

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Pioneer Days In P.E.I.

By F. H. MacArthur

A few of the older residents of Bonshaw and West River districts yet have a recollection of the terrible storms that brought disaster and death to some of their neighbors while traveling by ice to and from the city long ago. What with the piercing wind, the heavy snowdrifts and the slowness of the fur-bushed ice trail, both men and horses were often completely played out by the time they reached their homes.

Many years ago, Fred MacRae nearly lost his life when his horse missed the road and broke through a dangerous patch of ice, engulfing them in the deadly cold water of the West River.

It was just by a stroke of good luck that two other travelers heard his cries for help and came to his rescue.

After wandering for many hours, the three finally drove ashore near Rice Point, where they were housed and bedded till the next day.

MacRae was badly frost-bitten but, in time, recovered from his hectic experience.

Several persons lost their lives on this route and as many others bear the marks of Jack Frost for the rest of their lives.

Some three-score years ago, Dr. Robert MacDonald lost his life while crossing the ice between Brighton and York Point. His body was discovered on the York Point side of the river the following spring.

Dr. MacDonald, a native of North River, had been practicing his profession for some years in the U. S. A. and was paying a visit to his childhood home when the tragedy occurred.

One of the most remarkable events and providential escapes from a watery grave occurred on January 21, 1852, when two farmers of the Rocky Point district found themselves caught in a sudden squall while crossing from the city to their homes.

A light snow was falling when they set out and before they had covered half the distance, the storm broke loose, suddenly and furiously. For a time these men

hopelessly at the mercy of a blizzard.

After wandering about for hours, the now thoroughly exhausted animal plunged headlong into open water and sank almost immediately. The men, being strong swimmers, soon reached safe ice and then walked to shore, but not at Rocky Point as they had planned. They landed farther up the coast, where they were given food and shelter by Mr. Murray. Both men suffered severely from frost-bite.

CONTRACT BRIDGE
By Josephine Culbertson

TOO TRUSTING

Some players habitually make so many gifts to the enemy that when they apparently get one in return, they don't stop to consider why the opponent is being "kind."

That was the case with South in the following hand.

South dealer. East-West vulnerable. North-South 40 on score.

♠ K 8 5
♥ J 7 4
♦ J 9 7 6 5
♣ 10 6

♠ A 7 6 2
♥ 6 5 2
♦ K 4 3 2
♣ 8 8

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

Since the opposing three-heart contract would put North-South out, with their 40 part-score, West gave serious thought to further competition, with four clubs, but he finally decided that he had gone as far as he could afford.

The fact was that East might

well have bid four clubs after West had shown a long suit—but as things turned out this "push" was not necessary.

West opened the club queen. South won and led his low spade to the king, his clubs hoping to reach dummy for a trump finesse.

East, winning the spade trick, was in no doubt about South's hope, and he decided to "help South out." So he blandly returned the deuce of trumps.

South fell. He had been disgusted about not being able to reach dummy for the finesse, and here he could take that finesse after all.

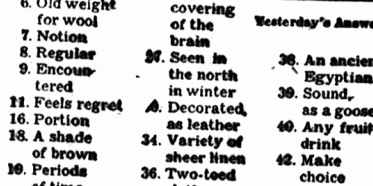
So he played low from his own hand—and that was the doom of the contract. East won with his blank heart king, and the defenders soon collected another spade trick and two diamonds.

South might have stopped to wonder why East was being so kind, but he didn't. He was everything pointed to the fact that South could not take that heart finesse for himself.

