

COLDS DO MATTER

There is no such thing as "just a little cold" because the cold itself is a symptom of lowered vitality. To stave off colds, or to deal with them once they have started, keep warm and dry, get plenty of rest and take FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE.

For nearly 90 years careful parents have been giving Father John's Medicine to their children, and have been taking it themselves. This is a wonderful proof of the value of this famous medicine.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



Father John's Medicine
Made in Canada

JAPANESE ORIGIN
The folding fan came originally from Japan, and was thence brought to China and Europe.

100TH ANNIVERSARY
The centenary of public letter

boxes, invented by Anthony Troilope, is a sidelight of the 1951 Festival of Britain.

CLANS TO GATHER
Members of the Clan Munro from all over the world will gather at Foulis Castle in Rose-Shire, Scotland, in 1951.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE FISH THAT WASN'T
Never say a thing is so 'Til you know, and know you know.
—Old Mother Nature

Honker the Goose had led his flock from the nesting grounds in the Far North over great forests and many waters and countless farms and villages and even cities on their way to the Sunny South for the winter. Even for the elders of the flock, who had made the long journey many times, it was exciting. They saw strange sights, and any thing could happen and things often did when they stopped to eat and rest. For the young Geese in the flock, making their first journey out into the Great World, it was a great adventure. A marvelous never-ending adventure that kept them filled with wonder and excitement every waking moment.



Up to the surface came Finback

Each day brought something new, something strange, to wonder about. As they flew low over the water something happened that was so unexpected, so startling, so unbelievable for some of them missed a wing beat or two and nearly fell into the water. Finback the Whale had come to the surface for fresh air. From his head what looked like a jet of water shot into the air. A couple of minutes later the flock passed right over Finback, the eyes of the young Geese looking as if they might pop right out of their heads. They couldn't look back. Of course not. Flying so fast with their long necks stretched straight out it was impossible for them to turn their heads to look back, but how they wished the could, or that Honker would turn back so that they could see that great fish.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

HOW MATCHES ARE WON AND LOST

The following deal played a large part in determining the winner of a team-of-four contest.

East dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠ Q J 10 7 2
♥ Q 8 5
♦ K Q J
♣ 9 8

♠ 8 6 4
♥ A K 7
♦ 5 3
♣ A J 8

♠ 3
♥ J 10 8 6 3
♦ A 10 8 7 4
♣ Q 5

At one able, East-West reached and made a four-club contract, scoring 130 points. At the other table, this was the bidding:

11-14B

East	South	West	North
1♣	1♥	1♠	2♥
Pass	Pass	3♣	3♥
Double	Pass	Pass	Pass

Beyond question, East's double of three hearts was pretty "close," but this team-of-four contest was on a "board-a-match" basis, with each hand constituting a match in itself, and thus East felt that even a one-trick defeat of three hearts might represent his best score. Obviously, he was wrong in this estimate—but South helped him out!

West opened the spade king and quickly shifted to the four of clubs. East put up the ace and, after studying for some time, led back a diamond. Declarer took this in dummy and led a low trump. East put up the king and persisted with his second a diamond—and now South was in trouble! For want of something better to do at this point, he led the heart-queen. East won and returned a low club, and when West took this trick with the king, the third diamond lead, ruffed by East, meant a two-trick defeat of the contract, giving East-West 300 points, and the match.

This declarer could have won the board for his team by a very simple maneuver, and one which was urgently called for in view of the defense. Surely, East's diamond lead carried a warning, and just as surely, South should have looked around for a way to protect himself. There was only one method by which the impending ruff could be avoided—and that was to lead the spade queen from dummy and discard the club queen from the closed hand, thus cutting the club communication from East to West.

Perhaps Honker knew what they were thinking for he did turn and set his wings to come down on the water. All the others did the same thing. Of course, a good follower always does, just what a good leader does. That is why we have leaders, those who know best what to do and how and when to do it.

The young Geese looked all where to be seen. "That big fish about eagerly. Finback was no-honker," said one, and he sounded just what he was—very much disappointed.

"That wasn't a fish," said Honker, who had heard the other.

"What?" cried the young Geese as if they had one voice.

"I said that wasn't a fish," replied Honker.

