

Pioneer Days In P. E. I.

By F. H. MacArthur

The handsome young groom wore yellow trousers and a dark coat with long tails. His shirt showed frilly ruffles above a cream-colored velvet waistcoat. Whenever their eyes met, the color mounted to the bride's cheeks, causing them to bloom like a June rose.

The bride was all dressed up in white muslin and looked, when between dances she stood on the moonlit terrace, like a gorgeous butterfly. Her lace-trimmed skirt was drawn over the old-fashioned hoops common in that period. Her milk-white shoulders and rounded bosom was the envy of every woman present. How she should like to know what the groom thought of his blushing bride at that moment. Bridget had a wardrobe that was lavish and costly, befitting the bride of well-to-do parents. It consisted of underbodices, skirts, nightgowns, petticoats, scarlet cloak and bonnets for winter and summer use, wearing apparel that no modern bride ever dreams of having or would want even if she could have 'em.

Supper over, the guests danced all the old-time figures until the wee sma' hours. It was a gala affair, and for years afterward, the country folks spoke about the wonderful time they'd had at Flynn's wedding.

We, who live in houses, sleep on comfortable beds and buy our food at the corner butcher and baker shops, think we are very fortunate folk. I wonder! Indeed, I often think that our existence is too mathematical and soft for perfect contentment. We lead a

forecasting the weather and very good weather prophets some of the keenest observers were! A red sky in the morning warned them of approaching rain, as did the rainbow. Clouds which they nicknamed "mare's tails" also indicated a rainy day. A very bright-red sky at sunset indicated a fine tomorrow. Some of them looked to the flower children for sudden changes of weather, especially the pimpernel, which always closes its leaves just before a rainfall.

When they needed more heat in their homes, they helped themselves to vast stores of pine, maple, birch and beech — woods that were cut and dried over a twelve-month period.

BRUSSELS (Reuters) — Foreign Minister Paul Henri Spaak was quoted Wednesday as saying that Belgium's recognition of Communist China was 'not far off.'

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

IT USED to be fashionable in certain bridge circles to give partner a "courtesy response" of no trump, irrespective of how weak the responder's hand might be, but the awful punishment meted out to this piece of bridge insanity forced a change, even in these circles. The hand below illustrates the normal result of the "too-responsive" response. It occurred several years ago, but there are still some players of reputed skill who might be guilty of North's tactics.

South dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ 5 4 3
♥ 6 4 3 2
♦ 10 7 5
♣ K 6

N
W E
S

♠ A Q 9 8
♥ K 10 7
♦ A K J 9 8
♣ 4 3

The bidding:
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 1 NT (1) Pass
2 ♠ Pass Pass 3 ♠
Pass Pass 5 ♠ (1) 4 ♠
4 ♠ Dble. (final call)

It was absurd enough for North

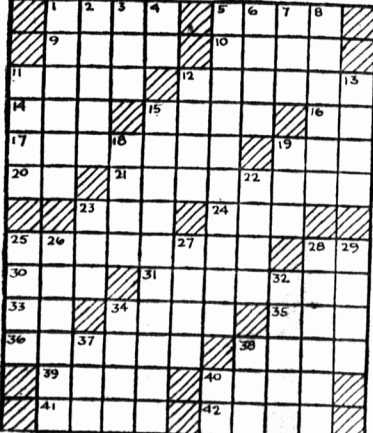
to keep the diamond bid open, but when East helped them with three clubs, thus eliminating the value of North's only picture card it was utterly fantastic for North to bid three spades. If South had not played the hand beautifully—and also received some help from the side—North might have been shown the folly of his actions. As it was, he (and partner) had to pay a 500-point penalty.

West opened the club ten; East overtook with the jack and returned the spade six. South was sure that this was a singleton, but he nevertheless ducked because he did not mind West's winning and returning the suit. Actually, however, West won with the ten and returned his second club. Declarer ruffed, cashed the top diamonds, and when East's queen fell, laid down the diamond jack to draw West's last trump. Now South exited with the spade nine.

West won with the spade jack and at this point he could not avoid a losing return, but he took the worst way out: he led the ace and eight of hearts. South captured East's queen and laid down his last trump. This squeezed West; he had to let go the heart nine. South promptly threw him in by leading the heart ten, and now West had to return a spade from his K-2 to South's tenace.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1. Capital (Nor.)
 - 5. Luck (Anglo-Irish)
 - 9. Long nail
 - 10. Spoken
 - 11. Scoria of molten metals
 - 12. One who shoots from ambush
 - M. Drone
 - 15. Own
 - 16. Plural pronoun
 - 17. Nourished
 - 20. Belonging to me
 - 21. Precious stones
 - 23. Devoured
 - 24. Army scout
 - 25. Emphasizes
 - 28. South America (abbr.)
 - 30. Garden tool
 - 31. Feature
 - 33. Overhead
 - 34. Refuse
 - 35. Flightless bird
 - 36. Coverlet
 - 38. Fastens
 - 39. Ground
 - 40. Handle of a sword
 - 41. Looks at
 - 42. Mountain defile
- DOWN
- 1. To take up
 - * A marked decline
 - 2. Escape (slang)
 - 3. Cry of pain
 - 4. In reverse
 - 6. One of the Great Lakes
 - 7. Juice of a plant
 - 8. Swung around
 - 12. Keep
 - 13. Shades of a primary color
 - 14. Unsizeable lands
 - 15. Unsizeable dwellings and buildings (U. S. Act, 1862)
 - 18. Network
 - 19. Soar aloft
 - 22. Projecting end of a church
 - 26. Part of "to be"
 - 27. Egyptian solar deity
 - 28. Tumble down
 - 29. Grit
 - 29. Questions
 - 32. Claws
 - 34. Sand dune (Eng.)
 - 37. Beam
 - 38. Covering of the brain
 - 40. Horsepower (abbr.)



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:
A X Y D L B A A X R
L O N G F E L L O W

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
G L J F U P X P H B X W K Z H T, G L D H C B
K Q X X H G W Q T - U P F C Q P K K

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: UNLESS ABOVE HIMSELF HE CAN ERECT HIMSELF, HOW POOR A THING IS MAN— DANIEL



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

REDDY FOX WATCHES AND GRINS

When to, or not to interfere. At times is anything but clear. —Reddy Fox.

As everyone knows, there is no one in the Green Forest or on the Green Meadows, who is smarter than Reddy Fox. Were he not smart, he could not have lived as long as he has, no one is hunted by Men and Dogs as often as Reddy is. Yet, always he has been smart enough to escape.

This evening, Reddy had headed for the Smiling Pool hoping he might surprise a young Duck there. As he drew near, he saw someone moving in the dusk, and, at once, stopped to look and listen. In a moment, he saw that it was another Fox. It was his own son, Young Reddy. "Now what is that young scamp doing over there?" thought Reddy as he crouched down so as not to be seen.

Young Reddy had just left the Smiling Pool and was trotting along as if he was no longer interested there. But he trotted only a short distance before he turned and began to move back toward the Smiling Pool. In fact, he crawled along on his stomach, and he crawled very slowly and carefully. Now and then he lifted his head a little and looked ahead.

Reddy Fox knew exactly what all this meant. "This scamp has seen someone he wants to catch on the shore or close to it. He pretended to be going away. Now he has started crawling back intending to take whoever is there by surprise. I wonder if Mrs. Quack or any of her children have come up from the Big River. I would like to get a Duck myself. That is what I came over here for. I can't let that rascal spoil my hunting," thought Reddy.

He moved quickly now to reach a point where he could look over the Smiling Pool, but at the same time, he was very careful to keep as much out of sight from the water as possible. When he reached a place where he could peep out from some broken-down rushes and look the Smiling Pool over, he was disappointed. There wasn't a Duck to be seen anywhere. In fact, he could see no one. He didn't see Quack the Night Heron, for the latter was standing in the midst of the blackest of the Black Shadow. Very slowly, Reddy got to his feet so as to look back and see what Young Reddy was doing. Young Reddy was still crawling toward the Smiling Pool.

"Whoever it was that rascal saw over there and wants to catch, must have run or flown away," thought Reddy, and grinned at the thought of the disappointing surprise awaiting Young Reddy.

