Queens County Progressive Conservative Convention

EMPIRE THEATRE
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1950

For the purpose of nominating a Candidate to contest the Federal Bye-Election in the County of Queen's.

Poll Chairmen are requested to call Poll Meetings and elect five delegates to attend the Convention.

Credential certificates must be given to each delegate signed by the Poll Chairman for presentation at the Convention.

Registration to commence at 7 o'clock,
Meeting to commence at 8 o'clock.

Guest Speaker to be announced later.

REAGH BAGNALL President. **MRS. R. E. SUTHERLAND** Secretary.

Wolfville Youth Fatally Injured

WOLFVILLE, N. S., Nov. 30 — (CP) — Fourteen-year-old Leslie Smith died in hospital tonight, two hours after he had been shot in the head.

The victim and a 16-year-old chum were playing with a .22 calibre rifle when the accident occurred. A coroner's inquest was adjourned for a week.

Moose and beaver constituted a standard of exchange in the early days of French Canada.

SELLS WIDELY

Denmark exported fish to 63 countries in 1950 with Britain, Western Germany and Italy the chief customers.

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

STARCH FACTORY

HUNTER RIVER STARCH FACTORY

WILL BE OPERATING DAILY

UNTIL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8th

Appointments Not Necessary.

CONVEYORS

We are now manufacturing low priced Conveyors, which are carried in stock from fourteen to twenty feet. These Conveyors are suitable for farm and light warehouse duty.

PRICE: $115.00 AND UP

ALSO:—

Chain	Pulleys
Sprockets	Belts
Bearings	Motors
Take-Ups	Air Cooled Engines

Which would enable you to build your own Conveyor. We would be pleased to quote you the very lowest prices on any of this equipment.

HALL & STAVERT LTD.
49 POWNAL ST.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

OVER THE BAR

Only those the way will find
Looking forward, not behind.
—Pilot the Whale.

That is what Pilot was doing—looking forward. Long ago he had learned that troubles behind may be left, but what is ahead must be met. The surest way of running straight into trouble ahead is looking back. So now as he led his small school of frightened followers throught a winding channel around a long island he kept his eyes on what was ahead. The truth is he had to, for a Whale's eyes are fixed. They cannot be rolled to look backward. And, of course no Whale can turn his head any more than a fish can.

Anyway Pilot wouldn't have turned his head if he could have. He needed to be looking ahead every minute to keep in the channel where the water was deep. Otherwise he might get stuck in the mud by getting out of the channel and stranded in shallow water. He knew by sound behind him that some of his frightened followers had done this very thing. He could only guess that they got off again.

He knew that the Terrible One, the Killer Whale, so called because he does just that—kills his own relatives—and feared by those several times his own size, had followed them into the harbor now behind them. He probably was waiting there for them to come back out. Or was he? Supposing he should be waiting outside that other outlet! He might be. He was too big to follow them around that island, but he could and might guess that they were trying to do and have gone outside and around to wait for them.

His great flukes sent sheets of water and sand from the bar flying in all directions.

There was one narrow place where Pilot had some trouble getting through, but he got through, and he knew that those behind him could do so too if they didn't get too excited, for none was as big as he. All the time overhead Graywing the Gull and a big flock of his friends were wheeling, swooping low over the water, and screaming until it was a wonder they didn't lose their voices. It was a good thing they didn't, for a Gull who couldn't scream wouldn't be happy. As you know, very many feathered folk sing their joy, but the Gull folk scream theirs.

Graywing remembered something and hurried ahead. He remembered that there was a sandbar part way across the outlet. At high tide there was plenty of water over it for a much bigger Whale than Pilot to cross, but at low tide it was a different matter. Yes, sir, it was a very different matter. He doubted that even the smallest of those Whales could cross that bar at low tide. The tide wasn't at its lowest now, but it was running out fast and the water was getting lower and lower.

Flying above and looking straight down, Graywing could see that sandbar and he shook his head doubtfully. "It will be too bad," thought he, "if they get stuck here. Yes, sir, it will so. They will be trapped. When they find it out they will go completely crazy with fight and will run themselves aground. That will be the end of them. Oh dear, I do hope the water is still deep enough, but I'm afraid it isn't. If it is it won't be very long. Here comes Pilot now!"

Perhaps Pilot remembered that bar. Perhaps he saw it in time. Perhaps when he came to the surface to blow he saw the open ocean beyond. Anyway, he rushed at that bar where the water over it was deepest. For a moment or two there was a tremendous splashing. His great flukes sent sheets of water and sand from the bar flying in all directions. For an instant he seemed to be more than half out of water. And then he was across with all the Great Ocean before him to swim in.

One after another the others followed until with a final crash of his great tail on the water the last one was over the bar. The Terrible One wasn't waiting. The excitment was over. "I hope they always will be as lucky," said Graywing. "That is what comes of having a good leader." He was right about that.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

The suit-preference signal is made to order for the defense in such hands as the following:

West dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

North: ♠ 10 5 ♥ 8 4 3 ♦ K 10 9 2 ♣ K 7 6 2

West: ♠ 6 2 ♥ A K 10 7 ♦ A Q 6 3 ♣ Q 8 4

East: ♠ J 7 ♥ 9 6 ♦ J 8 5 4 ♣ J 10 9 5 3

South: ♠ A K Q 9 8 4 3 ♥ Q J 5 2 ♦ 7 ♣ A

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
1 ♥	Pass	Pass	4 ♠
Pass	Pass	Pass	

East and West were competent enough in the field of ordinary signals—high-low and the like—but their bridge education did not include the suit-preference signal. Thus, when East properly started an echo with the nine, and West continued with the ace and a third heart, but after East ruffed the trick, he had no idea how to reach West for another heart lead, on which he could over-ruff dummy. Feeling that a club return from his J-10-9 was safer than a diamond lead into dummy's strength, East led back the club jack—and that gave the declarer a last-minute reprieve! Winning with the blank club ace, he cashed the ace of trumps, and when East's jack fell, the spade ten became a very welcome entry to dummy, for a diamond discard on the club king. The contract was home.

