  
 ♥ A Q 8 7 5 2  
 ♦ K Q 2  
 ♣ J 8 4  
 ♠ J 10 9  
 ♥ K 6 3  
 ♦ K 10 7  
 ♣ 10 9 6 4  
 At both tables of this team-of-four contest, conducted on a board-a-match basis, the bidding went:  
 11-6B  
 South West North East  
 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♣ Pass  
 2 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass  
 4 ♠ Pass Pass Pass  
 West at Table 1 led a diamond, and the declarer had clear sailing. In due course he led a low trump from dummy, and there was no trouble in drawing trumps without loss.  
 At the other table, however, West made an inspired opening lead—the nine of trumps—and this second declarer really had something to think about! Apparently—since the nine is not exactly a "normal" lead from any combination which includes the ten—the missing king and ten of trumps lay with East, and the latter might also have the four-spot giving him K-10-4. So South felt that his best chance was to cover the spade nine with dummy's jack and later, if necessary, to finesse against "East's" ten-spot. The moment the spade jack was wasted in this way, however, West had a sure trump trick, and the contract was hopeless.  
 It is true that this declarer might have figured that a fine player (which West was) would not have led a singleton trump, but at least West gave his adversary something to think about. The remarkable point is that if West had made the conventional lead of the spade ten, declarer probably would not have considered playing dummy's jack!

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 By Zane Grey  
 QUICK, KING! OPEN THAT DOOR!  
 IT'S PROPPED CLOSED WITH POLES...!  
 OOPS!  
 PINS!  
 THAT'S RIGHT! KEEP FIRING WHILE WE CLOSE IN... I'LL KEEP 'EM FROM THE DOOR!

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 By Ham Fisher  
 IT'S SO TERRIBLE... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... POOR GRANT, WHAT A FINE PERSON HE WAS... HE WAS OUR GREAT FRIEND... AND OUR ONE HOPE... MAYBE OUR ONLY...  
 D'VA THINK THEY... I MEAN VA GOT A SUSPICION THEY KNOCKED 'IM OFF?  
 I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY WOULD. THE STORY SAYS HE WAS IN A FLIGHT CRASH... HE CERTAINLY WASN'T DANGEROUS TO THEM.  
 MEBBE HE WAS... AN' THERE WASN' NO OTHER PASSENGERS ON THE PLANE... S'HELLS FISHY TIME?  
 THEY SAY THE PILOT AND CO-PILOT WERE ABLE TO BAIL OUT... BUT GRANT WASN'T FAST ENOUGH... THEY SAY THEY GAVE HIM WARNING... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK.

**HENRY**  
 By Carl Anderson  
 OUCH!  
 I WOKE UP WITH A STIFF NECK—HENRY!

**DOTTY DIPPLE**  
 By Ruford  
 MOTHER, WHOM DO I TAKE AFTER, MORE—YOU, OR DADDY?  
 YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE ME, TAFFY...  
 BUT YOU AND YOUR FATHER ARE TWO OF A KIND IN SOME RESPECTS!  
 IT'S HARD TO GET EITHER OF YOU TO HELP ME WITH THE DISHES!!

