

SINCE 1855
— a proven remedy for coughs and colds.

For over 90 years careful mothers have been giving Father John's Medicine to their children at the first sign of a cough or cold.

Father John's Medicine, with its valuable Vitamins A and D and other valuable properties, builds up resistance to colds; eases sore throats.

Get a bottle at your drug store.



FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE

MADE IN CANADA

FOR COLDS AND COUGHS

SINNOTT ROAD SCHOOL

Report for November:

Grade IX—1. Elva Trainor; 2. Gerard McCarthy; 3. Gerard Sinnott.

Grade VIII—1. Patricia McCarthy; 2. Rita McCarthy; 3. Lila Connolly.

Grade V—1. Leo Malone.

Grade IV—1. James Trainor; 2. Joan Sinnott.

Grade II—1. Leonard Trainor; 2. Kevin Phelan.

Grade I—1. Gerald Trainor and Thomas Trainor; 2. Freda Devaux.

Perfect attendance: Joan Sinnott, James Trainor, Gerald Trainor, Thomas Trainor, Mary Malone, Teacher.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS

- Scorch
- Secure
- Kind of rock
- Together
- Protuberances
- Wary
- Coin
- Dancer's symbols
- Opus (abbr.)
- Half an em
- Songs characteristic of Trinidad
- Approach
- Aeolian
- Verbal blunder
- Greek god of love
- Former title of Russian sovereign
- A thick tick for a bed
- Greek letter
- Ahead
- Any fruit drink
- Man's nickname
- A Hebrew patriarch
- Rowed
- Seamlike union of two halves (anat.)
- Join
- Oceans
- Perches

DOWN

- A butter-making vessel
- Harness part
- Lofty mountain
- Stamp
- Set out with spirit
- Malt beverage
- Enemy
- Implants deep
- Foot covering
- Hydrous calcium sulfate
- Prepared for action
- Shore
- Fathers
- Mix
- Coagulate
- A notable worthy account
- A bay (S. Tex.)
- Bony
- Contexts of speed
- Encounters
- Wavy (her.)
- Young herring
- Simian
- Exclamation of surprise
- Keel-billed cuckoo

Yesterday's answers:

35. Young herring
37. Simian
38. Exclamation of surprise
40. Keel-billed cuckoo

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. PETER IN DESPAIR

To self and loved ones none is fair Who yields completely to despair. —Old Mother Nature.

Mrs. Peter Rabbit sat at the edge of the dear Old Brier-patch looking out. She was worried. Where was Peter? He hadn't come home, and he should have long ago. Here it was broad daylight and no Peter. He should have been home at break of day. It wasn't safe to cross the Green Meadows after daylight. There was nothing to hide under or behind. He should have been home before, bright, round Mr. Sun began his daily climb up in the blue, blue sky. Why wasn't he? Had something happened to him? Was he over in the Green Forest? Was he out in the Old Pasture? Was he at the Smiling Pool? Perhaps he was in the old stonewall on the edge of the Old Orchard.

Wherever Peter was, he was where she had no business to be at this time of day. Why couldn't he be content to stay at home as was she? She shook her head sadly as she thought of the unnecessary risks Peter was forever taking.

What Dog was that over in the Old Pasture? She never had heard that voice before. He must be new in the neighborhood. Who was he chasing up there in the Old Pasture? Could it be Reddy or Mrs. Fox? Or was it her father, Old Jed Thumper, the gray old Rabbit that had lived so long in the Old Pasture? She didn't worry much about him. He was smart, was Old Jed Thumper, or he wouldn't be alive today. Could it be Peter?

She went to the edge of the Old Brier-patch on the side nearest the Old Pasture. She sat up with her long ears standing straight up to catch every sound. At the same time she looked anxiously all along the edge of the Old Pasture where it joined the Green Meadows. From under the fence shot a brown form. She knew what it was. It was Peter. No one but Peter could run like that. And how he was running. Lipperty, lipperty, lip! A moment later out behind him ran a Dog. Mrs. Peter never had seen him before. He was barking just as she had so often heard Bowser, the Hound bark when chasing Reddy Fox. His legs were short. She saw that at once. She was sure that Peter would reach the dear Old Brier-patch before he could possibly be caught by the Dog and she breathed a little easier.

Then her heart seemed to jump right up in her throat only to sink way down to the pit of her stomach.



