

### THANKSGIVING DANCE

BEAVER CLUB HALL  
MONTAGUE  
MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th

Music by Don Messer's Orchestra

Adm. 50c. Canteen and Checkroom

### CLOVER CLUB

### THANKSGIVING DAY DANCE

MONDAY, OCT. 9th  
Al. Blanchard and his Band.

Dancing 9:30 p.m. - 1 a.m. — Adm. 75c  
Phone 1222 for Reservations

### REGULAR DANCE

WINSLOE STATION HALL  
TUESDAY NIGHT

EASTERN RHYTHM BOYS ORCHESTRA

Admission 50c. Canteen Service  
Dancing 9:30 to 12:30  
Bus Leaves I. M. T. 9:45

### Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance

EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band  
Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00

For reservations Phone 1222

Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT  
THE CLOVER CLUB

### REGISTRATION FOR

### NIGHT SCHOOL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11  
7:30 to 9:30 P.M.

Typewriting — Bookkeeping — Shorthand

### UNION COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Royal Bank Bldg.—Phone 197-L

### Prince Edward Island Tuberculosis League

### MOBILE X-RAY UNIT SCHEDULE

TUESDAY 10 OCTOBER—

Central Royalty School ..... 1:00—3:00  
7:00—8:30

This free clinic is by special request, all adults are advised to take advantage of the opportunity.

### General Accountants' Association

The Intermediate and Final Examinations of the Association will be held concurrently throughout Canada on November 8-9-10-13-14-15-1950. Membership in this Dominion wide Association is open to commercial and professional accountants who have the necessary education and other qualifications. For further information apply to:—

A. Carl Kirby, C.G.A., Secretary

Halifax Branch, 6 Vienna Street, Halifax.

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**AT LONG LAST**  
Patience and persistence can win for all from Mouse to Man.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Bobby Coon sat at the foot of the big hollow tree in which was his home. Gentle Mistress Moon, peeping down through the tree tops from high in the sky, saw him and was sorry for him. Bobby didn't look at all like himself. To be sure he still wore his black mask across his face and he still wore rings on his tail, but he was so thin that his coat was loose and baggy. Bobby was starved. He had had no

thing to eat for days. That wasn't all; he was hurt. He had been shot in his right hind leg and that leg was stiff and painful. That was why he had had nothing to eat. He had been unable to leave his home to look for food.

He started along the Lone Little Path. He had to walk on three legs for that hurt leg was too stiff to be used. It he touched it to the ground it hurt. So Bobby moved very slowly.

Because he was so starved he was weak. Had a Dog come along Bobby couldn't have run, nor could he have climbed a tree fast enough to get out of reach. He couldn't have fought, although he would have tried. He didn't have the strength enough to run or climb or fight. He moved along slowly, very slowly. Every few minute he stopped to rest.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

**A COMMON DEFENSIVE ERROR**  
A great many players duplicate the sort of error made by East in the following hand:

South dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

43  
K2  
9542  
108753  
QJ10  
872  
Q106  
KQ3  
J

The bidding:  
South West North East  
2♥ 2♣ Pass Pass  
3♥ Pass 4♥ Pass

West said later that he had "almost" sacrificed at four spades, but had resisted the temptation because of his defensive possibilities. Rather unwisely, West opened the diamond king instead of the far safer spade queen. East encouraged with a high diamond, so West continued with the queen of that suit.

South ruffed the second trick, cashed the spade king, and then, for safety's sake, crossed to the trump king and led the second spade toward his own hand. This proved to be a trap for East! The four of trumps looked useless to him, so he promptly tossed that card on the trick. South naturally played low—and the defenders were now helpless! East could do no better than return a high diamond. South ruffed and led his last low spade, ruffing in dummy with the deuce. He then returned to his hand with a club, cashed the high trump, and gave up (in all) only three tricks—the spade which East ruffed, one diamond, and one natural trump trick. Observe the remarkable difference if East had simply kept his four trumps for a moment! South would win that trick with the spade king, but when he ruffed a low spade in dummy, East would over-ruff, and South would lose four tricks, in all—the over-ruff, a natural spade trick, a natural heart, and one diamond.