Knowledge of the suit-preference signal would have made it easy for East-West to defeat the game contract. At the third trick, West should lead the heart ten, by the selection of this high card telling East to return the higher of the two outside suits, clubs and diamonds. Obviously, this signal would resolve East's problem. After ruffing the third heart, he would simply return a diamond, and West would then lead his last heart as a matter of course. East's good fortune in having the spade jack over dummy's ten would then amount to something.

Incidentally, South could have made three notrump against any defense, but his actual bid was far more natural.

ASPIRIN

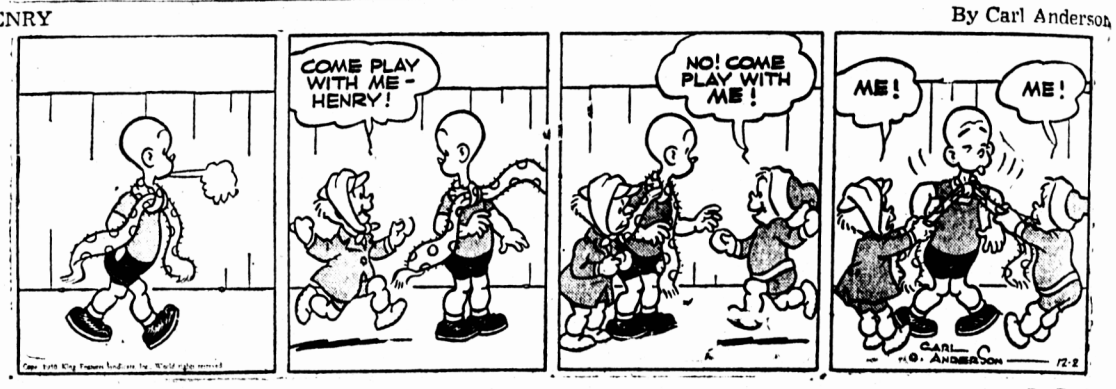
RELIEVES PAIN AND **SORE THROAT** DUE TO **COLDS**

FEEL BETTER FAST!

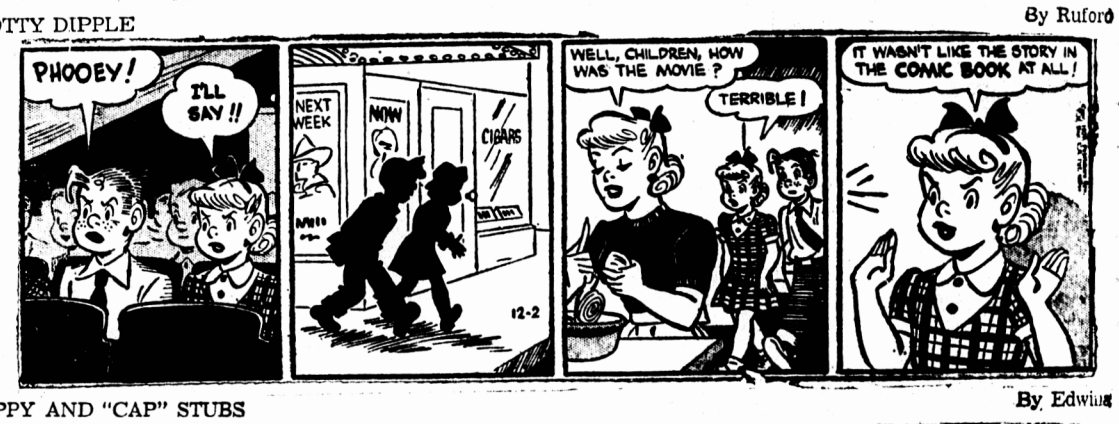
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA — By Ham Fisher

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE — By Ruford



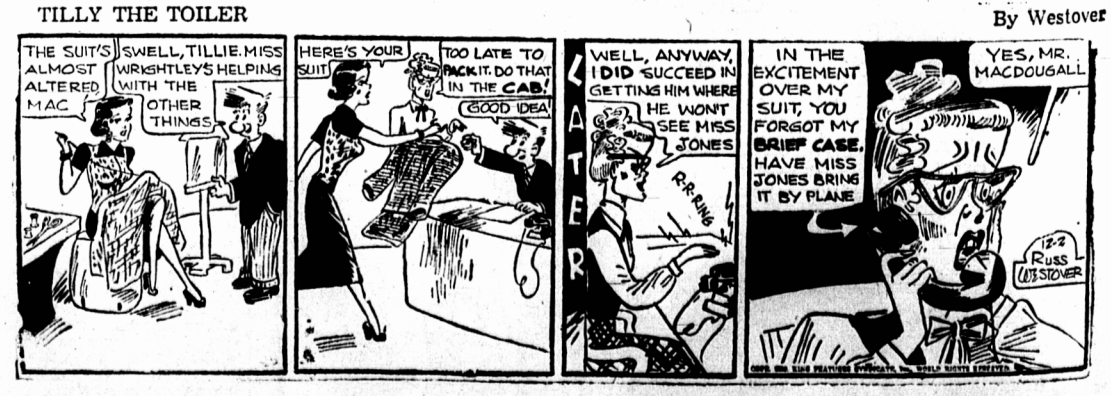
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS — By Edwing

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McMahon

LI'L ABNER — By Al Capp

RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

TILLY THE TOILER — By Westover



PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen