

Stuffy Nose? Raspy Throat?

UP-DOWN RELIEF

Menthol vapor goes UP nose

Cough medication goes DOWN throat

SMITH BROTHERS MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

CHATTERER WINS RESPECT

Who bravely meets disaster's blow
His neighbors' deep respect will know.

—Old Mother Nature

HOPE RIVER

Mayfield - Charlottetown
Bus Service

BAZAAR AND CHICKEN SUPPER

Now operating on a two-day schedule only: **TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS**, including Saturday nights at usual times. This schedule will be in effect until further notice.

OCT., 24th & 25th

There are many kinds of bravery. Chatterer the Red Squirrel was brave. It was in the manner in which he met disaster. There had been a great storm. Many trees in the Green Forest had been blown over and many others had been broken. Chatterer had lost most of his winter supply of food. His storehouses had been blown over and smashed. Yes, sir, they had been smashed. The seeds and the nuts that had been stored away in them had been scattered and buried under leaves and earth. Only one small storehouse remained. The food in it would last Chatterer only a little while. A worse disaster could hardly have happened.

Now Chatterer is one of the most

NOTICE

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION

Of The **THIRD DISTRICT OF QUEEN'S**

will be held in **THE CLOVER CLUB, CHARLOTTETOWN**

THURSDAY, OCT. 26—8:30 P.M.

Each Poll is to be represented by **Five Delegates.**

SIDNEY TAYLOR, Pres.
R. A. MacDONALD, Sec'y.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A DUPLICATE BRIDGE CURIOSITY

A certain East-West pair collected a top-on-the-board "the hard way" in this deal:

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.
Match-point duplicate.

♠ 7	♠ AKJ
♥ J 6 5 3	♥ 10 6 4
♦ 4 3 2	♦ Q
♣ 8 6 4 2	♣ Q 9 7
♠ 8 5 3	♠ 10 6 4
♥ 8 2	♥ Q
♦ 9 7 5	♦ Q 9 7
♣ A K	♣ 5 3
♠ J 10	♠ 10 6 4
♥ N	♥ 10 6 4
♦ W	♦ Q
♣ S	♣ Q 9 7

At six of the seven tables in this duplicate game, South ended up declarer at five hearts, usually via such bidding as:

South	West	North	East
2♥	Pass	2NT	3♠
4♠	4♠	Pass	Pass
5♠	Pass	5♥	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

The Business Men Of Charlottetown & Vicinity

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO HEAR

MR. F. G. WINSPEAR

President
CANADIAN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

CHARLOTTETOWN BOARD OF TRADE DINNER MEETING
CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1950

Time 6:30 P.M. Meal \$1.25
(For reservations call the Secretary at 1874)

ANNUAL MEETING

ST. Dunstan's Credit Union Ltd.

In **Holy Name Hall**

Wednesday, Oct. 25, 8 P. M.

Old Time Fiddling And Step - Dancing

CONTEST

IN KINKORA HALL

THURSDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 26th
COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Admission 75 and 40 cents. Dance After

At first Chatterer was so discouraged that he sat around moping miserably. He isn't liked by his neighbors. No, sir, Chatterer isn't liked. It is a bad thing to be not liked by one's neighbors, but Chatterer didn't care. He is that kind of a person. So no one was especially sorry for him when they heard what had happened.

"It serves him right," said one. "I'm not a bit sorry for him," said another.

"Me wouldn't be sorry for anybody else," said a third.

Now, of course, saying such things wasn't nice. It wasn't nice at all. It just goes to show how one who is not himself friendly, never has friends.

At first Chatterer was so discouraged that he just sat around moping instead of carrying his tail in his usual cocky fashion. He let it hang down limply as he sat on a branch moping. You know Chatterer's tongue and his tail are both going at the same time. Now both his tongue and his tail were still. He was dejected and everybody who saw him knew it. You know that to be dejected is to feel sort of hopeless and show it. It is to feel as if nothing is of any use.

Then along came Chatterer's big cousin, Happy Jack the Grey Squirrel. Those two are not friendly. It is sad but true. Cousins should be friendly. Happy Jack wasn't sorry for Chatterer and he showed it.

