

# ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce that I have taken over the management of the Service Station located on the Malpeque Road, formerly called the Spring Park Service Station, now to be known as the

**MYERS SERVICE STATION**

We invite your patronage and guarantee satisfaction on all our work.

**KEITH D. MYERS.**

# ATTENTION!

## AIR FLIGHT TO THE ROYAL

The Provincial Government is arranging the chartering of an air flight from Charlottetown to Toronto leaving on Wednesday, 15th. of November and returning on Saturday, 18th.

Applications from bona fide farmers and/or their wives or members of their families should be made to the Department of Agriculture accompanied by a deposit of \$20.00 per passenger at least one week previous to flying date.

The cost of the flight to farmers or members of their families will be \$50.00 return. Applications from other than farmers would be at the regular chartered plane rate and those applications should be made directly to the Maritime Central Airways. Should there be a greater number of applications than can be accommodated in one plane, a second flight will be made on the 16th. returning on the 19th.

**P. E. I. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE**

# REGULAR DANCE

**EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL  
TONIGHT**

George Chappell and his Merry Islanders

Dancing 9:30 to 12:30 Admission 50c

Canteen Service — Free Check-Room

Bus Leaving City Bus Terminal at 9:30 and 10:00

# DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS	DOWN
1. Meat cooked on a skewer	1. American soldier and poet
6. Scoriae	2. Animate
11. Covert sarcasm	3. Cut, as hair
12. Kind of flower	4. Undivided
13. Part of the ear	5. Secondary
14. One who camps	6. Bang
15. Greek letter	7. Branches
16. Grave	8. Lofly mountain
17. Music note	9. Of the Celtic
18. Regard	10. Grate
21. Slide	11. Harshly
23. Ornamental	12. Province (It.)
25. One-spot card	13. Boy's nickname
26. Ancient	
27. Owned	
29. Hole-piercing tool	
31. Petty officers, U. S. Navy (poss.)	
35. Roll of cloth	
37. A small carnivorous mammal	
38. International language	
39. Wide-mouthed pitcher	
41. Board of Ordnance (abbr.)	
42. Arrange in a line	
44. Broth	
46. Thick	
47. Book of sacred writings	
48. Finished	
49. Melodies	

19. Entic.  
20. Lampry  
21. Dips out, as liquid  
24. One who shoes horses  
28. Wine receptacle  
29. Rub by friction  
30. Consisting of wool  
32. Female sheep  
33. Cloudlike opacity of the cornea  
34. Slant  
36. Taut

40. Obnoxious plant  
43. India (poet.)  
44. Title of respect  
45. Saah (Jap.)  
47. Barium (sym.)

Yesterday's Answer

10. Obnoxious plant  
43. India (poet.)  
44. Title of respect  
45. Saah (Jap.)  
47. Barium (sym.)

# HUNGERS DEVIL'S STORIES

(By Thomas W. Burgess)

## A HUNTER GOES TO BREAKFAST

Who shares a meal will in the end become a true and loyal friend.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Aunt Sally's house has stood at the side of the road at the foot of the hill for more than a hundred years. In all that time there had never been quite such an odd breakfast party as there now was in the kitchen of the old house. Aunt Sally lives all alone and so is always hostess. One guest was a young man, a hunter who dearly loved to shoot. Another guest was Mother Chuck who had come down from her home near the top of the hill. Still another guest was Goldie, a young Chuck with a golden coat. A fourth guest was still another Chuck, a brother of Goldie.

It had come about when Aunt Sally had seen the hunter looking for a chance to kill a Woodchuck. At first she had scolded him. It seemed to have no effect. Mere scoldings seldom do have effect. Then she had a happy thought. She invited him to breakfast the next morning and he accepted the invitation. He had come early as he had been told to do. He had been told that there would be other guests. He was at Aunt Sally's



In Walked Mother Chuck

door at 8.30 in the morning. The table was set for two. "Didn't you say that there would be other guests?" asked the young man. Aunt Sally chuckled. It was a lovely, throaty chuckle. "Yes," said she. "They haven't arrived yet."

"But you have set the table for only two," said the hunter. Aunt Sally's eyes twinkled. "They do not sit at the table," said she. "They sit on the floor."

The hunter's eyes opened wide. "What sort of visitors are they?" he asked. "Isn't it a bit odd to have breakfast guests sitting on the floor?"

Aunt Sally's blue eyes twinkled more than ever. "Listen!" said she. "I hear one now."

The hunter listened. There was a gentle scratching at the back screen door. Aunt Sally opened it gently. In walked Mother Chuck. She was big, one of the biggest Chucks the hunter ever had seen. She was a little gray, for Mother Chuck was no longer young. She looked at the hunter suspiciously. Aunt Sally had warned him not to move and he didn't. All the time she was talking to Mother Chuck in soft gentle tones.

Aunt Sally reached up for a slice of bread. She gave it to Mother Chuck. Mother Chuck held it daintily in both hands and began to eat. She kept her eyes fixed on the hunter. It was clear that she did not wholly trust him. She regarded him with suspicion. Aunt Sally reached over and lightly touched Mother Chuck's head. "We are old friends," said Aunt Sally. "I shall miss her when cold weather ends her breakfasting with me. Then I will have the pleasure of looking forward to her return in the spring. But if something should happen to her so that she never could return I should be a very lonely old lady indeed. There is nothing like breakfasting with a friend or two to start a day right. Don't you agree?"

