

PARKDALE MEN'S ASSOCIATION

A meeting will be held in Parkdale Hall, Wednesday, December 6th, 8:30 P.M. All members are requested to be present.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TONIGHT 8.30

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

Governor-General To Decorate Scout



Alex Coubrough, a 13-year-old Boy Scout, from Brantford, Ont., will journey to Ottawa next Tuesday to receive from Governor-General Alexander the silver cross awarded to him by the Canadian Boy Scouts' Association for the double rescue from the Grand River, near Brantford, of Virginia Ellis, six, and Mark Bowden, four. At the time of rescue Alex was only 11.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A LITTLE DOG WITH A BIG VOICE

Judge not by sound a barker's bite. You'll be more often wrong than right. —Peter Rabbit.

Peter Rabbit was up in the Old Pasture and wished he wasn't. He had thought it would be fun to spend the day there. Now he wished he was back in the dear Old Brier-patch where he should have been. He was sitting in a small bramble-tangle. He felt quite safe there, but he would have felt safer had that tangle been a little bigger. Some folk call the kind of briers of which that tangle was made up "cat-briers," probably because of the way they scratch and tear any one trying to force a way through them. Farmer Brown's boy calls them "bull-briers." Most folks as big as Peter Rabbit keep away from them. This is why Peter loves them. Long ago he learned how to cut little paths through them, paths just big enough for him to run along without getting his coat torn. Of those of whom he is afraid, only Shadow the Weasel and Billy Mink can follow him there without



Why doesn't he run? thought Peter.

being badly scratched and having their teeth torn. So Peter loves bramble-tangles with paths through them, and he spends much time cutting these paths. You see they are safety paths.

Peter was listening to a voice. It was a strange voice. He never had heard it before. He was sure of that. He knew the voices of Bowser the Hound and Flip the Terrier who live at Farmer Brown's house. He had heard the voices of some other Dogs when hunting Reddy Fox and Bobby Coon. This voice was different.

"He has a big voice. He must be as big as Bowser the Hound. That must be either Reddy's track or Mrs. Reddy's that he is trying to follow," thought Peter as he listened. He settled back and tried to doze again. Suddenly that voice sounded nearer, very much nearer. Instantly, Peter was very wide awake again.

"That Dog is right where I was last night! I didn't find any signs of Reddy or Mrs. Reddy then. One of them must have been there since I was," thought Peter.

Now at first that Dog had barked only now and then. Sometimes it was quite a while between barks. On the still night air sounds carried far, and now and then Peter would hear an impatient whine between barks.

Peter chuckled to himself. "That fellow is having a hard work finding that scent," thought he. "Dry leaves don't hold scent well, and when I was up there they were very dry. It probably was the same when one of those Foxes was there. He won't worry Reddy or Mrs. Reddy much until he can follow trail a lot faster than he is doing now. My, what a voice!"

It was a voice such as hunters like to listen to, and it was sounding oftener and oftener now, more and more eager and excited. Peter knew what that meant. It meant that the trail was getting fresher and fresher, warmer and warmer the hunters would say. And because that voice was louder and louder Peter knew that it was drawing nearer and nearer.

Presently through the bushes he caught sight of something red. Then out into an opening came Reddy Fox. He turned and stood looking in the direction of that Dog. Then he sat down. His black ears were cocked forward. His mouth was open a little way, and the end of his tongue hung a little way out at one side. He was grinning. Yes, sir, Reddy Fox was grinning.

It was plain that Reddy was neither frightened nor the least bit worried. Peter could see that. "Why doesn't he run?" thought Peter. "Why doesn't he get far enough ahead to do something to try to break his trail? If he waits much longer that Dog will be so near Reddy that he will have to run his hardest to get away."

But Reddy didn't run. He continued to sit right there and grin. Then in a few minutes out from the bushes came the possessor of that voice. Reddy's mouth fell open in sheer surprise, so that he really looked foolish. And I suspect he felt as foolish as he looked. That big voice belonged to a surprisingly small Dog.

See the Maritime Life Plan TODAY. T. W. Bentley, C.L.U., Mgr. P.E.I. Branch, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

By Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McMahon



TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Harry Hennigan



STARCH FACTORY HUNTER RIVER STARCH FACTORY WILL BE OPERATING DAILY UNTIL FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8th Appointments Not Necessary.



"Smart dog that dry cleaner has—but he'd get more business using Guardian Want Ads!"

L.P.L. ABNER



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cubbertson

CONCERNING PENALTY DOUBLES

Dedicate consideration play a part in some penalty doubles. Observe this case:

Bridge hand diagram showing cards and bidding: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Bidding: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 1: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 2: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 3: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 4: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 5: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 6: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 7: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 8: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 9: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 10: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 11: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 12: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 13: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 14: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 15: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 16: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 17: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 18: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 19: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1. Trick 20: North 5 East 4 South 1 West 1.

West correctly read East's double as calling for a diamond lead—through the suit bid by dummy—and obediently led his singleton nine, but this was of very little value to the defenders! South could rattle off the first 10 tricks! This gave him quite a score—400 below the line and 460 above, to say nothing of the 600-point rubber bonus.

Inevitably, East was called on by his partner to justify his double, and though somewhat sheepish, East attempted to do this by saying that it had seemed vital to stave off the heart lead which was sure to be made if West was not warned against it. Holding such excellent diamond stoppers and club strength, East reasoned that the hand would be beaten, in all probability, if he could keep West from leading away from "the heart honors with which he was marked."

East conceded that his lead-directing double had been a gamble, but insisted that it had been logical. There was something to be said for East's anxiety to avoid the heart lead which appeared imminent, but apparently East ignored the greater danger that a double would court a prompt redouble from the opponents, who were obviously strong. South, for example was not unaware of East's initial pass; he knew that East couldn't have a sound double of three notrump, and hence the redoubling idea was virtually thrust at South.

In view of this point, it is worth observing that a gambling double can be indulged in more freely by a player who has not passed originally.