Mistress Moon had climbed high

SOUTH GRANVILLE W. I.
Members of South Granville Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Stirling Corbett on Wednesday evening, Oct. 5 for their regular monthly meeting. Meeting opened by singing the Institute Ode and repeating the Mary Stewart Collect in unison.

The committees reported paper towels had been purchased for school and treats and get-well cards given to the sick.

The members discussed arrangements for the bazaar, pantry sale and lecture to be held in the school on Wednesday evening, Oct. 26. Articles completed were on display. It was decided to advertise in the Guardian also on the Jane Weldon radio programme.

The secretary read the correspondence. \$5.00 was voted from funds towards the Cancer Campaign. All bills presented were on motion paid. Copies of Women's Institute News were distributed. One member contributed to the Birthday Box.

A timely programme, "The Potato Contest" was led by the president, Miss Alexandra Keir. The prize was won by the hostess.

Mrs. Louis Corbett invited the Women's Institute to her home for the annual meeting. Roll call will be "the yearly fee of thirty-five cents."

Committees for month: School, Miss Annie Keir and Mrs. Fred Chappelle; Sick, re-appointed; Lunch, to assist hostess, Mrs. Sheldon Abbott and Miss Alexandra Keir.

The delicious flavour sweetens your breath... while the smooth chewing cleans your teeth—helps keep you popular!



Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day!

3 DELIGHTFUL 20-DAY CRUISES TO THE WEST INDIES

FROM \$495 UP FROM NEW YORK

EMPRESS OF SCOTLAND
JAN. 18-FEB. 9-MAR. 2

GEORGE WALSH,
Canadian Pacific Steamships,
40 King Street, Saint John, N.B.

Canadian Pacific

Our Boarding House Major Hoople

SAY, MAJOR! I FIGURED THAT AFTER WORKING A WEEK, YOUR BLEATING WOULD DROWN OUT THE COMBINED CHORUS OF ALL THE ANIMALS IN THE STOCKYARDS—BUT YOU'RE AS PRIM AND QUIET AS A LIBRARY!—HAS THE OLD RESISTANCE BEEN CHOKED DOWN?

MY WORD, TWIGG! BECAUSE I HAVEN'T PARADED AROUND IN PATCHED OVERALLS TOTTING A TOY GHOST, SHALLOW OBSERVERS MAY HAVE PRESUMED I ADOPTED TOLLY! YOU SEE HOW ALL-SEE WOULD YOU PLEASE APPLY THIS LINIMENT GENTLY TO MY CREAKING BACK?

THEY'RE QUIET LIKE A SLUMBERING VOLCANO!

WHY YOU COME HERE, DOCTOR?

TO TELL YOU THAT I FEAR FOR THE LIFE OF THE LOVE RANGER!

WHEN HE LEFT MY HOUSE I WATCHED THROUGH THE WINDOW I SAW HIM CAPTURED BY TWO MEN. HE ROSE AWAY THEM!

A THOUSAND DOLLARS.

SURE!—HOW MUCH WOULD A SPESHUL TRAIN T'DOGPATCH WIF PLENTY O' FRESH GARBAGE COST?

IT TOOK ALL SALOMEY'S SAVINGS—BUT PANSY—HOWS WE GONNA GIT HOME? WE HAIN'T GOT NO MONEY LEFT.

WE'LL EARN OUR WAY—SAME AS SHE DID!

WE HIN SIT HERE IN TH' PARK AN' ENJOY SOME PEACE AN' PRIVACY, HOWMAN, OLE PUL.

THE FIRST RACE WAS WON BY—

WE DON'T GETCHA IN A BEWY, BABY!

I REG YOUR PARDON, SIR—BUT I AM IN NEED OF REPOSE... FINANCIAL PROBLEMS...

YOU MIND TURNING DOWN THAT FEDERAL RACKET... REALLY, IT'S FRUITLESS.

VA GOT NO CULCHER... BUTCHA GOT NOIVE... GO CHASE YERSELF!

PAY NO ATTENTION TO 'EM, HOWMAN.

BRIGHTER SHINES AT LOWER COST

MUGGER'S SHOE POLISH

10 POPULAR SHADES

THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat

JUST RUB ON MINARD'S LINIMENT

"KING OF PAIN"

The Lone Ranger

I'VE BEEN RIDING A LONG TIME IN SEARCH OF YOUR CAMP.

