Don't Forget Thursday, Nov. 2

CHARITY DANCE
CLOVER CLUB

Proceeds for Four Needy Patients at Sanatorium.

MODERN AND OLD-TIME DANCING

Music By Eastern Rhythm Boys

Time: 9:30 p.m. - 1 a.m. Price: 75c

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT DOOR.

EARL OF HILLSBOROUGH CHAPTER
I. O. D. E.

is sponsoring the

ROBIN HOOD COOKING DEMONSTRATION

to be held on

NOVEMBER 28th, 29th and 30th, 1950

in the

PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

AT 8 P.M.

Every one will receive a gift bag of samples. Fifty special bags of groceries and door prizes will be drawn for each evening.

5th DISTRICT ORGANIZATION MEETING

A meeting of all interested Progressive Conservatives of the Charlottetown and Royalty Polls will be held in

CLOVER CLUB

(Canadian Legion Hall)

On

Monday, November 6th, 1950

AT 8 P. M.

Prince of Wales College Concert Series

1st CONCERT

RAOUL REYMOND, bass.

WILLIAM KEITH ROGERS, pianist.

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 6, AT 8:30

PROGRAM

1. Sonata in B Flat Major, Opus 22, Beethoven .... Mr. Rogers
2. (a) Aria, "Within These Sacred Halls", from "The Magic Flute", Mozart.
   (b) The Two Grenadier's, Schumann .... Mr. Reymond
3. (a) Barcarolle in F Sharp Major, Opus 60, Chopin
   (b) Etude in F Major, Opus 25, No. 3, Chopin .... Mr. Rogers
4. Aria, Il Lacerato Spirito, from Simon Boccanegra, Verdi .... Mr. Reymond
5. The Girl With The Flaxen Hair, Debussy
   Gardens in the Rain, Debussy .... Mr. Rogers
6. (a) Old Man River, from "Show Boat", Jerome Kern,
   ()b Into the Night, Clara Edwards,
   (c) Some Enchanted Evening, from "South Pacific", Rogers and Hammerstein .... Mr. Reymond
7. (a) Variations on an Irish Folk Tune, William Keith Rogers
   (b) Rhapsody in C Major, Opus 11, No. 3, Dohnanyi .... Mr. Rogers

Admission: Public 50 cents. Students 25 cents.

Tickets on Sale at Hughes' Drug Company.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE YOUNG GEESE ARE PUZZLED

Life's a puzzled you will own
To be solved by time alone.
—Old Mother Nature.

"What is she doing that for?" whispered a young Goose on a small lake deep in the Green Forest of the Far North. By "she" he meant Mrs. Flathorns the Moose. She was standing in the moonlight on the shore of a cove in which Honker the Goose and his flock were staying their first night on their way to spend the winter in the Sunny South. What she was doing was making the most awful noise the young Geese in the flock had ever heard. It had wakened them out of sound sleep. Because they never had heard such sounds before and didn't know what caused them, it had frightened them half to death.

Honker, who had known Flathorns and Mrs. Flathorns as long as he could remember, chuckled. "She is telling all the Great World that she is alone and lonesome," said he.

"Huh!" exclaimed the young Goose.

"And she is in love,' continued Honker.

"Whom is she in love with?" asked another young Goose.

It was Mrs. Honker who answered that question. "With Flathorns, the giant you saw early in the evening , but she isn't quite sure about it. She is hoping to find out. That noise is her love call."

"Her what?" cried two or three together.

Honker chuckled. So did Mrs. Honker. "Her love call,' she repeated.

"But what good is it? How can she think anyone will love such an awful voice as that?" a puzzled young Goose wanted to know.

Just then there was another sound It was a sort of hoarse grunt. It wasn't loud. That was because it was from far back in the Green Forest. Mrs. Flathorns turned her head in the direction of that distant grunt. Her big ears were set to catch every faintest sound. The water and the low marshy shore around the small cove were in bright moonlight, but the Black Shadows hiding among the trees kept the surrounding forest wrapped in darkness. The frosty air was very still. It was so still all about that it seemed as if that stillness could be felt. No one moved. Mrs. Flathorns didn't so much as twitch an ear. All the Geese sat on the water with their heads held high watching Mrs. Flathorns and listening. Not one of them so much as made a ripple on the water.

The silence was so great that when a big Owl hooted far away it startled some of the young Geese so that they sort of jumped inside. Then Mrs. Flathorns once more broke the stillness with that call, a sort of whining bellow of loneliness which, however sweet to Moose ears, was to other listeners simply a dreadful noise. Almost at once it was answered by a distant grunt. But this grunt was from quite a new direction.

What did it mean? The young Geese turned their heads to look at their wise old leader, an unspoken question in their eyes. Honker understood.

