

FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS CONVENIENCE
MEYERS STUDIOS
 Will be open TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS and all day WEDNESDAYS until Christmas.
 You still have time to have your Christmas photo taken so make your appointment now for that most personal of all Christmas gifts—your photo.
 Ask about our photographic Christmas Cards, made either from a studio sitting or your own snapshot negative.
MEYERS STUDIOS
 128 Richmond St., Charlottetown, P. E. I.
 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

STARCH FACTORY
HUNTER RIVER STARCH FACTORY
 WILL BE OPERATING DAILY
 UNTIL
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8th
 Appointments Not Necessary.

CONVEYORS
 We are now manufacturing low priced Conveyors, which are carried in stock from fourteen to twenty feet. These Conveyors are suitable for farm and light warehouse duty.
 PRICE: \$115.00 AND UP
 ALSO:—
 Chain Sprockets Bearings Take-Ups Pulleys Belts Motors Air Cooled Engines
 Which would enable you to build your own Conveyor. We would be pleased to quote you the very lowest prices on any of this equipment.
HALL & STAVERT LTD.
 49 POWNAL ST.
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford W. Smith

IF WE'RE TO HAVE A FIRE ON THE HEARTH FOR THANKSGIVING, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP. NOW, FIRST I PULL THEN YOU PULL, BUT PULL HARD AS YOU CAN.

WEST: I'VE WON THE FIRST TRICK TO LAUNCH A "KILLING" DEFENSE TO DO SAFELY WHAT WEST COULD NOT DO FOR HIMSELF. IT WAS EXTREMELY PROBABLY THAT SOUTH HAD FOUR DIAMONDS FOR HIS IMMEDIATE FEAR OF WEST WITH ONLY ONE DIAMOND. SINCE EAST HIMSELF HAD CONTROL OF TRUMPS, HE OBVIOUSLY SHOULD HAVE RETURNED A DIAMOND TO VOID HIS PARTNER IN THAT SUIT, ON THE ONE CHANCE THAT WEST HAD THREE TRUMPS AND WOULD BE ABLE TO RUFF A DIAMOND. (AS MAY BE SEEN, THIS DEFENSE COULD NOT HAVE BEEN COUNTERED BY THE DECLARER.) (EAST, HOWEVER, FOR REASONS THAT CANNOT BE EXPLAINED, RETURNED A CLUB—and that was the effective end of the matter.)

LIL ABNER

UNDERWEAR? ALLUS HAD A HANKERIN' T'WEAR UNDERWEAR. ALLUS BIN COORIOUS 'BOUT TH' STUFF.

SEEMS STRANGE T'CHANGE CLOTHES WIFOUT IT BEIN' CHRIS'MUS, 'AN' CHANGES MAH CLOTHES BY CHRIS'MUS, WHETHER AH NEEDS TO OR NOT.

AND NOW, I'M DRESSED LIKE ONE OF THESE EASY-GOING MOUNTAIN GIRLS. HE-LADY—THE MOST PLENTY-LESS HUNTRESS IN ENGLAND!

IT'S MOONBEAM M'BUINE, NO DOUBT. IT'S A KIDNEY-SAFE T'LET HER KETCH ME. SHE'S SO LAZY SHE HADN'T DRAPS ME AFORE WE REACHED TH' FINISH LINE.

RIP KIRBY

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY! THAT'S COOL. DEBBIE VAN DORPE DOESN'T STRIKE ME AS THE BOOKISH TYPE!

SHE'S BEEN AT THAT BOOK FOR AN HOUR, AND TAKING NOTES ALL THE TIME... TO GIVE A LOT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS!

AT LAST! SHE'S LEAVING... AND LEAVING THE BOOK, TOO!

PEMBROKE'S TOXICOLOGY! A STANDARD WORK ON POISONS!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

EXCITING SUSPENSE

The test of courage is suspense. With every moment strained and tense.
 —Old Mother Nature.