The young Geese looked at one another as if each was trying to see if all had heard the same thing. "Did you say that wasn't a fish?" asked one in a small voice. He sounded as if perhaps he thought his ears hadn't hear right.

Honker nodded. "K'honk! Is anything wrong with your ears?"

Before the young Geese could find his tongue to reply up to the surface came Finback right in front of them. It frightened the young Geese half to death. The water poured off his back and the top of his great head, and he blew a jet of what they mistook for water high in the air. It came from the top of his nose and was really his breath. It was much as you

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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



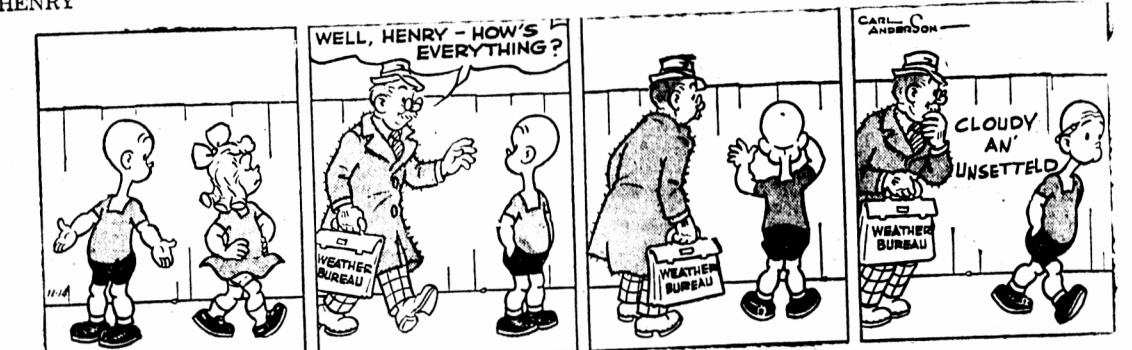
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



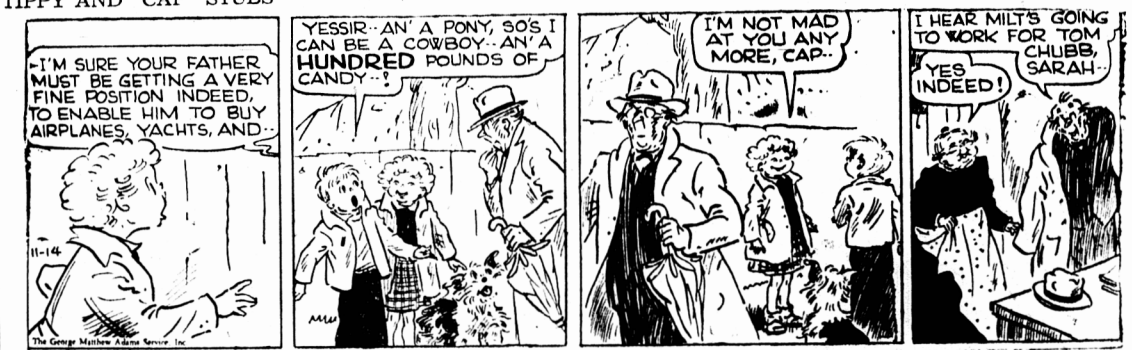
DOTTY DIPPLE

By Rufus



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



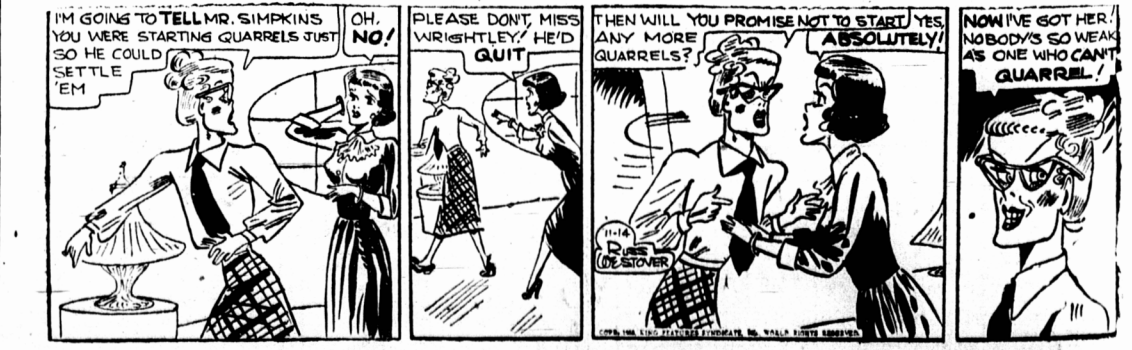
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Harry Hoagisen



PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND FISHERIES FEDERATION

ANNUAL MEETING

QUEEN HOTEL, CHARLOTTETOWN
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1950
LUNCHEON 1 P.M.
(Price \$1.50)
BUSINESS MEETING 2:30 P.M.

SPEAKERS:
Mr. Stewart Bates, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, Ottawa.
Mr. Lorain Baker, Director of Inspection and Consumer Services, Dept. of Fisheries, Ottawa.
Mr. Clive Planta, Mgr. Fisheries Council of Canada, Ottawa.
Hon. Eugene Cullen, Provincial Minister of Industry and Natural Resources.

All interested in the Fishing Industry are cordially invited to attend.
For luncheon reservations call the undersigned.
A. WALTHEN GAUDET,
Secretary.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Milk Producers and Vendors Association will be held at BIRCH COURT on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14th AT 8 O'CLOCK.
A Large Attendance is requested.
PERCY G. GAY,
Secretary.

ATTENTION ALL WORKERS

Catholic Social Welfare Bureau Drive, Supper Meeting, Whelan Memorial Hall, Tuesday Evening, Nov. 14—at 6 P.M.

SAILING SCHEDULE, 1950
(DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY)

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.
HEAD OFFICE CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND
(SUBJECT TO CHANGE)
STANDARD TIME

NOVEMBER 1st TO NOVEMBER 30th

Leave Wood Islands—	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning		
Leave Caribou—	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	3 p.m.
Prince Nova		

Listen in to CFY each week-day at 7:30 A.M. Standard Time for Weather Forecast and Latest News regarding this popular service.

L'L ABNER

THE HOTFOOT CASTLE—OLD DOGPATCH, ENGLAND

I'M OFF TO NEW DOGPATCH, U.S.A. WHERE EVERY DOGPATCH GIRL—FROM OLD OR NEW DOGPATCH—HAS A CHANCE TO CATCH AN AMERICAN BOY FOR A HUSBAND!

SOMETHING THEY CALL THE SADIE HAWKINS DAY RACE—AND I CAN RUN FASTER THAN ANY GIRL ON EARTH!

YOU'VE 'AD TO MUM, WHAT WITH NO ORSES LEFT TO 'AD TO, YOU'VE 'AD THE BRITISH PLUCK TO 'UNT THEM ON FOOT!

CAUGHT THEM, TOO!—SO I'LL TAKE CHOICE OF DOGPATCH HUSBANDS—AND YOU KNOW HOW INSANELY RICH ALL AMERICANS ARE.

OH, BLESS YOUR FLEET FEET, BRITISH MUM!

I'LL BE 'ANDY T' 'AVE HONEY AROUND T' CARSTLE AGAIN, AND ALSO 'ANDY T' 'AVE A MAN!

SIGH!—MIGHTY HANDY!

FROM WITHIN THE CASTLE CAME A STRANGE CLANK-CLANK!

RIP KIRBY

MR. KIRBY, YOU ARE RIGHT... MELODY LANE IS HERE... AND SO IS MY CLIENT MR. AN DORPE. BUT I THINK YOU ARE DUE FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE!

A SURPRISE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WE'LL LET MISS LANE EXPLAIN IT HERSELF... COME WITH ME...

MISS LANE, THIS IS MR. KIRBY, A DETECTIVE WITH AN ACTIVE IMAGINATION... HE SEEMS TO THINK YOU ARE BEING DETAINED HERE AGAINST YOUR WILL. ARE YOU?

WHY, ER... NO... NO... OF COURSE NOT!

RENNICK, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO MISS LANE ALONE!

FATHER, ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE ME THE MONEY FOR MY COAT?

ALL TAKE IT UP WITH MY SUBCONSCIOUS.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TONIGHT 8.30

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

By Al Capp