

ANNOUNCEMENT

BIBLE SOCIETY

ANNUAL AND JUBILEE OFFERING

STARTS

MONDAY, OCTOBER 23rd

"BIBLE SUNDAY" OCTOBER 22nd

All Ministers, Officers of Branches, Collectors and Contributors are requested to co-operate to make this a most successful year in its offerings for the P. E. I. Auxillary of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

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.

ATTENTION CAMERA FANS!

MEYERS STUDIOS

ARE CONDUCTING A GRAND SNAPSHOT CONTEST 50 VALUABLE PRIZES GIVEN WEEKLY

Bring or mail your roll film to Meyers Studios, 128 Richmond St., Charlottetown and you will be eligible to enter this great Contest. Remember your snaps will be finished double size and mounted in the smart, new pocket SNAPFOLIO. Any one of your snaps may be a winner so join the fun, even if you have never taken a picture before, you may get a prize.

Our finishing is done by expert workmen and all our work is guaranteed.

MEYERS STUDIOS

128 Richmond St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Central Calf Club

SHOW

Exhibition Grounds

Friday, Sept. 22nd

THREE BEST CALVES AND THREE BEST YEARLINGS FROM ALL CLUBS

OVER 100 HEAD EXPECTED.

JUDGING STARTS AT 1:00 P.M.

SPORTS FOR THE CLUB MEMBERS

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"-Lv. Wood Islands 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.

For Daily Information, Listen to CFQY at 7:35 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY - STANDARD TIME

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Catch An Early Sailing and Avoid Disappointment

L'L' ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

BURGESS' BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

TO GO OR NOT TO GO

To talk things over you will find the surest way to know your mind. —Old Mother Nature.

Rattles the Kingfisher sat on a limb of the big hickory tree from which he could look down into the Smiling Pool. Rattles was doing three things at once. Probably you have been told never to try to do two things at once. But Rattles was doing three. He was resting. He was watching in the water for a dinner to come swimming his way. And he was trying to make up his mind whether or not to go to the Sunny South for the winter.

Presently who should come along but Longlegs the Heron. He came flying in from the Big River flapping his big wings slowly, his long legs held straight out behind him like a tail, and his long neck folded back on his shoulders so that he seemed to have no neck at all. When he reached the Smiling Pool he stopped and folded his great wings just beneath Rattles the Kingfisher. He dropped his long legs straight down so that he stood just at the edge of the water. He unfolded his long neck and stretched it as high as he could for a look around. Longlegs always be-



He was watching the water for a dinner to come swimming his way.

lieves in looking around. Satisfied that there was no danger, nothing to worry about, he drew his neck down again, drew one leg up until it disappeared among his feathers and looked as if he might be going to take a nap. He wasn't. He was simply going to wait for a fish or a frog to come within reach. Longlegs long ago learned the value of patience when fishing.

He hadn't seen Rattles up above him and was a little startled when Rattles harsh voice said, "Hello!" "Hello," replied Longlegs, and his voice was just as harsh as that of Rattles. They have the harshest voices of any of the folks around the Smiling Pool.

"Are you going to the Sunny South?" asked Rattles.

"I don't know. Are you?" asked Longlegs.

"I don't know. I haven't made up my mind," replied Rattles.

"The fishing is still good," said Longlegs, and his long neck suddenly straightened and his bill shot down into the water. When he lifted it again, he held it high and the end of the tail of a small fish was sticking out of the tip of it. He held his head straight up and gulped. Rattles could see that fish going all the way down that long neck. Of course, he didn't see the fish itself, but he could see the motion of the throat and it made him envious.

Longlegs looked up and winked. "I said the fishing is still good," said he. "If it continues to be good, I may stay all winter."

"Where?" demanded Rattles. "The Smiling Pool will be covered with ice. There certainly won't be any good fishing then."

"There are places on the Big River that won't be covered with ice," replied Longlegs.

"But you can't know that there will be fish there," retorted Rattles. "I know all those places. If I could be sure of always finding something to eat there I would be tempted to stay over myself. I don't like that long journey to the Sunny South."

"No more do I," replied Longlegs. "One never knows where one is going to eat. One never knows what dangers lie ahead. And one never knows the feeling of being at home. I've about made up my mind."

"What have you made up your mind to?" asked Rattles.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 19 — (Reuters) — The British liner Georgic disembarked 593 passengers from New York and Bermuda today after being held up by gales for two days and nights in Liverpool Bay.

TIRED FEET

Soothe them with MINARD'S LINIMENT

35c

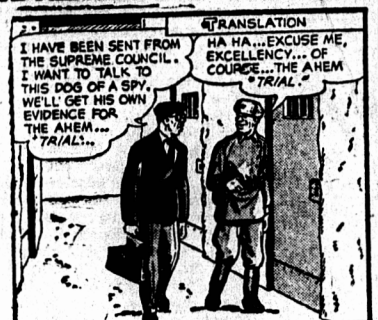
By AL CAPP

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



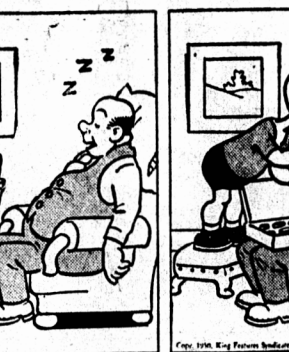
By Zano Grey

JOB PALOOKA



By Max Fisher

HENRY



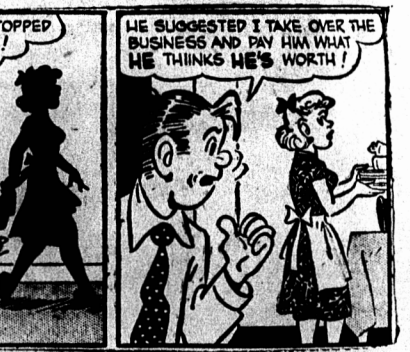
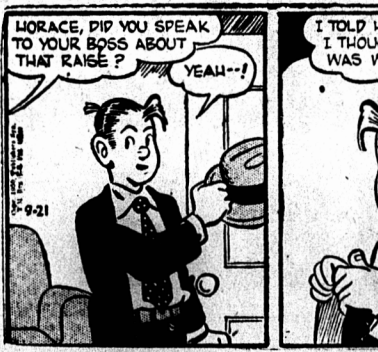
By Carl Anderson

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By EDWINA

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Ruford

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McHann

TILLY THE TOILLER



By Westover

PENNY



By Harry Moonigan