A leader without courage is never a leader for long. Leadership without courage soon ends. And there is no greater test of courage than long suspense when danger threatens. Pilot, the leader of a school of the small Whales, too often wrongly known as Blackfish, was proving his right to leadership. He was meeting the test of uncertainty and long suspense with courage that refused to be destroyed by the panic of those behind him. When folks are so frightened they do not know what they are doing they are said to be in a panic.

Most of those behind him, especially the younger Whales, were in a panic. Only the few older ones were keeping their heads and not trying to rush ahead blindly. They were showing courage, too, and a lot of common sense. This doesn't mean that they were not frightened. They were frightened. They were terribly frightened. Never before had they been with land on both sides of them so close that there was only a narrow channel with water deep enough for them to swim, and it gave them a terrible feeling. Never before in all their lives had they been where there wasn't plenty of deep water all around them so that they could swim in any direction. Now they felt, I suspect, very much as you and I would feel in a narrow passage between high walls, not knowing if we could get out at the other end.

On one side was a long island. On the other side were marshes of the mainland. Behind them was the harbor into which they had been driven by their deadly enemy, a Killer Whale whom they called the Terrible One. He was too big to follow them in that narrow channel behind the island. The water in the channel wasn't deep enough for him. So he was waiting in the deep water of the harbor for them to come back, as he was sure they would have to.

Would they, or wouldn't they? That was the question. Barker the Seal, who was excitedly watching from the shore of the island wondering, Grayling the Gull and his fellow Gulls, following overhead and screaming as if trying to scream their heads off, wondered. Truth to tell, Pilot himself, so boldly, so daringly leading them, wondered. There had been a passage around that island opening into the open ocean at the other end. He knew because once when he was young and much smaller he had been through it. But that was a long time ago and now that passage might not be deep enough for them to get through.

Almost as soon as they were in the channel one of those behind, rushing ahead wildly in his fright, had left the deep water and gone aground. Such an exciting scene as followed! Never had Barker or the Gulls seen anything like it. He thrashed and floundered and sent the water flying in sheets in all directions. Fortunately for him he was not badly aground, and succeeded in getting back into deeper water after a brief struggle. But it frightened his already badly frightened companion still more, with the result that soon another was in trouble on a mud flat.

This one, too, got off after a while, for the mud was soft and the flat was narrow. Two got jammed in a narrow part of the channel. Such a time as there was then! No wonder the Gulls screamed and Barker the Seal barked.

Only Pilot and the older ones kept their heads, and by keeping in the middle of the channel, swimming slowly and watchfully, kept out of serious trouble. Not that they were not frightened and worried. They were. They were in suspense, rather dreadful suspense, hoping but not sure that they would be able to get back to the ocean. If they could not get through that other outlet they were trapped in deed. It was a dreadful thought.

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

VISUALIZATION NEEDED
 East, in the following deal, should have made a greater effort to visualize the patterns of the unseen hands. It was not too difficult.

South dealer.
 North-South vulnerable

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

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1♥ Pass 2♦ Pass
 3♦ Pass 3♥ Pass
 4♠ Pass 5♣ Pass
 Pass Pass

NO SLEEP SLUGGISH?
Here's SURE RELIEF

Get relief from constipation—indigestion. Positive results from FRUIT-A-TIVES proven by tens of thousands. FRUIT-A-TIVES contains extracts of fruits and herbs.

By Al Capp

AND NOW, I'M DRESSED LIKE ONE OF THESE EASY-GOING MOUNTAIN GIRLS. HE-LADY—THE MOST PLENTY-LESS HUNTRESS IN ENGLAND!

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By Alex Raymond

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PEMBROKE'S TOXICOLOGY! A STANDARD WORK ON POISONS!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
 By Zane Grey

THE WEATHER AND RADAR STATION THE Eskimos WRECKED WAS HERE, NORTH OF GREAT SLAVE LAKE.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT TRADER SNOOK AND HIS FLYING DEPARTMENT STORE?

HE'S FAIRLY NEW IN THIS REGION...

HOLD IT! SOMEONE'S LISTENING AT THE DOOR!

WELL! COME IN, NURSE DALE— YOU CAN HEAR BETTER!