Mrs. Peter did wish there was something she could do to help him. She had hastily looked all around to make sure that there was no danger, as a wise Rabbit will, and there at the far corner of the Old Pasture someone in a red coat was just coming under the fence. She didn't need to look twice to know that it was Reddy Fox. He was racing now across the Green Meadows, and now! He was heading across and so as to try to reach the dear Old Brier-patch before Peter could. My Dog? "Doesn't he hear and see that Dog?" thought Mrs. Peter wonderingly. "He must be crazy. He must go. That Dog will forget all about Peter when he sees Reddy. He should know that."

You see Mrs. Peter was judging the Dog by Bowser the Hound and other Hounds she had seen hunting Foxes. She didn't know that this strange Dog was what is called a Rabbit Hound. Just as Bowser is a Fox Hound. He had been trained

HUNTER RIVER

STARCH FACTORY

WILL CLOSE FOR THIS SEASON ON

Thursday December 14th.

to hunt Rabbits, and only Rabbits. His legs were too short to hunt anyone so light on his feet and fast as Reddy Fox. He wasn't the least bit excited or interested by the sight or scent of a Fox, especially with a Rabbit in plain sight and his scent fresh and strong in his nose.

"Come, Peter, come!" whispered Mrs. Peter just as if Peter could hear her. "You'll have to run as never before! Oh dear, oh dear!" Running as he never had run before was just what Peter was trying his best to do, and he certainly was getting over the brown grass fast. He was leaving that Dog behind. But Reddy Fox was getting over the brown grass fast, too. Would Peter be able to get there in time? How Mrs. Peter did wish there was something she could do to help him. But there wasn't. Not a thing.

BURTON SCHOOL

Following is the report of Burton School for the month of November:

Grade IX—1. Mary C. Mac-

Queens County Progressive Conservative Convention

EMPIRE THEATRE
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1950

For the purpose of nominating a Candidate to contest the Federal Bye-Election in the County of Queen's.

Poll Chairmen are requested to call Poll Meetings and elect five delegates to attend the Convention. Credential certificates must be given to each delegate assigned by the Poll Chairman for presentation at the Convention.

Registration to commence at 7 o'clock. Meeting to commence at 8 o'clock.

REAGH BAGNALL, President.
MRS. R. E. SUTHERLAND, Secretary.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

ARE YOU SURE THIS DYNAMITE ISN'T AN ESKIMO? HE LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE ONE!

YES! WHAT DID YOU FIND WHEN YOU SEARCHED HIM, WINDY?

I ONLY LOOKED FOR WEAPONS— HE HAD THIS CARIBOU CARVER!

HIM! THIS IMPOSTOR WASN'T VERY THOROUGH WITH HIS DISGUISE. THIS ISN'T AN ESKIMO KNIFE... BUT IT IS A VERY VALUABLE CLUE TO THIS SABOTAGE!

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE MARGIN OF VICTORY

The difference between a small-slam and a grand-slam contract in the following hand accounted for the victory in a team-of-four match.

West dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ A 7 6 3
♥ 8 5 4 2
♦ K Q J
♣ Q 9 6 3

♠ K 10 7 5
♥ J 10 8 4
♦ 3
♣ 9 6 5 3

♠ A J 4 2
♥ A K Q 10 8
♦ A 7 4
♣ 10 8 2

Table 1 bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	Pass	1♦
Pass	1♥	Pass	3♦
Pass	4♥	Pass	4♦
Pass	6♦	Pass	Pass

It can be seen at a glance that South easily took all the tricks. At Table 2 the North player used a different bidding technique after the preliminary rounds:

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	Pass	1♦
Pass	1♥	Pass	3♦
Pass	4♥	Pass	5♦
Pass	7♦	Pass	Pass

Gregor; 2. Calvin Wood.

Grade VIII—1. Louis Dalton; 2. Everett Wood.

Grade VII—1. Leola Wood.

Grade VI—1. June MacGregor.

Grade V—1. Donald Dalton; 2. Teresa Perry; 3. Reggie Collicutt.

Grade IV—1. Wesley Collicutt; 2. Robert MacGregor.

Grade III—1. Audrey Doyle; 2. Charlie Perry; 3. Joseph Dalton.

Grade II—1. Christina Doyle; 2. Ramona Collicutt.

Grade I—1. Marie Dalton; 2. Lana Wood; 3. Marjorie Collicutt.

Mrs. Melvin MacGregor, Teacher.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon

AND THERE SHOULD BE A RETRIAL AT A PLACE WHERE WE CAN GUARANTEE NO MISTAKES!

AH!! I UNDERSTAND, YOU ARE BRILLIANT, MOGLA, YOU MAKE THE PREPARATIONS. I HAVE NO CONFIDENCE IN ANY-ONE BUT YOU.