The hunter's face grew a little red as Aunt Sally's bright old eyes twinkled straight at him. Then she went to the door and began calling. "Chucky! Chucky! Chucky!" she called.

In a moment she looked over her shoulder smiling. "Goldie is coming," said she happily as she pushed the door open a little wider. In a moment a pretty head appeared above the door sill. Then a fully grown but young Chuck, one of last year's children, came in. She wore a beautiful golden coat. "She loves apple pie," said Aunt Sally in a matter of fact tone. Then she added, "She wouldn't be so pretty, dead." She was looking straight at the hunter. His face reddened again.

# Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

## THE PARTNERS DISAGREED

The following hand was the cause of an argument, a wager, and the inevitable request for a deciding opinion.

East dealer.

North-South vulnerable.

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

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

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

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
1 ♠	1 ♠	3 ♦	1 NT
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

This bidding, which occurred at one table of a duplicate game, left the East-West pair highly disgruntled. West made his contract, but his match-point score was far below average.

West contended that East should have doubled North's one no-trump, while East insisted that West should have doubled, instead of bidding three diamonds. East also stated that West's three-diamond bid was not forcing. There the matter rested temporarily. An unbiased observer can scarcely fail to point a finger at West, as the guilty partner. West's penalty double of one diamond (which, incidentally, was a rash bid on South's part) was obviously correct, particularly in view of the vulnerability, but West was not correct in his assertion that East should have doubled North's one no-trump, nor was he remotely correct in bidding three diamonds at his next turn. True, West could not double the one no-trump with a guarantee of success, since, for all he could know, North might be able to run a long heart or spade suit, but if West himself did not want to risk a penalty double of one no-trump, then he certainly should have given a jump raise to his partner's club suit, instead of indicating that his hand was good for nothing but a diamond contract!

If West had bid three clubs instead of three diamonds, East could have taken a chance on bidding three no-trump, but, as it was, East was blameless.

**Drive out ACHES**

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

# KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTAIN

By Zeno Grey

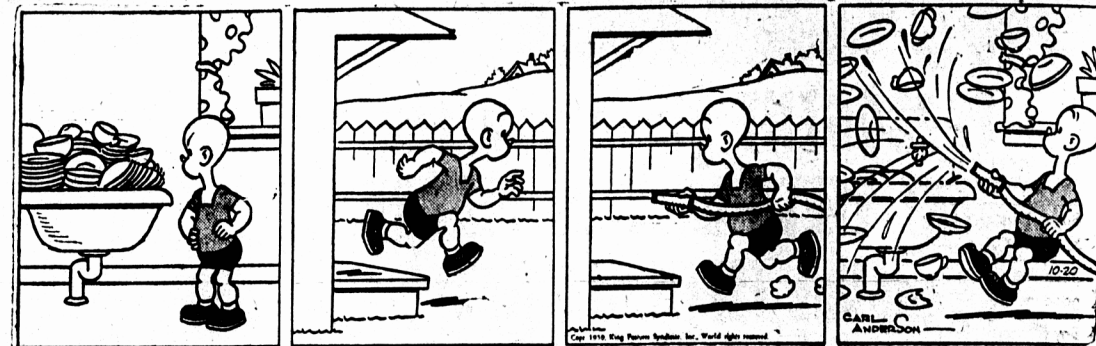


# JOE PALOOKA



# HENRY

By Carl Anderson



# DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



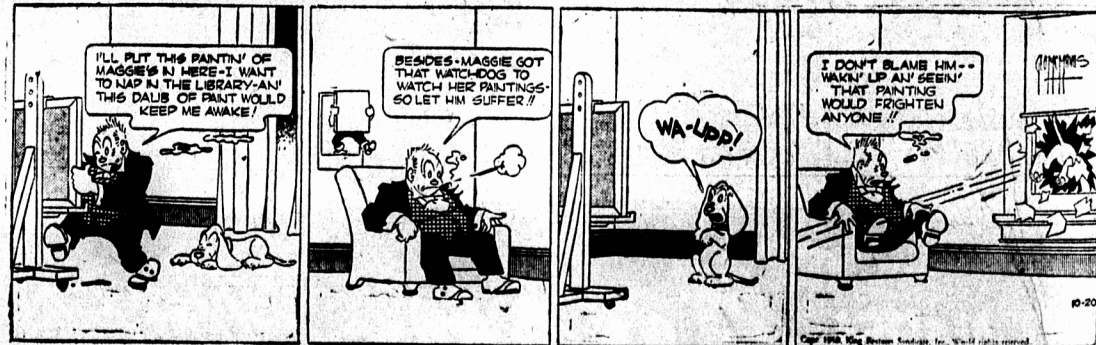
# TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By EDWINA



# BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis



# TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



# PENNY

By Harry Meenigen



# LIL ABNER

By AL CAPP



# BIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

