

**for BITES**  
Insect, snake, or animal...  
30  
Draws out the poison!

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
**LINIMENT**

**MUSIC LOVERS**  
Don't Miss  
**POPULAR MUSICALS**  
Piano Duo—Baptist Girls' Chorus  
**P. W. C. Hall**  
TUESDAY, NOV. 21, 1950  
Auspices of Baptist Women's Auxiliary.  
Adm.—Adults 75c. Students 50c.  
Tickets can be secured from girls of the Chorus.



**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**  
(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**SUSPENSE**

Even for the ones who greatly dare  
Suspense is difficult to bear.  
Honker the Goose.

It is always so with suspense. You wait and wait and wait for something to happen, not knowing what it is going to be, whether pleasant or unpleasant. The longer you have to wait, the longer the suspense, the harder it is to bear. Honker the Goose and his flock were in suspense, knowing that something exciting was going to happen and wondering what it would be. Only Honker, Mrs. Honker and a couple of other older members of the flock guessed what it might be, but they couldn't be sure. As for the young members of the flock, making their first flight out into the Great World, they had no idea at all. They were excited, so excited that they couldn't sit still on the water. They just couldn't. They kept paddling about in small circles in the moonlit cove of the small lake to which Honker had led them at the end of their first day's journey on the way to



"I hope they'll come right out on the shore where we can see," said Honker to Mrs. Honker.

the Sunny South to spend the winter. It was deep in the Green Forest way up in the Far North. Mrs. Plathorns the Moose had stood on the shore at the edge of the water, the homeliest, loneliest person in all the Green Forest way up in the Far North. Mrs. Plathorns the Moose had stood on the shore at the edge of the water, the homeliest, loneliest person in all the Green Forest. Several times she had told the Green Forest and any who might hear her how someone she was, Honker had called it a love call, but if that really was what it was it was the unloudest love call that ever was heard. Anyway, that is what the young Geese thought. From far away in the woods had come a grunt; then a second grunt from another direction. Without a sound Mrs. Plathorns had vanished. How could anyone so big move without so much as snapping a dry twig?

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**THE RESULT OF BAD TIMING**

The declarer lost out in the following deal because his faulty timing did not let him discover just what measures would be needed in the play.

South dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

1083	6542
Q62	J107
AQ9754	53
9	J2
AJ	KQ97
K108	AK984
KQ10	53
76532	J2
	AK97
	AK984
	53
	53

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♥	2♣	2♦	Pass
2♠	3♣	3♦	Pass
4♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

But she had, and now there wasn't a sound in the stilly night. Something was going to happen but what? The younger Geese had no idea. But Honker and the older ones knew what those two distant grunts had meant. They knew that one of the grunts was Plathorns himself. That grunt didn't sound much like a love call, but it was. That second grunt from another direction meant another big grunt was answering the love call of Mrs. Plathorns. For a little while the stillness continued. Then a low grunt sounded again, and it was much nearer. It was answered by another low grunt. There was no love in either of those two grunts this time. No, sir, those two grunts couldn't possibly be mistaken for love calls. There was rising anger in them. There was jealousy in them.

The Geese out on the water were perfectly still now. Their long necks were stretched to full height as they gazed toward shore. Something was going to happen. It was going to be exciting. They could feel it in the air. Only the older ones Honker and Mrs. Honker and a couple of others who had joined the flock that morning, knew what was likely to happen.

"I hope they'll come right out on the shore where we can see," said Honker to Mrs. Honker.

"If that other fellow is as big as Plathorns it will be something to

Continued on page 16

**Cleans BABY'S BATH Safely**  
Baking Soda on a damp cloth removes greasy film. It's the safest, mildest cleaner for the nursery.

**COW BRAND BAKING SODA**  
PURE BICARBONATE OF SODA

By AL CAPP

**JERSEY BREEDERS MEETING**  
THURSDAY NIGHT 8 O'CLOCK  
THE AGRICULTURAL BUILDING  
IMPORTANT MATTERS TO DISCUSS

**ATTENTION CAMERA FANS!**  
**MEYERS STUDIOS**  
ARE CONDUCTING A  
GRAND SNAPSHOT CONTEST  
30 VALUABLE PRIZES GIVEN WEEKLY

Bring or mail your roll film to Meyers Studios, 128 Richmond St., Charlottetown and you will be eligible to enter this great Contest. Remember your snaps will be finished double size and mounted in the smart, new pocket SNAPFOLIO. Any one of your snaps may be a winner so join the fun, even if you have never taken a picture before, you may get a prize. Our finishing is done by expert workmen and all our work is guaranteed.

**MEYERS STUDIOS**

128 Richmond St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**SAILING SCHEDULE, 1950**  
(DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY)  
**NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.**  
HEAD OFFICE CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND  
(SUBJECT TO CHANGE)  
STANDARD TIME

NOVEMBER 1st TO NOVEMBER 30th

Leave Wood Islands—  
Prince Nova 8 a.m. 1 p.m.  
Charles A. Dunning 11 a.m. 3 p.m.

Leave Caribou—  
Charles A. Dunning 8 a.m. 1 p.m.  
Prince Nova 11 a.m. 3 p.m.

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

Quickies by Ken Reynolds



"It was just yesterday I bought this store with a Guardian Want Ad—and already I feel bossy!"

LIL ABNER



RIP KIRBY



**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

By Lane Grey



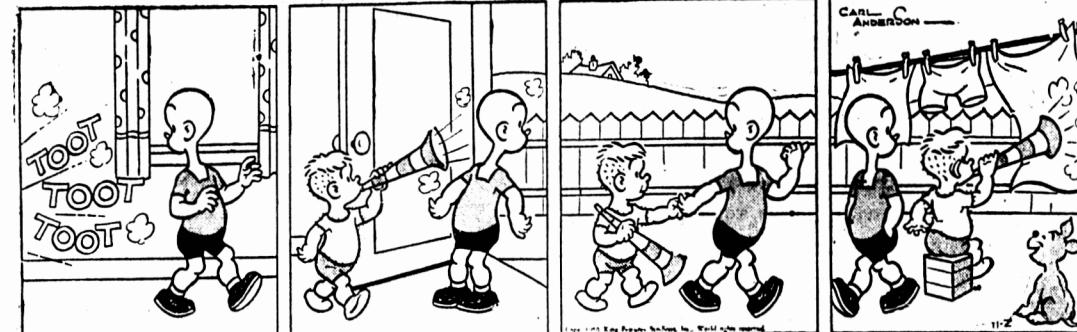
By Stan Fisher

**JOE PALOOKA**



By Carl Anderson

**HENRY**



By Futuro

**DOTTY DIPPLE**



By EDWINA

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**



By George McManis

**BRINGING UP FATHER**



By Westover

**TILLY THE TOILER**



By Harry Hoeningen

**PENNY**