East's reasoning, of course, was sound. He knew that South could never reach dummy and would have to lay down the trump ace, and there was entirely too much chance that this forced play would drop a high trump honor in the West hand.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | 21. Sow bugs | 38. An ancient Egyptian |
| 1. Personal bravery | 1. Valley (poet.) | 22. That which gives relief | 39. Sound, as a goose |
| 6. Involuntary muscular twitch | 2. Dry | 4. Extraordinary | 40. Any fruit drink |
| 9. Of the sea | 3. Cover | 5. Oppose | 42. Make choice |
| 10. Small leaves off a syllable | 4. Extraordinary persons (slang) | 6. Old weight for wool | 44. Kettle |
| 12. Sand dune (Eng.) | 5. Regular | 7. Motion | |
| 14. Man's nickname | 6. Regular | 8. Regular | |
| 15. A rent | 7. Encountered | 9. Encountered | |
| 17. Small, venomous snake | 8. Portion | 11. Feels regret | |
| 18. Analyze or tellurium (sym.) | 9. A shade of brown | 16. Portion | |
| 20. Tellurium (sym.) | 10. Periods of time | 18. A shade of brown | |
| 21. Appear | | 19. Periods of time | |
| 24. A crown saw (Surg.) | | | |
| 26. Young sheep | | | |
| 28. Contaminated | | | |
| 29. Consent | | | |
| 31. Rodents | | | |
| 32. Telem. (U. S. Navy) | | | |
| 33. Implants firmly | | | |
| 35. Ostrich-like bird | | | |
| 37. Court | | | |
| 38. Mandarins' tea | | | |
| 41. City (Nev.) | | | |
| 46. Fatlike (Biochem.) | | | |
| 45. A brittle cookie | | | |
| 46. To pass, as time | | | |
| 47. Exclamation | | | |
| 48. Small depressions | | | |



Yesterday's Answer

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| 30. An ancient Egyptian | 39. Sound, as a goose |
| 40. Any fruit drink | 42. Make choice |
| 44. Kettle | |

A Cryptogram Quotation

ETO ORIO NIS NELLG. ISV GZTVL
ORIO FTNWD ORL VHDO-GUGL.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: THOU HAST MOST TRAITOROUSLY CORRUPTED THE YOUTH OF THE REALM—SHAKESPEARE

BURGESS BEDDING STORES

THE TABLES TURNED

The unexpected, through surprise will frequently obtain the prize.—Old Mother Nature.

Young Reddy Fox had surprised a Muskrat in Farmer Brown's cornfield. Young Reddy had thought to obtain an easy dinner. Though the Muskrat was fully grown, he was much smaller than Young Reddy. The young fox had never met a Muskrat before, and had had no idea that one so much smaller than himself would do anything but run away.

The young Muskrat was showing no lack of courage. He was making no attempt to run. He was a fighter, and he was fighting for the greatest prize in the world. He was fighting for life. Young Reddy was fighting merely for a dinner.

The difference was all in favor of the young stranger from the Smiling Pool.

The young Fox after a time began to get the best of the fight. He was bigger and quicker, and these things were in his favor. He managed to keep between the other and the Smiling Pool. The young Muskrat was becoming tired. Matters looked very dark indeed for the plucky brown-coated fighter from the Smiling Pool.

Suddenly, the tables were turned. A sound behind him caused Young Reddy to glance back. He made a quick jump to one side, and he was just in time. Jerry Muskrat had come to the relief of the tiring young fighter. He had heard the squeals of the latter, and had cautiously approached to find out what the trouble was. He had seen how bravely the young Muskrat was fighting. He had seen, too, that this was a young Fox, and less to be feared than an old Fox who would know all there was to know about fighting. Watching his chance about fighting, Jerry had seen that the young Fox was lucky not to have felt Jerry's teeth.

Now it was two to one. The young Fox drew back. "Come on!" squeaked Jerry sharply, and turned back toward the Smiling Pool. The young Muskrat followed. The young Fox got between them and the Smiling Pool.

"Get out of my way!" squeaked Jerry, and made a rush straight at Young Reddy. Again the latter jumped aside, and only just in time. The young Muskrat was right at Jerry's heels.

Wise is he who knows when to give up. Young Reddy knew that he was beaten. He turned, and trotted away. He felt that he had

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