UNREGULATED LOVE HAD TURNED MOGLA INTO A VENERFUL WATER, BUT LOVE HAS COME AGAIN AND MOGLA HAS BECOME A SENSIBLE, ROMANTIC GIRL ONCE MORE.

LALA!

I'LL TAKE 'EM HOME— THEY MUSTN'T KNOW THAT I FORGOT THE LETTERS AT THE OFFICE...

I'LL PUT 'EM IN MAGGIE'S TRUNK— SHE'LL THINK SHE'S GETTIN' ABSENT-MINDED.

I'M POSITIVE YOU PICKED UP MY LETTERS! GO AN' LOOK FOR 'EM!

BUT I DID LOOK— I'M SURE NEVER SAW THEM!!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

ARE YOU SURE THIS DYNAMITE ISN'T AN ESKIMO? HE LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE ONE!

YES! WHAT DID YOU FIND WHEN YOU SEARCHED HIM, WINDY?

I ONLY LOOKED FOR WEAPONS— HE HAD THIS CARIBOU CARVER!

HIM! THIS IMPOSTOR WASN'T VERY THOROUGH WITH HIS DISGUISE. THIS ISN'T AN ESKIMO KNIFE... BUT IT IS A VERY VALUABLE CLUE TO THIS SABOTAGE!

TILLY THE TOILER

MISS JONES AND I CANNOT SHARE A HOTEL ROOM!

OF COURSE NOT! WE'RE NOT SPEAKING!

OKAY, ONE CAN SLEEP ON A BENCH IN WATERSIDE PARK AND THE OTHER IN HILLTOP PARK.

BRRR!

BRRR! MAC! AFTER ALL!

WE'D BE HAPPIER SHARING A ROOM WHEN WE'RE NOT SPEAKING THAN IF WE WERE SPEAKING!

LIL' ABNER

IT'S TOO LATE TO ASK ME THAT! HE MOCKS ON DAT LADY! (HE ALL WINKED UP!) THERE'S A TRIPLE WHAMMY BOASTIN' INSIDE ME— AN' I CAN'T HOLD IT BACK!

(SHE IS UNAMERICAN! I GOTTA STOP HIM!)

DROP DAT ROD!

!!—HOW DID YOU KNOW?—YOU AINT EVEN LOOKIN' AT ME??

SO IT WOULD SEEM— BUT AIN'T YOU FORGETTIN' TH' THOID EYE?

FLEAGLE— YOU ARE UNNATURAL!!

WORN OUT and Worried

When You're WORN OUT and Worried and drag around each day unable to do the work— cranky with the children— feeling miserable don't blame it on 'nerves'. Your kidneys may be out of order—for when kidneys fail the system clogs with impurities—and headaches, backache, disturbed rest, frequently follow. To help keep your kidneys working properly—use Dodd's Kidney Pills—and see for yourself if that "all-in" feeling is not soon replaced by clear-headed energy and pep. Get and use Dodd's Kidney Pills today. 140

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TONIGHT 8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat JUST RUB ON

MINARD'S LINIMENT

"KING OF PAIN"

RIP KIRBY

PLEASE MR. RIBWICK, YOU MUST WAIT IN THE LIBRARY!

YOU FORGET YOURSELF, WATKINS! I'M IN A HURRY! STAND ASIDE!

EVERYTHING IS SHIPSHAPE, CORNELLUS... SIGN HERE AND I'LL RUN ALONG...

I DON'T LIKE BUSINESS AT DINNER, RENNICK... BUT IT ON THE SIDEBOARD... I'LL READ IT LATER, SIGN IT AND SEND IT OVER BY WATKINS.

RENNICK AGAIN... HE DIDN'T STAY LONG— AND LOOK WHO'S COMING DOWN THE STREET!

CLIP AND MAIL TODAY TO THE GUARDIAN

Enclosed please find \$..... for a months subscription to THE GUARDIAN to be sent with my compliments to:—

NAME

ADDRESS

NAME OF SENDER

ADDRESS

Puzzling Over an Especially Nice Gift for That Friend Away from Home?

WELL... HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THIS??

KEEPS ON GIVING ALL YEAR ROUND

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE GUARDIAN

Like a daily letter from home!

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXR
is LONG FELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

WNI SL N GUNLK XOU LONWU
LQNIAL BY YJBW OSW—LXSIGMJIU.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: HEARD THE HEAVENS FILL WITH SHOUTING, AND THERE RAINED A GHASTLY DEW—PENNYSON.

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