OH! N-NO, THANKS, KING. I JUST CAME TO TALK TO YOU. I'VE DECIDED TO FLY WITH TRADER SNOOK TOMORROW!

JOE PALOOKA
 By Ham Fisher

AS HUMPHREY TALKS IN ENGLISH AN INTERPRETER TRANSLATES TO THE COURT ROOM.

...THAT WAS ME ON TH' PITCHER AND MY SIGNAHOOR... ONLY I DIDN'T SIGN NO CONFESSION. THEY ADDED THAT LATER TO M' AUTOGRAPH... AN' TH' PLANS... SURE, THEY SHOVED 'EM IN MY HANDS...

STOP HIM!

HE WAS SUPPOSED TO CONFESS!

TREASON!

AN' I NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE TH' CROOKY AN' LIES HERE... THEY TRIED T' DOE ME T' CONFESS... WILL IT DON'T WORK...

AN' IF YA WANTA SHOOT ME AWRIGHT... FORE MISTER LOCKWORTH WARNED ME... BUT I'D RUTHER BE A PORE OLE BUM IN A DEMOCRACY THAN YORE WHOLE DURN DICTATOR HERE...

STOP HIM!

HOORAY!

HOORAY!

HENRY
 By Carl Anderson

TODAY ONLY! FREE SAMPLE OF BABY OIL!

HOORAY!

HOORAY!

DOTTY DIPPLE
 By Ruford

ER—I MADE OUT THIS CONTRACT WHILE EATING LUNCH, MR. J.—AND I GOT A LITTLE BUTTER ON IT—

UGH! THAT'S GETTING TO BE A HABIT—I'LL HAVE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!

DRIPPLE, I MADE OUT YOUR CHECK WHILE HAVING LUNCH—SORRY ABOUT THE BLUEBERRY PIE!

J. J. JERKIMER & Co. Inc. 1000 1st St. N. W. Wash. D. C. 20004

Home Dipple & Co. 1000 1st St. N. W. Wash. D. C. 20004

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
 By Edwin

CERTAINLY—I KNOW MILT CAN MAKE A GREAT SUCCESS OF HIS POSITION WITH TOM, BUT—!! OH, MY LAND!—TH' DOOR BELL—

SARAH—I HOPE I'M IN IN TIME?? FOR TIME??

REMEMBER?—I TOLD YOU TOM CHUBB HAD MADE— AND LOST—TWO FORTUNES—?

SARAH—I WELL—TOM CHUBB HAS LOST HIS THIRD FORTUNE—!

WHAT???

BRINGING UP FATHER
 By George McManor

IT'S WONDERFUL HOW PEACEFUL AN HAPPY EVERYTHING IS WHEN YOU'RE NOT HOME.

HUH! WHAT ARE YOU CRYIN' ABOUT—OR HAVE YOU BIN EATIN' ONIONS?

—DID YOU READ THE MORNIN' PAPER? THAT'S WHY I'M CRYIN'!

BILL YUNAIRE DIED— HE LEFT TEN MILLION DOLLARS!

WELL—WHAT ARE YOU CRYIN' ABOUT? YOU'RE NOT A RELATIVE!

THAT'S WHY I'M CRYIN'—

TILLY THE TOILER
 By Westover

HERE'S SOME PAPERS MACILL NEED AT THE CONVENTION.

AND HERE'S SOME MORE.

I'LL PUT 'EM IN HIS BRIEF CASE.

I WOULD GO AND PICK THE VERY SUIT THAT JONES GIRL WOULD LIKE BEST!

I'M SORRY BUT OUR TAILOR WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE THE ALTERATIONS TODAY.

GOSH, I NEED THE SUIT!

BUT MISS JONES CAN MAKE JUST AS GOOD ALTERATIONS AS YOUR TAILOR.

PENNY
 By Harry Hoegen

HE'S SIMPLY DIVINE, NOTHER, HE'S GONE BACK TO COLLEGE.

I JUST ADORE HIS LETTERS.

DOES HE WRITE OFTEN TO YOU?

HE DOESN'T WRITE EVER.

I MEAN THE LETTERS I WRITE TO HIM.