"Perhaps now you'll learn that storing a lot of food in one place doesn't pay," said Happy Jack, who never does that.

"Is that so?" exclaimed Chatterer. His voice was sharp and angry. His dejected tail snapped up and began to twitch. Chatterer was angry once more. He paid no more attention to his grey cousin. He went to work. He found a new store house, as you already know, and then he started to fill it. It was the hardest kind of hard work because he didn't know just where to look for the scattered nuts and seeds.

But he kept at it, stopping only now and then to rest a little. He ran this way and he ran that way. He wasted no time scolding and chattering as is his usual way. He did no complaining. He was out to make the best of the worst and his neighbors began to respect him. Yes, sir, they did so.

You see, that kind of bravery always wins respect. Even his two cousins, Happy Jack the Grey Squirrel and Rusty the Fox Squirrel, respected him. Good workers always respect other good workers. One great trouble today is that there are too many workers who are not good workers. You seldom find that among the Squirrel folk. Squirrel folk take pride in their work, and that is the mark of a good worker.

LFL ABNER

GASP!—THE NEXT NAME ON THE LIST IS SHORE PEE-KOOL-YAR—BUT AN IS OFF!!

YO' HAIN'T OFF NOWHAR, SON. LOOKIT THAT SIGN!!

WHAT IS SADI HAWKINS DOIN'?'—WHY DOES IT INTEREST SUCH THINGS OF THE PAST?—THEY'RE THE HISTORY OF THE FUTURE. WE REPRINT THE FOLLOWING HISTORICAL DATA:

SADIE HAWKINS WAS THE DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THE EARLIEST SETTLERS OF CHARLOTTETOWN. SHE WAS THE FINEST DANCER IN ALL THE ISLAND.

NO BACHELOR LEAVES DOGPATCH ALIVE, UNTIL THAT RACE IS RUN!!

NO BACHELOR LEAVES DOGPATCH ALIVE, UNTIL THAT RACE IS RUN!!

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER—

PAPPY-FAN HAIN'T GOT A DOPATCH YET. HE GOTTA GET A DOPATCH FIRST. HE HAIN'T GOT A DOPATCH YET. HE GOTTA GET A DOPATCH FIRST.

DOGGY-DOGGY HAIN'T GOT A DOPATCH YET. HE GOTTA GET A DOPATCH FIRST. HE HAIN'T GOT A DOPATCH YET. HE GOTTA GET A DOPATCH FIRST.

DOGGY-DOGGY HAIN'T GOT A DOPATCH YET. HE GOTTA GET A DOPATCH FIRST. HE HAIN'T GOT A DOPATCH YET. HE GOTTA GET A DOPATCH FIRST.

RIP KIRBY

AFTER MY WIFE'S DEATH I BANNED THE WORLD. I EVEN BOARDED UP THIS HOUSE... UNTIL I HEARD THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR VOICE...

BUT THESE MODERN GADGETS... PHONOGRAPHS... RACKS... THEY ARE NOT THE REAL YOU! THAT IS WHY I WROTE YOU...

SIT HERE, MR. VAN DORPE... I WILL SING FOR YOU!

MEETING

OF CONTACT CLUB AT LEGION

8 P.M. THURSDAY OCT. 26th.

Newcomers Welcome.

By AL CAPP

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

THEY'VE SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF THIS RED DIRT WALL...

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THE SEARCHING PARTY HAS BEEN CALLED OFF IN THESE WALLS!

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THE SEARCHING PARTY HAS BEEN CALLED OFF IN THESE WALLS!

JOE PALOOKA

10-17

10-18

10-19

10-20

HENRY

10-21

10-22

10-23

10-24

DOTTY DIPPLE

10-25

10-26

10-27

10-28

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

10-29

10-30

10-31

10-32

BRINGING UP FATHER

10-33

10-34

10-35

10-36

TILLY THE TOILLER

10-37

10-38

10-39

10-40

PENNY

10-41

10-42

10-43

10-44