WHY YOU COME HERE, DOCTOR?

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L'Et Abner

BUT-IF AH DON'T, SHE'LL BE RUINED!

PLEASE, IF YOU TAKE THAT HAMMUS ALBANNUS BACK TO DOGPATCH, I'LL BE RUINED!

BEIN' A HOLLYWOOD STAR IS NO LIFE FO' A PIG—

SURE!—HOW MUCH WOULD A SPESHUL TRAIN T'DOGPATCH WIF PLENTY O' FRESH GARBAGE COST?

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Bringing Up Father

YOU'LL SAVE ME ON IT, I'LL TAKE OUR WIFE AWAY ON SUNDAY MORNING!

GOLLY, YOU MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!

JESSE! HOW LUCKY ARE YOU GONE ALONG? I SAW A HAT INSIDE. LET ME HAVE \$20!

Tilly the Toiler

I'VE BEEN SO BUSY ALL DAY I HAVEN'T EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO READ THE MORNING PAPER.

PEDDLER LEAVES 100.00 TO KING HOUSEWIFE!

MOTHER! DO YOU SEE THE PEDDLER LEAVING ALL THAT MONEY?

W-H-H!

POGO

I TOOK THE DAY OFF TO COME OVER AN' TELL YOU SCWETIN' BOYME THAT'S SURELY WONDERFUL!

MOOGAN FOR YOU!

I PREDICTED AGAIN THAT FRIDAY WOULD FALL ON A OFF-DAY THIS MONTH!

IT COMED ON THURSDAY! WHEN YOU STOPS AN THINKS ABOUT IT... IT...

OOP!

OFF! OFF! BACK OFF! LET'S NOT BE GREEFY! YEAH—GIVE THE LIT ONES A CHANCE.

Muggs and Skeeter

LOVE

LULLABY

HOPE

I GUESS THE GREAT PART MUST BE THINKING UP THE TITLES!

Henry

CARRY YOUR BAG

CARRY YOUR BAG

LARRY YOUR BAG

Erna Kent

BUT COACH—WHAT CAN I ACTUALLY DO? ABOUT BRUCE I MEAN; WE DON'T DATE ANY MORE!

I KNOW!—NOW HE'S CARRYING A TERRIFIC TORCH FOR YOU!

IT'S AFFECTING HIS PLAYING; HE'S IN A FOG. I WANT YOU TO PATCH UP YOUR ROMANCE!

A GIRL HAS PRIDE, BUT I'LL TRY.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST I WANT HIM IN TOMORROW'S GAME PLAYING HIS HEAD OFF.—TO WIN!

Grandma

I'VE SEEN YOU RUN UP AN' DOWN TH' ALLEY MOST EVERY MORNIN', GRANDMA!

GOLLY, YOU MUST BE IN TRAININ' FOR SOMETHIN' SPECIAL!

WELL, I'M JUST TRYIN' T' GET IN SHAPE...

...FOR A TOUGH WINTER OF SHOVELIN' THE SNOW OFF THE WALK!

Mickey Mouse

IT'S FUN TYIN' TIE CANS ON A DOG'S TAIL! WANNA GIVE ME A HAND?

SURE THING!

WHAT TH...?

WHAT'S HE UP TO, LIL' DAVY?

OH... HE'S JEST HAVIN' FUN!

Secret Agent X9

WELL, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT I'VE BROKEN CAMP WITHOUT WILDA AND PHILDA!

I HOPE IT'S THE LAST TIME!

WOW! THAT PIKE MUST KNOW THAT MY TACKLE IS STACKED IN THE TRUNK! HOPE HE'LL FLIP A FIN AT ME NEXT SPRING!

And across the lake...

WELL, CANNIGAN HAS LEFT! I'VE MOST WIFE TO DE AIRPORT HAS SPREAD WORD DAT SHE HAS LEFT HIM!

I WON'T BE HARRY UNTIL I'VE RUINED CORRIGAN!

By Al Capp Joe Palooka

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By Bob Gustafson

By Walt Kelly

By Wally Bishop

By Carl Anderson

By Paul Robinson

By Charles Kuhn

By Walt Disney

By Mel Graff

By Al Capp Joe Palooka