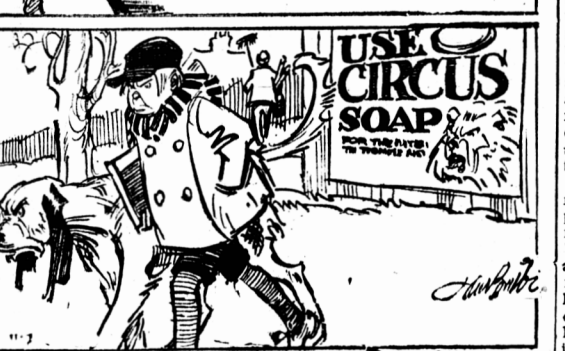
**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**  
 By Edwina  
 THREE O'CLOCK!  
 THREE O'CLOCK!  
 THREE MINUTES PAST THREE—  
 NO-FOUR MINUTES PAST THREE!  
 AW, YOUR WATCH IS FAST!  
 YOURS IS SLOW! I GUESS MY WATCH KNOWS WHAT TIME IT IS—HEY!  
 WHEN'S POP GOIN' TO TAKE TH' NEW JOB, GRAN-MA, SO WE CAN MOVE AWAY? I'M NEVER GOIN' TO SPEAK TO ETHEL AGAIN!!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 By George McMahon  
 ISN'T IT WONDERFUL TO BE OUT ON THE BEACH DEEP-AWAY FROM THE NOISE OF THE CITY?  
 NEVER-THELESS, I MISS THE SOUND OF AN AUTO HORN!  
 IT'S NEARLY MORNING AND WE'RE ANCHORED IN THIS BEAUTIFUL COVE—LET'S GET UP AND ENJOY THIS PEACEFUL SOLITUDE—  
 IF YOU ONLY STOP TALKIN'—I COULD ENJOY THE QUIET!!  
 LOOK! THERE'S A SWELL PLEASURE YACHT!  
 DECK—HELLO!  
 HOWDY-BAL!  
 SEE—THAT'S A SWELL PLEASURE YACHT? HIS WIFE IS ON BOARD?  
 SURE IS A SWELL PLEASURE YACHT!  
 HI, JIGGS!  
 HI, JIGGS!

**TILLY THE TOILER**  
 By Westcott  
 I'M NO USE AROUND HERE, MAGHIRENED ME OUT OF EMPATHY  
 I'M JUST A PITIFUL OLD HAS-BEEN  
 A WRETCHED OLD USED-TO-WAS  
 BOYS, MR. SIMPKINS FEELS SO USELESS—HE'S HIRED TO STOP DISCORD—AND THERE'S NO DISCORD!  
 IT'D BE SWEET OF YOU BOYS TO HAVE A FIGHT SO HE COULD SETTLE SOMETHING

**PENNY**  
 By Harry Moonigen  
 PLEASE MAY I BUY IT, FATHER, PLEASE MAY I?  
 NO, I CAN'T AFFORD IT.  
 NO, ELBA, FATHER WON'T LET ME BUY THE COAT, I KNOW ALL THE KIDS HAVE THEM.  
 POOR? FATHER JUST CAN'T AFFORD IT, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER HIS BUSINESS IS FAILING OR NOT.  
 FINANCIAL REVERSES CAN COME TO...  
 YOU WIN! HOW MUCH?

**IAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride**



**USE CIRCUS SOAP**  
 SERVE  
**Coca-Cola**  
 6 bottle carton 36¢

**L'L ABNER**

CALL NEW YAWK!!—TELL JOE TH' BOOKIE, MOE TH' BOOKIE AN' FLO TH' BOOKIE TAKE BETS ON DE SADE HAWKINS DAY RACE, NOVEMBER 15th.  
 I-YA MEAN SOME JOIK IS WILLIN' T' BET L'L ABNER WILL GET CAUGHT? BUT—LOOK AT DE RECORD, HE'S NEVER BEEN CAUGHT!!  
 SO LET'S PUT ALL OUR DOUGH ON L'L ABNER TO ESCAPE. IT'S A SURE-THING!!

-TH' LADS ARE BETTIN' THEIR SHOTS ON L'L ABNER, NOW, IF YOU CAN FIX IT SO DAISY MAE CATCHES HIM—WE'LL GIN A SOF MILLION!!  
 IF I CAN FIX IT? HA! I'LL BE COMPLETELY MOICLESS WIT ANY JOIK DAT STANDS IN DE WAY!!  
 HERE'S TH' JOIK YA SENT FOR, BOSS!!

**RIP KIRBY**

YOU'D BETTER COME OVER, MISS DEBORAH... YOUR UNCLE WAS WAD ANOTHER ATTACK... AND THERE ARE SOME OTHER THINGS YOU OUGHTTA KNOW ABOUT!  
 I'VE GOT TO DASH, FRIDIE... UNCLE CORNELIUS IS ILL AGAIN...  
 NOTHING TRIVIAL, I HOPE!  
 DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO COLD-BLOODED ABOUT IT?  
 BE YOURSELF, DEBBIE! YOU HIS ONLY LIVIN' HEIR! YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN ITCHING FOR HIM TO COOK OFF!

**By Alex Raymond**

OH, SHUT UP!