

REGULAR MEETING
L. P. U.
 TONIGHT AT 7:15
 All members are urgently requested to be present.
 L. W. HUGHES, Secretary.

NOTICE
 MESS MEETING
 for
 MEMBERS OF GARRISON
 N.C.O.'s MESS
 TONIGHT
 AT 1930 HRS.
 H. J. GALLANT, Pres.

CONSERVATIVE MEETING
2ND QUEEN'S
 Annual meeting of the Second District will be held at CLYDE RIVER HALL on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th, at 8 P.M. All electors welcome. General business and addresses.
 E. HOWATT, President. ROBERT CARR, Secretary

P. E. I.
TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
ANNUAL MEETING
 HEARTZ HALL, CHARLOTTETOWN
 THURSDAY, SEPT. 28—2 P.M.
 EXECUTIVE MEETING 10:30 A.M.
ROSS C. EATON
 TRURO, N. S.
 WILL ADDRESS THE MEETING
 All Concerned About The Present Liquor Situation Are Invited To Attend.

Public Speaking Finals
Vocational School
September 22nd
8.00 p.m.
 First and Second Place Winners of each County will speak.
 The Contest is sponsored by the WOMEN'S INSTITUTE FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
ENCOURAGE THE YOUNG PEOPLE BY YOUR ATTENDANCE.

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. 9:45

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service,
 The Connecting Link Between
 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA
 Schedule for June 24 to September 24:
 "Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
 "Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.
 "Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
 "Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Wood Islands 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.
 For Daily Information, Listen to CFCY at 1:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY — STANDARD TIME
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED
 HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, E. I.
 Catch An Early Sailing and Avoid Disappointment

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
GRANDFATHER FROG MAKES UP HIS MIND.
 'Tis always a relief to find You really have made up your mind.
 —Grandfather Frog.
 "Chuga-rum!" said Grandfather Frog in his deepest, gruffest voice. He was sitting on his favorite lily pad at the upper end of the Smiling Pool. "Chuga-rum!" He wasn't talking to anybody in particular. If there was any one listening he didn't care. For days Grandfather Frog had been trying to make up his mind. There is nothing more troublesome than being unable to make up one's mind.
 What was it Grandfather Frog was trying to make up his mind about? It was something that he has to make up his mind about every year. He was trying to make up his mind if it was time to go to bed. A lot of boys and girls have met the same trouble. But it doesn't make so much difference to them if they don't go up to bed just when they should. You see, when Grandfather Frog goes to bed he goes to bed for all winter. He didn't want to go to bed too early and he didn't want to stay awake too late.
 Spotty the Turtle put his head out of water close by Grandfather Frog's big lily pad. He looked up at Grandfather Frog and winked one eye.
 "I see you are still up, oldtimer," said Spotty.
 "Chuga-rum!" said Grandfather Frog. "Do you think it's time to go to bed?"
 "That is something every one must decide for himself, said Spotty. "It is rather warm weather, but cool around the edges."
 "What do you mean by cool around the edges?" grumbled Grandfather Frog.
 "Well, the days are warm, but the nights are cold," replied Spotty.
 "I'm thinking of retiring myself," he added.
 "Then what are you waiting for?" demanded Grandfather Frog.
 "I'm waiting for a sign," replied Spotty.
 "I don't believe in signs. Chuga-rum I don't believe in signs. What signs are you waiting for?" replied Grandfather Frog.
 "I'm waiting for the Swallow folk to go South. When the swallows leave, I know it is time for me to be looking up my best bed in the mud."
 "The Swallow are the first folk to go South," said Grandfather Frog. "They go early. I don't know as I want to go to bed so early."
 "It's a good habit," said Spotty.
 "What's a good habit?" demanded Grandfather Frog.
 "Going to bed early," replied Spotty.
 "Sometimes I wish I didn't have to go to bed," said Grandfather Frog.
 "That's a foolish wish," said Spotty.
 Just then a cloud of flying folk swooped low over the Smiling Pool. "Good by, Grandfather Frog! Good by, Spotty!" they twittered as they flew this way and that just above the water. They were Skimmer the Swallow and his friends.
 "What do you mean by good by?" Grandfather Frog wanted to know.
 "We are starting for the Sunny South," twittered Skimmer. "It is time for us to go."
 "How do you know asked Spotty.
 "I don't know how we know," replied Skimmer. "Good by! We'll be seeing you next spring when we come back."
 Right then and there Grandfather Frog made up his mind. Spotty the Turtle did the same thing. Both decided it was time to go to bed.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
LOCATING AN ACE
 Today's declarer did a good "re-construction job" from the bidding.
 West dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.
 ♠ A 6 4 3
 ♥ 7
 ♦ J 10 5
 ♣ J 8 7 4 2
 ♠ K 10 5
 ♥ Q 8 6
 ♦ 5 3 2
 ♣ A 4
 ♠ 5 3
 ♠ Q J 9
 ♥ 8 7 2
 ♦ K J
 ♣ Q 9 8 6 3
 ♠ A 10 9 8
 ♥ K 7 3
 ♦ A K Q 10 9 8
 The bidding:
 West North East South
 Pass Pass 3♣ 5♣
 Pass 6♣ Pass Pass
 Pass

The three-spade bid put South in something of a "spot", and his leap to five clubs, though not entirely satisfactory, was probably the best action available. The only reasonable alternative was to double three spades in the hope that North would name a suit, but South felt, with logic, that North might have to pass and that the non-vulnerable opponents would get off too cheaply.
 West opened the spade king. Dummy's ace won, South discarding a diamond. South then ruffed a spade high, overtook the club ten with the jack and ruffed another spade. He drew West's last trump, cashed the heart ace and ruffed a heart (not failing to note East's follow-suit plays in hearts), then ruffed Dummy's last spade.
 The reason for this line of play was that South wanted to see what East's original distribution had been, and he found this out when he ruffed another heart and East "refused." East was now marked (originally) with six spades, two hearts, no clubs, and consequently five diamonds.
 South now led the diamond jack from dummy, and when East played low, he had to decide whether to let the jack ride, or to put up the king in the hope that East had the ace. South pictured East's hand and reached the correct decision! East (he felt sure) would not have preempted if he had held six spades to the Q-J, the K-J of hearts, and five diamonds to the ace—he would have bid one spade. On that sound diagnosis, South let the diamond jack ride, and made his slam.

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

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED By Lane Grey