'Someone besides Flathorns has heard her," said he in a low voice. Even as he spoke Mrs. Flathorns called again. The young Geese turned to look back at her. She wasn't to be seen. While their heads had been turned she had stolen away. She had disappeared as silently and mysteriously as had Flathorns in the early evening, not so much as snapping a twig.

The young Geese were puzzled, very much puzzled. Where had she gone? Why had she gone? How had she gone so silently? Would she come back? Was she afraid of those other Moose who had grunted? Or had she gone to meet one of them?

Honker chuckled. "I think we are going to see something exciting," said he.

"What?" demanded others.

"A fight, replied Honker. "That is what Mrs. Flathorns called for."

"You said it was a love call," a bright young Goose reminded him.

"So it was, but it was a fight call too," replied Honker. The young Geese were more puzzled.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

INGENIOUS BIDDING

Present-day bidding methods are excellent for nine hands in ten, but it can't be denied that we have no conventional means of dealing with some situations. This, however, simply places a higher premium on imagination and ingenuity. Consider this deal:

11-1
South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

North: ♠10 6 5 ♥7 4 2 ♦Q 4 2 ♣9 8 6 5

West: ♠9 3 ♥K J 6 3 ♦J 9 8 7 ♣A J 10

East: ♠4 ♥Q 10 9 8 5 ♦10 ♣K Q 7 4 3 2

South: ♠A K Q J 8 7 2 ♥A ♦A K 6 5 3 ♣—

Bidding:

South	West	North	East
2♠	Pass	2 NT	Pass
3♦	Pass	3♠	Pass
4♦	Pass	5♦ (!)	Pass
7♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

South ruffed the club ace opening, cashed two trumps and one hight diamond—and then could claim the contract.

Undoubtedly, many players would get the same result on South's huge hand by "taking a chance" that North would turn up with the diamond queen, or perhaps with a singleton or doubleton and enough trumps to handle the ruffing out of the suit. This, however, would be a dangerous gamble—risking a vulnerable small slam and the rubber for the mere chance to gain an extra 750 points.

The actual South made his final bid on a safe basis, practically speaking, because of North's shrewd interpretation of South's equally shrewd four diamond bid.

Let's take North's place and follow his reasoning:

South, after hearing North's simple preference for spades, repeated his minor-suit bid even though the partnership was using Blackwood and South could have bid four notrump. That was North's clue Why should South bid four diamonds? If he was interested in locating the diamond king, his obvious course would be to bid four notrump, then five notrump. Since he deliberately refrained, his search must be for third-round control! So North indicated his possession of the diamond queen.

DRINK Coca-Cola BE REFRESHED 7c

MUSIC LOVERS
Don't Miss

POPULAR MUSICALE

Piano Duo—Baptist Girls' Chorus

P. W. C. Hall

THURSDAY, NOV. 2, 1950

Auspices of Baptist Women's Auxiliary.

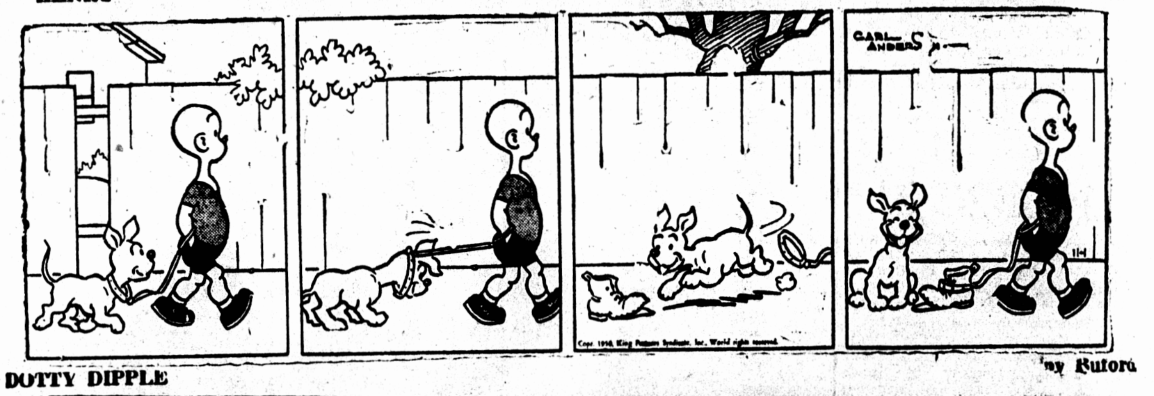
Adm.—Adults 75c. Students 50c.

Tickets can be secured from girls of the Chorus.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

JOE PALOOKA by Ham Fisher

HENRY by Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE by Buford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS By EDWINA

BRINGING UP FATHER by George McManus

TILLY THE TOILLER By Westover

L'IL ABNER By AL CAPP

RIP KIRBY by Alex Raymond

PENNY By Harry Haenigsen