At last the Lone Little Path joined the Crooked Little Path. Bobby turned along the Crooked Little Path. It led out of the Green Forest. When he reached the edge of the Green Forest he took a private little path that only furry folk ever used. It led across a pasture, under a fence, and down a steep bank through tall grass. It wasn't easy getting down that steep bank. Bobby whimpered, he just couldn't help it.

When he reached the foot of the bank, right in front of him was a building and in that building was a round doorway just big enough for a Cat to go through comfortably. It was big enough for Bobby to go through if he crouched down. At long last he had reached Aunt Sally's Woodhouse Night Club. He peeped inside. Three big Skunks were in there, and four of his own grown-up children. Mrs. Bobby was in there, too. What were they doing in there? They were eating. They were stuffing themselves. Yes, sir, they were stuffing themselves. On the floor there were pans of bread cut up in small pieces. Bobby knew just how good that bread would taste because he knew that some of it had been sweetened with molasses and some with sugar. A pan of water and a pan of milk were on the floor.

There was some one else in that Night Club. It was one of the dearest old ladies that ever lived. It was Aunt Sally herself. She was sitting in a little low chair and in her lap, drinking from a pan of milk she was holding with one hand, was Jimmy Skunk himself. While Jimmy lapped up the milk Aunt Sally fanned herself with his big bushy tail. All the time she was talking to him, Jimmy Skunk paid no attention to her whatever. He was interested only in filling his stomach with that nice milk. Aunt Sally scratched his head. She ruffled his fur. She stroked him. Bobby pushed his head inside. There was nothing to be afraid of inside that woodhouse for that is what the Night Club really was. It was Aunt Sally's woodhouse opening off her kitchen. Aunt Sally saw him. A troubled look came into her face. She called to him softly. "Coony, Coony, Coony," she called in the gentle voice of love. Bobby tried to push his way in. He was big even though he was so thin. Getting through that cat hole with his injured leg wasn't easy. He whimpered, for his leg hurt him. But at long last he was inside.

### SAILING SCHEDULE, 1950 (DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY)

### NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

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

SEPT. 25th TO OCT. 31st.

Leave Wood Islands—		
Prince Nova .....	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning .....	11 a.m.	4 p.m.
Leave Caribou—		
Charles A. Dunning .....	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova .....	11 a.m.	4 p.m.

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

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Grey



### L'L ABNER

By AL CAPP



### RIP KIRBY

by Alex Raymond



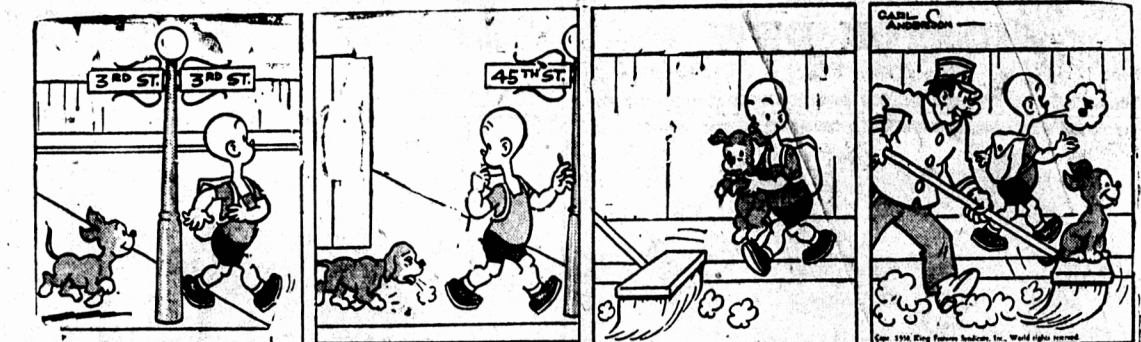
### JOE PALOOKA

by Har Fisher



### HENRY

by Carl Anderson



### TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBS

By EDWINA



### DOTTY DIPPLE

by Ruford



### BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus



### TILLY THE TOLLER

By Westover



### PENNY

By Harry Hoernig.

